

"There are countless ways to die. The worst is to fade away without purpose." - Serena Butler (from 'Dune: The Machine Crusade' by Brian Herbert and Kevin G. Anderson)

Dear Readers,

03-26-14

Hoody! Best wishes to everyone!

Well, it doesn't feel like Spring, but Spring it is. The ornamental pear trees are blooming again. They're so beautiful. The daffodils too. The trees were damaged a lot last year with all the storms we had - several branches were lost & even some whole trees. Any trees lost will not be replaced. Most prisons have zero trees or plants & I am very grateful to have some around here.

I almost went to the Hole on Sunday. I was in my cell with Cowboy in a "compromising position" (both fully clothed) when the CO looked in. We were sent to the Lt's (Lieutenant) office. He ended up blowing it off in the long run. When we got back to the unit, everyone started clapping! OAG. How fucking embarrassing.

A short while later the CO came back & sent us to the Lt's office again & then to medical for an exam for sexual assault. This prick CO was just desperate to have something on us & wrote a Code 409 "shot" for "unauthorized contact." Many inmates don't even know the 400-series of code violations exist. That's how petty & little used they are.

We had our UDC (Unit Disciplinary Committee) meeting on Monday & I think even the staff members were annoyed that their time was being wasted on such BS. It ended up being informally resolved, but we both have to do 8 hours of extra duty for that asshole CO when he works again on Sunday. I am so pissed at this guy

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I just want to tell him to kiss my ass. He purposefully came over, out of his area, while the USC hearing took place & went in there alone at the end - I'm sure just to convince them to do something.

They're starting to put the cameras up in the units. They got South Carolina unit - where I work - first. It's insane. I cannot believe that in this time of fiscal problems they pushed through this ridiculous & unnecessary expenditure. I'd love to report this to some governmental agency.

I finally saw the PA at medical last week after 2 months. He gave me a prescription for antibiotics, which so far have had no effect, and I'm supposed to be sent to the medical center for an ultrasound. The lump on my chest has not gotten smaller. I filed a complaint which is weeks behind in being answered.

Oh, I forgot. About the whole scene with Cowboy & me? The gossip is Ahh over the compound. It's fucking ridiculous. One thing that I heard is that we were caught C9'ing. Really? Even the CO's are gossiping about it. How is it that these so-called "men" are really only gossiping bitches? I'm supposed to be the "fag," but I don't gossip anywhere near that much.

Best wishes.

Love & Blessings,  
