

Well, it had to come, if I'm tipping sacred cows and writing about what really happens in prison. The focus of this issue will be on homosexual activity in prison. It's not a topic that I'm scared of, nor that I dwell on. It's just another part of prison life.

My first encounter with homosexuals was stereotypical. I was an 18 year old white guy arrested in Kansas City, KA. When I was booked in, a slender, average-looking Black chick with long flat-ironed hair was booked in with me. The guards told us that we're going to the same cell-block. "Whoo-hoo!" I thought. "This jail's co-ed!" I was grinning, fantasizing about the lonely lass I hoped would be my cellie. As soon as we entered the block, a couple thugish Black dudes ran up to the chick I'd let enter before me (ladies first!), holding out packs of cigarettes and inviting her to sit with them. I looked around and saw no other women.

Then I realized, she's a he. I looked for some sharp objects & kept 'em on me at all times from that moment on.

There was only one homosexual predator on the block, whom I quickly discouraged from paying any attention to me. I warned another young, less violent-looking White guy about the predator, not to let him in his cell. The young dude didn't listen, and a couple days later I saw him in tears, with the predator, standing by the Sgt's desk. Turned out the White guy let the predator (an older Black guy) in his cell, was sexually assaulted... and the predator had H.I.V.

There's a difference between the average homosexual and a homosexual predator. Keep that in mind.

As I argued with a sociology instructor when I attended W.W.T.C., not everyone turns gay when they are locked up. Those who do already had those inclinations - jail or prison just brings them out. Myself, I've been locked up since 1997 and have never engaged in homosexual activity & the thought disgusts me. But I'm no longer... offended, I guess, that some people have those tendencies or are "straight" homosexuals, because I've come to realize that they truly are born, (with a touch of raised) that way; and it's a waste of my time to hate on 'em.