

Greetings Lovers, Haters, Bi-curiouses & of course, hench people.

Well, it's been another awesome day in prison (thanks to Prozac), where I spent an hour looking for my pen (it was in my shirt pocket), deciding which of my memoirs to put in a book for [Prisons Foundation.org](http://PrisonsFoundation.org), and vaguely wondering why I shouldn't blow my brains out (mainly because I don't have any bullets, or a gun), when I looked out my cell's window & saw a cloud of smoke rising just on the other side of my prison's wall.

"I'll be damned!" I thought, "It's Armageddon! Jesus is coming back, and booyah am I gonna be in trouble!"

"If it was Armageddon, the fire'd be bigger," a neighbor suggested.

"Big things start out small," I assured him.

Alas, I just looked out again. The smoke's dissipated. Another false alarm. I'll keep y'all posted though & please return the favor.

Maybe it was just the warden's house burning (fingers crossed), but probably it was just a cow spontaneously combusting (there's a weird smell of burnt cow-crap blowing in from the vent).

The point is, Prometheus Writes! will be up & running a little longer. God Bless America & M.I.T.!

Met a cool shrink, Diane Hyton, outta Madison. Any of you lose your marbles, I sincerely recommend her. Nice, bright & very experienced.

Funny story, some old black guy with a foul mouth who's been in seg here for years, has been scheming to sell his brain to a mad scientist. He expects to get 100 million \$ for it. Uh-huh — Kraaaaa-zeee! But I've been trying to sell my brain (see post #98); I'd be happy with 5 g's. Hell, I'll even keep my head on ice when I feel the cold hand coming!

A note to hench people (ahem-Bex). That involves henching, & so far I'm unaware of any helpful henching being done. Schnell with the henching. Be so henchy as to e-mail the peeps on the end of accompanying articles.

Ain't had a comment from Paul, Candleships, etc. in more than a month. As the accompanying articles reveal, staff here got cause to hate me & may have misdelivered mail (a common occurrence & way to harass us). If I'd reply.

Thanks for sticking around & holler if ya want anything specific discussed
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Nate!