

March 2, 2012

Happy Texas Independence Day!!

Dear Readers:

Well, not much has happened. I finally got my rec locker from the evil bitch who took my job. The guy at Rec is now having an inmate in charge of the lockers instead of a staff member, which was the way it was done before. Not a good idea.

I had the preliminary UDC hearing for the "shot" I got, which is just a formality before the DHO hearing (the main guy who decides). My counselor is recommending that I lose 6 months of commissary if found guilty. That's seriously crazy. I should lose 6 months of commissary just for writing another inmate who is a friend. It makes no sense.

I had tried to get a job at Education, which would be perfect for me. This place has very limited classes to take, and yet the staff will hassle you if you don't take classes (they get money for the classes you take). So...I proposed some classes which I took at the last place which were based on history...you watched interesting videos and took a test at the end. No big deal, but fairly entertaining and a productive way to spend your time at night (which is the time I suggested it). Anyhoo...they wouldn't do any new classes or order the materials for them, but they had a listing for a Civil War class. I was watching the videos to come up with questions for them and then was told that it was turned down. So...no class. It would have been nice. I could have used something more than the \$5.25 which I now make (perhaps it would have jumped up to \$10.50! Woo Hoo!) I have no idea why they would decide not to have classes which they really need. Although...it would have been really screwed up if the DHO decides to send me back to the Hole for writing an inmate a letter--which he could do.

I also lost some clothes when I went to the Hole this last time. All the clothes I was wearing when I went were brought over in a plastic bag which should have been put in my other property, but weren't, and so far are missing. I am out a sweat shirt and pants, a pair of shorts, a watch and a \$75 pair of Nikes. And that's just what was in that bag. I'm also missing a few other items which should have been packed in with the rest of my property. If they don't turn up, my only recourse is to file a tort claim which will probably be denied (which has been my prior experience). So...I'm out a lot of money because of these jerks. Wonderful.

I'm still in the freakin' cubicles in Virginia, which totally sucks, 'cause it's really loud and there's zero privacy. The only good thing about being over here is I get to hang out with my "sister" Dawn. She's really cool and we laugh a lot. It's rare for me to find someone I can laugh with and it's really great spending time with her.

Well...that's about it. Take care everyone!

Love & Blessings,

kelly