

## A BRIEF HISTORY OF SHIRLEYWORLD - The Madness Journals

### Chapter IX

Boy are the evil powers that be angry here at ShirleyWorld! Our meeting with State Representative Benjamin Swan on May 23 had a real impact. Deputy Denied-Oh has taken the reins of the angry steed by contacting the other reps and senators we contacted (amazingly she got that info from our Deacon here!) and is doing everything within her hatred burning heart to steer them away from us. Undoubtedly her actions will come back to haunt her (just like she haunts this prison) as we are shouting the story from the highest rooftops! Free Speech is power!!!

The prison here constantly closes the buildings that provide education and rehabilitation claiming understaffing! It is the grandest of lies as Massachusetts has the highest guard to prisoner staffing ratio in the country. I weigh 385lbs. There understaffing is like me saying I am under fed! Following this chapter you will find a copy of a letter I sent to Commissioner of Correction about the understaffing. You will also find the "Minister of Propaganda" response I received from Kelly "The Boot" Ryan. Mr. Ryan oftentimes has good intentions but she is on the "team" and can't really rock the boat. Her underlings lie to her and she does not strike them with the bitch slap they need to put them in line.

After the Swan meeting, when I meet with Deputy Dream, Deputy Denied-Oh, and the Cowardly Lion, Deputy Dream told me to "write him" about visiting Frank Soffen who is dying in the HSU. So I did so. I am Frank's "Power of Attorney" and speak for him, but they will not let me see him. Following you will find a copy of my letter to Deputy Dream, my Power of Attorney for Frank, and Deputy Dream's foolish response. Typical DOC: He tells me to write him about it, while I am sitting right in front of him, I do and he denies the request via mail. Someday when he is old and dying do you think he will wish for visitors? His visits may be by haunting ghosts if there is any justice!

You should have seen Lt. [REDACTED] this week. She patrolled the walkways just fixing for a fight. She questioned men about which "direction" they were heading, broke up conversations, confiscated canteen food from a man trying to feed a hungry friend, try to stop a man going in to a building to push someone's wheelchair as she thought he was "out of place" and went cell to cell telling grown men (men who she so obviously hates) to clean up the cage they live in. We all watched them (her and deputy Denied-Oh) go cell to cell in units with scowls on their faces as they spoke to cons, and then watched them laugh to each other as they left the unit and were on the walkway. It is a game for them. Macabre entertainment. A con approached them on the walkway with an issue. When they walked away Lt. Whirlwind called him a C\*#\$ (C-Word) and Deputy Denied-Oh laughed. This is who they really are.

Sgt. Mc-Hardly and Lt. Moe-do-Less-Ki are lining men up outside the chowhall again in the rain. This purposeful act of calling too many units all at one time is another form of macabre entertainment for these true scum. Last year we put Sgt. Mc-Hardly under the spot light for this - and after he beat up another handcuffed prisoner - and it looks like the time has come again to place him under the microscope again.

His partner in true crime, Lt. Moe-Do-Less-Ki, was overheard saying what he "would have done in the old days" to prisoners who do not conform. Does he forget that there are cons around who know him: who know he never did anything in the "old days". He was scared to death up the Max and now that he comes to ShirleyWorld he thinks he can paint some fake picture about himself. Think again: everyone knows you would never say a peep if it was you and a con, alone in a dark hallway. Let's remember that in the "old days" guards would never even come on the block unless the cons were all locked in their cells. Their desk was outside the block! Keep dreaming, God knows you take enough naps.

Please know that men are working hard here to make real and effective changes in the system which will enhance public safety. The DOC is doing ALL within their power to stop that.

A quick story for you from years gone by:

I have severe dry skin on my lower extremities. I am prescribed "lotion" by medical staff but 90% of the time it is "out of stock" or the "order has run out". Bottom line is that they just don't want to afford me medical treatment. Some years ago up the Max I was in need of lotion. I kept putting in sick call slips, spoke to medical staff, but to no avail. I was living on unit G-2 at the time so I tried this method. I submitted a sick call slip which read;

There once was a man from G-2,  
Who put in sick slips until he turned blue.  
His skin was so dry, he wanted to cry,  
If only his lotion order would renew!

The next day a nurse called me out to the med window. She asked, "Are you the guy that put in the poem?" I said, "No. I put in a limerick." She laughed and said, "Your lotion has not been reordered but here is a jar of Eucerin. I loved your limerick!" At least she had a sense of humor. Let's hope the guards have not succeeded in turning her into a "hate machine" like they try to do with all nurses.

More to come....

