

So, I reached a whole new level of pissed off. I didn't think this level was ever possible. Its a very dark, ominous, unforgiving and torturous level. Truly, I am deeply saddend, and quite afraid to speak of the horrors and effects this state has. I wish this upon no man, nor woman.

I am so pissed, even a six pack of the great Cigar City Jai Alai IPA can't quell me... I am afraid that day is here.

If this sweet, sweet IPA of local hoppy goodness can't recede the tsunami of ire imposed by tampered evidence and fraud from the Sheriffs office, including posting mom's case with no shred of investigable value, what else is there?

I blame you for that Pasco Sheriff's Office. Is that a state you are willing to live with? Are your colleagues able to look each other in the eye, pass each other in the halls, or lie under another subpoena knowing the calamity imposed upon one of your neighbors in such a malicious manner?

Cigar City Brewing, Jai Alai. For God's sakes.

The entire Tampa region will wish a plague upon your first born for this. Its sacrilege. This day is here. My friends I ask for your help and support through this new level I have reached. Where now, only puns and Jon Stewart esque satire will now pour, instead of sweet, sweet, hoppy goodness.

Look what you have done. Have you all no Shame?