

A White Boyz Tale

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I caught a state charge in 1991. LSD Conspiracy. I was like cool, whatever. I thought my middle-class background and my light complexion would provide leniency and drug rehab. But I was wrong.

The Feds jumped on my case. It seemed they wanted to make an example of the Just-Us rich, upper class, white kids. The Eastern District of Virginia's U. S. Attorneys office was notorious for prosecuting D.C. and Richmond blacks and I guess they were feeling a little political pressure from the capital due to their overzealous approach to crack cases.

The U. S. Attorneys office wanted some good public relations. It was like look, we prosecute white drug dealers also. But we all know that is some bullshit. I am just one of the unfortunate few who slipped through the cracks.

Anyway, my case was big news. All over the TV, The Washington Times and The Washington Post. The Feds really blew it up. Like I was John Gotti of the suburbs or something. But you know they do that shit to every case they take. Each new prosecution becomes Public Enemy #1 according to the Feds.

When I was growing up in middle-class, white America, I thought this country stood for something. Like truth, justice and the American way. But, I've found out that they sure fooled me.

This country, The United States of fucking America, has committed serious crimes against her people. They call it the War on Drugs. It's really a war on people—Blacks, Latinos and Immigrants. There aren't a lot of white people in prison.

I've served eight years now on a twenty-five year sentence for CCE charge. My case is fucked up but the federal system is full of cases like mine. I've met a lot of different people from all walks of life and I've tried to learn and communicate with them all.

I've come to realize that I had every advantage on the street. I was sailing with the wind at my back while most of the people I've met in prison were struggling as they tried sailing into the wind. I've realized America isn't all it's made out to be.

In prison I've seen the white warden, the white captain, the white AW's and the predominantly white cops. I can see how the system is setup and I think, what the fuck am I? A statistic to make the numbers work?

In prison I feel the black man's anger and I share it. It is just

a shame that it took these circumstances for me to reach this point. I'm sick of all these mother-fucking cops making money off my misery. The government has created a whole industry on the misfortunes of others.

They say if you do the crime you gotta be willing to do the time. I say they are giving out too much time. Let the punishment fit the crime. Taking decades of people's lives for small-time drug offenses is not justice, yet Congress masquerades behind the facade of truth and justice for all as they create a spiraling pyramid of laws which imprison people for ridiculous amounts of time.

I'm waiting for the day when all this boils over. I may be an old man but I hope I live to see the day when they hold the Drug War crime trials. I will be the judge, jury and executioner as I sentence all of these politicians, lawmakers, wardens, prosecutors and cops to death for crimes committed against American people.

These Feds are a whole lot nicer to me than I would be to them. When the day of reckoning comes, I will show no mercy and hold no quarter. And my brothers of all colors will join me at the Drug War crime trials as we convict the greedy, racist, deceitful and self-serving government and its' employees of the United Snakes of America.



The US sentencing commission has estimated that 5 grams of crack has a street value of approximately \$500 locking up such an offender in the federal prison system for five years at annual cost of \$23,000 results in a taxpayer expense of \$115,000.