

Daily Journal

February 8 through 12, 2012

Wednesday February 8, 2012 7:26 am Another day. They called recreation for the other guys a few minutes ago. said they don't have enough to take me out, because they got to sit two officers on me, because of hyped security.

It's really called Heightened security, but in my case it's all hype because of a bunch of dishonorable lying SOB's every one, staff and all joke about it, cause every one knows it's because of my pen, and writings about top administrators that these idiots are doing this. Wasted tax dollars to get back at me. And they can kiss my - cause I don't back down. I stand by what I write.

I need to write a letter. I got in a few stamps last night, so I need to catch up on a few things. We have sheet's and pillow case exchange this morning, as we do on every Wednesday.

10:51 am I just came back from recreation. It was so nice to get out of here. Fresh air, sun, seeing birds planes in the air. I came back in, my cell was searched, but not destroyed. Ms. Sagle the psychologist just came by and so I told her I'd see her tomorrow. I just can't keep staying in this cell. It was, is mentally breaking me down. I did some dips out there and walked around. I'm going to work out this afternoon. I need something to eat.

1:20 PM They still haven't picked up trays, they had re-count. might go into master count. We hope not. Also canteen is suppose to be up here this afternoon. Last night I had a dream that they set me up with a DR. It was a crazy dream. They did clear count. Cause there getting ready to pull some one for a call out. I need to get up and work out.

6:22 PM just finished eating dinner, just going to lay back and watch TV. This time next week, stoney will be laying

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on the gurney in the death chamber. my my my, and can't anyone see a damn thing wrong with this. I don't know what to do, to make people open their eyes. Well I'm going to lay back and call it a day.

~ Thursday February 9, 2012 6:08 am. just finished breakfast. I have a 9am call out to see ms. sagle. until then I guess I'll do some writing. Canteen should be here this morning. I got up at 4:38 am. I'm still a bit tired.

11:54 am I didn't go to my call out to see ms. sagle. I just don't feel real good today. If the states plains go as they have set, stoney will be dead this time next week. And the world will be a better place huh? "stupid SOB!" I got two short letters out this morning. I don't feel like working out. Not sure what I'm going to do. Hope they fix the hot water for showers tonight. Canteen came around 9 am. I've got to find away to get some more money coming in from some place, so I can afford to eat out of the canteen. They have some good meals on there, but there just so expensive. \$6.75 for stuffed chicken rice + mushrooms, Beef stuffed cabbage is \$5.99 and Ravioli is \$5.29 can't afford those prices. This company is price gouging us and the Florida Legislature is allowing it.

12:15 pm MP3 guy just came by. I didn't get any new songs, again those are expensive. \$1.70 a song. I think I'm going to lay down and just say the hell with the day.

~ FRIDAY February 10, 2012 7:47 am well I lived to see another day. whoopy! That's sarcasim. I don't know what I'm going to do today. All I did yesterday was layed in bed. I tried to go to sleep at 7:30 pm. I slept off and on. They asked if I wanted to go to rec this morning. I said no, just don't feel like doing anything. I've really got to snap up out of this. I keep thinking about them murdering stoney this coming wednesday, at 7 pm. and if it's on

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my mind this much, I can only imagine what Fran and Stoney's mother is going through. All because of our vengeful nature.

8:54am just cleaned the floor, walls and cell bars. Now I need to do some writing. I need to workout today. But we still don't have any hot water, and I don't want to bathe in cold water, because it's cold in here. If we had heat then that would be okay, but it's cold in here.

12:20pm Got two letters started, but I haven't gotten anything else done. I'm tired and burned out, and would like for the day to hurry up and end. Stoney has 5 days to live. I wonder if Fran is over there with him today? I know counting down these days is hard on Fran and Stoney's mother.

4:28pm just sitting here at my desk writing. Thinking about Stoney. Right now he's got that officer stationed in front of his cell 24 hours a day. He's spent his last Thursday on this earth, and this will be his last Friday. Next week he will no longer be suffering in these damn cages. But Fran and Stoney's mother and friends are going to be heart broken, only the living will have to suffer. Yes it was not Stoney who was just sentenced to death, but his family and friends as well. I remember the executions of Terry Sims and Tony Bryant that took place on February 23 and 24 2000. I was on Q-wing at F.S.P. I talked to them just hours before they were murdered. And it's been 12 years and that still affects me to this day. I was housed in cell Q1203 and I knew right below me men, men who were healthy, but who had made mistakes in life, were being murdered to avenge those mistakes, murdered by a so called civilized society in the name of God, Justice and the American way. I sat there in cell Q1203 helpless. While two men no more

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than 30 Feet From me where helplessly strapped down and killed turning two wrongs into a right. America... get your head out of your a--!" It's murder and there's no way to justify it. your thirst for blood and vengeance overrides your common sense! I speak from experience. Cause I'm a dumb ass who is quick to chase vengeance. Wake the hell up!

~ SATURDAY February 11, 2012, 6:26am. I'm so tired. Not sure what I'm going to do today. Got some bad news yesterday. The Florida supreme court unanimously denied stoney this week. so the chances of stoney getting a stay is very very slim. which gives stoney just 4 days to live. Imagine that, you only have 4 days to live, your being held captive, and there's no way to escape. all you can do is count down the days and hours until your captor's, have said their going to kill you. There's nothing natural or human about this process of killing a man. I think I'm going to lay back down.

9:56am I'm in the middle of my workout, but I'm pissed off and I want to vent and say what's on my mind. I seen capital update this morning. I seen that bull shit where those 7 two faced hypocrites denied stoney relief. They sit up there and speak all of this crap about justice and due process. Well stoney didn't get due process. No he got time barred because some incompetent a** attorney didn't file an appeal in a timely manner. something that should never happen!" Never!!" just like what took place in my case where that Florida supreme court sat back and allowed an attorney to rail road me and screw up my appeals right before their very eyes, while I stood there shouting at them to do something. Justice. Justice! Justice!!" They wouldn't know justice if it jumped up and

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bite them on the ~~ass~~! "Damn hypocrites!" screw your
fake ~~ass~~ justice, that's a facade as big as the Equal
justice signs outside your court. Lady Justice is
deaf, dumb and blind as hell! And her scales are
clearly out of balance!" Four days to live, yes I'm
mad as hell!" An eye for an eye and a tooth for
a tooth and these dumb SOB. won't see the truth!"

11:08 am I had a nice workout. I'm just waiting on lunch
now. I'm glad I got up and did something. I may do
a bit more before showers. I got a sore on my left
knee and it's hurting. I hope it's not getting infected,
but I believe it is. However they charge \$5.00 to
see this so called Doctor. That's too much. I can eat
a beef stew for that. I guess I need to write a letter.

6:21 PM I had my shower, ate dinner and fixing to lay back
and call it a night. Get up in the morning and workout.
These officers are tired of having to put waste chains
and shackles on me to walk me down to the shower. It's
stupid and everyone knows it. In fact putting them
shackles on, puts an officer at greater risk. A lot of
their so called security tactic's is boarder line stupidity.
It puts staff at greater risk. I'm going to get into
some of that later on. Well it's a wrap.

~ Sunday February 12, 2012 7:07 am I'm up and about, it's a
bit chilli in here this morning. Stoney now has three days
to live. This is the last weekend he will spend in a cell.
Next week Fran will be mourning the loss of her husband.
Stoney's mother will be mourning the loss of her son.
But Stoney will no longer be suffering. Death...
it's a strange thing. The unknown. I'm going to get
to a letter and then workout.

10:50 am, I was just sitting here watching CBS News
Sunday morning and they said Whitney Houston died

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yesterday at 48 years old. My heart sank when they said that. I can't believe she's gone. She was a very beautiful talented woman. And the greatest female singer of all time. Its so sad.

4:39 PM Well my mp3-player went out. It should still be under warranty. I'll send a request in tonight. I spent the day painting this cell. I got some of the ruff done. I hope they bring the paint and brush back later in the week so I can finish it. It looks pretty good. I was rushing cause the painter's had to leave at 1:15 PM. It looks 100% better. I need to try to finish a letter zip. The hot water went out again. And we still don't have any heat.

6:29 PM Finished eating. I'm fixing to wash my cloths wash up in this cold ass water get in bed and call it a day. My arm hurts from all this painting. Probably hurt worse in the morning. Well that's a wrap.



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