

My Window

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In a funny way (I suppose), this makes sense overall and oh, enemy mine, you will laugh.

In the current digs, my window overlooks... garbage cans. There, there stop laughing. It's not so bad really...

See, I've been at tha' Creek for 6 years now and I've had the adventure of living in 4 of the 5 buildings on this yard plus 2 separate gyms... (one here, one on another yard).

I've had the east, west, north and south facing kinds of windows. One overlooked a Boys-Getting-Raped version of ~~the~~ Płaciszów Concentration Camp in Poland WWII (this would be 'Preston Castle' in Lone which was a Youth Authority building for decades); Another overlooked the mainline minimum yard facility - nice trees there; one overlooked a parking lot - yes Mr. do. I do see your Mercedes 500SEL... and you do make too much money for the shitty job you ~~do~~ do(n't) do.

But this window is special. It overlooks the garbage and recycling corral for my yard. So why is it special? The Wildlife. In an odd twist, trash attracts critters... So depending on the hour I get to see: sparrows, swallows, finches, blackbirds, ravens, hawks, skunks, cats, mice, lizards, snakes, frogs, and other assorted mammals. I have to say this is the LEAST boring window I've looked out of in the last 8 years. (2 in county, I saw rocks & weeds) (OH wow!)...

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So that means; God has thwarted your evil plans yet again, oh sucker-of-satan's-bunghole. It is incredibly satisfying to sit and watch the free and untamed world of nature at play. So - Praise God - and let's be happy.

In another sort of Funny way, Long Before these 'Freegans' and 'Recyclers' and 'Freecyclers' etc, I was a gold plated certified DUMPSTER DIVER. You can't believe the perfectly good crap people throw away! And ya know - just - cuz it's prison' doesn't change a thing... Oh my dear reader (thank Mom!) prisoners toss out just as much curious stuff as anyone else.

Rock on Dudes & Dudettes!

Ady