

THE GOOD

Great meeting here with State Representative Gloria Fox and her Senior Legislative Aide Mary Tuitt celebrating Black History month. Ms. Tuitt, a real champion for social justice, came right over and gave us a good portion of time to talk about certain bills (the compassionate release bill, veteran's affairs bill, as well as some efforts the Black and Latino caucus is working on). We also were able to discuss some basic confinement condition issues that are diminishing public safety. Ms. Fox afforded the crowd a powerful speech from her heart about personal pride. Ms. Fox is a giant in the fight for social justice and she is living proof that a black woman can lead the way on social reform, despite the setbacks an ignorant society can burden the cause with. I was very fortunate to be able to attend this meeting, speak with Ms. Fox and Ms. Tuitt, as well as to be able to share a few words (which were written down by the DOC administrator in attendance - boy does "Free Speech" scare them!) on being in the struggle with all my brothers and sisters in the fight! Representative Fox and Ms. Tuitt will be back, upon our free speech invitation, to attend the American veterans In Prison Memorial Day event here on May 27, 2014. They are the "finest kind" of folk!

As I have reported here previously our blessed Our Lady of Guadalupe Catholic Community hosts a cycle of two (2) seminarians from Blessed Saint John XXIII National Seminary each year. One of our previous seminarians, Brother Marwan, was recently ordained and is now Father Ephraim. Well this past Tuesday evening we were truly honored and blessed to have him back here to Celebrate the High Mass with us here. Father Ephraim was moved to tears on the Altar as he recalled his fond memories of our community. What a gift it was to be able to receive the Eucharist from this truly peaceful and loving soul. I am so proud to say that I was here when he was a Brother, Deacon, and now Priest! These are the gifts that our faith affords us and Father Ephraim will bestow many blessings and love upon the faithful for many years to come. God Bless You Father Ephraim!

"They said we would never do it." That is what I said at the last Family and Friends Mass here at MCI Shirley. When I arrived here the oppressive prison administration was staunchly opposed to these "Family Reunification" events. They said about everything, "This is ShirleyWorld, we do what we want here." We rang the bell so loudly, and ran their foolishness so high up the flag pole, that they had to give in and tomorrow we will be hosting Family & Friends Mass No. #7! That's right, Number #7! I am so very excited and we will Celebrate Mass with Father George Szal from Revere fresh off his battle against Satan's casino in Revere. Father George loves our community and we love him. It will be a joyous time and I will be certain to report about what transpires there in the next chapter.

THE BAD

We had a good ole Lt. Urine sighting here this week: and that it always bad news. She worked in the camp on a Friday (one of her two days off) as part of the union's "swap" program where fools like her can trade shifts with another fool. Lt. Urine would take any opportunity to get back into the camp as she has a need to abuse. Being stuck out in Outer Control, where she has been dumped as of late, does not afford her too many opportunities to abuse the weak and downtrodden. She was loud and boisterous in the chowhall, a kind of "look at me" tactic so all would know she made it in, but we all know it is an "overcompensation" disorder as she knows she is hated by cons, despised by mail guards, and is the butt of the jokes of her fellow guards once she walks off the post. The running evaluation of Lt. Urine, by her peers, is that "she does not get along with anyone." One of the Union Reps here, who really hates her, always likes to speak of how she seeks out married men, further proof of her twisted nature. This week her hair was a bit greasy and a couple of guys were thinking about offering shampoo, but then they thought better of it and used it to wash the smell of "Urine" off their bodies.

I have had no less than four (4) individuals come up to me and tell me how bad Frank Soffen is doing up in the "sniff". Now a good friend of mine, whose word is gold, told me he spoke to Deputy Denied-Oh (who's word is shit) and that she indicated that her and The Boot were trying to devise some type of visiting facilitation where prisoners here in general population could visit their friends up in the "sniff". My prayers will be that they get this plan together (if there even is a plan as I do not trust Denied-Oh) in time that it benefits my dying friend. Frank is a hard old man and gives them all the shit they deserve verbally, you go Frank, but I would like to afford him a bit of laughter and light humor as we have always had over the years when we have met. I miss my friend and I know he misses me. Deputy Denied-Oh has stripped all true humanity from his life. He is hidden away from the world, sick and dying, and cannot even see his old friends for a minute. You should be ashamed Deputy Denied-Oh. You are a gulag Warden Superintendent Boot. FREE FRANK SOFFEN!

My dear old friend, Bob D., (read latest "Walking The Toughest Beat In The State" story on this blog) went up to get his medication the other day. Now Bob has myesthenia gravis which effects his muscles. He can hardly swallow, has trouble holding up his eyelids, as well as cannot control his bowels as well as he should be able to. The bottom line, for lack of a better term, is that when he has to go he has to go! While waiting in line for his meds Bob had to sue the restroom. He walked over to the "sniff" door and knocked. The new sergeant up there, Sgt. Moron (not his real name) came to the door and said, "What do you want?" Bob told him he had to sue the bathroom. Sgt. Moron then said, "What?", and Bob said, "I'm on meds and need to sue the bathroom." Sgt.

Moron asked where Bob lived, Bob responded, "Unit C-2", and Moron yelled, "Use the bathroom on Unit C-2." Bob reiterated his medical need but Sgt. Moron was unyielding. Bob made his way back to the unit and soiled himself on the way. Un-F-ing-believable. Bob was denied the use of the hospital bathroom by security staff. You see they have switched the guards who work up there and they are at odds with Deputy Denied-Oh as far as who runs the hsu/"sniff". Of course the Queen of Death (Denied-Oh) says she runs the joint, but the new lieutenant up there, Lt. Creep, says he runs it: so who suffers? The prisoners who need medical care. Bob fell victim to their fight as the sergeant is following orders to disrupt operations as part of this "power play". The abuse could turn deadly for some of the patients up there. These fools, both the administration and guards, can never get their shit together. They are paid big bucks for doing next to nothing and still bitch moan and create chaos. They are the problem and we all suffer. Bob is going to expose what they did to him and I hope he gets some results. No man should be forced to shit on himself. How do these oxygen wasters sleep at night??? Whiskey, pills and powders!

More To Come.....