

Dear Readers,

06-04-13

Howdy! I'm really sorry for not having posted anything on my blog for a long time & I also have several responses which I need to reply to. Please forgive me! The main reason is because I am broke & can't afford to buy minutes on the email service & I started another letter weeks ago & have either been too busy or otherwise distracted to finish it.

Now I ~~have~~ have plenty of time (just no stamps as yet). Why is that? I'm in the fucking Hole again. And once again, it's for absolutely nothing.

Oh, rewind to yesterday. I hadn't gotten much sleep the previous night & was awakened at 6 AM by the CO who told me that I had to go to R+D that morning (Receiving & Discharge). Actually, it was just before 6. I asked when I needed to be there & he said to go after breakfast (which is about 6:15-6:30 AM). So, I got ready, in a daze, and hung out & started over with another guy at around 7 AM. We got just a bit out the door & our CO & another yelled at us to stop cause the compound was closed. We said we were headed to R+D & the CO called & no one was there, so we came back.

At 7:30 AM, during the first "work call" (when guys go to work), we went up there again. This is when R+D is supposed to be open for legal mail. No one's there. The compound CO tells us to leave.

At about 7:45 AM or so, R+D starts paging other guys, but no one who's going to the FCC. Oh, I never mentioned that we were going to R+D for the process of being taken to the Medical Center for treatment. Well, we took it upon ourselves to head up there.

Long story short, we go up to the FCC for various things - I went to see the dermatologist. We're there past lunch. Finally, I'm done & they call my name along with others to be sent back to our different compounds.

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OK, my first clue should have been when they put me in a separate holding cell at R+D at the FRC, but I figured they just did that 'cause all the other guys were going to the "Deuce" (the other medium). Then, I saw them chain up one of the guys I came with while they left me in that cell alone. Huh... must be a mistake. Then, they chain me up, keep me separate from everyone, + take me back on our small bus alone, while the other guy is put on the larger bus with all the guys from the Deuce. WTF? Now I can tell something's wrong. I asked one of the CO's, but this f-tel tells me I'm not in trouble.

Finally, I hear something about putting an inmate in isolation + that same CO who lied to me looks over at me. They take both me + the other inmate to the "One" + take us in separately. I ask the 2nd CO who's taking me in what's going on + she tells me that I'm not going back to my unit, but she doesn't know why.

So, I get to R+D and there's another inmate from my unit. I'm there for only a few minutes + I'm taken to medical. It's at this point that I finally find out what's going on. I'm told that I'm being locked up with 3 other guys + that someone had said that some kind of sexual assault had occurred between me + one of the other inmates. Are you f-cking kidding me? I'm given an "exam" at medical + of course they don't find anything.

06-18-13

Back! Sorry.

Anyway, I'm taken over to the SHU at the "Low," right after my medical exam. I'm put in a cell with some guy who's absolutely adorable! I'm in love! Three days later I'm questioned by the SIS (Investigations) Lieutenant. She says she knows it's BS + plans to send us back. She also mentioned that someone had since written on the bathroom wall at Education that I needed to be

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"raped" & thrown off the compound, but I told her I wasn't worried about it.

So anyway, all 4 of us are taken back to the compound. When I get back to the unit, I find that someone has moved into my bunk, but fortunately he moves. I also find that my cubicle has been raided & I'm missing several things, including my chair & trash can (which was taken by a supposed stand-up "convict"). Another guy, whom I thought was a friend, tried to take my reading lamp (worth 2 books of stamps) because I owed him 10 stamps. He's also the guy who took my chair. What a slimeball.

In addition, as usual I'm missing things due to the CO who packed me out. Besides the usual oddments, this guy took the cutlery set I bought - this is the 3rd or 4th time that's happened, plus he took all my pain meds - Aspirin, Tylenol & acetaminophen. Thanks. All this for 3 days of nonsense. This place is so screwed up.

Love & Blessings.
