

MAY 2011 Blog...

I have been giving alot of thought as to why I'am doing this blog and what I would share with people who read this. I think in my case, my life although interesting, unique and unusual and as far from the 'Norm' as you can get, I have done nothing remarkable, and like everyone else I want to be remembered, this is the one way I can be sure that I will exist far beyond my life time. They say that once you put something out there on the internet it is there forever so I guess in a way this is my chance to go down in history(smile) Let's face it, I will not be the next president, trust me when I say that ship has sailed.

So what will we discuss this time? How about we talk about PRISON and what its like being in here. My view is from the stand point of a Transgender(MTF) in a place full of Men/Children who have no idea how to be their own person.

There are many unwritten rules to being in prison, these are not rules from the prison administration, those can be found easily, the rules I'm refering to are the one's developed and enforced by the Inmates for the Inmates. Mind your own business, Don't snitch, Don't mess around with the Homosexuals, Don't talk to the guards, Don't steal from another Inmate, and the list goes on and on. There is a hierarchy in prison, 1 being the highest and most imporatat. 1. Murderers, 2. Robbers, weapons, assaults, 3. Burglars, Sneak thieves, 4. dope and or drug arrests, unless it's a large amount and then you get bumped up a few notches. 5. sex offenders or rapist's any kind of sexual assault and you are on the bottom of the list and you should not share what you are in prison for. There are many prisons in which you must prove to the other Inmates what you are in prison for. They call this 'checkin paper work' if you are in here for anything the other Inmates don't like or agree with you are subject to being hurt or even killed. I have seen alot of violence in prison. I have seen people talked into committing suicide to people being killed for not saying excuse me when they cut in line. I've seen people killed over dope debts and people kill themselves over loneliness. It is not an easy place to be. Yes, I put myself here and there is no one to blame but myself that does not make it any easier. Life has no value here. You have thousands of inmates who are mad about being in here, mixed that with an over inflated sense of importance along with not having any control of their own lives, so they have compulsions to control others and that is a dangerous mix. you have thousands upon thousands of people who are never going home, will die in prison and they know it and they have nothing to loose and they put no value on life. There is no real rehabilitation no matter what the public's perception is prison is not a deterrent neither is the death penalty or the prisons would not be busting at the seems. So how does a 'girl' survive in a man's prison full of violence and hatered? By being

fabulous!!! It is difficult being a woman in a man's prison and it is challenging everyday. The men do not understand their own sexuality let alone mine or any of the other 'Girls" They either like us or hate us and of course then there are the guards who can be beyond humiliating. I was once called an abomination to humanity by a guard. It was one of the worst days of my life in here. I could not understand his hatred and hostility to someone he did not even know. There are constant jokes towards the Trangenders and if you respond then the other Inmates get indignant and want to hurt you. There are several Trans who are on hormones and have breast's and guess what there are no shower curtains in prison (hateful) NO PRIVACY what so ever, you are subject to strip searches at anytime and they remind us on a daily basis 'YOU ARE A MAN' they just don't get it. It is a constant fight to even get a bra which this prison does not issue to trans because after all we are men(smile) it would be funny if it wasn't so disturbing. You have to be a strong individual to be able to deal with all this crap and still be fabulous and as you can tell by my picture Iam fabulous if nothing else...hahahaha...Look, sometimes I ramble on and jump from topic to topic but it is what it is. Enjoy what there is to enjoy and suffer what there is to suffer.

Love thru struggle. In La Lucha Por/Vida.

Holler at me...Via snail mail...Terra O'Key V-51327
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If you have any questions? want to know something specific? get at me at the above address and I will promptly answer. Either on my blog or by mail your choice...

Remember: If life gives you lemon's TUCK"EM hahahahahaha.