

TRULINCS 10157091 - ROBINSON, CODY J - Unit: MNA-C-B

---

FROM: 10157091

TO:

SUBJECT: #7 - Dear Commissary Officer

DATE: 10/20/2011 09:37:35 PM

Picture yourself walking up to a convenience store counter. You place your items on the counter and, just before you're cashed out you ask for a can of Skoal.

The clerk replies: "Oh, we're out of Skoal."

"That's okay," you reply. "Can I get a can of Copenhagen instead?"

"Sorry. You asked for Skoal. You'll have to come back next week to get it."

I know it probably doesn't make sense, but this is what you did to me. I guess sometimes you correctional officers forget that rules don't always make sense. I know the rules say no substitutions, but to me, it wasn't just a bag of precooked rice. It was another blatant example of me no longer being in control of my life.