

# Daily Journal

May 7-9, 2012

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Monday May 7, 2012 12:26 PM. Well I'm in the hole. I got down here about 7:30 I still don't have any of my property, their playing games. I got some paper and pen from a guy down the hall so I can get started on my blog. I have a monster headache. NO COFFEE. Caffeine headache. and it hurts like hell. I also haven't had but a couple of hours sleep. They woke me up at 12:20am asking if I wanted to go to D.R. Court. I said, "NO." I just didn't see any reason in participating in that Red neck Kangaroo Court. I'm sure I got 30 days in the hole. Anyway's they got me back up at 2am to pack up. I fell asleep. then back up at 4am and that was the end of my sleep.

12:12 PM. I'm talking to Mr. Seburt Connor, they have given him over 700 days on D.C. the hole. They've jumped on him and beat him up and they are abusing the shit out of this old man. It's going to stop, and I'm going to stop it. I'm fixing to contact someone right now who will call his daughter. Cause I had a Christian brother Otto Ball from Cross roads ministries write Mr. Connor. He never got the letter. This F\*\*\*ing sh\*\* is going to stop. I've got a letter to write now.

1:42 PM Sgt. Summerall just brought my meds that was in my property. still don't have my fan bed roll legal mail or anything else. I'm writing my mom about Mr. Connor. Got to get this old man some help. I just took some tylenol. I hope that eases this head-

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ache.

4:47 PM just finished eating. I took a bunch of tylenol and fell a sleep. That headache was tickling my ass. It's raining outside now, which cooled things down. I still need to finish this letter to man.

8:05 PM. just got back from the shower. I'm fixing to lay down and get some sleep.

\* Tuesday May 8, 2012 6:33am. just finished eating breakfast. I have no tooth brush or tooth paste. and I want to brush my teeth. I'm fixing to lay back down. For some reason I'm still tired. Their going to turn the lights off here in a minute. sometimes they do, sometimes they don't IF they do I won't be able to write. I need to file a grievance on these cell lights I need to file one on these findings by the Redneck Kangaroo Committee.

8:39 am Co. sexton just came around a few minutes ago. I filed three grievances 1) on them taking the fans 2) no desk being in this cell 3) The denial of recreation while on D.C.

10:44 am I just finished talking to Chaplain Cambell. I like him. He's from the Rock of Ages ministry. I just talked to him for 30, 40 minutes discussing the bible. and some of the problems I have with it. still no word on my property. I wrote another blog called 30 days in the hole that will go out tonight. I've got to write a letter now.

2:12 PM Col. Godwin, Lt. Robinson major Jefferson sgt. Lee and Summerall just did a walk through. said Clark's back on D.C. and they were messing

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with Mr. Connor about going outside. I've been falling asleep and waking right back up. I am so damn tired. I need to finish this letter. This pen is really low on ink, so I'm trying to conserve it.

2:50 PM I got some of my property. none of my writing materials or legal work. They did bring me a few sheets of paper and some envelopes.

I'm going to write another letter or blog.

5:32 PM I just stopped the Black Officer who was working on two North on April 29, 2012 when Sgt. Chandler C.O. Cr , and C.O. Aaron D. Stokes shook my cell down. I said, "That day they shook me down and set me up, you didn't want anything to do with that did you?" He said, "Nope didn't want nothing to do with it and he walked off real quick. He should have been doing the shake down because he was the wing Officer. yet they brought C.O. Stokes up because this Officer had honor and integrity and wasn't fixing to lie and violate Rules and state law to do it. Oliver a favor. I need to get his name and make sure it goes in my grievance. morall or morral is his name.

\* wednesday May 9, 2012 8:03 am. I feel bad. just really run down, no energy light headed. I got to go to the law library in about an hour to an hour and a half. I need to get some letters out, and it's already hot in here. Not having a table in here is making writing very difficult. Sgt. Dugger is down here today along with C.O. John Lynch and another

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co. who I don't know. I need to write a letter and get some blogs out today. I've got a lot to do, and I need to get it done before it's too hot.

8:49am. Co. Sexton picked up grievances a few minutes ago. I'm working on a blog right now. It's just hard to write laying on the floor. My back hurts. I spread my towel out and lay on that. I can only take it for so long. I need a table.

12:02pm I got back from the law library about 30 minutes ago. When I came back a black officer who I call Slim was talking about I'm always on D.C. he used to work the 4-12 shift. I said "man they keep setting me up with bogus D.R.s." he said, "I know I heard." I said, "so Lynch told you about that bogus D.R.?" He said, "yeah Lt. Adkins made him write it." I said, "I can't get around the bogus D.R.s." I was surprised to learn that Co. John Lynch was just out there on the quarter deck talking about it. The thing is to get them to admit this in front of someone who can then testify to it. Yes inmates heard it, but I'd rather have a psychologist or chaplain or Free World volunteer to testify in court. So I need to bring that out in the presence of a credible witness. Well I'm filing another formal complaint which I'm getting ready to draw up right now. So I've got some work to do on that as well as filing an injunction to stop them from retaliating when I do this next hunger strike. By the way here's lunch.

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12:46 PM Slim's name is Officer Green. he just picked up trays.

I've got to do some writing now.

5:26 PM I fell asleep earlier. I was just so tired.

I'm sending out a memorandum that I filed last year, also the response and I'm going to be placing my D.R. Hearing information up over here. I'm fixing to work on a hunger strike alert and an injunction to stop these people from interfering in this next hunger strike. so I've got a lot of work to do down here. They just started the showers. I'm on heightened security get Mr. Conners is the one whose in that closed in cell. Where's the logic behind that? These are just a bunch of dumb inbred stupid red necks. well let me get ready just in case they get me for the shower next.

6:35 PM just got back from the shower and I'm already sweating. It's hot in here. vindictive ass Captain Swaine and his Col. Godwin came walking through a few minutes ago. Both of them are sorry excuse for human beings. well I'm going to wrap this up put it in the mail. only because Sgt. Garza is off tonight and I don't like him touching my blogs. so until tomorrow.

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