

A MESSAGE OF INDIGNATION BY

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For anyone, who for whatever reason may feel compelled to invest attention, and interest in the experiences of one such as I, a pre-trial detainee/pro-se litigating inmate, and his escapades in the hellacious universe that is pinellas county jail, (another synonym for purgatory) please indulge in this message as I happily oblige. Please be advised that I do not glaze my donuts, I will not sugarcoat or exaggerate. This content will not be altered whatsoever. To acquiesce to do otherwise would be to violate my own principles.

My name is Devan. I am 22 years old, and I've awaited trial since 2018.

I have been confined in pinellas county jail for quite some time. Being truly innocent of the injustice I have been dealt, I have not even for one second consented to bargain away my innocence or my freedom in this sick twisted game this justice system plays with human beings lives. For that I have been locked away in the closet, disregarded until the system will be able to sweep me under the rug. I, however am a firm believer in what is right, and also standing up for what is right until your last dying breath. Surrounded by blind submissive sheep I wage a one-man war against giants with a leaf and a twig. I have not found a shred of justice in this justice system, so I made the choice to carry my own burden and responsibility, representing my own defense and case pro-se. It is indubitably the hardest obstacle I have ever tackled, and being a man with the background of state foster care, tackling obstacles is at the top of my resume. However, the justice system is a different corrupted beast.

As far as Pinellas County Jail goes, I would bet that the entire world could spend two weeks here, and every single person at the end of the event would from that moment forward believe that every cop is a criminal. It is so ironic how those of us who are accused of breaking the law are made to suffer the care of a bunch of law breakers, who scream at us to follow rules when they act with a wonton disregard for their own rules and codes of ethics.

I personally feel that if I was afforded a chance to talk ~~aside~~ to face with the founding fathers, I would scream LIAR in all their faces, for all of the so called rights and constitutional safeguards they promised would protect all americans from inhumane and uncivil cruelty and treatment, especially from the government. Countless occasions I have tried to use these so-called rights as a shield against cruelty and unlawful treatment from officers of pinellas county jail, only to find a right to be worth a spec in the wind. I have relished in my suffering and oppression, even more so because I am not as easily discouraged, and docile as most, and attract alot more wrath and retaliation. Pinellas county jail is a lair full of villains and we are nothing more to them than rats in a cage. That is how we are treated, that is how we are fed, that is how we are talked to. If anybody would care to look beyond the illusion that they maintain to appear as other wise, they would soon discover this for themselves. So much dirt is done to us, and we are helpless to do anything about it because our only option is to submit an electronic permission to submit a grievance, which they always deny, or manipulate dishonestly. Abuse, brutality, spite, duplicity, I have seen it all.

AND I am a man aspiring from the slums and the lost and found. I am a professional struggler. My indignation does not come from the simple fact that life in jail is hard. That convenience does not exist here. I could rant about the terrible food and the inadequate portions and nutrition. I could point out all the things that inmates suffer here that is simply unfair. What is most substantial to me however, is the facts that PCJ and its employees casually commits on a daily basis, that clearly and conspicuously violate human, civil, and American rights. Indeed a right does not exist here in pinellas county jail. I have watched pinellas county jail shatter so many souls for nothing more than sport. Some of these people were very good people. Even people trying so hard to be better. Even youths whose only ailment was no guidance or love, and thanks to pinellas county jail they will forever be lost and broken. I have watched the strongest crumble and despair. I myself am astounded at how I possess the strength to last so long standing strong. It seems every day I find myself on my knees surrounded by thoughts bellowing at me to give up and cry myself to sleep. Pinellas County jail is the worst experience I have ever been through. If these written ramblings mean anything to any body, then I wouldn't mind at all continuing these entries. Thank you for your time. With peace and positivity I bid you a sincere farewell from a starseed, raised by wolves.

Sincerely

Devon  
Daly