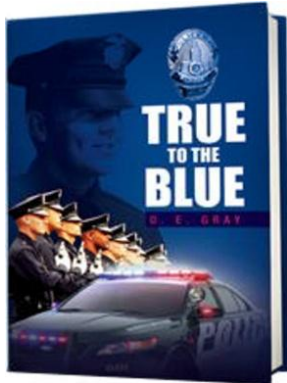


To all; I have just published my second book, “True to the Blue”, a gritty police drama based on a true story.



D. E. Gray’s first book “The Warrior In Me” was a collective memoir of his 42 year career in Law enforcement, 28 years with the Los Angeles Police Department and 14 years with the Escondido Police Department in the North San Diego County.

Even though his new book titled “True to the Blue” is a work of fiction, it is based in part on a true story along with actual events that the author experienced or witnessed while on the job. Many of the characters portrayed in this story are patterned after real people who have either worked or crossed paths with D. E. Gray during his 42 year career as a street cop.

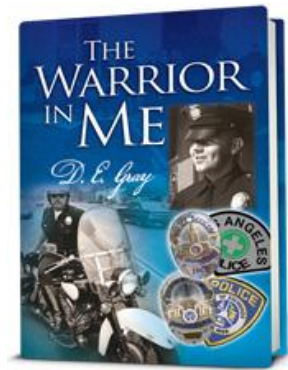
This story begins in early 1999 and follows the hardships of Sergio Ortega; a six-year veteran of the L.A.P.D. who is assigned to the elite *C.R.A.S.H. gang unit of the Operations Central Bureau. It follows Ortega’s struggle to be the best at what he does, getting the bad guys off the streets, while staying true to his badge and the blue uniform that he wears and that represents cops in every city.

With the infamous L.A.P.D. Rampart scandal about to break wide open and Chief Bernard Parks’ hard-line approach with his officer accountability policy, Ortega eventually discovers that being a good cop is more than he had bargained for. When he is faced with protecting the identity of an “ELA Dukes” gang member who has turned confidential informant for an LAPD Hollenbeck division detective, he finds himself in trouble with the department. He soon realizes that the Hollenbeck detective would turn his back on him only to protect his own career. Ortega’s hard work and dedication to the job would destroy his marriage and alienate his friends and partners who would abandon him in his time of need. Ortega would have to dig deep into his past to come to grips with his downward spiraling life to try to salvage it from the disaster it had come to be.

Given one more chance to prove himself at the San Pasqual Police Department, Ortega would find himself investigating several murders that were made to look like drug overdoses. When his neighbors discover a large drug cache hidden in some Mexican Talavera pots they purchased, Ortega is tasked with finding the drug runner who lost the drugs to incompetence. When the neighbors are later found murdered, Ortega becomes obsessed with finding the killer who he believes may have also had a hand in the string of overdose murders as well as Sergio’s own ex-wife’s murder. Staying “True to the Blue” uniform leads Sergio on a journey that culminates into an unpredictable and shocking outcome.

“True to the Blue” is available online through Xlibris.com, Amazon.com, Barnesandnoble.com or by visiting D. E. Gray’s website at www.truetothebluwarrior.com

David Gray's first book, "The Warrior In Me" is still available. It follows Gray's 42 year career in law enforcement, 28 years at LAPD and 14 years at Escondido PD.



It was the day after Christmas, 2008. This would be my last day as a sworn police officer. After 42 years I was hanging it up. At 64 years old, you just don't jump as high or run as fast as you use to. It was not an easy decision. When you have always had a job, it just didn't seem right quitting when no one was making you quit. Still, I know that this was the right time for me.

During those 42 years, I had the opportunity to work for two law enforcement agencies. The first was the Los Angeles Police Department. After 28 years there, I spent the next 14 years working for the Escondido Police Department located in the north county of San Diego, California.

With all the years I had working in LAPD and Escondido PD, I always believed that the two organizations were comprised of two groups of people; "Warriors" and "Administrators."

Administrators worked their way up the ladder through promotions. They set policy and handed out discipline. They were blessed with operational hindsight. When an officer screwed up in the field, they could take hours, days, weeks or months to decide if it could have been handled a better way. Even so, being an administrator kept them out of the field and off the streets. It was an important part of the structural ladder or also referred to as the "Pyramid." The Chief was at the top of the pyramid and the patrol officers were on the bottom of the pyramid. The bottom of the pyramid was really the foundation. Without a strong foundation supporting the structure, the pyramid would crumble and collapse.

I viewed patrol officers as the "Warriors." They were the first line of defense. They were the first ones to show up when you called the police. They had to be ready for anything, a suspect with a gun, a violent drug induced asshole who was impervious to pain, combative suspects of all kinds including, juveniles and female DV victims who didn't want their husbands arrested even though they were the ones who called the police on them. The "Warriors" got punched, kicked, slapped and spit on just because they wore a uniform. They were required to solve everyone's problems to their satisfaction or face a formal complaint because it didn't come out the way they thought it should. Because they were in uniform, they weren't allowed to show feelings or overreact, if they did, they had to face the wrath of the "Administrators."

Up until the very end of my career, I always considered myself as a "Warrior." It was "The Warrior In Me" that kept me on the streets for 33 years and I loved it. While there may be officers with more time on the job than my 42 years, there were only a handful who spent 33 of them in the streets. Regardless of all the hazards, being in the streets was where the excitement was. You had to make your own decisions based on the information you had at the time. A lot of times, you had to make split second decisions and hope for the best. Sometimes you were lucky and sometimes you weren't. Even during my last nine years working as a background investigator and training officer, I missed working the streets and the dangers and challenges associated with it. My job until I decided to retire was to find the next street "Warriors" who were qualified to wear the badge and carry a gun. Through them, they would be my connection to the streets that I loved and missed.

"The Warrior In Me" is available online through Xlibris.com, Amazon.com, Barnesandnoble.com or by visiting D. E. Gray's website at www.degraywarrior.com