



**FASHION POLICE DEPARTMENT**  
FBI Fashion Bureau of Investigation

FP No. 8955-0103

## FP-34 Witness Statement Form

Check box if this form is used as Police Misconduct Report. The statement will form the body of your complaint according to The Laws of Fashion §19:2-7

Witness Name	(withheld)	Sex	F	Witness age at incident	27	Witness contact	(withheld)
Incident #	47	Incident date	2009	Incident location	Los Angeles, CA		
Statement dated	2015-03-25	Statement taken at	(withheld)				

The undersigned witness does willingly give this statement knowing that a person commits a crime of the fourth degree if he/she makes a written false statement which he/she does not believe to be true, on/or pursuant to a form bearing notice, authored by law, to the effect that false statements therein are punishable according to The Laws of Fashion §4:3-12

DO NOT Type Beyond the Space Provided!

I was going to present a possible design-project for a company I had worked with before. I had been to the interior design department a couple of times, and now I was going to meet the sales team. They had suggested that we meet at a hotel lobby of a fancy hotel downtown. As I had been working with the company before I thought I knew their culture and I donned my normal presentation outfit, sort of average designer-black: trousers and turtleneck, a bright scarf and smart Y-3 sneakers.

But perhaps the location should have triggered my alarm. As I arrived to the lobby I was met by my contacts: two super-posh model-looking women. They were dressed to the nines! Super smart yet formal, red carpet standard (in my view at least), in towering heels and perfect looks, all made up and matchless hair. Not only their looks were superb, they had taken up camp at one of the fancy seating areas by the window with some diet-drinks and their salads ready.

And I was in my work clothes, practical and ok for most everyday settings and meetings. But I was feeling just so out of place with these two models at the other end. Not only did they know how to sit on a sofa in skin-tight dresses and eat their salad with exquisite dignity, but they just radiated eloquent success, and it perfectly matched their ivy-league intellect.

I just sat there and felt so out of place, ugly all the way to my bones. In front of them, it was like I could not even sit in a sofa right. It may be absurd now afterwards, but I almost felt like crying, as if I was somehow humiliated by their perfect appearance. It's weird to say, but I just felt devastated, like a loser, as if I would just crawl out of there.

With their very being they destroy my self-confidence.

(withheld)

Signature of Witness

	Witness Status	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> F-212A
	(filled by Officer)	<input type="checkbox"/> pp
	Officer # 109	<input type="checkbox"/> Visa
		<input type="checkbox"/> Other: