

Chapter XIV

Another "Mad" week to report here in the Madness Journals. You would not believe the venom that was spewing from the mouth of Lt. Whirlwind in the chowhall. She was "upset" that prisoners were seeking toilet paper. I'm not kidding: in her eyes we are so dehumanized that we don't even deserve toilet paper and so when she has to respond to concerns that men are being denied this basic life and dignity requirement she gets angry. None of us are Sigmund Freud but it is not hard to figure out that who she really hates is herself. Her internal bile gets spewed at us, but most of us can deal with it. To top it all off she got into a discussion with another cop standing near her (who did not hesitate to ridicule her when she walked off!) about the clothing they were wearing' She told him her T-Shirt was "Ralph Lauren" and that it was "nothing but the best for this." while gesturing to her body with her hand. I just about puked my rock hard burger onto my tray. If you could have heard the arrogance of this one woman public safety nightmare you probably would toss a cookie just thinking about (I think I just threw up in my mouth a little now!) (-; We don't deserve shit house paper but she must have a \$50.00 t-shirt. Go figure???

The biggest news of the week was that Deputy Commissioner Peter Pepe made a tour of the prison. Deputy Denied-Oh and Captain Cowardly had the men who's pay they just cut waxing floors, waxing "tables" (I tell you it is madness), mowing grass, and painting right over mold in showers. They tried to put lipstick and eyeliner on this pig but the ole hog still shines through. You should have seen this caravan of foolishness as they paraded through the camp. Pepe had a constant smirk on his face like he had psilocybin mushrooms for lunch and the merry band of idiots followed behind by level of tomfoolery. You had Kelly "The Boot" followed by Alvin "The Dream", closley trailed by Denied-Oh who was shoulder to shoulder with her hate-bitch twim Whirlwind, then cam recycled Shirley-World failure Deputy McCant, followed by the DOS who looked like he did not enjoy the parade (at least this kind of parade) Render"sin". DOS Render"sin" tries to be decent, but the fake move does not go far. They paraded through units, ignoring the sick, dying or toilet paperless.

One of the hardest workin men in show business here (meaning he helps out his fellow cons unselfishly) "Super Clerk", got hit in the face with a soccer ball playing soccer in the yard. As with everything in this mad-house it could not just remain that simple. Super C knows that he has to report any visible injury as the super sleuths here will think it is a sign of a fight. His eye was swollen so he told the cop in his block (a real oxygen waster who got an "award" for writing the most d-reports in 2012) named "SmellyCop" that he had the injury. This fool said "OK" but never wrote a report. A couple of days later Super C goes to help the Pastor and the programs building and the female version of Hercule Perot conducts her own Orient Express investigation by calling the IPS and stating that Super C has a black eye. The IPS (Idiot Police Squad) call Super C over to their interrogation chamber and beacuse he won't feed into the follishness of their leader Lt. OhNoNow, they lug him to the hole. That's right: he did nothing but got lugged to the hole because Lt. OhNoNow wanted to treat him with unprofessional disdain. The bigger

picture is that men like Lt. OhNoNow are the norm and their unprofessional operating procedures create a system which diminishes your safety. Super C spent a few days (yes=a few DAYS) in the hole until this got squared away. He is out now, and immediately went back to helping folks while Lt. OhNoNow went on to his next victim with the ultimate victim being the taxpayer.

Lt. OhNoNow's crack investigative squad (400 guys are high each week but they can't find enough drugs to fill a thimble) called between 10 and 15 men over to their interrogation chamber and asked them if they wanted to be informants! This is how blatant this system has gotten. Now I know there is an underlying motive, some idea to create chaos and disorder, with the ultimate goal of undermining rehabilitation and perpetuating the jobs program that is the DOC. The cops themselves create the climate issues and then blame the cons, but it is your streets that become less safe as a result.

Another instance of "creating" trouble by the cops involves the top she devil Lt. Whirlwind. We live in 8' by 10' cubicles with two men, two bunks, a toilet and a desk and chair (also two footlockers). It is a real tight squeeze and can get tense between two cell mates. Men do their best to find a cell mate they can live with, someone compatible, and most cops will facilitate that housing as it makes their job easier. A prisoner, I'll call him slick Vic, is a litigator. He spends all his time suing the DOC. He has named Lt. Whirlwind (among many others) as a defendant in civil litigation. The Whirler does not take kindly to that fact. Slick Vic was having a problem with his cell mate and the cell mate wanted to move in with someone else. The cops on that unit (F-1) did the right thing and let the guy move out. Slick Vic was looking for a new cellie. The next day Lt. Whirlwind came into the block and noticed that Slick Vic's cellie had moved out. She inquired of the block cop as to why and then ordered the kid to move back! Now the sole purpose of this is so that this guy might assault Slick Vic. This guy (the cellie) has a history of fighting with cell mates. Whirlwind knows this and this is a way for her to inflict pain upon the guy who sued here through proxy. Oh her evil runs deep but her intellect is right on the surface!

Can you believe that they hired two new "recreation coaches" here? Its hard to do less than the guards but these fools pull it off. To add insult to injury the senior rec coach, let's call him Coach Lay-Zee, has asked for more coaches, through his union, even calling for the closure of the yard in the evening due to, you guessed it, UNDERSTAFFING! This shit is getting deep here. These coaches get Stockholmed cons to do their jobs for them: it is an ugly site. Then when you need something, like a new piece of equipment, they nod their head and shuffle off for another nap. It is easier to catch these coaches napping as they wear red shirts!

More To Come...