

"The only straight I am is straight up bitch." - Dee

Dear Readers,

06-02-14

Howdy! Yes, I've been very bad about writing. I've been both busy & very stressed.

From my last writing, I believe I mentioned problems with "lowboys." Well, that quickly progressed to problems with my cellie, Paul. There is a guy here who called me to my cell a few months ago to fight - all 'cause I told him that I didn't want to talk to him & didn't want to be around him.

Well, this guy, Will, is a total closet case & obviously mental, but my cellie Paul remained friends with him even though he was aware of this guy's mental issues. Plus, Will is a predator & is currently fixated on Paul. Despite Paul's knowledge of the situation, he kept having this guy over to our cell. I was fucking livid. So, we had it out one day & I told Paul that he needed to move out if he was going to keep having that guy over. Paul refused.

Quick background: Paul had originally been in this cell with another guy, but they both went to the Hole & I moved in by myself. When Paul got out he was in the hallway. He had arranged to move in with another guy, but this guy found out that Paul was in here for screwing a 13-yr.-old girl & told him "no." Paul then literally came crying to me & asked to move in & I said "OK."

According to prison etiquette, if you're in the cell first & you & your cellie have a problem, then the other guy needs to move out.

OK, so Paul has refused to move & we aren't speaking. Meanwhile, I had been seeing this guy, "Boots," which I think I've previously

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mentioned (past tense). So, Paul has decided on all-out war & has been dropping numerous notes on me (i.e., reporting) that I've been "having sex" in the cell. He's also gone to the CO's on duty several times. I was last told that there were several notes in different writing & that some were even dropped in the unit next door - where no one should know about what happens here. Obviously Will is helping him & he's got others involved.

I've been called to the Lieutenant's office about this & the CO's office a few times, & last Tues. both Boots & I were called to the CO's office. Paul is trying extra hard to get me thrown in the Hole, & since he & Will are rarely apart, it's obvious that he plans on moving Will in the cell. Paul's even taken to shaving his legs now. Could you be more obvious?

So, I've been going thru all this crap for the past month & am extremely stressed out. This has helped to fuck up my relationships with Boots, who can't be seen in my cell at all now. Of course, Boots' huge lack of maturity has also fucked up our relationship, but that may be explained another time.

I've had a really crappy day. According to my Buddhist calendar, it's a "Very Unfavorable Day." Puer words haven't been spoken. By the way, this calendar is put out by Liberation Prison Project which is a Buddhist support group for prisoners. They can be contacted at www.LIBERATIONPRISONPROJECT.org. Please check them out!

Love + Blessings!
