

You Think I'm Joking, But I'm Not

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There's obviously a lot of attention lately on the sentencing of Sean Puff Daddy Puffy Diddy Combs. I'll be honest, I'm not even sure what he was convicted of. I paid very little attention, but it seems he was acquitted of basically every "serious" charge? The leftovers were relatively minimal? True?

Well, in any event, I hear people, people IN HERE, prisoners, huffing and puffing, bitching really, just mumbling maliciously about how, "Oh, he sure was 'sentenced', wasn't he? Four years... they didn't give him anything at all! He should've gotten decades! Any of us would have." Right. And they're probably right... most of us, sentenced under the same basic facts, likely would've gotten closer to what the pigs were imploring the judge to do to Diddy. So — that's justice? Everybody fucked equally?

When did 4 years in prison become "Nothing"? I know people in the real world are saying the same thing. Mostly it's just a function of... I forget the term. Getting used to a constant stimulus, like when the itchy sweater or uncomfortable cast or your partner sleeping against your shoulder ceases to be so noticeable, or even noticed at all. We're quite inured to astronomical prison sentences for very little now, same as for 7 figure bail bonds that were barely even imaginable before Michael Jackson's \$3 million affront to ~~humanity~~ back in 2005. Four years is a LONG FUCKING TIME. Go give your life up for that long if you don't think so.

Really, this guy Combs has probably already experienced a punishment far crueler and harmful than basic decency should allow anyone to inflict on another. Unless I'm mistaken, hasn't he been revealed now as a white haired old man? If punishment is taking away what matters most... We've already done far more than enough to that guy. We've mortalized the once immortalized. Leave him be now.