

GYMNASIUM REDUX

7/28/12

I'm on a roll here... More blogging!

When der state changed the law in order to assist itself with overcrowding - they unfortunately passed the buck to counties. In the process though, they have been able to pull out the E-bunks and return our gym's to their intended purposes.

It's kind of weird going to the gym now and standing where I used to sleep. Instead of a cavernous black cesspool, the place is open, bright, cheery, and useful.

There are games to play, good ventilation, the showers & toilets are clean... It's just... wrong!

My 'home' has been changed and it's weird. I don't much care for 'cell-living'... I'm somewhat feral, so enclosed spaces bug me. I liked the gym, even with its sickness, filth & degradation. It had a white-trash ambience, ghetto charm.

You could get burritos - hot & tasty at 2 am. You could get into a game 24-7. You could find ANY type of thing you'd need at any time of the day. It was surreal; it was loud; it was one-of-a-kind.

Now it's a badminton/volleyball/basketball court. Weird!

Happy Thoughts -

AWAY