

## Easy Now

I remember back in the day I was with my family at my grandma's. It was a good day, my cousins and I were messing around in my granddads garage which consisted of many old skool battered cars, mainly used for parts and stuff because my family were into that kind of stuff. So as we sat in the cars and chatted about our boring lives until my mum called me and told me it was time to go home. After saying my goodbyes, I followed my sister and my mum into my uncle's car who kindly offered to drop us off since my mum was unable to even contemplate operating a vehicle. I was always kind of scared of my uncle – not scared but more disturbed. He spoke really loudly and made a show of everything. He was only about 25 back then so was quite arrogant and a bit of a chav. He still is – he's invested in some gold teeth.

'Easy now kids' he greeted me and my sister. We smiled at him awkwardly. My mum sat in the front and started to talk to him about how she failed her 23<sup>rd</sup> driving test. He ignored her and instead put on a Tupac track on with heavy bass, full blast. The car was going quite fast but I hadn't realised he was going past the speed limit. My mum did and began shrieking at him to stop but he didn't listen. I rolled down my window and let myself enjoy this cruise. We had almost reached our house when a police car slowed down next to my uncles BMW and wound down his window. The guy came out the car as my mum evilled my uncle. 'You lot can go; I can sort this' he said. My mum stayed though which meant me and my sister had to. As we held our breath waiting for what the policeman had to say, I noticed the Tupac song quickly fade down to background noise. 'Just take it off' my mum hissed. But he didn't. It turned out that the policeman noticed we hadn't been wearing seatbelts to which my uncle shook his head and gestured to his own seat belted self proudly. The policeman looked at him weirdly and wagged his finger at me and my sister. Normally we would have to be reminded to put our seat belts on by either my mum or dad but my uncle had distracted her. My mom growled at him as the policeman drove away which my uncle wisely ignored – he was too busy making a rude signal with one finger towards the howling police car. To this day, Tupac remains one of my favourite artists because of his positive influence on society and reminds me of the funny times and innocence that made up my childhood. Not to mention his view on the police.

by Norshin