

Ahoy-hoy Tiny Dancer. Thanks for your comments. It was nice to have someone perceive me as I strive to be, and to hear about your itchy toes. ☺

Curiously it was a five-foot tall female guard who handed me your comments at mail pass, an okay lass who fell into the job she has as a means of survival. More on women in prison in a later essay....

After I read your comments, a superhero cop named Lt. Dane Esser (you all can e-mail him at dane.esser@wisconsin.gov) swiped them, wrongly assuming I was trying to slide them to my cellie. ¹ Actually I was trying to pull them in my cell after sliding them out for a guard to read. I sued Dane before, had a 2- or 3-day jury trial, which he sweated through, but eventually I lost - it was over him throwing a food tray at me.

The Lt. had my cell searched, resulting in the discovery of 20-some pens (we're only allowed two black pens), most in a variety of colors. Their spinners squeezed so hard at this, they squeaked when they walked.

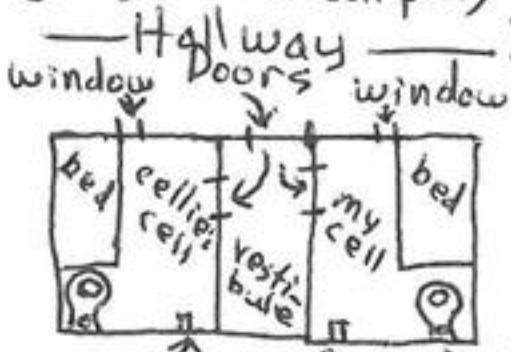
"Where'd you get these!? How...!?" - as if I'd got caught with a gun.

Because I didn't answer, they took all of my property (a couple books + an eight-foot stack of paperwork) + carefully disorganized it for a couple days. Personally I'd prefer a beating, + they would too - but, I'd sue 'em. ☺

Hence, no more colored art my munchkin, not beyond what's already done. And, on top of the year in punitive seg I'm now doing (for having a religious visitor smuggle out my poetry), I'm facing another year for having the pens, supposedly cussing out Esser (I hate it when they misquote me - my castigation included none of the vulgarisms he accuses me of hurling at him) + possessing contraband.

To answer your ?s: 1) Yes, please provide a synopsis or your entire piece on your studies of the co-dependent nature of relationships as a comment on my blog, so the readers will know what we're talking about. MIT will then mail me a copy + you can spare your pennies. At least post a synopsis. If you don't want to publish the whole thing here + now, please mail me a copy when you can. Do you mind my critique/discussion of it here? Also,

f.n. 1 I'm on Alpha unit, which has 24-26 cells on each of its four ranges/ (Diagram of cell pair) tiers. The cells are grouped in pairs, which have doors that open into a shared vestibule that leads into the tier/range's main hallway. So, the doors on each cell face the other one, allowing "cellies" to see each other through the window in the doors. Under each door is a steel bar, meant to prevent us from sliding stuff into each others' cells.



tell me how you want to be identified should I quote portions here.

2) You, & anyone else, always have my permission to critique, dispute, or otherwise comment on my blogs. Same for mailing me stuff, just follow my instructions on how to do so, which I'm posting with this entry.

3) A Biology student? Tell me more! I aced high-school Biology — the teacher, Mr. Skemp, was one of my favorite; he encouraged me to get into a scientific career. Sadly, other forces 'pelled me elsewhere. What college or u' do you go to? Don't say Oxford. Don't! I'm a cool nerd, very versed in English (grammar, lit., poetic technique, drama), know a peu peu French, versed in History, know some Physics (various branches), some philosophy, a lot of comparative religion & Christian history. What limits me is my lack of access to journals, research & study materials. I'll grasp you, but you likely know more current Bio' than me. If you're willing, please extensively comment, give readers the current biological science on all my blogs, particularly my past one on Determinism: <http://betweenthebars.org/posts/1477/>. After reading a neurobiology text & philosophy text, I already see some errors.

Now, my questions: 1) Feet! If you're game, email me some foot shots! Be the first to submit to my fancy feet contest, or tell me if you only want me to see your little piggies. ☺

2) You. Where ya from, what's your name, why only 5 ft, what color's your hair & eyes? Answer what you wish, by email. I don't want your contact info put out there for foes to read.

3) Your Finances. Despite, ironically, flunking Written Comm, I got a 3.00 GPA in my 1st semester as a marketing student at my city's Tech College — 4.00's in all other classes. Won awards in Wisconsin's Marketing Management Association (W.M.M.A.). If you want some purely legal business ideas, holler. Somehow I'll have to email you, as putting all the details on my blog will ruin it for you — you'd get a much competition. For now, are you interested in acting as an agent, making 25% of what ever you get for selling the rights to my postings? Tell me.

4) Transcription. I'd love to have you transcribe my blogs! Keep in mind, I have a lot posted that you may not have read yet. If possible, just send me copies & take your time & double check to avoid typos etc.

5) I bet you'd flip if you saw some of the scenery in America? At heart, I'm a country boy, grew up out West in the foothills of the Rocky Mountains. I love the land, but not the system, especially in Wisconsin. Let me know if you ever want to tour this country — I've been all over it.

You are very welcome here Little Brittin.

Foot Rubs, etc
Nate