

Between The Bars

02/15/13

"Tragedy is a test of courage. If you can meet it bravely, it will leave you bigger than it found you." 'A Star is Born'

Dear Readers,

Drama, drama, drama. Kill me now. OK, where to start? Well, my rec locker was indeed packed out and all my stuff is in storage. First I went to the jerk who is now in charge of hobby crafts and asked about getting a locker and he said "no problem." Then, I went back this past Tues. and he was having one of his fits and wouldn't talk to me. I went in the afternoon and he said he was busy, so I asked if I could come back after dinner and he said "you're pushing it!" At that time I also found out that that nasty bitch who took my job has been put in charge of assigned lockers instead of the staff member. Not good, and certainly not the way things should be handled. So, I sent a Request to rec and got called up there yesterday. The guy in charge said that you only get a locker for 6 months and if there's a waiting list, then you have to ship all your stuff home. I'd never heard that before. Then, the hobby craft dude lies and says that he packed out my locker instead of the bitch. I've had 3 people tell me that the bitch did it while the rec guy stood there. I know he's lying. It was a bunch of drama. Oh, then the head guy asked me to tell him what had been going on in the hobby crafts room (I heard there had been complaints of guys fooling around, etc.). I said I hadn't been in there in the past 2 weeks I'd been out of the Hole. First, this guy insisted that I'd been out more than 2 weeks, which isn't true, and then he insists that he's seen me hanging out in the art room, which also isn't true. But, of course, I'm lying because I'm an inmate. These people are such assholes.

OK, also...before I went to the Hole, I left my fan with this guy, Moses (R. Hinson), who I thought was a good friend in Georgia Tech unit and whom I could trust. So, I get out and this MF tells me that he doesn't have my fan anymore and that the C.O. came to his cell about an hour after I went to the Hole and took it. Well, I asked the C.O. myself and he said that's a lie. So, this piece of shit has apparently sold my fan. I had heard from someone that he has 2 fans in his cell and he claims he sold both of them. I'm sure one of them is mine, but if I do anything, there's gonna be a lot of trouble.

Then, I see Crazy, the dude who claimed he loved me, etc. This piece of shit did sell my reading lamp which he offered to fix, I had confirmed. OK, I offered to pay this guy for his time to fix my lamp, but instead he'd rather sell it to someone else and screw me over, even though he said I was his "girl." What kind of sick fuck would do something like that? Oh, also, I heard that he also got in a fight after I went to the Hole and he got out before I did. So why did I spend so much more time in the Hole? The one good thing is that he's now in Georgia Tech and I'm in Virginia, so at least I don't have to live with him.

I am SO SICK of people screwing me over!!! What is the f-cking problem??

In more news....yesterday I got a "shot" for attempting to send another inmate a letter. This is a fairly serious "200" series shot. I have also had this same shot before, in Sept. 2011, so the DHO (hearing officer) is gonna be especially not happy. This all means that I am very likely facing Hole time again after only being out for 2 weeks. I don't know when my hearing will be, but whenever that happens, I've got trouble. All I can hope for is that if I'm found guilty, he will put the Hole time on the shelf because I've already spent 4 months out of the last 6 in the Hole for NOTHING.

This crap never stops. It's one thing after another after another after another. How I'm supposed to want to live thru this crap I'll never understand.

Prayers/good energy are welcome.

Love & Blessings,

kelly