Greatness and poverty’s spectacle. The **theatre of the human turpitudes** the judges continue to incarcerate more and more and for increasingly long durations, it is necessary to provide raw materials to the factory because this one cannot be allowed to be without job and to close down. **Working prison = legal slavery.** Absence of contract of employment, paid-leaves or sickness, advantage of the retirement; ridiculous wages; lower drastic social minima; prohibition of the right to strike, of dispute, unionization, etc work in prison represents something providential for the employers' factory cannot decentralize in carry their fortune, and employment abroad. La legal machine sends the innocent ones and people who do not have anything to do in prison, *I don’t speak for the Criminal ones and especially for the sexual attackers multi recidivists. I speak for those which one has been throw in prison for reasons without consequence. The society has put you behind walls inside the cupboard, in the dustbin to punish you for your wrong doing, it makes you awful. The society takes care of you by the bad with the bad. You **have faulted or you are innocent** “the judicial case”*Outreau*” it is same the price to paid for it. You must suffer; tighten the teeth, days in, by the months, or years. Sleep for forgetting... You reminds lucid. You realize well that no one is concerned hardly you’re your future. You have been breaking; they give you even the shame of living. The inmates - prisoner arranges you the life and massacres your reputation slowly. **Degradation, you being judged in a laps of a few hours at The Poor’s theatre the hall is full of attendance, the spectacle’s menu “the lives dented in great social suffering” its is free, each one finds their own account of pleasures and of adrenalin for free. A theatre’s play where each role are well defined and or the judges arbitrate the play of the truth. The culprit is judged not to reflect but prove his culpability. Justice is often returned the eyes bandaged by a person whose violence was expressed by the sword that it held in her hand in the name of the law and order. Justice strikes without compassion, without regard, the humble ones are increasingly guiltier and persons in charge that the rich person. Serenity and the impartiality are undoubtedly not the two principal characteristics of justice, the need to make suffer....Why it is necessary that the punishment goes hand in hand with humiliation! The professionals, covered on with their long dress, deliberated, they analyzed your life your acts, thanks to their numbered files... and they have sliced, the **sentence fell, you leaves for the factory** and they will return on their Home. You have a badly feeling with your life, you have a bad resentment. You attend mute your own lowering, without being able to do anything You faces these rotten bars, fronting your life which does not carry from there any more that the name. The democracy breaks up in extreme cases of the human one, has which threshold of suffering a man or a woman can they endure the weight to be blamed and sent in “the factory of the republic” whereas they innocent or are guilty which does not deserve this punishment. Each step ahead in this hell makes behind the return more difficult. **Reduction of the losses of liberty, all to prohibit in this republic make that the “SUCCESS” of the Poor’s theatre is not likely to make slackening and the “factories” will be always also full.**

Solidarity yesterday as today is a weapon against the injustice. The power of the words is insufficient, one needs acts, a dog by deliver a sting, it bites, all them without voice will have soon the leisure to be expressed by the ballot boxes and to choose that or that which will give to the country a new skin and will be able to reform justice and that despaired of the life find the right to live.

“I had has dream” (I made a dream) that the society’s representatives would not deceive any more their power, **one cannot defend freedom by locking up thousands of individuals**