



Daily Thoughts.

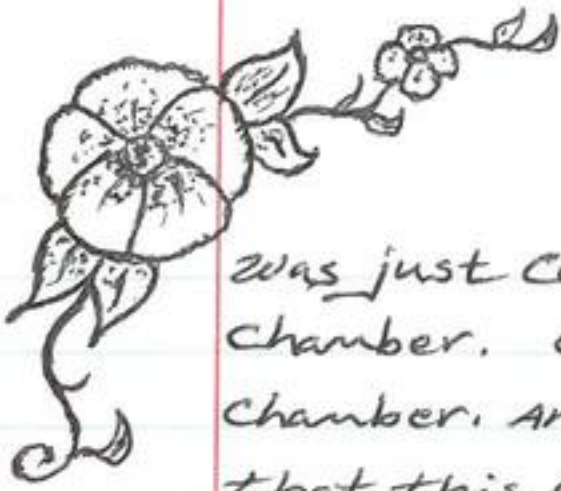
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Today is December 27, 2011 and I'm just trying to figure out what to do to pass this day. I'll workout later on. Write a few letters. They just began pulling the other guys for recreation. I haven't been able to go out since Sept 1, I also just found out that I have a 9am mental health call out, to get my Prozac renewed. I got to do that every 3 months.

I hope to get some mail tonight. Mail call is really all I have to look forward to at this time, other than canteen. Just wish more people would write. Most people are into email and not this snail mail. Good thing is we're supposed to be getting e-mail services here in 2012. I just hope it's affordable, and that once we get it, people will send me e-mails. It's nice to hear from the outside world, especially when it's from a woman. This is a very lonely place, and a loneliness that most of you will never experience. Thank goodness.

I really hope 2012 is a better year... this year was a total mess. I'm still concerned about receiving more lying bogus Fraudulent Disciplinary Reports (DR's) I know these people are still pissed at me for standing up and speaking out against the corruption and abuse that's taking place in here. And with me filing this lawsuit, I'm expecting more retaliatory actions to be taken against me. I have to stand up for what I believe in, and suffer the consequences for it.

We had a suicide 3 weeks ago in here, and that's been weighing heavily on my heart. I just keep looking at what I could have done to have prevented it. See they wrote, or was threatening to write this prisoner a DR. He had some very serious mental problems, in fact he was on Disciplinary Confinement known as (DC) back in June. On June 18, 2011 he cut the artery in his leg in a suicide attempt. On December 5, 2011 he succeeded and took his life. Word that I got was staff was threatening to place him in a strip cell, and a new cell that



was just constructed #4102 which is a closed in deprivation chamber. our mental health staff has even called a torture chamber. And for the past several months it had been said, that this chamber was being constructed for me. Personally I'd rather it be me than some one else. I can endure more than most. I'd have immediately launched into a hunger strike. If I'm going to suffer, I might as well lay it on the line and go all out. Their going to cause more suicides and kill people with that cell. Cause this place is no joke in the summer time, and that's going to be a heat box. I'm sure I'll be blogging about that over this next summer.

I'm hoping to get me some more art supplies so I can get back into doing some cards. That helps pass the time, and brings about a little change in my daily routine.

I'll write one or two blogs a week. wish I was able to write freely, without any censorship. maybe at some point, I'll have the real platform that I want but until then I must accept the way things are. when I'm able to come out, and speak freely, . . . it's going to be so sweet. only then will I be able to bring the change, that's so badly needed. until then I'll do what I can.

well February 7, will make 22 years that I've been incarcerated. February 22, will make 21 years here on death row. It's been a very long and difficult journey. who knows how much longer it'll last, and what the future will hold.

I doodled a couple of little flowers to share. I may continue to draw on my blog entries. For now I'm out of here. I wish all of you a Happy new year. In peace and love

Ronald W. Clark jr #812974
 Union Correctional Institution
 7819 N.W. 228th Street
 Raiford, Florida. 32026-4440 USA.

Ronald W. Clark jr
 AKA The Death Row Poet
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