

First Week of August 2013

On Monday at 4:30 a.m. my nose began to bleed and I bled profusely for an hour. When staff arrived I was removed to a holding cell where I remained for 10 hours. By the time a doctor arrived I was tired, irritated, and not at all concerned with my nose.

On Tuesday an inmate broke the fire sprinkler in his cell flooding out my cell. I had to clean up this mess, all several hundred gallons, with a towel. A single towel.

On Wednesday an inmate set his cell on fire and staff emptied 2 tanks of fire retardant powder into his cell but not before the heat set off his sprinkler. Guess who got to clean up the mess? Me, of course. A new penpal wrote me from Russia.

Today the psychologist came to hear me vent my depression and frustration at being housed at ADX Florence the 9th Circle of Hell. She could only agree at how miserable this place is and vowed to keep working to get me transferred.

So this was my week. Crazy as usual.

Jeremy Pinson
8/8/13