Dreams

John grows up and now it's 18 years old, he needs to take an option, be a police officer, or look for another profession. He really wants to be a policeman, because wants to protect the people.

He will tell his mom his decision, become a policeman

- -Mom, I really want to be a policeman!
- -My son, it's so dangerous, you are so smart, don't you like another career?
- -I like a lot of things, like music or cinema, but I will not job in that kind of career, why you don't want I become an officer?
- -Because every day I look information about robberies, troubles, and murders. I don't want to lose you.
- -Mom, I promise you I'll be careful, please, can I be an officer?
- -Ok my son, but you must enter the academy, tests are another week, if you pass the theoric and practice test, I'll let you go.
- -Thanks!

During the next week.

- -Mom, I have the results of the exams, do you want to know them?
- -Of course, darling!
- -So, here we go, yes! I'm in! On next month I'll start training, thanks mom! Why are you crying?
- -I'm happy, but I really will miss you.
- -Mom, you know I love you; I ever will be your son.
- -I know, I also love you!