

"When we love someone, we're held hostage  
we lose that person, then we, too, are lost." - ii

Dear Readers,

Happy St. Patrick's Day!

Well, I've been at a loss as to anything sig  
for the middle of March in South Carolina, the we  
had freezing rain + light snow today! Crazy!  
turned off the heat in the units so it's freezing  
cold weather. At least the daffodils are in bloom

I think my mail is being fucked with. A,  
received an empty envelope from my new friend  
know she didn't send an empty envelope. The  
will in Ohio two weeks ago + he still hasn't  
there's my missing 'Vanity Fair' for this month  
mailroom twice recently + it appears they're not

I finally have a "callout" (appointment) to  
I went to sick call 2 months ago. Ridiculous  
lump on my chest has at least quadrupled in size  
I think it's an infection, but is it really wise to  
someone's chest go + get worse? Couldn't the

(2)

between us are "so-so" at best. I feel certain  
& that he'd dump me in a heartbeat if someone were  
around. The one good thing - which absolutely means  
I can kiss him on the mouth. You have no idea  
miss that after going without it for years.

A new guy came in the unit recently, a  
what a fucking creep! He's semi-interested in  
had the nerve to suggest I buy him things & a  
& his name & number in case I wanted to have  
you, this guy is no prize in the looks department  
had the nerve to approach me that way. I got  
telling off & later he apologized.

However, when he apologized he started  
work & how I should read it. (In US's gov  
show your case paperwork so they can find out  
child molester, etc.) I promptly told him I  
about his paperwork. Shortly thereafter he was  
hall with his paperwork & insisted that I check  
kept walking. So, last week he came to my cell  
took out his paperwork again & insisted that I  
off & told him I wasn't "institutionalized" & that  
personality & that he needed to leave. What a