

THE GOOD

The "Residents Encounter Christ" weekend is next Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, and the community is all abuzz. These REC Retreats are the best thing they do in prison and I am honored that I can be part of making it happen here at this facility. I have attended many REC's myself, and they benefits are magnificent, and I have also been privileged to serve on many service teams for these REC Retreats. I will be on this offerings service team as the service team prayer coordinator. I did this last year as well and it was a very satisfying role. We have some new members in our community here, as well as some new volunteers, and this will make for a unique REC experience. This is an opportunity that each and every prisoner should embrace, but the sad truth is that only a handful of the population here seek it out. The goal for us though is to save one soul at a time, and for that to spread exponentially. Our community is growing in leaps and bounds, even "in spite of oppression". It always amazes me how wardens and guards can hold such a hatred for the religious efforts in their prison. They are instilled with mistrust and skepticism to go along with their hatred and bile. The Good News is that good always triumphs over evil.

All the posters are posted in all the buildings and units here for the "Walk For Hunger". We also have already received donations for this May 4, 2014 event. Men in the camp are signing up to walk and donating through sponsorship of others walking. Mike S. is planning on pushing Joe L. in his wheelchair for 26 miles: a marathon! Other men plan on jogging the 20 miles and many, many others plan on walking the 20 mile duration. Being an official "satelite site" for Project Bread we will be walking in unison with those in the Boston walk. You cannot imagine how excited the men here get about this yearly walk that our Parish Council brought to this facility. Men who care little about most activities in the prison come out of the woodwork to take part in this event. The moral to that story is that most men, yes even men here in this craphole, want an opportunity to be helpful. One of the biggest problems in prison is that the "system" does not believe this nor does it afford opportunities to engage in such positivity. This walk is the product of the hard work of prisoners, and the support of our Chaplain: The Artful Dodger (we have brought him along with us!)

Great to see that the Beacon Program is back in action here. This program was formally known as Emotional Awareness and is based on the groundbreaking book "Houses of Healing" which was written by Robin Casarjian. My friend Frank Q., and I are attending the program with many others and are doing our best to be a positive influence there. The "core self" perspective as far as healing and forgiveness is a very valuable tool for men who many times did not learn this type of skill set growing up: I know I did not. The funny thing about this Beacon Program (Emotional Awareness) is that the DOC has barred its creator and author of the textbook, Robin Casrjian, from coming into the Massachusetts prisons because SHE CONTINUED TO HELP PRISONERS AFTER

THEIR RELEASE! Can you believe that shit? One of the most helpful programs in the history of the DOC and they BAR the creator from coming in anymore. Typical DOC. Even more alarming is that they are silencing their volunteers from speaking about it. The first day of the program I arrived early and was talking to the two facilitators, great people. I told them I knew Robin Casarjian, had received a letter from her the previous week, and felt that it was one of the biggest scandals in DOC programming history to bar her from the prisons. One of the facilitators said, "You know about that?" and I responded, "Of course." and then he said "The DOC asked us not to mention that to you guys so please do me a favor and don't let it be known in the class." I let him know I would respect his wishes but I also told him that I am a "First Amendment Warrior" and would not be quiet about the fact that the DOC is instructing its facilitators not to speak about the barring of the creator of the program they are facilitating. I'm sure Deputy Denied-Oh, wearing her other hat of the DOC "Minister of Propaganda" has something to do with it, or it could be DOC Programs Director Chris "Switchell" (not his real name but he is a master of switching lies for the truth) as he is a real "Beacon" of misinformation. Nonetheless it is a good program and I am happy to be taking part. (Thank you to Christine "Lurking" for listening to Frank Q. about my positive influence in such endeavors)

THE BAD

Deputy Denied-Oh has a new badge wearing nemesis up in the "Sniff" unit and his name is Lt. Joke Egg. Joke Egg is an old school cop who don't want to be listening to no female warden. He says he runs the "sniff" no Denied-Oh and Denied-Oh has yet to really see the methods Lt. Joke Egg will employ to undermine here devious battle plan to kill prisoners slowly and implement his own. Lt. Joke Egg has turned away the library clerk who had new books. He has run off men who were going into the rooms to bring dying men to Church. He runs off the law library clerk so prisoners cannot access the Courts. When he is told that Denied-Oh gave the authorization for this he bellows, "I run this unit!" and I cannot wait until their is a real "Clash of the Titans (or simpletons)" up there. I can see it now: "In this corner, hailing from Hades, weighing in at a low-balled 149 pounds, wearing the skin tight stretch pants and beach shoes, Karen, 'Death Wish' Denied-Oh. And in the opposite corner, hailing out of Moynahan's Bar in Wormtown, weighing in at a lager beer weight of 178 pounds, wearing the DOC paramilitary frock and "sniff" adult diaper, Joke 'Old School Fool' Egg." Joke may have her on reach but Denied-Oh has him in posterior weight. My money is on the Deputy! I'll keep you posted.

I almost puked when I read a letter our superintendent "The Boot"

to my dear dying friend Frank S., up in the "sniff". It was such a high level of bullshit it made me physically ill. To read that she "has the foremost concern for your (his) medical concerns" is in the running for the biggest lie of the year thus far by DOC demons. Did that concern come into play when Frank had inhuman skin burn from not having his diaper changed? Did this concern come into play when Frank's pain meds were not available for several days and he lay screaming in pain? Did this "foremost concern" come into play when they refused to give Frank an extra pillow for his spinal fractures? Was the Boot concerned when Frank was denied Notary services, denied law library access, denied access to his Power of Attorney (Me), denied visits with his friends, etc. In fact they were so concerned with Frank's need that those bitches, those true cowards, up in the "sniff" sent reports to the Massachusetts parole board about Frank's "abusive" behavior, and these reports were used in the official reasoning to deny Frank medical parole. Please remember Frank is fully bed ridden, completely infirm, and cannot even hold an ink pen or dial a phone, but the Boot's forces of evil up there in the "sniff" feel it appropriate to send reports to the parole board indicating Frank is dangerous. We all know who is dangerous: it is The Boot, Denied-Oh, and the rest of the cowards up there in that HSU/Sniff/ADL/Death Chamber; all hidden away from the view of anyone who could help. Damn them all: damn them!

Well the old ShirleyWorld hanger-on, Deputy McCan't, McCan't make up his mind as to whether I use the term "guard" frequently as a derogatory effort. Well Deputy McCan't I don't answer your questions but I will say that anyone who saw how you and your staff acted would surely know what the proper term is for your occupation. Shame on you for making your living off of keeping men in a cage. Shame on you for making this prison a bastion of misery for so many years, and further shame on you for doing your best at this time to rescind the advances we have made here while you were engaging in lies and foolishness up the minimum, or ShirleyWorld Light. Your day is close to an end, that of the fully unqualified lout who took this job back when it was a shitty job, due to the fact he could not lift the shingles or swing the hammer. Locking men in cages and denying them humanity was a lot easier than hangin onto the back of a rubbish truck. Writing false reports was much better than swapping the toilets at the local Elder Home. Creating suicides is nicer than scrubbin down "private booths" at the local Peep Show. You found your calling all those years ago: A GUARD, and as Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain) once said, "If you want to see the scum of the earth and the dregs of humanity go down to your local prison and watch the changing of the guard." YOU ARE A GUARD. I did not make the word up. You fit the bill perfectly.

More To Come...