

Ronald W. Clark's Daily JOURNAL
October 5, 2012 October 5-7, 2012

Page 1

Friday October 5, 2012 5:48am just finished eating breakfast. Again I was up at 3:30, but thankfully this time I got back to sleep. I got two letters in last night. Mom & Anne. I'll probably start letters to them today. Not sure what else I'll do. Just see how the day unfolds. Canteen won't be here this morning. It's really foggy out there, so they will have the institution on restrictive movement, until the fog clears out. I'm fixing to get up make my bunk and clean the floor.

7:50am I started a letter to my mom. Then got up and scrubbed the walls and floor down. I'm waiting to get a scrub brush, so I can do a better job on it. Hope they bring my property today. I've got some legal papers that I need and an order showing they need to be produced to the court. And if they abide by this order then they will go get my property. I can see out the window, and the fog is really bad. It probably won't burn off till 10am. Sgt. came through earlier said, "They finally let you out." Now how long are you going to be able to stay out?" I said "Hopefully forever." That sgt is real cool. He's always been honest and up front. In fact he told me back in August I may have to deal with them falsifying DR's for 6 months or a year before they take their foot off my neck and stop retaliating. But he was not expecting 90% of this administration to be leaving like this. And I believe that's the only reason I'm out. They had too much pressure on them from the Inspector General, the courts, the Fed's ect. And they had no choice but to back off and stop the criminal conduct and unlawful activity

Ernest W. Clark
October 5, 2012

Page 2
Daily Journal

that they were engaging in. They had been exposed for the low life criminals they are. Well I'm going to walk, pace back and forth in my cage. Then decide what to do.

8:59am Captain Swaine came on and ordered them to place me back in cell P-4102 just more retaliation by another low life no good criminal. Well got to write the Inspector General 11:21am their denying me of my property. I'm so pissed off! These are a bunch of no good sorry a-- criminals they have working here. I came close to starting a hunger strike. I'm seriously thinking about it. It's not what I want to do, but I'm sick of being handled this way by a bunch of no good scum bag criminals, who some stupid S.O.B. gave them a law enforcement job! "These people are a step above moronic idiots." "Brain dead morons." I just can't let them push me into killing myself. They may just be trying to do that.

1:03pm well I've been told to pack it up, I'm being moved back to six wing. madness pure madness! "so damn crazy around here. well I'm sitting here ready to go, watch them change their mind again.

1:51pm I'm back in cell P-6115 everyone was like what the hell is going on.

5:58pm well I got my property and the canteen. only reason all this happened is cause our wing sgt. whose a good man with much honor and integrity. we are lucky to have him and the other officers we've got down here. Right now I'm having a cup of coffee waiting on the showers, and listening to my music. I love my damn music. once I get my shower I'm going to come back and eat a beef stew.

7:34pm. Got my shower. I feel much better. I've got my fan blowing on me. and listening to my music. I'm finally full. I didn't enjoy that beef

Ronald W. Clarke Jr.
October 5, 2012

Page 3
Daily Journal

stew like I thought I would. I've been looking forward to that meal for the longest time, and it just wasn't that good. This has been one hell of a day of ups, downs and ups again. But I'm going to have to get back on prozac. I came close today to throwing in the towel. And I can't allow these people to push me into taking my own life, which I have a feeling that that's exactly how my life is going to end one day. One day I'll say that's enough and bring this life to an end. And I don't encourage suicide. Any one who is thinking about it, they should go get some help. My life/existence is different. I'm going to die in here one way or another. Death chamber, life without parole, or suicide. I'm sure your situation can't be on the level of this. And just like today, had I not dug down deep and fought to stay above the temptation, I wouldn't have realized that the situation was going to get better. Nothing lasts forever, so especially if your young, fight to push through the hard moments because they don't last forever. Well I'm going to lay back and relax. Call it a day. And it's been one hell of a day.

⚡ Saturday October 6, 2012 7:04am I've been up since 4am. Washed cloths made my bunk, and been sitting hear tearing up old grievance's and stuff I don't need. Which I'm going to be spending the day doing. I have to make sure everything in this cell fits in my locker. So I'm just listening to music and working. I drank too much coffee yesterday. So I'm only working on about 3 1/2 hours sleep. Cause I didn't get to bed until about 12:30. I haven't even eat breakfast. I've got it in a bowl. soon as I eat which is going to be shortly

Ronald W. Cluck
October 6, 2012

Page 4
Daily Journal.

I'm going to get back to work on throwing a lot of this stuff out. so let me eat and get to it.

5:14 PM I've been cleaning my lockers out all day.

Just throwing away a lot of old grievance's from 3-4 years ago and other paper work that I don't need. Right now I'm watching The Florida Gators LSU and Oklahoma Texas Tech. It's half time so I'm listening to music. I'm extremely tired. I'm ready for bed, but I don't want to stay up and watch Miami and N.D. at 7:30 PM. Don't know if I'll make it. I may have another cup of coffee see if that will help. Coffee is the reason I couldn't get to sleep last night. It's nice having my fan back. Our new warden came through this morning with an assistant warden and a captain. I didn't talk to her. I'm trying to fly under the radar. She was asking guys how they were doing. Seems nice enough. Well I'm fixing to lay back down watch the game's have a cup of coffee and see if I can stay awake.

* Sunday October 7, 2012 6:17 AM I've been up since 4 am. Trying to figure out what I'm going to do. I've got a couple of letters to write. I'll watch some football later today. I just glanced down at my date book that I have here in front of me and that I just got back with my property Friday and it was turned to the week of May 6-12 and I was just thinking of everything that I went through. pisses me off to even think about it. I was noticing - or thinking about all the property these unlawful correctional officers stole from me. But I've just got to walk away from this - leave it alone. No matter how much I

Ronald W. Clarke
October 7, 2012

Page 5
Daily Journal

want to Fight to change this corrupt system. I'm just not going to continue to suffer alone. I wish the FDOC would take the TV's canteen and visits. Then these sorry ass inmates would get OFF their stinking sorry asses and write and Fight for the change we need. But that's not going to happen. I hate it - but I can't do anything about it.

4:54 PM just been watching Football. I got to see the Dolphins play. We got dinner, I didn't eat. I was still full from the meal I made earlier. I'm just listening to some music. I've got some writing to do, but I may wait until tomorrow. I just cleaned the floor. I think I'm going to wash up, get in bed and call it a day. I am extremely tired. I feel worn out. I'm going to call it a day.