

Do As thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

February 16, 2013

"Pax Vebiscum"

Every man and every woman is a Star.

Pax -

Since my last entry I have dealt with some rather trying events; which I'm sure can be used as well as valuable lessons taught by the Grand-school of life.

About (17) days back I was given a write-up (i.e. disciplinary charge) for saying to an officer of Sgt. rank: Yes Master, when he instructed for me to go to the right side of the chow hall, and for responding with Yes Master; don't crack the whip - when he began to rush everyone from the chow hall.

Prison guards are so temperamental and contradictory. They want to treat prisoners as sub-human; abuse 'em, belittle them in every way - Yet when someone calls them by their character display they scream that they have been disrespected! So. According to the U.S. Constitution, as well as the N.C. Constitution, both slavery and forced indenturement (servitude) is prohibited. Except for those convicted of a criminal offense (felony) in nature. Thus in technical terms, prisoners are in fact considered slaves (or) indentured servants of the state penological system.

However - If one should call them on it; then they will more than likely find themselves in the same ~~boat~~ boat as I did. Disciplinary actions; \$10.00 admin fee; loss of privileges; loss of merit days; and 15-30 days in segregation.

Been trying to call my daughter for nearly (2) weeks now - She's a hard person to catch 😊, I have to call around 1pm my time in order to have a chance of catching her - but the way they do the phones here, I'm lucky to even get on the phone.

Here at M.C.I. # 3730 they have only one phone per floor (two floors per unit); thus there's one phone per (96) prisoners, and in order to even be considered, one must sign up the night before. I find it quite asinine considering that this is the only prison in N.C. that practices this obsolete and barbaric routine.

On a more cheerful note: My grand-daughter (Si) will be (7) yrs old come February 28<sup>th</sup>; and My Best Friend and Companion and I will be celebrating our (7<sup>th</sup>) yr together on the (27<sup>th</sup>). Thus, I can surely say that the month of February is a blessed one for me. (NO DOUBT)

Prisons are hell; for the most part they are plain and simple "Human Warehouses". Even so, I'm not

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gonna sit and rant and rave about all the evil and corrupt BS that dwells in here - (on both sides), I will admit that there are good times - Especially for someone as myself who has did over 25+ years. I am blessed in more ways than one; irregardless of my extended incarceration.

I put myself in here and have no one else to blame. I will at times speak out against the human abuses; the injustices; and the dark and depressive oppression; yet at the same time I will share the joy and blessings I've known, the spiritual and mental growth and maturity I've experienced. I have learn't from experience that Freedom is a state of mind! Prison is what one makes it - Physical or Mental; thus there are people outside these walls that are in far worse prisons within themselves than I'll ever be physically.

As time passes and I become more familiar with this blog thing, I hope to share more of my self with people; my poetry; my art, theological ideas and a variety of other thoughts as well.

With this I will close this entry and add a poem or two, and another of my drawings.

Love is the Law, Love Under Will.

Jail "Six" Burgess