

On April 29, 2012 Sunday night at approx 9:00pm Sgt. Chandler Co. Carson and Co. Aaron D. Stokes came over here to Two wing, left side, and pulled me for a shake down, which was unusually late.

When I got on to the Quarter deck to be placed in the holding cell, one Lt. Oliver was out there, he stated "Clark what are they going to find in your cell?" I stated, "Not a thing I got too big of a spot light on me to have any contraband."

He commented on my weight, and left. What I should have told Lt. Oliver is, "your going to find what ever it is you plant in there, or claim you found, you unethical bastard," haha hehe. Cause that's the way it is. We can't get you, we will lie and do whatever it takes to get Clark. Yeah I know how it is, and I still can sit here, or in the hole, and smile in the face of adversity and your dumb moronic ass, brain dead, red neck ignorant mentality. Because they can't break me. I was broke before in 2000 under some inhuman conditions, I'd rather suffer physically than mentally. So to the warden, Kilgore, Oliver and the rest of you do boy morons. Take a flying leap!" Oh and that was me being nice for the followers. Barry Barry Barry, I enjoy seeing you retaliate, just goes to show me, that I'm doing a damn good job. And Lt. Oliver I'll never know who was behind this latest fraudulent D.R. only you and the brain dead red necks behind it, are privileged to that knowledge. But unless your over sized water mellow head want's to be a star on my blog, you better back up off me, and stop

being these white boy's uncle Tom. Oh, and if ya'll get the bright ass idea, of murdering me, the way you did Frank Valdez, we got all this on blogs, and people are going to put two and two together, and realize you morons killed me, to silence me. And that is really the only way you can stop me, other than ya'll growing up and start acting like the professionals you suppose to be. Then I wouldn't have anything to blog about. But... I don't think ya'll are that smart. In fact, I know ya'll aren't that smart. Sure... who am I to judge on being smart, I'm in the care custody and control of moronic red necks and here I am still selling out and writing about how stupid ya'll are. Hey I never claim to be smart. Hell no, I'm just as stupid, if not more stupid than you tyrant ass red necks. And maybe I'm completely insane, cause I'm sitting here with a smile on my face enjoying the hell out of this. Stupid is as stupid does. So whose the bigger fool, me poor white trash another inmate with no education and little to nothing going for him? Or ya'll, the suppose to be law abiding professionals, who are hard working men and women of this civilized nation? Clearly ya'll are the bigger fools for you left your honor, your integrity, and your moral ethics at the gate, stepped inside my world and become lying dishonorable two faced bullies making the prisoners and the prisoners families miserable. You compromised your Rules of professional conduct to act like a bunch of childish ass bully tyrants. So it is of my opinion that you are the bigger

Fool. Cause y'all sunk lower than me, poor white trash, At least through out this whole battle i've never lied or stretched the truth. I simply put the facts forward. I don't know if that DUI allegation is true, or if it was made up in order to slander the warden. I can't say, but I didn't start the damn rumor, staff did!"

All I know is this, your whole Administration sunk down to the criminal element, violating Chapter 33-208.002 Fla. Admin Codes, Rules of Professional Conduct, in return violating Fla. statute 944.09 Fla. Law. so you and your stinking thug administration is a bunch of low life criminals that's getting away with breaking the law. Barry Barry Barry babe, the truth hurts don't it. stop abusing us prisoners, what happened to, "I'm a christian."? That's why I laughed at you last June when you claimed to be a christian, for you don't have anything in common with christianity. No compassion, no mercy, no forgiveness, Christ like, my ass. your a tyrant, a bully a thug who abuses helpless prisoners and their families. And that's what I make of you, and all this unprofessional crap your behind. Bow down to you, not in this life, you got to kill me, because I'm going to continue to smile in the face of adversity.

I know your going to falsify more DRS and act like the fools y'all are, but I'm going to continue on the path of righteousness even though you can't follow that path. In peace and love my demented foe.

Ronald W. Clark Jr.  
The Death Row Poet