

Chapter VII

They let "Gentle Mike" out of the hole and placed him in A-1, a Unit which should be called "Junkie Haven". As I told you previously Mike is near-on 70 years old and has been in prison, on this bid, since 1969. Well the kind guards in Unit A-1 wanted Mike to climb to the top bunk of his two man cell. Mike, a bit long in the tooth but just as fiesty as ever, did what he had to do to get out of it, and some old school cons supported him, but that is not the story. The story is that these young, peckerwood guards thought it was a funny game to make an old man climb to the top bunk. This cruelty is an everyday event here, a big part of the hopelessness, and no one seems to care. The message: Don't get old in prison or you will be perverse entertainment for the scum that walk "the toughests beat in the state" as their scum union likes to profess.

Got a big laugh the other night. After the final count, during the pouring rain, the evening shift commander, a real humanitarian, ordered the fool's patrol out of their naps and sexual encounters in the gym, to conduct a "booze cruise" on my unit. These fools had to parade out in the pouring rain in order to get to my unit (it reminded me of the rainbow coalition at the South Boston Parade - Cotton combat boots splashing through the puddles.) They searched the block, with the head nap taker and sexual deviant Sgt. McHardly (the names have been changed to protect the guilty), and found not a Kentucky tear drop of sour mash or Tennessee thimble of red eye. The best part was that after they finished the rain was coming down even harder! It was so satisfying to watch the P-Town Procession pass by my window in the pouring rain. I could only imagine that they had to get into their \$30,000.00 SUV's all damp and moist. My hopes are that these pig carts stink from moldy goo.

Deputy Denied-Oh had attempted to inform me that my court "order" for additional law library access would expire in April (she actually said it would be "reviewed" but we all know what she means). I am happy to report that I went to Court on May 21, 2013, and the judge extended the order until at least February 24, 2014. Sorry Deputy Denied-Oh I guess you don't run the law library as you said. She had said one day, to another con, that she, not the Courts, run the law library here. Well I was glad to see that the Court straightened her out in my case. She also sent me a recent letter which was contemptuous of the Court's order. Trust and believe I am in the process of raising that before the bench!

They bum-beefed "Father DeMarco". The Padre got into a verbal with one of these oxygen waisters, CO Cutts-Liar, and this shit-bag wrote a false report of him. The shit-box said that the Padre was going to poison their food, anyone who know the Padre knows that this is crap, but it cost the Father a trip to the box, loss of single cell and loss of job. To add insult to injury some con-loving cops went to the Padre and said they would "help him out". Nonetheless he went to his d-hearing this week and the cop lied again (CO Cutts-Liar). Typical. These clowns could not possibly make it in a real law enforcement realm so they make up bullshit little lies in order to feel big. They keep men in cages as an occupation: nothing more needs to be said.

I was on my way to an attorney visit this past Thursday. I saw a woman from the Mental Health Department here. I don't know her name but I did see her at the Benjamin Swan event the previous Thursday. She was talking to a guard and I saw her look past him to me. When I got closer she smiled, pointed at me, and said "Good Speaker!". I responded, "Thank You." and headed on my way. God Bless her. Not for thinking I am a good speaker but for stepping out of the boundries of the prison culture and recognizing value in a con. She is probably a good counselor.

The attorney visit was AWESOME! I don't know what will come of it but it was great to see young minds willing to fight against the system in protection of the First Amendment. The lawyer is very new, never even tried a jury case, and her paralegal will be taking the bar this year. They engaged each other in the law and were so energetic. I will say my prayers that they can help me fight for free speech!!!

They were denying men their radios in the hole here. Myself and some others did our best to get the legal community involved in addressing this illegality. The force of law regulation allows for men to have their walkman style radios on the box. This place, as it always does, felt it did not have to abide by the law. It is crazy how often the knowingly violate the law and feel they have license to do so. Well I guess they had to give in on this one. They are once again giving the radios to the guys. If it was up to these scum, especially the ones that work in the hole (like CO "Why-Such-The-Long-Face?"), it would be back to bread and water, twenty lashes, and carrying crosses up a hill for hanging. Crank those tunes guys in the hole! Tell Deputy Denied-Oh "Rock On!" when she waddles by!

The Madness Continues!
More To Come....