

Chapter XVII

Well the guards caused another beef in the chowhall which will more than likely ruin more than one persons life. You see the cops here take perverse pleasure in packing far too many men into the chowhall hoping that prisoners will fight over a seat. Well yesterday it worked. Two latino brothers, both seeking their freedom, were forced to blows because the tables were full and men need to eat. The cops do this for a couple of different reasons. One is that they are so lazy that they don't want to have to stand up. You see during chow they have to stand at "posts" around the camp. They DO NOT have to do ANYTHING: they just have to stand there. They cannot even tolerate doing this so they rush everyone to the chowhall and try to get back to sitting on their fat arse as sson as possible, but while they are standing there they smile at men trying to find a seat with a sadistic hope that a fight will break out: because if it does that will be a real payday. These layabouts can then fake an injury and go out for months at a time on "IA" (industrial accident". They get 100% of their pay for faking an injury. You have seen the newspaper stories where guards on IA have won weightlifting contests, won triathalons, and been caught working second jobs. Lt. Moe-DoLess-Ki and Sgt. Mac-Hardly are famous for packing the chowhall as they are among the laziest, but almost all of them are World Class layabouts sucking up your taxpayer dollars.

One of the biggest strangle holds this corrections system has placed upon the throat of the taxpayer is the fact that their union (MCOFU) conned the state into believing that they needed all kinds of "supervisory" positions in order to run the DOC and reduce recidivism. It would be like saying you need to eat more doughnuts and candy bars to lose weight: on its face it is ridiculous, but they state run jobs program that is the DOC sold the charaltan's bill of fare and you now pay for literally dozens of unneccesary sergeants, lieutenants, and captains. One of the most unneccesary is Lt. Whirlwind. If you hear her tell it (which you can if you are ver within ear shot of her) she is the hardest working she-man in show business. So it is amazing that she finds so much spare time to go on antenna patrol (she circles each block like a cop circles a honey bun) looking for radio antennas sticking out of windows. Do Not Dare to have good reception with the Whirlwind on the beat! She finds so much time to go on water bottle sortes (they sell you the water bottle and then the Whirlwind comes and seizes it as "contraband" - she gets \$85,000.00 to do this - your money). She has ample time to form a clothesline task force and go around taking down the laundry you washed during the longest heatwave in years. In the world of the Whirlwind you are supposed to leave your stinky/sweaty underwear and t-shirt in the cell with your cellmate so he can smell them. Laundry washing is s felony in her view of corrections. Commonsense left her quicker than her husband: who can blame him?

To add real insult to already tragic injury they just hired six (6) more lieutenants to work here! It is almost incomprehensible. One of them, Lt. Pecker, gave a dirty urine on an employment drug test for the state police. This Pecker-Head is so stupid that he pissed dirty in a cup for the state police! You cannot make this shit up. As you can well

imagine the state police sent Lt. Pecker packing: but you know who hired him? You guessed it: The Massachusetts Department of Corruption! He will now be ensuring that your streets will be safer. If you believe that than we have a nice statue on Liberty Island we would like to sell you. Lt. Pecker will smoke his low grade weed, drive his SUV you paid for to work, and look to get one of those IA's we spoke of earlier. The real shame is that his unprofessionalism, immaturity, and outright stupidity will result in dangerous men being released to your streets with an angry chip on their shoulder. Lt. Pecker will be high as a kite as some poor soul catches a bullet in Boston proper: soon coming to Wellesley and Weston!

With the increase in aging prisoners more and more men here are on various medications. Some of those medications are not too dangerous and they allow us to keep them in our cells. They call them KOP's (keep on person) and you need to have a lock so you can lock them in your locker. Every once and a while they come around and ensure what they call "KOP compliance". This means they have a list of men who have KOP's and they look in their cells to ensure that they are in fact locked in the locker. If you forgot to lock it, or left the meds out inadvertently, they take away your KOP privileged and you are forced to go up to the med line to get your meds, and that can be three or four times a day depending on the medication. Now a nurse checks the compliance, but she cannot walk the camp or enter cells on her own as she is not "security staff", so she has to be accompanied by a guard. Guess who volunteers for these compliance checks? I'll give you one guess: that's right, Lt. Whirlwind! Now do you think she just does the compliance check on this KOP patrol? You know she cannot resist messing with cells. She seizes laundry, confiscates water bottles, dismantles speakers (they are also a scourge upon the landscape) and just reaps havoc throughout the blocks. Don't worry about illegal drugs. Never sweat and planned escapes. Forget the possibility of weapons: the problems with corrections are water bottles, laundry, speakers and KOP's. Don't worry about effective rehabilitative programming; Never think about the lack of educational opportunities; don't even consider the non-existence of employment training. Those failures could not possibly have anything to do with the 47% recidivism rate Whirlwind creates. It is the water bottles and speakers that are the problem. Go figure???

Deputy Denied-Oh has been contacted by State senator James "Jamie" Eldridge in response to our letters to him about seeking to meet with him. Deputy Denied-Oh does not know that we know (her own close staff members leak the info to us) but I figured I'd let her know through this blog. We have already contacted the senator, and his aide, and let them know that Deputy denied-Oh does not want us telling them what we have to tell" and that she is working to restrict our contact, and I truly hope that Senator Eldridge will show her who is boss: show her just how unimportant she is. We are going to tell the senator about her failure. We are going to tell him about how she has restricted our free speech after we met with Representative Benjamin Swan. I am going to tell him about Deputy Denied-Oh. She is the problem. Her ilk, draconian administrators hired before their were any standards, play a large role

in the 47% recidivism rate. She is the failure. She is the devil in corrections!

Dr. Mengele has switched with Dr. Kavorkian here. We just lost one medical provider and got another. You know that for the most part all they do is switch name-tags and letterhead (I've been through this before) and the biggest part of the switch over will be to try to limit access to services in an attempt to switch more of the medical budget from actual "care" to employee salary. That is the "Jobs Prorgam" that is the DOC. All encompassing. I will definately keep you posted on this new medical care provider.

Big fight last night. I heard it was a "4 on 3" type of battle royale. Its cause was that there are no positive outlets here for the young men to channel their energy. The place is half shut down most of the time and there are no meaningful programming and educational outlets. The couple that do exist are so backlogged it takes seevral years to get in. I personally have been on the voc-ed waiting list since I came to this shithole of ShirleyWorld in February Of 2011: and I am still years away from acceptance. As a result of the fights last night all movement was cancelled this morning. It gave me the opportunity to sit in my cell and type this blog posting on the shitbox typewriter my elderly mother bought me as a gift. It is a \$40.00 typewriter they charged us a \$150.00 for. It have put many miles on it fighting the good/hard fight for free speech! The great folk singer/song writer, Woody Guthrie, had written on his guitar, "This Machine Kills Facists". Well I have that same expression written on my typewriter. The facists here (Denied-Oh, Whirlwind, Mac-Hardly, etc.) are diminsihing the safety of your streets as I type. I will do my best to tell you their story of failure and my prayers will be that you do your best to expose them and send them packing! As Woody Guthrie sang, "This land is your land!"

More To Come...