

Ronald W. Clark Daily Journal  
Sept 24, 2012 September 24, 27 2012

Page 1

Monday, Sept. 24, 2012 6:11am Just made the bed cleaned the floor, got the laundry bag sent out. I was reading, and decided I'd start my journal. I had a dream last night that they set me up with another D.R. The whole problem is although I can control myself, I can't control their criminal unlawful acts, their criminal behavior. Well dookie washer is down there at it again. He can't keep his hands and cloths out of that toilet. I'll be so glad to get away from him. That flushing the toilet 50, 60, 70 times is getting under my skin. Got to figure out what I'm going to do next. Probably just spend the day reading.

8:36am They are back working on the showers again. I think their painting. It sure stinks. I've been in this closed in cell for 131 days now. Officers always say, "your Berry v. Reddish's pet project." And so they can't do anything for me like give me an extra tray or anything. We will see what happens in 8 more days. I just did a sudoku puzzle. Before that I wrote out my poem, Death Row. And now I'm thinking I'm going to go back to reading.

9:11am Officer Norman just picked up legal mail. Got a letter out to Brady and the Notice of Appeal and motion to the Court out.

\* Tuesday, Sept 25, 2012 6:11am Well I heard last night that Warden Reddish and a lot of other officers are being moved. So this looks good for me. Seven more days, and I may get OFF D.C. And with a new Warden and Administration may get my visits back. I'm just laying here reading. I didn't get any mail last night. So I'll probably spend my day reading.

12:52pm I've gotten further confirmation that Reddish is leaving next week, or has already left. Some are saying he's here until next week. Others are saying he's already gone.

Ernest W. Cluckey  
Sept. 25, 2012

Page 2  
Daily Journal

some one says he had to resign. I'm still asking questions and trying to get answers. But obviously there's a lot going on up top that I don't know about.

✱ Wednesday September 26, 2012 6:25am. Well - six days to go. So far nothing has happened. My concern is they do something on Friday when they do cell searches is they plant something then. Arent' been able to find out any more about this situation with the warden. Maybe I'll find out something else today. Got a letter from my Dad last night, only letter I got. He was asking about one of his friends who was in population, asking if he had died. I asked another prisoner this morning who confirmed that Junior Boulevard died about three weeks ago. That guy was a legend in the Florida prison system. He had been in prison since the 1960s. Well guess I'll write pops and do some reading. And that's what I'll do to pass the day.

11:59am "Damn these rumors. I want the truth!" I'm hearing Reddish is here as warden until Friday. Others are saying he was transferring to T.M.C. Lake Butler, where others are saying he's been forced to resign. I don't know what to believe. I've written my Dad. Fixing to work a sudoku puzzle and then go back to my book.

✱ Thursday September 27, 2012 6:32am Well I've got 5 days left. I didn't do much of anything yesterday. I finished that book Patriots Game, it wasn't all that good. I then started a western, which 30 pages into it sucked. so I went to Tom Clancy's Red Storm Rising. only read a few pages before I went to sleep. I didn't get any mail. Not sure what all I'm going to do today. I'll at least write my mom. and read some on this book. which I want to make last until Tuesday. It's 700 plus pages. so I'll read just over 100 pages a

Ronald W. Clark  
September 27, 2012

Page 3  
Daily Journals

day. I've got staff stating their going to keep me in this cell even once I'm done with the DC. time. so I'm going to also write the Inspector General today. which I'll also be posting on my blog. well let me get to writing.

7:31 am Officer Parrish came up just now and asked if I wanted to go to the rec yard. I said "no thank you". He said, "you've almost made it huh?" referring to me being done with D.C. I said yep.

And he left. I was hoping they weren't paying attention to how much time I had left. But obviously they are. Just hope they have no intentions in further setting me up.

4:34 PM I ate dinner. - that was rough. The patty is a dead gray color, smells nasty and taste nasty. I ate it. Hope to get OFF OF here where I don't have to keep eating this crap. A lot of officers have been walking by and commenting on how short I am, even the property room Sgt. commented on it today. I got another book White Fang by Jack London. I'll be finished with it by tomorrow. I wrote a couple of letters. Feel a sleep for awhile. Right now I'm going to go back to reading. I'll do that till mail call count time then bed. Thus another day in the chapter of my boring existence.