

Today is Wednesday January 18, 2012, last night I received confirmation from Between the Bars that this blog is now up and running. so here I am. I have a lot to say... yet a lot I can't say because of the censorship that I have to abide by over here. my goal is to eventually set up a blog outside of United States laws, having someone in another country run it for me, and therefore allowing me to go uncensored. I do have a lot that I want to say and do, that will not be for the faint of heart. For I'll risk my life health and safety in doing so. But I have goals, and beliefs that I'm willing to fight, and give my life for if need be. Not in a violent manner, but in peaceful protest. For violence breeds violence.

Last year I got into a battle with the prison Administration here at Union Correctional Institution (UCI) I went as far as doing a hunger strike and a media interview. which resulted in further retaliation. They began writing me bogus, fraudulent lying Disciplinary Reports known as (DRs) in order to keep me on Disciplinary Confinement known as (DC). I was fighting them within the rules and regulation of the Florida Dept of Corrections. I had no idea, that they would throw all honor and integrity out the door, and plant weapons and flat out lie, on top of that they would throw my mail away for almost two months. they would do retaliatory shake downs destroying my legal file and property. They would cut me off from the law library, law clerk's and all legal material as well as denied me recreation for almost four months. They would use the false DRs to suspend my visits. I'd write about this childish juvenile unprofessional behavior, which I could not get

posted, because people were scared, that I was going to get jumped on. But I feel that's my choice to take that risk, and give my life for what I believe in. I was fighting for human rights, against clear cut, clearly established constitutional violations.

These people are currently threatening to place me in a special closed in cell that they made. The moment they put me in that cell #4102 which the psychological Dept has admitted is nothing more than a torture chamber. so they are coming through here playing psychological games with me. The minute they place me in that cell, #4102, I will begin a hunger strike to protest this childish juvenile retaliatory behavior. Cause I don't threaten staff, or cause them any problems, I'm a writ writer, I file grievances, I protest with this pen, and yes I will try to shame and humiliate them, it's my way of getting satisfaction. But I don't lie or make up things. They just make it easy for me, by doing stupid stuff. I can't do anything about improving their thought process. Hell I do stupid shit, but I expect more from them. some times they leave me scratching my head wondering why they act so stupid. But hell... maybe it's not an act. Chaha.

Any ways, I've got alot that I need and want to say that will never get posted here. maybe in the near future I'll have the set up to go uncensored.

until then I hope you will follow me here. Thank you for reading this and allowing me to share this with you. In peace and love

Donald W. Clark Jr
The Death Row Poet
January 13, 2012.