

Nate's News 23 April 2014

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Hello Readers.

Well, I'm out of the joint in Allenwood, supposedly on my way to
Coleman 1
P.O. Box 1033
Coleman, FL 33521

And, on the way out, I learned that it was my cellie who was politicking against me & got me taken off the yard.

(crazy. The chubby, older dude who put the tattoos on me was the very sob trying to get me taken out!

This, I've been told, is typical in the feds, known as "rocking [you] to sleep." If someone's out to get you, they don't give you a clue.

It's no joke either. After I was put in SHU, a guy from Boston (Pat King) got his face & head mashed in with a boulder in a laundry bag, by his cellie. But, Pat had beat on his cellie (a youngster from S. Carolina, skinny guy) &, foolishly, let him remain in the cell. Pat spent 2 weeks in an induced coma to get his face put back together.

But, the joint I was last in was relatively soft. There guys "kite" their enemies off the yard. While in joints like Atwater & Victorville, they cut their heads off. (A guy who was just outta Victorville said an A-B there got his head cut off, by another A-B, for being "bad").

As one guy told me, "there's bodies dropping all over in the feds. It's 100 times more violent than California's state system." Of course CA's prison system gets all the news, because Hollywood makes the movies & is in CA.

All this reality has me on edge, but feeling alive. Ugh, this is short. I gotta get it mailed out & the staff collecting mail & putting postage on it is here now.

Who knows how this is gonna play out, if my head will get cut off or if I'll have to cut a head off.

Some things I just can't say. But, I assure you - I ain't a sucker & won't be a victim. I am always ready,

Best Regards,

Note

Oops, they didn't just call for mail. But they will soon. More time to write, & a lot to write about, but I'm so keen on being keen to my surroundings & there's so much to write about that I'm having a hard time deciding what to write about & how to do it.

My current colleague is an Iraq war vet. Been through ambushes, shot up Iraqis with a 50 cal., saw kids killed (used to stop convoys that were then attacked with RPGs...) & committed what are clearly war crimes himself. In for trafficking. Perce's last colleague was in for 200+ lbs. of weed & 200,000+ \$.

A conclusion apparent from all of my experiences is that the way the BOP is run allows profound amounts & degrees of violence to occur, rewards it by keeping the actors safe or unless, like Pat, they're bullies who get too confident.

I met a good A.C. dude, ^{Chance} on the way here, a smart guy, who's drug free, wants to get out & run his own biz. Been sober for 10+ yrs. (& dics are all over in here!). Yet, I still must drop out of the A.C. It saddens me I will be at odds then, with good dudes like Chance.

Chance's story ties in with the violence. A young Arab was put in his cell (a 6-man cell), severely disrespected Chance (who's 40 yrs. old), & Chance had no choice but to severally hurt the guy: pummeled an eye out, elbowed his face, unintentionally crushing the popped-out eyeball. "I'm too old to drag that shit out," Chance told me. A hard lesson that Arab learned about politeness being imperative.

Later,

Note