

02/22/12

Happy New Year!

Today is the first day of the Tibetan New Year according to my calendar from the Liberation Prison Project, a Buddhist group (LIBERATION PRISON PROJECT.ORG). It's a really nice calendar & gives daily advice on what to expect according to the elements for that day.

In any case, it's the Year of the Dragon. Yah! It's my understanding that the Chinese New Year was last ~~month~~ month & I don't know the difference, but between the two it's now definitely official.

The new moon was yesterday & I definitely prefer the waning of the moon over the waning. It always seems like a much better time.

I had to deal with my POS (Piece of S-) counselor this morning. I had sent him several requests (commonly called "copouts") for a copy of my inmate account statement so I can file yet another court case. As my other counselor would print it out & send it in the mail. Not this prick. He sent a reply to one of my copouts yesterday stating that I needed to come to his office & ask him for it personally.

Well, that wouldn't be a problem if we were in the same unit as is customary. However, when I got out of the "Hole" (segregation) in December, I was put in another unit with the 3 other guys who got out 'cause supposedly "Virginia" was full (the units here are named after schools in some conference, perhaps the ACC - I'm now in "Georgia Tech").

Anyway, when I lived in Virginia you could never catch this A-hole in his office. So now that I'm in "GT" I'm supposed to somehow catch him & then most likely get stuck in Virginia for an hour until the next "move." (There are 10-minute "moves" every hour when you can go to other buildings).

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Fortunately, I was very lucky this morning. I had to drop off some legal mail at 7:30 AM & I was able to get out & make it to Virginia & he was actually there. Shock! I officially missed the "move" cause it ended before I left, but the CO (officer) let me go back to my unit.

Still, there was no reason for all this BS. Plus, the counselor here in 6T refused to print out my account statement yesterday even though it only takes 30 seconds. The people here are freakin' worthless slime who go out of their way to make our lives miserable - excuse me, more miserable.

03/08/12

A nother fine example of BOP stupidity. Recently I was paged over the intercom to report to Rec. OK, so I drop everything to make it on the "move."

When I get to Rec, I'm told that a staff member "shook down" my HOBBY CRAFT locker, & confiscated what? HOBBY CRAFTS. These were things I made, crocheted items, which were in a box for me to mail out. I was waiting to mail them out for a few reasons: for the money to buy stamps, until I had used up the remainder of my yarn & had a full box, and also until the person I wanted to send them to was placed on my visitor's list since you can only send things to people on your list. This is all common sense stuff. And where else would I keep hobby crafts except in my hobby craft locker - DUH!

Well, they are all now in the Rec staff office & will continue to sit there until at least another week when I have the money to buy stamps to mail them out.

These people are so incredibly stupid.

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Well, it's the night of the full moon. I love the full moon. Unfortunately we now have to go thru the waning moon for the next 2 weeks. I hate that time of the month. I always feel like I have to lay low during that time. Then the new moon comes & the time is right again.

A couple days ago I moved cells. I'm now in with a white guy whom I know from Virginia unit. He also went to the Hole & was moved here when he got out. He's big & muscular & I love that. Unfortunately I had to move to the top bunk.

It's rare thing to find a guy - especially a white guy - who is willing to let a gay guy move in with them. Most all guys absolutely do NOT want to allow a gay to move in 'cause they're concerned about being branded as a fag themselves. This guy doesn't care & has a Horn Dog reputation anyway.

Some of you may have noticed the "especially a white guy" thing above. I've thought about addressing racial issues in prison, but am loath to do so. I already know that once I do I'll be branded. Some of the best friends I've ever had have been black (or otherwise). However, once you're in prison & have to live with rude-assed people who demand respect for themselves while showing none to others & who CONSTANTLY scream even if they're standing right next to each other, I challenge you to not think otherwise. I still do have friends of all races, but it depends on how they act & there is a tendency among certain groups of people to act a certain way, often badly.

Now, white guys in prison are usually the least accepting groups of people. They especially hate "Fags." I don't get it. I'm like, "Dude, at least I'm white, I'm respectful &

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won't rip you off like these other guys. what's your problem?"
whatever.

XOXO

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