



When prisons become sweet homes



Sarath Fernando

When prisons become sweet homes

When prisons keep a lot of innocent people, for breaking law and not people who make unjust laws, Laws that maintain injustice, and order that sustains disorder

They become places of comfort for people who do not have peace and comfort outside, at home.

When prisons feed the poor who do not have food at home because those who have excess

Have refused to share

Prisons give security that they do not have outside

When prisons do not lock up the real robbers who rob under law

That permits robbery as trade and profit making,

When huge wealth that is accumulated through robbery of labour,

Paying the workers less than the real value of their work

And wealth that is robbed from the people commands respect and power

When such robbed wealth is robbed in small amounts to teach them that they have to share

old people who have stood watching card games and not gambling since they do not have money to gamble, have been captured and put in prison for gambling by those who bless massive gambling that goes in the name of lotteries.

Prisoners are not given any respect or dignity, because they have refused to recognize such respect and give such dignity to money collected as profits

*They have been told that they have not respected law. When
prisoners learn from each other how to violate law, And go back
home knowing that they will come back again soon enough to their
real home, the sweet home, the prisons where they are respected,
not by the guards of prisoners,*

*The guards of unjust and illegal law supposed to maintain law and
order that sustains disorder*

But respected by their fellow beings, the prisoners

*The prisons become sweet home, where I may have to go in my old
age once more*

For asking people to violate unjust law



Sarath Fernando

07 July 2014