

July 11, 2011

Day 3, and still no showers....

Lock-down!

Again, starting this past Thursday night--we have been confined to our cells. We're being punished for something but no one's been told what; it could be anything. The only thing remotely related to inmates on the news--I fortunately have a personal TV in the cell, a 7.5 inch clear-cased LCD mounted on the side of the locker at the foot of the bed--has been something about the phones. Apparently some inmates somewhere, possibly SCDC, figured out a loophole in the phone system and rung up a \$7,000.00 bill for the State.

So NOT--LOL! Because this sucks.

If it's like what I'm thinking, it's probably similar to the situation in the Anderson County Detention Center when I was held prisoner there: the phone system developed a glitch that would allow prisoners to simply dial out to anywhere. The phone system here in SCDC is similarly set up--with calls being costly to the inmate. So when the phones go down, or develop a glitch--it's not that the State owes any money, it's money they didn't get to make. Local calls are free anyway--just not suppose to be for prisoners. (The system, even in a glitch, doesn't do long distance. We have to fill out special forms for long distance calls.)

I have noticed lately certain "indigent" inmates spending some extra time on the phones--just like when it happened in Anderson.

So maybe; I don't know.

And the guards aren't saying.

All I do know is that they're starving us right now with three cold sandwiches and a cup of sour milk every 24-hours. The sandwiches are breakfast-lunch-dinner, and consist of a brown and green tinted bologna that smells really bad. But I guess the mustard pack that comes with it makes it somehow edible?

Luckily I have groceries stocked up in my locker and a small plastic coffee pot/crock pot to cook with. Tea, coffee, cappuccino--I'm good. But I feel sorry for some of these other guys whose accounts and lockers are empty. They actually have to eat that peculiar meat that seems to want to sprout legs and run off if you don't eat it fast enough.

One guy got his with a roach stuck to it! I seen it. It was dead; but still.

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We're suppose to get--at the law's minimum--a shower every 72-hours during lock-down procedures. But that hasn't happened. Usually we shower whenever we want. But as of right now, we went into our cells on Thursday at 11 p.m. and have not emerged since--it's now Monday!!! No showers; rotten food; and rotten milk. SC really believes in that "hand-of-one; hand-of-all" crap.

