

# Daily Journal

March 24-27, 2014



Monday March 24, 2014 5:42 am. Been up since 3:30 lights come on down here at 5:00 so that's when I got up. Cleaned up, made the bunk. Going to do some reading here shortly. It was 17 year's ago today, that Dad killed Connie and I was down here on D.C. when it happened, still hard to deal with after all these years. Got to send these 4 legal letter's out this morning and these 3 grievance's. Write a couple of letters and do some reading and see where today goes from there. 6:53 am. was doing some reading. Going to walk for awhile then write a letter.

7:02 am. mail lady just picked up legal mail.

7:49 am was walking, and then went to do some reading. Guess I'll start writing now.

9:07 am. Finished a letter and now going to walk.

11:49 am. Been reading, fixing to eat here in a few minute's. a soup just can't handle any more sardines. The new menu did not start today. Earlier staff moved Jerry Wickum also known as Pooh down here on the bottom floor. He's about to die, said he's on death's door. The OFFICER'S said he stinks. They



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put him on the other side in cell 4125. I've known him for 20 years. They said he signed a DNR this morning, so they won't try to keep him alive. I'm going to do some more reading.

12:59 PM. I hear that Evans another mentally ill inmate is fixing to be brought down here and placed in #4114 McCray's in 4113. He was up all night cussing, yelling God's not white, stop telling me God's white! He woke me up several times. We need a wing here on death row, just for the mentally ill. Evans is not only mentally ill, but he's blind as well. I hate having to deal with all of this. Been reading, can't think of anything else to do.

2:34 PM. Was reading. Finished it. They still haven't brought Steven Evans down. Not sure what's going on with that. I heard he cussed out a bunch of officers.

3:04 PM. They just brought Evans down. I got to get from back here. I can't handle this insanity. "Troy leaves Friday, which means I'll be down here on this wing with 3 mentally ill inmates. Pure insanity!"

4:02 PM. Sitting here waiting on dinner. Wrote a short note out to someone I wrote a few years back. I had lost the address. Be glad when I get back from the shower so I can go to sleep.

4:57 PM. Finished eating, processed chicken patty, potatoes and mixed veges. Something's going on. We just had an emergency master court. Something about a plane landed inside the prison. I've been looking out this window, but all I seen was a lot.

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OF OFFICERS walking around. Try to Find out more about  
about this.

5:19 PM. The plane ran out of gas and landed outside  
the prison fence, not inside the prison. But they've  
got everyone and their brother out there looking at  
I'm just waiting on showers then bed.

5:57 PM. I'm tired, ready to go to sleep. Ready to  
get out of this nut ward back here.

6:18 PM. OFFICERS came through, said Take everything out  
of your lockers and put it on the bed. Somethings  
going on. Not sure what. I know their doing this  
all over.

8:03 PM. Just got back from the shower and put all  
my property back in the locker. They wanted us  
to take it out, so it's easier for them to search  
through it. They had the captain down here, so  
time to go to bed.

Tuesday March 25, 2014 5:27 am. They just served break  
fast, I'll eat a little later. I've still got to make  
my bunk. Got 2 letters in last night that I'll write  
today. And comments from my blog. I filled out a  
sick call slip for Evans this morning, since he can't  
see to do it. I'd hate to be blind and trapped in  
this cage. That would be rough.

7:30 am. Just finished a letter. I ate breakfast  
before that. PBJ and cereal. Going to walk for  
a bit, then write some more.

9:25 am. Wrote 3 comments Paul, CBethaniell and JT.  
now going to do some walking.

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10:08am McCray is over here Flushing the toilet over and over and over. He finally stopped after about 30 minutes. Probably wasted 200 gallons worth of water. Evans is down here talking this non-sense about conspiracies and groups LAS and ALS, and I'm just trying to deal with it. Troy is asleep. He only has 2 more days and a wake up.

10:42am. Population inmates old men are out here cutting the grass. I can smell the grass and gas fumes. I'm walking right now, trying to decide what to do next.

11:30am. just finished eating lunch, sardines a banana and 3 crackers. and a 50% V-8 juice. Not much of a lunch. Guess I need to write a letter.

12:53 PM. just finished writing an organization in hopes of making contact's here in Florida, to help me push some bills. I'm going to walk for awhile, my back, hip and knee is hurting me. Try to stretch it out by moving.

3:45 PM. I laid down earlier, drifted off when Troy called me. I called behind us and talked to guys over there for a few minutes. I wrote another short letter. Now just waiting on dinner. I'm going to help Evans with a Request slip and a motion. He needs some help.

4:43 PM. just finished eating meat loaf, potatoes, mixed veges, was not good. I'm going to lay back, do some reading

5:25 PM just did this legal stuff for Evans.

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"He's going to drive me absolutely crazy!" He's asking how to spell words, and what good is it going to do. He's got a real bad existence, blind, mentally ill, in a cage under the sentence of death.

6:25 PM. Fixing to go to sleep hope to get awake up with some mail.

Wednesday March 26, 2014 8:17 AM. Been up writing all morning. Got one Formal Grievance out of here.

one letter wrote. I'm tired, did not get a lot of sleep last night. McCray yelling all night. Evans stopping the Sgt. trying to talk to him. I've got to write my cousin and then an org. in Switzerland.

10:18 AM. Finished another letter. I'm tired and not getting much done. I came up with an idea last night as I was laying there going to sleep. of trying to get Evans whose blind an inmate assistant who can help him read his mail, write letters, prepare legal documents and assist him in other ways.

I'm trying to get this rule, 33-210.201 ADA to see if there's something in there that will help him. Right now, I'm going to lay down.

11:28 AM. just ate lunch. Working on Grievances For Evans which I don't like because he has no idea what he's talking about and won't listen.

3:31 PM. Finished a letter to my cousin. Was reading some legal stuff earlier. I'm going to lay down for awhile. wait on dinner.

4:15 PM. just finished eating meat loaf Potatoes and mixed veges. Nasty as can be. couldn't eat

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most of it. This is a difficult place to survive.

I'm going to walk for awhile.

6:21 PM. They just started showers. I go 3rd, so in about 20 to 30 minutes I'll come back get in bed do some reading until I go to sleep. McCray's

down here talking to the evil spirit in his cell. He's arguing "God's not white." I told you damn it, God's black. That's a shame to be in that state of mind.

7:05 Back from the shower, calling it a day.

Thursday March 27, 2014 6:08 AM. Been up since 5 AM was doing some reading. Fixing to write a letter to mom. After I eat breakfast, PB&J sandwich and cereal. McCray's over heart ranting and raving. He's about to drive me crazy! Troy leaves tomorrow, so I won't have any one to talk to.

9:39 AM. Wrote mom, then wrote a couple of grievances, which I will be posting over here on my blog. It's time to bring change, and that's my goal.

11:11 AM. Just ate lunch. Working on a blog post, inmates with guns.

12:06 PM. Got that blog finished and Informal Grievance Log # 3-14-245 ready to be posted. Going to walk for awhile, then decide what else to write.

1:04 PM. They serving Evans his D.R. for verbal disrespect. That's a 30 day DR, and you can't win. You will spend 30 days on DC.

15:3 PM. It's actually quite right now. McCray

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must have fallen asleep. I think Evans and Troy's  
asleep as well. Randy's up front in 4102 the closed  
in cell, so unless he gets loud I can't hear him.  
It's a shame the way they treat the mentally ill  
in these prisons. I sent a request out last night  
for Evans to try to get the warden to assign an  
inmate to help him with reading and preparing  
documents. Hope it works. If that doesn't work  
then I need to write some one out there and see  
if they can contact the Justice Dept. about these  
people violating the ADA. They just came down  
and called Randy for the psych doctor. They don't  
do anything for him. It's just a false facade of  
treatment. Well, I'm going to read for a while.

2:55 PM. just ate all my extra sardines. I have no  
food in here whatsoever. Rough back here on DC.  
They brought Randy back at 2:40 he wasn't happy.  
They took some stuff out of his cell.

4:40 PM. Salisbury patty, potatoes and beans for dinner.  
That's just nasty as can be. McCray's down here  
yelling we're screwed. I'm hungry and McCray  
is driving me crazy! I'm going to try to go  
to sleep early tonight. I tried to eat this meal  
and just can't do it.

4:56 PM. God help me! McCray is going to drive me  
crazy! I got about 25 days of this left, and  
that's if they don't set me up with another  
DR. My head is throbbing! Lack of food and  
McCray and his yelling. Well I'm going

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to lay down see if I can read for a bit and then go to sleep.

5:45 PM. I'm headed to bed calling it a day. so tired maybe tomorrow will be more promising than today was. McCray finally stopped, but who knows for how long. Another day on death row's disciplinary confinement.