

Ronald W. Clunk
"Death Row"
Journal
APRIL 20, 2016
wednesday

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Got up this morning, wrote mom and a short note to my aunt. Then kicked off my workout. Was a good one, over 2 hours, and I'm not done. I'll do some more in another hour or so.

They just served lunch, I gave it away. I took the peaches off the tray, but the trays are just greasy and nasty, their not taking the time to properly wash the trays.

Heard this morning that all the Canteen men got locked up last night. Now they cut them loose about an hour ago. Rumor is all that's circulating, and in here, believe nothing you hear and only half of what you see.

There's an officer walking around with a tough look on his face. Never seen him before up until today. I said Good morning earlier, he wouldn't even acknowledge me. I think it's funny when their like that. Oh well, I need to get some work done in this GED book, then another workout session, write a letter, maybe, then bath, and see what else today holds.

Just finished another workout session, I'm tired! The power has been off for 3 hours, or some where in that area. I had to go up under the ear buds and listen to music, Cause this idiot down the hall thinks he can rap. Doesn't really matter, I've been staying under the ear buds most of the time. I don't care to talk, not the way these bitches gossip. They smile in your face, all the time wanting to take your place, Back stabbers, O'Jay hit that on the head. I have that song on my mp3-player.

Was nice taking the player to rec. I ran

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them guys away from the fence. I don't care to talk. Hell, all the bitches want, is some information to gossip about. I won't get it here. If I have something to say, to one of the guys I do speak to, then I'll write a kite (prison note) which is what I've been doing.

Well it's almost 4pm. I need to clean the floor. Wash clothes, then bathe. Think I'll work in the GED book. I don't think I'll eat much for dinner. Maybe some sardines.

Power just came back on at 4:53pm. I came out from under the ear buds, I knew something was going on. These idiots are screaming at each other. And the officer's yelling at them about being too loud. It's not like this on the 2nd floor. Down there is all the well behaved quiet inmates.

Which is why I want down there. I got all of my clothes washed, now need to bath.

Finished bathing, going to lay back, do some reading and go to sleep.