

Chapter IXX

Well your tax dollars were hard at work again this week here at ShirleyWorld. Before I give you the facts I want to point out that the Massachusetts State Police have not had a class of new recruits in almost four years now. The DOC is on their fourth class since I have been here at this craphole. Now here is why I tell you this. Today they paraded (it looked the pink patrol from the South Boston Parade that Wacko Hurley worked so hard to stop) over 100, that's right 100 plus, new recruits through the prison to go "shake down" housing units. They had several "drug sniffing dogs" (at least one two-legged dog named Lt. Whirlwind), people with metal detecting wands, they wore the expensive hospital style gloves with the purple hue up to their dirty little elbows, and were led in by the biggest gathering of mental defectives wearing badges and stripes ever assembled under one figurative circus tent. It looked like the elephant man meets the goonies. Weigh the anchor this ship of fools has left the port! The shut off all the water in the unit so that we could not flush anything down the toilet-including feces. What this means is that 180 men were left locked in a cell (most in two man cells) with their morning feces and urine. That is how they do it at ShirleyWorld where they view us as less than human. And they say we are the criminals! If you could have seen the ear to ear grin on Lt. Whirlwind, devil horns fully erect, as she led a troop of idiots into the unit to "seize" water bottles and peanut butter jars. The dogs only got to sniff dirty underwear (and some of that was on the guards that led them in) and the only drugs found were the psychotropics Lt. Peckerwood had rolled up in the spliff in his front pocket. The dog looked him like, "Is that a spliff in your pocket or did you fail the state police drug exam?" Lt. Peckerwood just grinned with a distant Snoop Dogg glassy eyed stare. This "major shake down" interrupted the "abnormal" operations of the prison (as nothing ever runs normal at ShirleyWorld) but most of all caused them to commit a federal crime: that being they failed to sort and deliver the mail. Only at ShirleyWorld would they do this. CO "Why-The-Long Face" and CO "Pat-Em-Down-Sexy" got to take the day off from their "grueling" duties in the mailroom. This will not go unreported as I am on the job, but I felt the readers needed to know that no law is too large or too small for the real criminals at ShirleyWorld. The shake-down (and we are not referring to Deputy Denied-Oh's walk) reaped no results: no weapons, no drugs, maybe a little homemade hooch (they call it a Denied-Oh Dacquri), but no threats to security warranting 150 cops. You pay for this foolishness while real law enforcement, like the state police, go underfunded.

They have brought in some new idiots to join the hit parade here. We now have a new "investigator" (and I use that term as loosely as Director Plus-Sizes belly hangs over her belt) here who used to work at the DOC's "Internal Affairs" Unit. (I think that term means they sleep with each others wives - or "significant" others) Division and I have had some interactions with him in the past. Sgt. Aweshucks was the senior investigative captain at Internal Affairs "Note Taker Bitch" the last time I saw him. He took note as I detailed the abuse at MCI Norfolk during a "taped" interview. Now since they were taping that interview with a digital tape recorder, I am certain that he was just

doodling stick figures or girly hearts, but I know that he was certainly not flexing any investigative prowess. I guess they shipped him out of internal affairs (that can be good or bad: either he was not a big enough rat or he was a real fuck-up) and now he is here to help ferret out water bottles and peanut butter jars. If he is lucky Lt. Whirlwind will ask him to join her Clothesline Task Force! I told you previously about Lt. Peckerwood: the one who smoked weed right before his state police drug test (which made him DOC material!) but what I did not tell you was that he got slapped around by Sgt. Messy-Her when he was here before. You see these guards try to puff up their pigeon chests when a she-bitch is around, and Peckerwood said something to a hopeful paramour of Messy-Her (who truthfully is a bit of a stalker) and Messy-Her bitch-slapped the sunglasses right off the head of Peckerwood in front of several cons. It was a good day. I love the smell of a bitch-slap in the morning! I also told you about Deputy McCan't who was here before the Denied-Oh/Boot regime. His job then, as I am certain it will be now, is to ensure that your streets are dangerous by treating cons with hatred and disdain. He was friends with the old superintendent here Scott "Truck Stop" Handerson. You see "Hand"erson got caught with his "Hand" in a cookie jar at a rest area here off the highway. now we all know what goes on in the rest areas at night and it ain't got nothing to do with resting. Maybe Deputy McCan't supports that type of behavior in his administrators, but I do not. We also have a couple of other new Lietenants and as soon as they commit "Breaking News" I will reduce it to writing as accurately as I can.

Deputy Denied-Oh and Deacon Artful Dodger (he dodges work like like an opossum dodges cars on Route 2) assured our Community that the Priest that was scheduled to come in on Thursday night would in fact have access to the Chapel. As with all promises from these tandem "blame gamers" it was broken quicker than a Colonel Custer treaty. This Priest was as mad as I ever saw a Priest get and he has vowed to do something about. Deputy Denied and The Boot have consistantly attacked the Catholic Community here (they truly believe men cannot change) and we are now taking steps to hold them accountable. The Artful Dodger has let us down in more ways that I can cover, and I don't want to bash him too much (not that he does not deserve it) as I feel if he even had BB's for balls he would stick up for us, but he is castrated and sold out to the DOC many years ago. Any-Who I hope to be able to report in the near future that we have made some progress on this issue which is so close to so many of our hearts. Please know that there are true men of faith here who have changed their lives in prison. The Church is the only vehicle for real life effecting change behind bars and Deputy Denied-Oh and The Boot have made it their game to try to detroy it as it jeopardizes their jib security. We have made several pleas to the Archdiocese but the Artful Dodger speakith with forked tongue when they call to inquire. Hopefully they will hear it from Father O and we can get some resolution.

We got "confirmation" from a former employee of the HSU (Hospital Unit) here that the staff up there in the Hospital are participating in the abuse" all types of abuse. They are actually participating in prisoner abuse with other prisoners. We will certainly keep our source confidential (he knows who he is) and I just want to thank him wherever he may be. You can never know just how appreciative we are of your honor and responsibility. I really wish you would contact the office of the Inspector General of the Commonwealth and let them know what you saw while working here. I know that the word of a janitor is not worth much to a cop, but your words are GOLD to me. Thank you for your kind words about the work, about the writing I do to expose these evildoers, and thank you most of all for restoring my faith in humanity. You are a true warrior in my mind. Please give serious consideration to contact the Inspector General or Attorney General.

More to come....