



DAILY JOURNAL

APRIL, 20-22, 2012

Page 1 of -

FRIDAY April 20, 2012 6:01 am

Just finished eating breakfast. already made my bunk, just sitting here listening to my music. Today is my 44th birthday. ugh! I hate getting old. Fourteen years ago today I married Josie, that was a bad idea, wish I would have never met her. or would have been better in how I handled her. once she started lying I should have ended it, but I was lonely and just happy to have someone to love me. well I'm going to get ready for recreation in the event they come and get me this morning. I have this Formal Grievance to File trying to get off Hightened security, I'll put that in the box this morning. I got one letter last night from mom, I'll write her and I have a few other letters to write this weekend and something about the Warden's alleged DUI's that I'm going to place up on my other blog. Cause now that I have the other blog, I'm going to tear into his ass. All the Officer's joke about the fact that if I wouldn't have been writing about the warden and the DUI's that I would have never been in this mess with Hightened security. Doesn't matter now, I took my stand, now I mustn't retreat. I need to clean my floor sink and toilet and get ready for recreation.

10:22am I just got back from rec, they took me over to the south side of the building and went to 4-wing yard which is over between 5 and 6 wing. It was really foggy outside. I'm surprised they took me out with it being that foggy. I walked

Ronald W. Clark Jr.
The Death Row Poet
April 20, 2012

Page 2
Daily Journal
April 20-22

around and enjoyed the view. an Ambulance came in about 8:28 am. and left out at 8:51 am and it left with a prisoner. not sure who or what happened. I will be asking around.

I found out the name of the prisoner who was assaulted back in August 2009. The prisoner's name is Paul Kennedy. Now I've got to get some one to contact him. Cause I'm not going to let that go.

10:45am co-sexton just picked up grievances and legal mail. I just filed the grievance to get OFF this heightened security. I want get a response for 3 to 4 week's. I'm watching the Zimmerman bond hearing on T.V.

12:45pm I ate hotdogs OFF the tray for lunch. now just sitting here listening to music. wasting time.

I was talking with my neighbor, I need to do some art work. I really need to workout. we will see what I do, right now I'm going to get up and walk.

4:14PM just been sitting here listening to music. I wrote up or rewrote Total Disrespect about the warden's alleged DUTS. which never made it on to my other blog. But I'm going to make sure people get to read it. Pisses me off that I went through all that trouble, and never got this out for other's to read. I resent this sorry ass warden for all this retaliation I endured, all because I had the balls to stand up to him. I need to write a letter.

5:34 I just finished eating I'm fixing to wash clothes bath and lay down. I may finish this letter that I started.

Ronald W. Clark Jr.
The Death Poet
April 21, 2012

page 3
Daily Journal
April 20-22

SATURDAY April 21, 2012 6:50 am I was standing at the sink brushing my teeth when I remembered in 1988 being down in Largo, Fl. riding my motor cycle down the beach. It's amazing how a memory will come out of nowhere. I really don't feel motivated to do anything. I got one piece of mail last night. a birthday card. I didn't say one word about it being my birthday, so no one in here even knew it was my birthday. They never do, I don't tell people. I don't like birthdays, makes me realize that I'm getting old. Last birthday I celebrated was in 1989 my 21st birthday. I was in Tulsa Oklahoma. I wish I could have gotten a grip on my drug and alcohol problem then. my whole life has been one great big mess! I was just sitting here drifting off thinking about it. oh well. my neighbor's up over here. Every saturday morning he's up so he can watch cartoon's. I'm listening to my music, fixing to get up and walk, then I'll decide what to do next. A bird just flew up into the window singing. I'd like to put some food out there so they would come up more often.

9:18 am I've spent the past couple of hours cleaning my legal locker. then the floor. C.O. Wagner just sent out cleaning supplies about 40 minutes ago. I also have prepared my lunch. mine and my neighbors. now having a cup of coffee. I have my weight bag set up for a chest work out, soon as I drink this cup of coffee, I'll decide what to do next.

10:40 am I got me a little workout in. I'm pouring sweat. I may do a little something later. I'm going to bath and wash clothes at 3:30 pm. I'm

Ronald W. Clark
The Death Row Poet
April 21, 2012

page 4
Daily Journal
April 20-22

also going to write a formal complaint up to send the Regional Director. Not sure when I'll start on that, sometime this week. I need to write a couple of letters. may see if there's any movies on today, then decide what to do. Right now I'm heating up my lunch.

11:08am They just brought the lunch trays, the only thing on the tray worth eating was the bread. The food is prepared badly and it stinks. The kitchen staff is just sorry!

1:59pm I just finished watching The Count of Monte Cristo, that was a damn good movie. There's nothing else on, so I'm going to listen to some music and work out then wash clothes and bath.

4:01pm Just finished bathing, washed clothes. I worked out for just over an hour. Waiting on dinner and I'm going to lay back and watch some TV.

7:44pm Well I started writing and finished a letter I started yesterday. Then I wrote more. I still have at least one more letter that I need to write. I'm just laying back on my bunk listening to my music. I really enjoy having my kind of music to listen to, it helps you get away from everything that's going on in here. Think I'm going to lay down and call it a day. Yep that's what I'm going to do.

* SUNDAY APRIL 22, 2012 6:33am Just layed back here on my bunk having a cup of coffee. Fixing to start a letter. Just finished eating breakfast. Looked as if someone stole all the eggs off the tray accept one bite. we only get these powdered eggs once a week now. I need to get up and make my bunk and clean the floor. I want

Ronald W. Clark Jr.
The Death Row Poet
April 22, 2012

Page 5
Daily Journal
APRIL 20-22

to start my work out at about 8 am.
I can't let this new death warrant being
signed take me out of my workouts. I just
know Governor Scott is going to put his blood
signature on a murder warrant this week. Well
let me get up and get going.

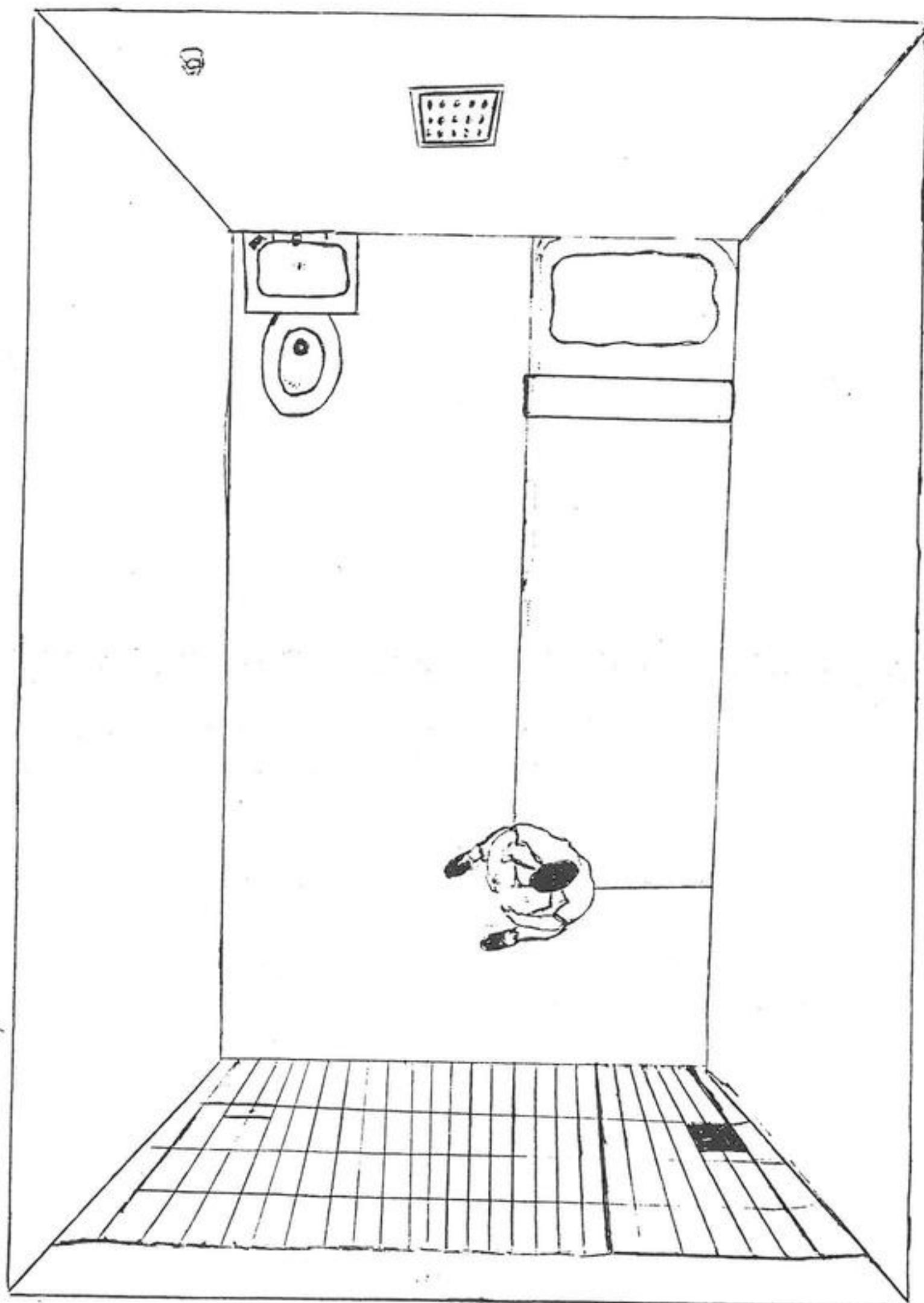
8:51am I did a little workout. wasn't great. I may do
a little something later on.

12:43PM They just did recount. so someone messed
the count up. I'm messing with my lunch. I had
to wash all the, nasty crap OFF the noodles
and meat. Then guy's in the kitchen, should be
fired. I spent a couple of hours listening to
my neighbor's mp3-player. still haven't finished
this letter I started.

5:28PM I watched the race till 4pm. I'm now watching
basketball. I did finish up the letter, worked out
about 40 more minutes. Cooked me a soup and chili.
Washed clothes, bathed and fixing to call it a day.
Finish watching this basketball game then the
news, 60 minutes, Amazing Race and go to sleep.

Another day on Florida's Death Row.

Ronald W. Clark Jr.
The Death Row
Poet April 22, 2012



"Junkie's Room" Jan 812974
in Franklin Park Jan 2002
by after "It's a Better Day"