

CRIMINALS THE ANIMALS

You saw that "governor" of ours, Southern to the bone, on TV--every station--with his practiced-response ready, but lost on the go in the heat of a moment as he defends an idea: prisoners are animals, criminals locked away, why should we expect any less than the stabbings and murders--it's who they are--who they will always be--criminals; animals in cages that know no other way--it comes from who raised them, made them a way for us not to question, no one's responsibility of rehabilitation, it's the cell phones I say, that damned FCC, it's all on them!

You saw those Senators, those educated, some Southern some not—every station—with humane responses unpracticed and from the heart—calling for prison and sentencing reform, pointing out that cell phones had nothing to do with it, as the rebuke an antiquated system: prisoners are NOT animals, the prisons only treat them that way, with food for nonhumans and cages too small, no parole, no jobs or form of pay, no hope to claim in any way—no reason, no incentive to behave—no training, no schooling of vocational skills—no family oriented visits, only rude, biased vocabulary, spat out at every decibel—"Put the animals back in their cage!"

Southern to the bone; Shawshank Redemption modeled business, hidden badly behind each chevronned badge of shame.