

MURDER, PLEA BARGAINS, DEALS, AND MORE, WHATS RIGHT?

NOV. 7, 2016: 6:45am: WATCHING THE LOCAL NEWS

GOODMORNING, AS I GET UP TO WAKE UP, GET READY FOR WORK, EARN MY \$1 FOR 6 HOURS OF HARD WORK (BUT I DID WANT THE JOB) I SEE ON THE NEWS THAT A MAN & HIS WIFE MURDERED A MAN 14 YEARS AGO. HERE'S THE STORY FROM THE NEWS:

JAMES & STACEY BRITTON MURDERED A MAN IN 2002. THE MANS BODY WAS FOUND IN THEIR BASEMENT. THEY MURDERED HIM, DISMEMBERED THE BODY, BURNED IT AND BURIED WHAT WAS LEFT OVER IN THEIR BASEMENT. THEY ARE ON TRIAL IN MONROE COUNTY, STROUDSBURG, PA. BUT WHEN I SAY "THEY" ARE ON TRIAL, I MEAN STACEY BRITTON. HER EX-HUSBAND JAMES BRITTON PLED GUILTY AND GUESS WHAT HE WAS SENTENCED TO? GIVE UP? HE DIDN'T GET LIFE. THE JUDGE GAVE HIM 15 YEARS. STACEY BRITTON IS ON TRIAL RIGHT NOW. I GUESS SHE DECIDED TO FIGHT IT. THATS ALL THE DETAILS THE NEWS GAVE ME. WHAT I DID, IS ALMOST EXACTLY WHAT THEY DID. BUT I DIDN'T BURN THE BODY. WHAT FRUSTRATES ME IS THAT THIS GUY GOT 15 YEARS. I'VE BEEN HERE FOR OVER 18 NOW & IF I HAD THIS GUYS JUDGE, I MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN THE SAME DEAL. I WOULD HAVE PLED GUILTY IN A HEART BEAT & SAVED MYSELF FROM THIS LIFE SENTENCE & THE COUNTY FROM THE COST OF A TRIAL. I'M REALLY BAFFLED BY THIS. I CAN'T SEEM TO GET A BREAK IN LIFE. MY COMPLAINING IS IN NO WAY MEANT TO DIMINISH THE FACT THAT I KILLED A MAN BUT IN MY HOME STATE, HOW DO YOU GIVE THIS MAN 15 YEARS, ME LIFE, HIS WIFE LIFE IN PRISON. HE WAS THE ONE WHO KILLED THE MAN. SO FOR KILLING HIM AND TESTIFYING AGAINST HIS NOW EX-WIFE, HE GETS 15 YEARS. OUR JUSTICE SYSTEM IS SO FLAWED.

I WATCH ALOT OF THE NEWS ON HOW COPS ARE FAMOUS FOR THE PHRASE "STOP RESISTING". WHEN THEY TAKE YOU DOWN, THEY ARE TRAINED TO YELL THIS OUT LOUD. SAME IN HERE. I WAS REMEMBERING MY PAST. I WAS IN JUVY. ANOTHER KID STOLE MY SNEAKERS FROM MY CELL. WHEN I TRIED TO GET THEM BACK, HIS GANG JUMPED ME. I WAS 13. ABOUT 6 OF THEM BEAT ON ME FOR A GOOD 5 MINUTES. LONG STORY SHORT, THE GUARD SMACKED ME IN THE FACE AND HUMILIATED ME. HE MADE ME STRIP TO MY UNDERWEAR, THREW MY CLOTHES IN THE TRASH CAN AND TOLD ME I WAS A BITCH FOR LETTING THEM TAKE MY SHOES. I SPIT ON HIM. I WAS 13 AND DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REACT. THIS WAS A STAFF WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO PROTECT ME. HE RADIOED FOR ASSISTANCE, THEN HE HELD ME DOWN WHILE OTHER GUARDS CAME IN, THEY STEPPED ON MY HANDS, KICKED MY RIBS, SPIT ON ME. THE ENTIRE TIME THE ORIGINAL GUARD YELLED, STOP RESISTING, YOU HAVE TO STOP RESISTING. I WAS A 13 YEAR OLD CHILD SCREAMING & CRYING, I ENDED UP WITH BROKEN RIBS, BROKEN FINGERS, BLACK EYE, BRUISES ALL OVER, AND THEY TOOK PLEASURE IN KICKING THE BOTTOM OF MY FEET. THAT WAS REALLY BAD PAIN. 26 YEARS LATER, I STILL REMEMBER IT. BUT THE ENTIRE TIME I WAS BEING HURT BY GROWN MEN OFFICERS OF CORRECTIONS, THE ONE GUARD KEPT YELLING "STOP RESISTING". TIME FOR ME TO GO TO CHURCH. CAN'T MISS MASS. TAKE CARE, PROTECT YOUR CHILDREN, DON'T LET THEM HAVE THE LIFE THAT I HAD. EVEN BAD KIDS CAN BE SAVED. THEY DON'T HAVE TO END UP IN A PLACE LIKE THIS. DON'T EVER GIVE UP ON YOUR KIDS. GOD BLESS, CIAO.