

A DEA officer stopped at our farm yesterday. "I need to inspect your farm for illegal growing drugs."

I said, "Okay, but don't go in that field over there."

The DEA officer verbally exploded, saying, "Mister, I have the authority of the federal government with me!" Reaching into his back pocket, the officer pulled out his badge and shoved it in my face. "See this friggin' badge? This badge means I am allowed to go wherever I wish... on ANY land! No questions asked or answers given! Do I make myself clear? Do you understand?"

I nodded politely, apologized, and went about my chores.

A short time later, I heard loud screams, looked up, and saw the DEA officer running for his life, being chased by my big old mean bull! With every step the bull was gaining ground on the officer and it seemed likely that he'd get gored before reaching safety. The officer was clearly terrified.

So, I threw down my tools, ran to the fence, and shouted at the top of my lungs.

"Your badge, show him your friggin' BADGE!!!"