

PABLO PINA U-20 17  
SALINAS VALLEY STATE PRISON  
C-1 205\*  
P.O. BOX 1050  
SOLEDAD, CALIF 93960

5/9/14

RE: FOLSOM Ad-SEG (POST).

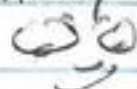
GREETINGS.

I SAT IN R&R. FOR MANY HOURS, AT LEAST FIVE HOURS IN THAT HOLDING CELL UNTIL THEY CAME AND TOOK ME TO THE Ad-SEG UNIT.

WHEN I WALKED IN THE Ad-SEG IT WAS REALLY COOL IN THERE, THESE ARE NOT DESIGNED LIKE THE SHU, THEY HAVE SHORT HALLWAYS WITH ABOUT 10-CELLS AND STEEL DOORS WITH WINDOWS ON THEM, I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS BEFORE, YOU CAN'T SEE ANYTHING THOUGH. EXCEPT A WALL, I WAS PUT IN THE VERY END CELL SO I COULD SEE A LITTLE BIT OF THE YARD AT THE BACK OF THE TIER, AND I COULD SEE FOLKS THAT WERE GOING OUT TO THE YARD. I THOUGHT THE NEXT DAY OR TWO THAT I'D BE LET OUT TO THE YARD. BUT THEY NEVER LET ME OUT, I WAS THERE FOUR DAYS AND DIDN'T GO ANYWHERE, IN THE CELL IT WAS COLD, REALLY FREEZING COLD, THEY HAD THE AIR CONDITIONER ON FULL BLAST, THE CELL WAS DIRTY, LOOKS LIKE THE FLOOR AIN'T BEEN CLEANED IN MONTHS. AND THEY DON'T ~~USE~~ <sup>GIVE</sup> RAGS TO USE TO CLEAN WITH. ITS TOTAL STRIP CELL. AND ITS USED FOR WHEN A PRISONER IS ON DISCIPLINARY STATUS. SO I DIDN'T BELONG THERE, I WAS RELEASED FROM THE SHU, NOT DISCIPLINED. ONE GOOD THING THOUGH, THEY HAD THE BEST FOOD OF ANYWHERE I COULD REMEMBER, THE NEXT MORNING THEY SERVED FRIED EGGS, MAN I AIN'T HAD A FRIED EGG IN 30 DAMN YEARS, I'D RATHER HAVE A FRIED EGG THEN A HARD BOILED ONE. MAN THEY HAD SOME GOOD FOOD, FOR CINCO DE MAYO THEY HOOKED US UP TIGHT, I MEAN WE GOT REAL CHILI HOT SAUCE, AND ONIONS. ALONG WITH REFRIED BEANS AND SOME STRANGE LOOKING TACO MEAT. BUT IT TASTED GOOD.

(OH YEAH I LIKE MY CELL HERE I MAY NOT HAVE A GOOD VIEW OF MUCH BUT I SEE A LOT OF LADIES WALK BY). I THINK THIS WALKWAY IS WHERE ALL PASS THROUGH WHEN THEY COME TO WORK,

ANYWAYS I SAT IN THAT SORRY Ad-SEG FOR FOUR DAYS. I ASKED FOR YARD EVERY DAY BUT THEY NEVER LET ME GO. THE YARDS IN Ad-SEG ARE TORE UP FROM THE FLOOR UP THEY ARE SMALL CAGES THAT LOOK LIKE DOG CAGES. BUT THEY ARE IN THE SUN, SO I COULD NOT CARE LESS.

(MAN I AM PALE, A LOT OF PEOPLE HAVE MISTAKEN ME FOR BEING WHITE BECAUSE I HAVE NOT HAD ANY SUN IN 25 YEARS. I HAVE A MIRROR IN MY CELL AND I CAN SEE HOW I LOOK, MAN THEM YEARS IN SHU ARE NOTICABLE ON MY FEATURES I ALWAYS SEEN MY LEGS AND FEET WERE REALLY PALE. I DIDN'T REALIZE MY WHOLE BODY IS LIKE THAT. I'M A PALE FACE  HMMMMMM.

BUT THIS TIME NEXT WEEK I WILL BE OUT ON THE YARD GETTING SOME SUNSHINE AND MY COLOR BACK.

OKAY SO I WAS IN FOLSOM Ad-SEG. THEY DIDN'T LET ME TALK TO ANY ONE THEN ON TUESDAY MORNING THEY CAME AND GOT ME AND TOOK ME TO R&R. AND PUT ME ON



II.

THE BUS, THERE WAS NO ONE ON THE BUS THAT I RECOGNIZED. BUT AFTER WE GOT ROLLING AND I SPOKE TO SOME PEOPLE THEY WERE SHOCKED WHEN I TOLD THEM I WAS COMING OUT OF THE SHU AFTER 30+ YEARS, THEY WERE ASKING ME A LOT OF QUESTIONS. AND SO WERE THE GUARDS THAT WERE DRIVING THE BUS. IT WAS A TRIP HOW A LOT OF PEOPLE REACTED TO THE FACT I WAS IN SHU ALL THAT TIME, SOME FELT SORRY FOR ME, OTHERS AVOIDED ME, AND OTHERS WERE IMPRESSED.

THE BUS TOOK US TO SAN QUENTIN STATE PRISON. I WAS THERE A LONG TIME AGO, AND THE BUS CAME AROUND THE BACK, AND WE PASSED THE LOWER YARD. I SAW A LOT OF PRISONERS WALKING AROUND, SAN QUENTIN USED TO BE NOTORIOUS BUT NOW ITS A LEVEL-2 YARD AND THOUGH IT HAS SOME LIFERS THERE ITS NO LONGER A MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON. WE WERE TAKEN OFF THE BUS AND TAKEN INTO R.&R. ITS ALL BRAND NEW, AND ITS HIGH TECH. THEY USED TO HAVE AN OLD BUILDING, VERY SMALL, ONLY TWO OR THREE HOLDING CELLS. NOW ITS HUGE I'D SAY THERE'S AROUND TWENTY HOLDING CELLS OR MORE. BUT SINCE I LEFT PELICAN BAY I HAVE NOT SEEN ANY PRETTY NURSES OR FEMALE GUARDS, NOT A ONE. I SAT IN THAT HOLDING CELL FOR EIGHT OR NINE HOURS UNTIL FINALLY THEY TOOK ME AND OTHERS TO A UNIT CARSON, FOR THE NIGHT.

ITS A LONG WALK, I WAS CHECKING OUT THE BUILDINGS AS I WALKED TO C-SECTION. C-SECTION USED TO BE OVER FLOW FOR DEATH ROW, BUT NOW ITS AD-SEG, AND ITS REAL LOUD AND CRAZY. WHEN I GOT IN MY CELL SOMEONE WAS ASKING ME WHO I WAS AND IF I WAS A MAINLINER. HE HAD A SARCASTIC TONE OF VOICE BECAUSE MOST MAINLINERS ARE NEW AND NOT AGGRESSIVE. FINALLY I ANSWERED HIM, AND I YELLED AT HIM FOR MISTAKING ME FOR A ROOKIE. AFTER I TOLD HIM WHO I WAS AND WHERE I CAME FROM HIS TONE QUICKLY CHANGED. I THINK HE'LL REMEMBER THAT ENCOUNTER FOR EVER. I TRIED TO SLEEP BUT COULDN'T, IN AD-SEG THEY HAVE A LOT OF CHARACTERS, IDIOTS, CRAZY GUYS, GANG MEMBERS, AND EVEN SOME WITH A DIFFERENT SEXUAL OUTLOOK. AND IT WAS MY LOUSY LUCK THEY PUT ME ON A TIER WITH A COUPLE CRAZIES WHO YELLED ALL NIGHT LONG AND I COULD NOT SLEEP. SO WHEN THEY CAME AT 3:00 IN THE MORNING TO GET ME I WAS AWAKE. THEY CUFFED ME UP AND I WALKED DOWN TO THE FIRST TIER, THEN THEY TOOK US TO R.&R. AGAIN AND WE WAITED HOURS TO GET ON THE BUS, THEN WE TOOK OFF, AND WE HAD NO STOPS, THE BUS WENT DIRECTLY TO SALINAS VALLEY. WE GOT THERE AROUND 10:30 AM. THERE WAS JUST FOUR OF US GETTING OFF, TWO YOUNG MEXICANS AND ONE BLACK YOUNGSTER I BULLSHITTED WITH THEM ALL THE WAY UP THERE, I WAS TAKEN INTO R.&R. AND I WAS PHOTOGRAPHED AND A NURSE TALKED TO ME ASKING IF I HAD ANY MEDICAL ISSUES. BY THIS TIME I HAD NOT SLEPT FOR THREE DAYS I WAS TIRED. HOPING TO GET TO MY CELL QUICK. INSTEAD I WAS MET BY THE GANG SQUAD. AND SURE ENOUGH I WAS JACKED AGAIN, THEY PUT ME ON CONTRABAND WATCH ALL NIGHT, TO CHECK TO SEE IF I HAD ANYTHING STASHED ON ME. I WAS UP ALL DAMNED NIGHT. I WAS SO TIRED MY EYES WATERED AND THEY CLOSED AND OPENED ON THERE OWN. AFTER I HAD TO TAKE A DUMP IN A PLASTIC BAG IT WAS FOUND I HAD NO CONTRABAND, THEY THOUGHT THEY'D FIND SOMETHING AND I DISAPPOINTED THEM. SO THEY FINALLY LET ME OUT OF THERE AND PUT ME ON THE MAINLINE.