

TO ALL READERS OF MY BLOG:

I am starting a weekly segment to be added to my random blog postings which I am calling;

A BRIEF HISTORY OF SHIRLEYWORLD:
The Madness Journals

What I plan to do with this weekly installment is detail the ongoing "madness" that is the systemic failures of MCI Shirley medium. I will describe specifics, and use pseudonyms in place of guard/jailer names, while attempting to detail the seriousness of these failures which truly diminish public safety and create career criminals.

Prisoners in Massachusetts have a state created "right" to rehabilitation, and I will claim my right by any means necessary, and this segment of my blog will work to help others claim theirs by garnering community support to "stop the madness". The public must be shown that the "jailer" cares not about rehabilitation. The jailer only cares about perpetuating the nepotism, free money, endless benefits, and hidden culture of hatred that is the prison industrial complex personified. In the Bay State you pay \$520,000,000.00 per year for one of the highest recidivism rates (47%) in the nation. That means that 1 in two prisoners commits another crime after leaving this system and then returns. This is unacceptable to me and must become unacceptable to you!

Please join us in the effort to "Stop The Madness". Join **MaCURE** and help us organize the "Occupy Prisons" event for September. Our efforts and contact information is contained on this blog. The time has come to replace the hopelessness of the current draconian system with the hope of faith, education and enlightenment.

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A BRIEF HISTORY OF SHIRLEYWORLD:
The Madness Journals

Chapter One

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A 70 year old prisoner, who is legally deaf, was accosted on a daily basis by a seven foot tall guard for "not standing for count". The prisoner has a medical order in his file which clearly details that he cannot hear the announcement for count, but this guard, "Hap-Hazzard" we will call him, cares little about such medical orders. He harrassed this elderly man until he snapped. Hap-Hazzard brought the lieutenant with him (a female) and the prisoner described to her, "I can't hear the count. It's in my file." She responded (with venom), "You can tell time can't you?", insinuating that count is the same time each day. If you believe that than Lt. Whirlwind can sell you a nice gold colored bridge in San Francisco as well. This prisoner (gentle Mike) snapped. He refused to lock in so that they would be

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forced to take him off the block. They brought the old man to the hole and seven foot tall hap-hazzard wrote this old man a disciplinary report stating that he threatened his life. Gentle Mike is 70 and five foot nine. Hap-hazzard is about 45 and seven feet of coward.

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There is a blind Marine veteran in the hospital here. He cannot see and needs 24 hour care. He is elderly and poses no threat to society. Why is he still here? Jobs, jobs, jobs!

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My dear friend Billy B. has been in the hospital for months recovering from cancer. He was being brought out each day for chemotherapy and needed his wheelchair for transport to and from the vehicle. A guard "Ms. Power Hungry" would hide Billy's wheelchair each day. That's right SHE WOULD HIDE HIS WHEELCHAIR! Why? Well basically because she is scum and hates herself, but also because Billy had the balls to stand up to her when she gave foolish, and against policy, orders in the HSU. She hides a 72 year old cancer patients wheelchair and is paid about \$55,000.00 to do it. (Don't forget you pay her!)

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Another steller DOC lietenant, lets call him Lt. Moe-do-less-ki, (like Moe from the three stooges) fails to call half of the prison, some 500 men, for movement on Friday night. The Alpha program has operated here for year each Friday night, Moe-do-less-ki, in his efforts to do "less", claimed he knew nothing about the program. He works every Friday night and knows exactly what he is doing. They had the right shiftcommander that night and thought they could get away with locking down half the joint so they could nap, play cards, and lay about the shanty and put a good buzz on (on your dime).

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The DOC has "Recreation Coaches" that they claim supervise athletic events. One here, "Big Head Fred", has worked the past two Friday nights, even though the gym and yard were closed. He slept in the back room of the school building with guards keeping the peek for him. He will probably get one the many "Employee of the Year" awards the DOC passes out each year. He sleeps while education and programming actvities are shut down due to understaffing??? Your tax dollars at work!

MORE TO COME