

Daniel Gwynn Blog Update
Date: 3/20/13
Subject: The Barber's List

We've finally received our lot for haircuts today. Man... it's a long wait between cuts--only once a month are we allotted a haircut. I'd be wolfing so bad, I fear I might start howling at the moon:) The haircut list is on a weekly rotation between four pods (32 cells a pod). This week was our due, so I signed up. One by one, we're escorted to a chair on the floor where the barber has his shop set up, handcuffed w/belt. There are no special requests like a Fade, Tape or even a shape-up. One blade all around and you're done. We're not even afforded the dignity of a decent haircut, stripping away any last shreds of dignity.

Once upon a time, we were permitted to get a style of our choosing, shape-ups included. I guess being locked down & slated for execution isn't enough for some people. I guess they feel they need to humiliate & deprive us of any remaining shreds of pride & humanity we may still cling to.

The Barber is a prisoner from population licensed to cut. He comes to our block to cut us.

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Daniel Gwynn". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large, sweeping flourish at the beginning.