

03-18-12

Happy Belated St. Patrick's Day! I hope someone had some green beer for me (even though I prefer vodka).

Well, I'm sorry to say this has been a crappy week. The worst part was on Thursday when they had a shakedown at 8 AM. I stay up late & sleep till 9 AM usually, so I was woken up to all these assholes screaming at us to get out. No time to brush my teeth & we're all searched as we leave the unit & have to go to Rec.

After a couple hours we're allowed to come back to a completely trashed unit. My cell was a freakin' mess. My legal locker & a bunch of legal files were by the door & scattered on the floor. Some legal envelopes were mixed up or emptied. They took a small bag of yarn which also included 3 finished hats & some unfinished items that I was still working on. All my yarn is gone. They took one of my personal books, an almanac. They took a cloth bag that I kept a bunch of loose items in to keep them neat & organized & dumped everything. They took a crocheted flower that an old cellie/friend made for me & the previously mentioned branch of pear flowers - plus the pencil holder that I kept them in. They took a few other things too here & there that there was no reason to take. Oh, they also took the typewriter I was using.

I felt miserable all day after this & for a few days later. Yes, we're in prison, but it's not like I have any contraband worth mentioning & they completely trash the place & take things which they have no business taking. They're just sadistic fucks & that's it. They stop treating us like we're human & there's no reason for it.

I'm really regretting moving cells. This guy I moved in with is a total asshole. I should have known. He has no consideration for anyone but himself.