

Participant 1. Mr Pedro Crespo Aparicio.**Policia Municipal de Madrid.****Spain**

Marta loved police movies because she would like to be a heroine, she wanted to put peace in the world and finish off, like she told when she was a child, the bad people. Marta drank these kind of books, about mystery, police, gangsters and thieves. Very clever, she always found out, before ending the reading, who was the blame and her face flourished happiness because of her discover and the satisfaction to know that to be a heroine was fantastic, the possibility that people could live in peace, avoiding bad behaviour and get a better society.

Marta was, really, a very happy girl from her birth, her parents had been persons dedicated to get their children to be content, satisfied about life, watching the future with optimism. She passed many time with her fantastic friends, playing a lot on the street with things such as dolls, bikes, but her preferred play was police and robbers. Naturally, Marta always was a policewoman and her friends knew it and she never carried out the role of a thief or a murderer, their friends never doubted it.

Like student, from the point of view about behaviour, was a model girl with her teachers, her parents and partners. In her studies, she was a normal student, with ups and downs, although always passed all the exams.

In the university, Marta studied psychology because she considered it very positive this subject to understand the behaviour of people, the behaviour of criminals, or like she wanted to say, bad people.

When she finished at the university, her mother, her mummy, told her: "Little Marta, why don't you do another thing?; with your degree you could devote to realized something different.... to be a policewoman. I don't know honey! But never apart this idea from her mind.

ENP European Network of Policewomen

One of the most happiest days of her life was in her twenty two years old because Marta had got her dream, to be a policewoman. She felt very, very happy. A great smile was drawn in her face when she did the oath of office, with her parents, her two brothers and Ignacio, her boyfriend; her Nacho, like she liked to know him.

Six years after the oath, another happy day for Marta; her wedding with Nacho and with the time she created a fantastic family whit two child. Now, she was thirty five and when Marta looked at back, to the past, she felt really very proud because she had got practically all her dreams, her three most important things in her life: live with a fantastic person; her child and to work in something that she had loved for her life, to be a policewoman.

For these years that she had developed her profession, never felt disappointed, on the contrary, she loved her job each time more. Now, Marta was integrated into a specialized group in relation with crimes against health public. That sunny day of autumn, her alarm clock rang at seven o'clock. She got up immediately, Marta liked to be active from the morning. She looked at Nacho and her face was in red; it wasn't really bad the passionate moment last night.

Marta came out from the shower, had the breakfast while Nacho woke up the child to drive them to school. Before going out from home, she gave kisses to her family, she wished lucky for the day and filled of optimism their hearts. But they didn't know that those kisses were to be their last kisses, the last smile they would watch on her lips.

Marta, with her colleagues, had to carry out that day an important and risky police mission. They had to come into a flat to arrest an organised band about drugs traffic. That autumn and sunny day was the last day that Marta saw. She heared a deaf and thunderous sound when she pushed de door into than fatidic flat; the impact from a gun entered her heart. A last image appeared before her mind turned off, it was her Nacho and her child, like she loved saying, her little children. Marta had enough time to show a light smile, to express to the world that in her short life had been really happy, a lucky policewoman.