



# Daily Journal

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November 30 - December 2, 2012

Friday November 30, 2012 6:10 am

"Happy Birthday to my wonderful mother." just sitting here having a cup of coffee. Finished breakfast about five minutes ago, made the bunk and cleaned up, so now I'm just waiting on the CBS world news to come on. I only received one piece of mail last night and that was from BTB. mail came at 9:20 so I got up and wrote a card, sending it to John who left comments on my blog. I'll write him a longer letter today. I seen SAH is still following my blog, leaving her negative comments. I love you too SAH. And I'm not whining, I'm fighting, or was fighting for change, change to stop corrupt staff members from beating prisoners to death. As in the case of 44 year old Frank Smith who was serving a 16 year sentence, a man who didn't get to finish his sentence. A man who is gone, his dead body left to rot in a grave, because warden Reddish's henchmen murdered him. Imagine if it was your child that these low life unethical SOB's killed. just think about how you would feel. And I'm writing a blog up this weekend, I'm going to see just how badly you want me executed. I'm going to give you the chance to make it happen. Well I need to get up, shave and wash a T-shirt and then either start a letter, or responding to some comments.

8:03 am I just finished washing cloths and then I scrubbed my floor down. I was standing at my cell bars, staring out the window, and way out in the distance I could see approx. 50 officers gathering out at the population visiting park, they are obviously

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going out to tear up sections of population over that escape attempt. I'm using up all of my cleaning supplies and making sure nothings in here, just in case they come over here. I was watching something on the news about kids Toys and Lead and it causing developmental problems, and it made me wonder if the old lead paint that was on houses and stuff back in the 60's and 70's may have effected my learning ability. It is something to consider. I seen where our frontal lobe of our brain doesn't fully develop until we're 25 years old, and concussions can mess up that development. And I had my share of concussions as a kid. I was knocked out several times once in 1980 when I got hit riding my bicycle. I woke up inside my friend's house after being hit by a motor cycle. I got up off the couch went and looked in the mirror and blacked out again. My face was nothing but blood and raw meat. I had slid across the road on my side tearing skin off the right side of my face and body.

In 1983 Oct or Nov. I got jumped by a bunch of Rednecks in school. Only one punch was thrown from the side, catching me in the left side of the jaw the right side of my head bounced off the wall, they said I walked away. I don't remember. When I came to I was several streets away walking down the side walk. I had a golf ball size knot on my head at the hairline of the right side of my head. And it looked like some one put a golf ball under the skin. I had a few other falls on bicycles, but nothing as serious as those two. Who really knows why I'm so screwed up. But I'm a poster child for abortions. Truth is the truth and.

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some people will disagree. But that's the way I feel. Well let me get to a letter.

10:58 AM I finished a letter to John, I hope to become good friends with. I then started back to work on this Racoon which I'm almost finished with. Fixing to listen to my music and get back to work on that. I'll then either write a blog, or respond to some comments.

2:00 PM I finished the Racoon. I was looking out the window a few minutes ago and saw all them officers leaving. I guess their done. They have the laundry shut down, canteen, everything! Maybe they will get it going, but then again it's 2 PM. so I caught it. one of my favorite songs just came on, by Danger Danger the song's called, "Naughty Naughty". Well I'm going to get to some of these responses, that'll help me pass some time.

4:29 PM I did some blog replies and now I'm just sitting back waiting on dinner. After that I'm going to watch the news. We shower tonight. so I'll miss the world news. I'll be in the shower. I'll catch some of it.

At 7:30 PM there's a boxing match on Bounce TV. and I'll watch that, and then go to sleep. Hope to get some mail tonight.

4:49 PM just finished eating. I've got everything ready for the shower. I need to wash my clothes which I'm fixing to do as I listen to the news. Then I'm going to lay back and relax.

\* Saturday December 1, 2012 6:53 AM Here I am again. Unfortunate enough to survive another night. I woke up at 2:27 AM. with the thought of wishing I was dead. That's just crazy. Oh well! I went

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back to sleep, and got up at 5:30am breakfast came 5 minutes later. I still haven't eaten. I just put the coffee cakes in a bowl, the oatmeal in a bag which is heating in hot water in the sink.

I'm fixing to wash my floor, shave, then eat and write my mom. I received a letter from her last night. They didn't start showers until after 7pm last night. I came back and watched boxing, and then went to bed. Time to get going.

10:14am I wrote a blog this morning "you want me dead."

I'm fixing to sit down and write my mom. I was messing with a card and then designing some new stationery. I've actually got an idea for a stationary for my Daily Journal, so I'm going to work on that sometime over the weekend. I just really feel down this morning. I hate feeling like this.

11:16pm I wrote my mom and did some work on a card. Then I did some work on some new stationery, and washed my t-shirt. When I get out of bed every morning, I put socks and shoes on, most guys just wear their shower slides. I pace back and forth a lot. Plus I've just always gotten dressed first thing in the morning. I may work on another blog about XeeFe Company and the F.D.O.C. price gouging. At 4pm I'm going to watch the SEC Championship between Alabama and Georgia. Right now I've got my music turned up listening to DeF Leppard to block out all the noise in here. Manny has 11 days left to live. Wonder what he's up to right now. Wonder whose death warrant Governor Scott will sign up after he kills Manny. I bet Rick Scott gets a thrill out of signing his name on that warrant knowing his pen wheels life and death. His signature ends a man's life, he is the major player in killing

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these men, murdering them, eyes exchanging murder for murder. we should also exchange assault for assault and rape for rape, screw humanity and the evolving standard for a civilized society. That's nothing more than a bunch of judicial numbo jumbo bull sh\*\* any ways.

2:29PM I wrote a reply to John and then messed around with this card. I'm just so tired of this crap. I try to say, "look there's people in much worse circumstances". But then I think of the dead, who I believe are better off than me, but who knows until we experience it.

We human beings try to make ourselves out to be the sole existence of this planet, the sole purpose of this Galaxy, and other galaxies, and the billions of planets that fill all these galaxies in our universe. But we don't know a damn thing. We're grasping at straws.

5:47PM I've just been sitting here watching the Al. Ga. game. It's halftime. I'm fixing to lay down and call it a day. I'm tired and I'll be glad when I can go to sleep.

Sunday December 2, 2012 6:42am. I'm up, that's about all that can be said, another one of these days. I need to snap out of it, I've got a few things to do this morning. I didn't even finish watching the Al. Ga. game. I got under the covers, put my ear buds in and listened to music. It just turned 7:00 o'clock, my watch beeped and brought me back. I was just sitting here staring at the paper. I'm going to have to go get back on Prozac. I'm suppose to see the Doctor on Tuesday. I'm going to get going. I need to shave clean the floor and then do some writing.

9:44am I wrote Anne a short letter and then did some work on this card, it's a nice Christian card. I had

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Finished it week or two ago, but I wanted to change the bird's flying inside the cross. It's been 4 weeks today that my cell light went out, and it still hasn't been fixed. That's a sad story in the NFL where Kansas City linebacker Javon Belcher killed his girlfriend and then himself. It's a shame that we humans make such critical mistakes in this life. When someone who has it all, does that, it makes me think, why am I sticking around? Why am I holding on so tight to an existence that's not worth a damn? Damn life!

12:48 PM I just got me a new tip, it has blue ink, but I've got black ink cartridge hooked up to it so that should start coming out soon. I'm fixing to lay back and watch some football. I have this Cross Card hooked up really nice. I'm fixing to do some work on a stationary for my daily journal.

4:22 PM I was watching the UFC show on Fox for that fight on Saturday Dec 8. I've also been working on some new stationary just for my Daily Journal. I hope to get it finished by tomorrow, then get it sent out and copied. and by January I'll be able to start using it. Should have thought of this before. Well here's dinner. I'm making a stew.

5:32 PM just finished eating. Fixing to wash some cloths and lay back and watch football and call it a day. Cause it's just been another lonely depressing day on Florida's Death Row.