

May 11, 2013

Dear Friends,

Greetings. I hope and pray that my letter finds all reading this blog in the best of health and strong spirits.

I am surviving here in this concrete and steel monstrosity deemed rehabilitative. I've always postulated that the more repressive the conditions of confinement, the more stimulative effect upon the mind once released to freedom, and after a couple of days this stimulative endorphine high begins to wear off as the weight of freedom weighs down upon the ex-prisoner, responsibilities, depressive environment, financial insecurity, unemployment, or poverty level employment wages, fines, bills, gradually becomes too much of a burden upon a mind conditioned through ~~oppres~~ repression to be dependent, resulting in some form of recidivism whether addiction or unlawful acts, but then what do I know, I'm just a prisoner with nothing relevant to say to the majority of society.

Just read a newspaper article about the Antarctic and if the ice shelf were to melt it would raise sea levels, 20 feet, then I thought the arctic ice and glaciers are already melting and should it melt it would raise world sea levels by 3 ft or so, I think I remember, not to drastic, just a little water, right, thing is how far inland would that rise go in reforming the coast, and how many millions of tons of heavy metals, fertilizer would through wave action be washed off shore, talk about algea blooms, "Red Tide"

course I guess the rise in sea-ocean levels will be somewhat gradual, so maybe the coastlines of the world won't be devastated by toxic algea blooms that kill the life forms in the water or make this water life unfit for human consumption. I wonder what the melt of Arctic ice cap will be this summer, probably more than last summer, since as the winter cover melts and summer begins to melt what was remaining from last summer more carbon particles will be exposed to absorb the heat of the sun. Carbon esenstial to all life and yet it may destroy life as we know it.

Well, finally got the glaucoma medication of May 8th, 2013, Latanoprost- perscribed 7½ months ago rather than December 24, 2012 as I was first lead to believe, it's confirmed as September 27, 2012, and then the other medication is Timolol Maleate. I submitted a grievance ~~and the~~ alleging the withholding from my awareness the diagnoses of glaucoma and medication for treatment was retaliation for other grievances, guards breaking the volume on my television and the denial of religious diet, and their response to the grievance was I was perscribed medication on 9-27-12 and had seen the ophthalmologist on April 25, 2013, which is false as I've never seen the Ophthalmologist. they just made things worse with this, I assume they are up to something, where they are trying to go, I havent a clue, whatever it is I don't think it is going to work for them. Time will tell, that's for sure, it always does.

still being denied the religious diet and am still subsisting on food items from the commissary, have eaten somewhat well so far this month, might have even gained a couple pounds, been selling off things I really don't need for food, and I spent 23.00 of my job pay on food which I'll get on May 16, 2013, some of it I owe out but I'll be eating sufficiently for at least a week to ten (10) days, after that it's another matter entirely, as I've asked to be stalked off my job as the gardener for the cell block flower beds, its just to much exposure to bacteria, fungas, pollen and other allergins that could have given me eye infections that aren't worth risking with my having glaucoma, so I'll likely only be getting a gratuity of about \$15.00 a month from now on. Even now I have some sort of eye infection from something natural or maybe a adverse effect from being forced to use a medication that is 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ months old, who knows.

Well this is getting close to weight and I only have .69 cents left on my inmate account and I have to save that for a overseas letter, I'll be writing soon, so I guess I'll be rolling along everyone, Take Care, Stay Strong and Be Happy.

Blessings
Wildcat
In the spirit of resistance