

## A bad start

Hey everyone, well so far it's been a very bad year so I'm going to bitch about it for a while. I got jumped by the Bloods because I stopped one of their members from raping a 19 yr old dude who had just came to prison. I punched the sick bastard in the mouth and he ran from me but then someone hit me from behind and as I was turning to punch someone else grabbed me in a bear hug, then someone kicked my feet out from under me. I was helpless, that is when they started kicking me in the head and stomping me. I suffered from a severe concussion from it, hell I'm still getting dizzy. That was on Jan. 22 but they put me on transit because of it so that was cool. One guy told me it was none of my business and that he would bet I won't do that again. Well, he's wrong, I would do it again. Like I said before one of my favorite sayings is "The only thing it takes for evil to win is for a good man to stand by and do nothing". I may not be a good man but I try to be and I'll be damned if I will "stand by and do nothing" in fear of pain and hurt. Gang members are mostly a bunch of cowards but they are definitely each and everyone bullies. Now as I was saying they put me on transit because of how serious a beating it was and during a stop over for the night I started having pain on the left side of my chest. I was sure it couldn't be a heart attack, hell I work out to hard but the pain wouldn't stop and it just kept getting worse. Finally I told a guard and after being questioned by a female Sgt. I was taken to medical. There no medical people on the unit I was at but I talked to someone from another unit on tele conference, they told me that because it had been going on for over 4 hrs it wasn't anything serious and sent me back to my cell. At 2 in the morning my chest was hurting so bad I thought I was dying, after about an hour I finally got em to take ~~me~~ me back to medical. There was a nurse there this time and she took my blood pressure, she said my blood pressure was awfully good for someone having a heart attack. I told her I didn't know what was wrong but that it was hurting real bad, she said that she would do a EKG just to be sure. After she did it was when the shit hit the fan, I was given an Aspirin and a Nitro, the guards starting arguing about putting me on the bus anyway, she called an ambulance and gave me a 2nd Nitro. The guards made me do a strip search and then shackled and cuffed me. I was given another Nitro and the ambulance finally showed up at 6 AM. I was taken to the first hospital, given a Nitro patch, Morphine and a shitload of blood test and X-RAYS I was sent to a second hospital at 7 AM and told I was having a heart attack.

My, A - When I got to the second hospital I was taken straight to a procedure room. They did a heart cath on me, removed a 100% blockage on the 3rd largest artery in my heart and placed a stent. The doc told me that the whole back half of my heart hadn't been getting blood and that my heart tissue was scarred. I spent 3 days in the hospital, 2 in ICU. When I finally got back to that unit I found a lot of my property had been stolen and that my radio had been slammed on the ground and destroyed. I don't get money from the free world so I'm going to pay hell getting another one. I'm going to try and file a federal lawsuit for deliberate indifference to a serious medical need because I suffered a heart attack-off & on- for 15 hrs, 7 hrs of which was constant pain after they sent me back to my cell telling me it wasn't serious. However I did receive a Valentine's day card after I got back to the unit and it made me feel good, I hadn't gotten one since high school. I don't yet know the person who sent it but it was a very sweet thing for someone to do for me and it's the best I've felt emotionally since ~~my mom~~ before my mom died in Oct. 2010 - Thank you Jackie ☺. Well it just hasn't been a very good start to this year but I'm still holding hope for the rest. You all take care of yourselves now, peace ☺ Donny.