

04-04-12

Howdy!

Well, here it is at 6:50 AM & I'm up after only 4 1/2 hours of sleep to drop off some legal mail. Legal mail is mail to an attorney, a court, etc., which is confidential & can be sealed. "Regular mail," like this letter, goes into a mail box in the unit & is left unsealed so it can be inspected & read. No privacy allowed. They used to allow us years ago to drop off our legal mail in the unit mail box & it was no big deal. I'm sure they changed all that to discourage us from sending out legal mail by making it more difficult.

Legal mail can be sealed (as long as it's to an appropriate party) & you have to write "Legal Mail" on the envelope. But now you have to drop it off at the mail room (or wherever) & stand in line & show your ID & all that crap. At the last place it was much more convenient 'cause the time to drop it off was at lunch. Here, unfortunately, they have you drop it off at 7:30 AM at R+D. Most every time I've gone, though, no one is at R+D at that time & I (or we) have to stand there (outside) waiting for someone to show up & do their job.

I have 3 motions due in 3 different cases. One is due on April 30 & I haven't really started (haven't at all). Today I'm sending out one short motion in one case that the court wants to transfer from Minnesota to North Carolina, & then I'm filing a request for an extension of time to file my response to a Reply Brief in an appeal I filed. Ugh. I don't want to do any of it.

OK, so here it is, 7:30 AM, they called the "move," & I'm standing outside at the door to R+D with 2 other guys. Good thing it's not raining. Hey, it looks like someone just showed up. Maybe it won't take too long after all.

04-09-12

Hmm... well Easter has come & gone. My cellie, the "Christian," had no idea it was Easter & said that he/they don't celebrate it. I happened to mention that it's the whole reason Christianity exists. Dub.

"Someone" who shall remain nameless, came across some tobacco this weekend (I don't smoke ~~cigarettes~~ cigarettes). Guys around the compound do that in various ways, mainly by going thru the trash. For the most part they come across chewing tobacco & they roll it up in the paper around a roll of toilet paper. You've gotta be pretty damn desperate to smoke someone's spit out chewing tobacco. Disgusting.

Anyway, this guy has completely stunk up the cell of yours truly. Today alone he's smoked 4-5 times & then he sprays baby powder all over to cover up the smell so there's a film over everything. Then... since I'm the only one who ever cleans... I've got to get out of here.

I finally heard from my friend Pam today. I hadn't heard from her since Wed. 3/28 - so in 2 days that would have been 2 weeks since she emailed me. Two weeks. This is my best friend & my only outside support. What am I gonna do?

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