@skywailer I saw all his posts. They were fucking jokes. A bit dark sure but come on, you never heard that kinda joke?? It’s H A R M L E S S.

It’s not sexist or disrespectful, he actually knows Daisy and is real friends with her, so how about people in the internet stop going mad about Real People’s lives? You have no idea if she would even find it offensive.

So, personally, I feel obligated to explain why it is that John Boyega’s actions were not great and extremely disappointing from a Real People standpoint. I was going to wait until things cooled down but given my own personal circumstances and the situation that’s being put on many people right now because of this - including this kind of frustration - I’m putting this here now:

Seeing as I just had to deal with a real person getting away with these kinds of comments at my job and having to deal with people finding his comments just jokes, and him looking up a coworker’s skirt during work (at a school) just what guys do… I cannot tolerate this kind of stuff anymore. It’s more so his reaction to women (reylos and none) asking him to think about the implications of his joke than anything.

Honestly, I make no judgment calls on how Daisy Ridley perceives this because I don’t know her. No one should make judgment calls on how she would react to this or what their relationship is because these are people who have a public and private life that is meant to be separate, and parts of it have been made explicitly off limit to fans and should remain so because, like it’s been said: we don’t know. Daisy Ridley is off social media for a reason. John Boyega is still on it, which means he is open to dialogue with people who follow him on Instagram and Twitter. His actions yesterday show he is not actually willing to have any kind of dialogue about why those kinds of jokes aren’t the best to put out there when you have kids/teens and others looking up to you. He purposely ignited anti-reylos (a behavior I have seen in other people in power/with great following in social media), who then ended up sending death threats and other nasty stuff to people who were just trying to help. The internet is gross and belligerent, but doesn’t need to be.

He didn’t want to be informed and that’s fine, but his behavior was not. I don’t care who he is in Star Wars. I’d have the same things to say about him if he was sitting next to me on the train. It was not okay, and people deserve to voice when something is not okay. He deserves to voice back however he wants, and how he chooses to do so shows his character.

These behaviors escalate when unchecked, either in him or people who believe in his joke as more than a joke. He accepted responsibility for his public platform the moment he made it, and its both public and private because he chose to make it that way. The day he decides to make a strictly professional/promo oriented social media account is the day no one can say anything about him on there because it would be inappropriate. Right now, he is like any other person.

And just for a little more perspective: the coworker who was looking up a woman’s skirt? He was her “friend”, saying that he and she could rent an apartment together when she was having trouble finding a place to stay. He did all this knowing she had no feelings for him and also was in a relationship. And she did not know he was violating
her privacy to check out how hot she was or how big her ass was (his words). I'm not saying that's who John Boyega is, but that joke would've been absolutely hilarious to my coworker. And that's how my coworker got to the point of sexually harassing/assaulting a woman in the workplace, because the friend/coworker he joked with about abstract ideas such as "laying the pipe" were either encouraged or ignored (because harmless right?) and so the sexual joker got comfortable enough and confident enough to become a sexual predator. If the jokes are okay, then this will be okay too. And his friend, the person he confided to with these jokes, to this day says that he was unsure if it was wrong/okay for this man to be saying these things ("did you see the new teacher's ass?" "Who do you think is easily fuckable at work? Let's make a list") in a place of work. The witness also did not report the sexual harassment incident because he was "afraid of the repercussions", so either he knew it was wrong and was afraid nothing would come of his reporting it (because it was harmless, right?) and/or he was afraid that this predator would come after him, which makes a person wonder what else this man was saying and doing on his professional and personal time when the two of them were hanging out.

The "new teacher" was not new by the time the incident came to light through gossip. It had been months. And when I gave people directly involved the chance to come forward and report it to the boss, they didn't want to because that's just what guys do. So I had to go myself to the boss, not even being directly involved. And I and my other coworker had to fight to convince multiple people (including the witness) that this needed to be put on the record and properly dealt with so when my female coworker came back from her holiday she would be able to know the truth of what happened and be able to protect herself. It took two weeks to get anything to change. Because that's just what guys do. That's locker talk. That's harmless.

But it's not harmless and predatory behavior is a reaction to a system that rewards the humor far too much, and it's what aids a lot of men in justifying pushing the jokes into reality. It's what protects them and not the people they prey on - because, hey, we only found out that he was asking her to move in with him after she came back, and she nearly did move in with him. Can you imagine? It's one thing to say it's not about the girl kisses but who actually chooses or loves in the end, and a complete other to say it's not about who she kisses but who waits around long enough until she decides to let that person fuck her. Because that is the language of laying the pipe.

That's the joke. And it's predatory, and sends the message that if you get the fuck, you win. And that, personally, really doesn't sit well.
and my head full of stars, what wonders will I see when I dream.