

They say you got to pull yourself out of the picture to see the whole picture. So as I sit back and observe my species in their daily prison activities. The average mind doesn't comprehend its environment & becomes subject to the chaos. The mind hasn't fully developed itself & can't reflect upon itself. Everything thrown in its path gets tangled up in the thought process & comes out with anger. This anger doesn't sit well inside these beings and feels it needs to respond in some physical manner. The thought of reasoning has never manifested itself in the criminal mind. So I take my eyes off the inmate & shift my observance to the guard. I try to evaluate his mind & development in the human process. And realize his development isn't much better than the inmate. He has entered into a career that only demands from him to count to sixty. Prison rules have been established & keeps the guard exempt in deploying his mental faculties anywhere. Instead the officer is in his own trance. Lost in his delusions & attaches himself with cool gadgets he wears constantly around himself. Packing the extra twenty pounds of unnecessary weapons as a personal security blanket. You can watch the officers in the parking lot conduct normal human activity. But as soon as they put on their clothes - It as if a possession takes over them & a new entity is working through them. So as I take a closer look into the whole picture and realize the common denominator in these places are people with immature minds. The system has captured these minds in its youth and leaves it slim room for development. The justice mind has lost its identification with the human race & lost sight of trying to be the guardians of its species. Instead they throw the lesser evolved into another realm. In this realm were like the dead. No friends, no family only existing as fuel for a hungry beast. We are like lost souls intrapped in the belly of Justice. These cell walls are the lining of the stomach. Slowly digesting the individual souls, sucking the very life span out of us. Calling the shorting life spans sentencing schemes. These schemes are eating at us through the infection called time. As time spreads through our bodies, we pray one day the multiple heads of this beast we are in

will look upon itself. But the head of the beast refuses to look into the
sewer of Justice. All 144,000 digested souls remain by the seal of Justice.
The political entity has detached itself of the reality it creates. The political
mind is an individual force that uses other like minded minds. When these minds
or forces are combined as a single unit it becomes a vengeful beast. The average
mind that is linked up with other minds aren't aware of the influences it's under.
Instead it loses itself in the new job and deploys old thoughts that was left
on the desk to a destination that attacks the human spirit. Creating a cause
and not reflecting the effect it has infected on mass incarceration. Instead they
act if they care & put up signs for suicide prevention. But no signs anywhere are
being displayed for prison prevention. Truth is suicide ends their profits. They
would rather you die by the sentencing they gave you. If this system was
truly concerned about saving lives why is execution still being applied? Last
night they executed a 70 year old man. I figured there would be alot of
citizens protesting but out of the millions of people on death. Only ten showed
up to the evil force that keeps killing. Instead of the state trying to find
ways to help the victims with their suffering, they create more human suffering.
Crazy thing is, the next day a tour comes into the prison. You can see all
these fresh minds lost in the history of the building. Taking their pictures
as if they only see some beauty in this place. All of them had shirts on that
said "we stand for something." Made me ask myself, was it death that
they were standing for? I'm guessing they don't see these executions as human
sacrifices that feed the beast. These same individuals would probably participate
in the after party the prisons throws after executions. Of course in the feast
contains a beautiful speech that helps paint over the human cruelty that just
occured. Fooling everyone that by killing these souls makes humanity a righteous
pieces. Everyone has forgotten what it means to be a lost soul, traveling in
the garden of life. In this process the soul loses it's ~~detached self~~
~~detached~~ defiled self ②

by defiling itself. If you're looking for a beautiful soul you will find it clothing itself in many layers of mistakes. These mistakes are the forces that condition the human species into a higher state of existence. As humanity keeps making its mistakes our government is to be its guardian and lead by Justice. But this Justice system has become a system of Just-us. The demon of greed not only penetrated the criminal mind but also the political mind as well. So as this reality is unfolding itself in my mind I try to gather myself inside the church house. As I walk in there I see a huge torture device being displayed as if it were a pleasant device. All the beautiful things Christ left humanity, we choose the one thing that killed him. As I'm taking all this in, reality dawns on me. Humanity is the beast.

Jonathan Ridgley
#2287725

