

JULY 17, 2013: 2:00pm

IT'S A VERY HOT DAY TODAY. THE PRISON DECIDED TO DO SOMETHING NEW. FOR THOSE OF YOU'S WHO HAVE NEVER READ MY BLOG BEFORE, I'M ALL OVER THE PLACE BUT I TRY TO FOCUS ON PRISON ISSUES. AND TODAY WE HAVE A NEW ONE. THIS IS AN OLD PRISON. THEY PROBABLY HAVE PHOTO'S OF IT AT THE DEPT. OF CORRECTIONS WEBSITE. THERE IS NO A/C, NO CENTRAL AIR, NO COOL AIR AT ALL! I'LL CUT TO THE CHASE. THERE ARE NO WINDOWS IN THE CELLS. THE WINDOWS ARE 15 FEET OR SO ACROSS FROM THE CELLS. THE EAST COAST IS IN THE MIDDLE OF A TRIPLE DIGIT HEAT WAVE. SO THE WARDEN HERE DECIDES TO CLOSE THE WINDOWS. HE BELIEVES THAT IF YOU CLOSE ALL OF THE WINDOWS IN THE DAY TIME, IT WILL BE COOLER IN HERE. SO THEY ARE DOING THIS EXPERIMENT AND THEY ARE CLAIMING THAT MY BLOCK IS 6 DEGREES COOLER THAN THE REST OF THE BLOCKS IN THE JAIL. THEY BROUGHT IN A DEVICE THAT IS HAND HELD AND TELLS YOU THE TEMPERATURE, LOOKS LIKE A BIG DIGITAL THERMOMETER TO ME. THEY SAID IT IS 81 DEGREES IN MY CELL. THEY SAID IT IS 87 DEGREES IN THE CELLS ON OTHER BLOCKS. SO NOW WE HAVE NO AIR CIRCULATION AND NO AIR MOVEMENT. THIS IS RIDICULOUS TO ME. BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT. I AM JUST 1 VOICE. AND WITHOUT UNITY, YOU GET NOTHING IN HERE. I WAS FIRED FROM MY JOB ALSO. THEY SAID IT WAS BECAUSE I SHOWED UP ABOUT 10 MINUTES LATE FOR WORK. I TOLD THE GUARD, I WAS UP ALL NIGHT SWEATING MY ASS OFF BECAUSE IT WAS OVER 90 DEGREES IN MY CELL LAST NIGHT. BUT THE REAL TRUTH IS THAT THEY DID NOT LIKE THAT I WAS WRITING COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE WINDOWS BEING CLOSED. SO NOW I'M OUT OF A JOB. I TRIED TO EXPLAIN TO THE WARDEN THE CONCEPT OF A BRICK OVEN. EVERY ITALIAN PIZZA JOINT SHOULD HAVE ONE. PIZZA TASTES SO MUCH BETTER WHEN COOKED IN A BRICK OVEN, NOT A METAL ONE. THIS PRISON IS MADE OF STEEL, CEMENT AND BRICKS. I EXPLAINED TO THE WARDEN THAT IF YOU HEAT UP THE BRICKS, THEY HOLD IN THE HEAT IN ORDER TO HEAT UP EVERYTHING AROUND THEM. TO ME, SAME CONCEPT HERE. THESE HUGE BRICK WALLS HEAT UP IN THE 100 DEGREE HEAT, THEY HOLD THE HEAT AND YOU ROAST INSIDE WITH ALL OF THE WINDOWS SHUT AND NO AIR MOVING. NOW MAYBE I'M WRONG. I WILL BE THE FIRST ONE TO ADMIT THAT I AM NOT VERY BRIGHT. IF I WAS, I WOULDN'T BE HERE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE. I ONLY WENT TO THE 6th GRADE BUT I WAS SOMEWHAT SMART WHEN I PASSED MY G.E.D. AT 17. I HAVE NEVER CLAIMED TO BE MORE THAN I AM. LIKE NOW, I STILL DON'T KNOW WHEN TO USE THE WORDS "THEN & THAN" PROPERLY. I HAD A FRIEND ONCE WHO TRIED TO EXPLAIN IT TO ME, SHE WAS AN ENGLISH MAJOR, BUT I STILL GET THEM WRONG SOMETIMES. I HAVE DECIDED TO ATTACH AN ARTICLE TITLED "WHAT DRIVES YOU?". I HAD TO HAND TYPE THE REST OF IT SO I COULD FIT IT ALL ONTO 1 PAGE. THE PRISON SOCIETY IS FILLED WITH SOME PRETTY AMAZING HUMAN BEINGS. BUT YOU CAN SIT BACK AND THINK TO YOURSELF, WHAT DRIVES YOU? THERE IS AN OLD SONG, CALLED LAST KISS. I'VE HEARD IT BUT I CAN'T THINK OF THE ORIGINAL SINGER, BUT IT WAS REMADE

BY PEARL JAM. ANYWAY, THERE'S A VERSE THAT GOES LIKE THIS, "WHERE OF WHERE CAN MY BABY BE, THE LORD TOOK HER AWAY FROM ME, SHE'S GONE TO HEAVEN SO I'VE GOT TO BE GOOD, SO I CAN SEE MY BABY WHEN I LEAVE THIS WORLD". I'VE GIVEN UP ANY HOPE ON EVER GETTING OUT, BUT THAT SONG REMINDS ME OF JUST 1 OF THE THINGS THAT DRIVES ME TO BE GOOD, DO GOOD, AND BE A BETTER MAN. I JUST CANNOT IMAGINE AN ETERNITY WITHOUT MY JUSTINE. IT'S SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT. WHAT DRIVES YOU TO DO WHAT YOU DO IN LIFE? ANYWAY, I SIT HERE HOT & MISERABLE WHILE MY GYM CLASS IS GOING ON IN THE GYM. MY HAMSTRING IS IN SUCH BAD SHAPE, I CAN'T EVEN WALK WITHOUT PAIN SO I'VE DECIDED TO DO NOTHING. I HAVE BEEN ON SELF IMPOSED BED REST FOR 5 DAYS NOW AND IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY! ON JULY 23 MY BROTHER JJ IS TAKING RACHEL AND BABY LUCY TO SEE RACHELS MOM IN GEORGIA. I HOPE THEY HAVE SOME FUN. I WANT TO ASK THE READERS WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT GERIATRIC RELEASES FROM PRISON? THE AMOUNT OF ELDERLY IN HERE IS ASTONISHING. AND ONE DAY I'LL BE IN THAT AGE GROUP. I MET A GUY WHO HAS 40-80 YEARS FOR DRUG DEALING. HE IS IN HIS LATE 60'S, HAS OVER 20 YEARS IN, AN IS IN A WHEEL CHAIR. HE IS ALWAYS GOING TO MEDICAL FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER. WHY NOT LET HIM GO HOME, MAYBE ON A MONITORED RELEASE, SOMETHING LIKE THAT. THIS ARTICLE I AM ENCLOSING SPEAKS OF RELATIVES PASSING AWAY, CHILDREN GROWING UP WITH 1 OR NO PARENTS. IT'S A REALITY IN HERE. SOME OF THESE MEN COSTS ON AVERAGE, \$100,000 A YEAR TO KEEP HERE. PENNSYLVANIA IS DEAD SET AGAINST LETTING ANYONE GO HOME. THIS IS THE LOCK 'EM UP AND THROW AWAY THE KEY STATE. IN THE LATE 1990'S, THE PSYCHOLOGY DEPT. WAS INVESTIGATED BY A NEWS SPECIAL CALLED "FOX NEWS UNDERCOVER", AND I'M SURE THIS COULD STILL BE FOUND ON THEIR WEBSITE. THEY UNCOVERED THAT PRISON EMPLOYEES, ONES WHO WERE SUPPOSED TO GIVE PSYCHOLOGICAL APPROVAL OR DENIAL FOR A INMATE TO GO HOME ON PAROLE OR NOT. IT WAS FOUND OUT THAT THE UNWRITTEN POLICY WAS TO DENY THE MAJORITY OF BLACK INMATES AND ALMOST EVERYONE FROM AN URBAN ENVIRONMENT. A FEW PRISON EMPLOYEES WERE FIRED OVER THIS BUT WHEN DOES IT STOP? ARE WE EVER GOING TO LET PEOPLE GO HOME? I HAVE A PRETTY LENGTHY ARTICLE TO ENCLOSE FROM THE USA TODAY NEWS PAPER. DOES ANYONE CARE WHERE WE GO WHEN WE DIE? WE DON'T HAVE INSURANCE IN HERE. WHEN I DIE, I WANT TO BE CREMATED, I WANT MY BROTHER TO DIG A HOLE AT MY JUSTINES GRAVE, AND DUMP ME IN. I COULDN'T BE WITH HER IN LIFE, I WANT TO BE WITH HER IN DEATH. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE NO ONE. THEY GO TO AN UNMARKED GRAVE. BEFORE THE SUMMER IS OVER, I GUARANTEE YOU THAT SOMEONE IN HERE WILL DIE FROM THIS HEAT WAVE. THE STATE IS JUST TOO CHEAP TO PUT IN A/C UNITS. WELL I'LL LEAVE IT AT THAT. SOMETHING FOR YOU TO THINK ABOUT. IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS, COMMENTS, IDEAS, OR OPINIONS, FEEL FREE TO POST THEM. TAKE CARE, STAY OUT OF THE HEAT, AND GOD BLESS. CIAO.

PS The "Cost of Life in Prison" Article will have to follow in my next post. (A day or 2).