

TAKIN' THE GOOD WITH THE BAD  
"Change In Spite Of Oppression"  
Chapter XII

by Timothy J. Muise

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THE GOOD

Again our Catholic Community here was blessed with an extraordinary event! Thanks so much to the hard work of the Parish Council and The Outreach Coordinators as well as the Artfull Dodger who appears to want to step up his game as of late (bout time!). Father Michael and Father Peter of the Franciscans Friars of the Primitive Observance came here on Wednesday, April 23, 2014. They first went up to the "Sniff" (God knows they are needed in that devil's playground) and celebrated the Mass with the Catholic Brothers up there. Too bad it took 45 minutes to get our dear brother Frankie S. out of bed but at least he got to receive communion. After the Mass up in the "sniff" the Priests were taken to culinary arts by the Artfull Dodger (nice gesture) where they enjoyed sausage, chicken cordon bleu and some pastry baked by our brother Chris D. They then came to our blessed Chapel where Mass was celebrated and they heard the confessions of OVER TWO DOZEN MEN! This is a ground breaking event in this prison. We promoted the opportunity for confession as part of the Novena for Divine Mercy Sunday. So many men here responded to the call. Two rooms were used and there were literally lines to confess! No sign of the prison administration anywhere. I guess the power of the Holy Spirit was so vivid it kept evil at bay! These monks live a very sparse life, but the smiles on their faces were ear to ear after visiting with us. What a great day and it is not too often that monks from the Primitive Observance Order get Chicken Cordon Bleu! An added benefit for me was that there was less food for the swine as culinary is where they feed the pigs! Yes, they dine on Cordon bleu on your tax dollar!

You should have seen the turnout at the Easter Sunday service. The Chapel was full. I let the community know during my announcements that our Chapel was a "safehouse" of hope inside the The Boot and Denied-Oh's gulag. Our Chapel is where the healing takes place. It was refreshing to see so many men in our "safehouse" on the day of His rising! The Dodger brought in Easter lillies and the white garments were all around! It was the shine of hope! We work very hard to promote all the religious events our community holds, and I am pleased to report that our Parish Council does a great job of getting great events in here. The sad part is that there are 1000 men in this prison and some of the programs and events only have sparse attendance. The reason for this is that the "Boot", "McCan't", "Denied-Oh" administration condones drug use (suboxone and other "smuggled" drugs are available EVERYDAY in this prison), gambling (each and every unit has at least one gambling table-out in the open), as well as gang affiliations. They almost never drug test the men they know are using (this manipulates drug use statistics and makes it appear they have a handle on the problem), they never address the gambling tables as the serious overcrowding here forces men to be stuck in the unit for half of their incarceration. Denied-Oh would rather have them playing poker than sharpening knives! Don't you think offering them college courses would be a better route. I guess they "McCan't" find a reason! They place gang members on the same units with each other and that destroys their chance to break free from that criminal lifestyle. My true prayers are that

these lost souls will someday find their way to oyr blessed Chapel. I further pray that the "DeNied-Oh" administration will cease its persecution of the men who love the Catholic Community. Yes we are outspoken about the failures of her facility: shouldn't we be? And we always will be. I will not partake of her suboxone, gambling, gang violence treatment plan, and will sing her failures from the rooftops for as long as I have breath in my lungs. Our Church combats evil with love, but that does not mean staying silent about abuse. If they "McCan't" get out of the failed past of corrections, retire. Please pray that more men visit our Church here: He is Risen!!

You cannot believe how many donations have already come in for the May 4, 2014, Walk For Hunger! As I reported previously we are an official "Satelite Site" for Project Bread's walk and we are already up over \$600.00 in donations! We received funds from the Lionheart Foundation, Pax Christi groups in both Central Mass and Metro West, The Office of Representative Ben Swan, and various other supporters of the rehabilitative efforts our Catholic Community here engages in. People believe in us. We are so very humbled. The Artful Dodger gets "Awards" from the DOC for "His" work, and that is OK with us, as it is "The Work" that makes the Parish Council humbled. Deputy Denied-Oh can claim the event as her own, but all involved know she had nothing to do with it, in fact the administration does not even attend the event: they can't be working on Sundays you know: not for their \$100,000.00 salaries, no, no, no! It is one of the pleasures of my prison life to be involved with this walk here each year. I do my best to get the word out into the community and God has graced me with so many interested people. I am grateful, so grateful that so many answer the call when we reach out. THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU! I will give you a full report about the Walk in the next Chapter. Please pray for all the walkers and the Service Team.

#### THE BAD

Lt. MacHardly and Lt. Gear-On (we call him "gear-on" as he tells the guard shere how they used to "suit-up" when he worked at the Max, but those of us who were up there know how much of a bullshit story that is!) had been engaging a a form of corrupt-power recreation. You see they would call too many prisoners to the chowhall, overcrowding it, in hopes that some sort of pandamonium would break out. You see if there is a "riot" in the chowhall they can fake an injury, go home on IA (industrial accident), and receive 100% of their pay (that is the goal of modern corrections today). It was maddening to watch them sit back against the chowhall wall and laugh as men argued over seats and swore out loud about the abuse. The good news is that a group of prisoners wrote them up for their abuse. I wish I could say I helped with this one, but I did not, but it was very refreshing to know that I am not the only one who complains when these fools pull this shit. MacHardly has done this here for years and in years



past I have been the one to write him up: he then engaged in a campaign of punkish retaliation and I wrote him up for each and every incidence of that cowardice. This latest round of abuse ended up with an "order" being issued from The Boot's Ivory Tower that they not overcrowd the Chowhall. What do these fools do? They slow roll the chowcall, delay the movement, and then Captain Stupid, trying to be a guard's captain, retaliates by not letting any men form the DEF side of the prison go to religious services or programs: forcing them to remain in their blocks. He purposely "twists" policy and then cowards out by stating that he didn't give the order that he gave. The problem is his whole underling squad of fools all ratted him out. These lazy turnkeys don't want to do anything. They want to sit down and get paid. They take everything out on us as they are shells of human beings. You will have to suffer the anger of the men they abuse.

The administration has come up with a new "plan" to address recidivism. They have increased the "clothesline patrol" to the second shift as well. Now we have Sgt. Young-Un, lifts in his boots and Napoleon complex in full bloom, coming around on the second shift and ridding corrections of the menace that is prisoner clotheslines. They now make the Unit Sergeants work two 1PM to 9PM shifts: boy the union must be having a fit! (Which makes me smile!) Sgt. Young-Un is so mad he made a trip to each and every cell in the camp on Clothesline Patrol". He ignored men chewing on their shoelace as they were so high on suboxone. He Helen Kellered by the gambling table as the chips were counted. He Stevie Wondered by gang meetings and guard misconduct, but did his best to not miss a single clothesline! What an angry midget he is. Hey Young-Un: The Yellow Brick Road called and they want their Munchkin back! This correctional fool is doing his best to fill the void left by Lt. Urine. All he needs to do now is stalk a married man and self-actualize a deep disdain for mankind and he will be the shorter, balder, and smaller dicked version of the Queen of Mean!

Your hard earned, and ever-increasingly forfeited, tax dollars will be paying for layabout guard appreciation "week" (it has been expanded from a day and I expect within the next couple of years will be a month) which is May 5 to 9. I have posted some schedules of events for your perusal and disgust. You can rest assured that we will be locked in our cages while these swine gorge themselves on food that the fine "Culinary Arts" program and outside vendors will prepare for them. Some guards will have to be woken up from their "nap time" to attend. Sgt. Bitch will have to be pulled away from his toilet paper and condiment stealing routine (maybe he will pack that bag he carries with stolen culinary food thsi time instead of the usual toilet paper and visiting room condiments - is anyone ver going to search Sgt. Bitch's bag?). The back room of the gym will have to be cleared of CO Handry and CO Bone-Me "sex-capades" activity so they can attend. The two "Sugar Lieutenants" from the chowhall (yes they have two lieutenants - \$85,000.00 per year - to pass out sugar!) so they can have some popcorn and soda (their favorite flavor: taxpayer red!). The swine

will feast at the taxpayer troth while you sweat to earn your living and feed your family. The pigs will chew on the souls of recidivism victims while you cannot afford a college tuition. They need to be "appreciated" for destroying public safety. They reap a 51% recidivism rate and want to throw a party about it. The Boot, McCan't, and Denied-Oh will don Party Hats, blow on kazoo streamers, and eat heavily frosted cake while men are sent out of prison with suboxone habits, anger and just enough money to buy a fix and a handgun. This is YOUR corrections system. This is YOUR tax money at work! This is YOUR GUARD APPRECIATION WEEK!!!

To complain and guard appreciation week please call the commissioner of correction at: (508) 422-3300 or go to [mass.gov/doc](http://mass.gov/doc) to complain online.

More To Come...

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