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"Each civilization, no matter how altruistic it purports to be, has its means of intrerrogating and torturing prisoners, as well as an elaborate system to justify such action." --from a Bene Gesserit report (from 'Hunters of Dune,' by Brian Herbert and Kevin J. Anderson)

Free at last! Well, a bunch of crap has happened. I FINALLY got my property last Wed., on Jan. 30--the same freakin' day my motion was due in court, and also 5 weeks after I'd first gotten to SHU. Ridiculous. On that same day, in fact, at the same time (I had to go back and forth), I had my DHO hearing about the "shot" (incident report), and it was thrown out. Duh, I didn't do anything. I should never have been there to begin with.

Still, I had to wait a week before I could get out 'cause they have to sign off on all that crap and the institution "moves" are only on one day a week, usually Thursdays. So, I and a few other guys got out of the SHU yesterday. While I was in R&D being processed back in, some guys came for me again and took me for an outside consult with a facial surgeon 'cause of my skull fracture. I'm not sure if I mentioned this, but the cat scan I had confirmed that I had a partial skull fracture. My eye socket isn't smooth on the right side where it's broken. I also still have the numbness on my upper right lip, which they say may not go away, although it's gradually receded, so I think it will. Anyway, the doctor said that there was nothing to be done since I was functioning and all that.

They ended up putting me in freakin' Virginia unit, which is where I was before I was assaulted last year, instead of back in Georgia Tech unit. It really sucks. I'm in the cubicles, which are a big open area which concrete blocks that go up to about shoulder height on me. In GT there are only rooms, with DOORS, and they all have toilets and sinks. Here, I'm in a big LOUD open space and have to share the toilet. It really truly sucks. Also, I tend to be sound sensitive--any sound usually wakes me up, so....some of these guys get up around 5 a.m. or earlier, and the bath room is just a few feet from where my bed is, and so....I was up before 5. Ugh. Not a pretty sight. I hope I get used to this. I also don't have a chair to watch TV in the common room nor do I have a pillow yet. Words do not describe the suckitude.

I did get my property yesterday. OMG, it was such a chore carrying all that crap and I had to ask for help. I'm feeling pretty weak these days. I spent all night trying to stuff everything away. Then, after I go through it all I find that I'm missing the clothes, shoes and my watch that I was wearing when I went to the SHU on Xmas. Shit. I hope I get that back. Also, I had left my fan with a guy I thought I could trust, and I hear thru someone he knows that he's claiming that the C.O. took it. Really? CO's don't just go in cells and take fans. I bet this MF sold it, and I am SO PISSED. Just what I need.

OH...also, I was told thru a friend that that faggot bitch who took my crochet job is also behind the loss of my rec locker now, and that all my yarn, etc., was packed up and is in a box somewhere, supposedly in the rec storage area. Now what? My friend said something about how "she" heard I was kicked out of the program, but that also hasn't been confirmed. WTF??

Can you say livid?? We'll see.... Stay tuned for further updates.

Love & Blessings,

kelly