

Michèle Kieseewetter

“The Kieseewetter family recounts:

Michèle was murdered in the line of duty as a police officer in 2007. It was her dream job. When she was just 11 years old, Michèle announced that she absolutely wanted to be a police officer. Her major role model was her uncle. She was fascinated by everything he told her about his work as a police officer. [...].

Michèle was braver than most of her peers; she was no typical girl. At the age of seven, without any fear, she jumped from the 7-metre-high springboard at the Coburg swimming pool. She was later an active biathlete for three years. [...]

Michèle devoted all her energy to becoming a police officer. [...]. She applied to the police in Baden-Württemberg in 2002. She was rather concerned about the medical examination: “What happens if they don’t take me?” She didn’t want to hear about any other professions. She passed the aptitude test in Baden-Württemberg with flying colours and began working for state law enforcement in spring 2003. The police profession was a perfect match for her – both physically and mentally.

Following her training in Biberach, she started with the riot police in Böblingen in September 2005. During her work there, she was part of unit BFE 523 (an evidence collection and apprehension unit). While she did her training and afterwards, she regularly came back to her home town of Oberweißbach at the weekend or whenever her work would allow. She volunteered at the fair association here despite the great distance from her place of work. [...].

She raved about how well she worked with her colleagues in Baden-Württemberg and wanted to go to Karlsruhe. In December 2006, she began a part-time matriculation exam programme because she wanted to study in the future and seek a career in the senior civil service.

Four months later, she was shot from behind. On that day, her task was to provide on-the-job training to her new colleague Martin A, who was sitting with her in the car and barely survived the attack. She was not actually scheduled to work that day but had taken the shift in Heilbronn at short notice.

We often think about how Michèle lost her life for her dream of being a police officer. She was still so young and had so many plans. She wanted to start a family and have children – three or four. ‘I’ll take them down to see you in Oberweißbach all the time,’ she would laugh, ‘You’ll take care of them as well, right, Grandma?’ She dreamt of having a motorcycle licence and wanted to learn how to ski in the winter of 2007. She was murdered just a few months before.”