

HATRED OF ALL THINGS GOOD  
"The DOC Way"

by Timothy J. Muise

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We had our 7th Family & Friends Mass here this morning and I had to run back here to my cell and report about it. Now I wish I ran back out of joy, but I actually ran back out of frustration. My frustration stems from 15 years of watching the DOC hate all things that are good.

Our Community is always super excited about these events. Men are eager to work to restore and heal and family and friends are just as eager: that is what happens at these blessed events. Our Deacon, the Artful Dodger, always tells us that his "friends" are working so there should be no problem; well there is always a problem and the Dodger may wish to reassess who he considers a friend. This morning this "friend" was Captain Shebert and one of the first "friendly" decisions made was to turn away a 10 year old guest due to his wearing "sweat pants". You can never know how this hurt this family, they are working hard to rebuild burnt bridges, but Shebert cares little as he just returns to his \$100,000.00 per year office and plays with his army men. Now you might think I am kidding, but with God as my witness Captain Shebert actually has army men, yes those little green plastic toys of our youth, in his office. You can't make this stuff up. This "friend" of the Dodger immediately had a 10 year old turned away and that means his mother, father, and cousin were turned away as well: turned away from the Holy Mass: may God spare Captain Shebert's soul.

Each time these events are held Sgt. Bitch tries to stop us from getting out there early to set up. Of course he did it again this time. As always we prevailed, we went to Sgt. Bitch's supervisor and he got "Bitch Slapped" just like he did last time. It serves him right. Sgt. Bitch also tried to get me jammed up with two new guards by making disparaging comments about me: what this jerk does not know is that this new breed of guard runs right to us and tells us. One of these fresh faced kids let me know exactly what Stg. Bitch said to him and the letter is already in the mailbox to my advocates at an investigatory agency. I could care less about what Sgt. Bitch says about me, in four short years we can discuss it all in depth. I feel so sorry for this fools family or whomever it is he abuses when he leaves here. I would rather do extra time than switch places with this anger ruined waste of air. There is not enough whiskey in Kentucky to numb his self-hatred. He hates that we can have joy at our Family & Friends Mass. He hates himself more than us.

The good news is that we got out there and had a blessed Mass with Father George. I got to enjoy my extended family and sat next to a very beautiful young woman, inside and out, and discussed how we can expose the Captain Shebert's, Sgt. Bitch's, and all in the DOC who hate all things good. After the Mass some of us gathered, The Artful Dodger included, and prayed for our enemies. It is a tall task but our faith, our blessed Catholic faith, calls for it. The Holy Spirit allowed us to overcome the evil that lives in Sgt. Bitch and Capt. Shebert, but for my own "anger management" I must write about it. One comment Sgt. Bitch made that I will share with you is this: He said, "That's the guy who gets away with writing about us by changing our names." God Bless the First Amendment! You been getting away with steeling from the state for far too long Sarge and I will "get away with" exposing you! God Bless!!