

From **Better Living Through Chemistry** by Dawson Moore

JESS: Female, late 30s. Very stoned.

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I got to thinking about how fucked a society we live in, where the government actually thinks they're protecting and serving us by arresting Gilligan... you know, John Denver. He's dead now, but he got arrested for getting pot mailed to him. I was so mad. I wrote a letter. But I didn't say John Denver should get off. That's not what I wrote. Nobody'd have listened. Straights would have just thought it was some stoner wanting legalized dopamine. I got to thinking... nobody cares what I have to say... but Gilligan... I wrote to him that he should make sure to get raped in prison. People expect folks to get busted for having drugs. It's a clear denial of the rights of fellow Americans, but they turn a blind eye cause nobody's fucking with them directly. I wanted him, John Denver, Gilligan... to become a martyr. Cause if everyone's Little Buddy was anally raped in prison, people might actually sit up and notice that the punishments for drug offenses don't fit the crime. And that it's weird that we just sorta go "yah people just get raped in prison all the time, that's fine." Because, jeesh... it's not fine, is it?