

"Be assured that I will be unchanging, and that, preaching perseverance to others, it will not be I who varies." - Catherine the Great

Dear Readers,

08-27-14

Howdy! I hope everyone is well & happy.

Well, I finally saw someone from medical after having been here 2 months. Crazy, even though I was next door. This was a pre-samp for the surgery on the lump in my chest which is finally rescheduled for mid-September. I originally went to "sick call" last January & now they're finally doing something 8 months later.

Now, this lump is most likely just a cyst from an infection & it has even gotten smaller. However, the point is that no one really knows what it is, & on the off-chance that it is cancer, then why the hell would they leave it for 8 months?

I cannot wait to be transferred away from this place. I just hope the next one is better. This place has over twice as many inmates as next door, & the compound is bare of trees & has only a few rose bushes near the Chow Hall.

Also, it's very political here, meaning, it's all about who you are, where you're from, & also very important is what your case was about. Everyone only sits at a certain table - or group of tables - based on the above criteria, & that's it. You do not sit somewhere else. There's a table for gays, there's a table for sex offenders - whom everyone ostracizes, different tables for the Puerto Ricans, the various olfician gangs, etc. It's crazy. I've seen 2 guys come in together, then

(2)

go eat at separate tables, then walk out together when they're done. Granted, that's the way most all higher security prisons work, but it's nuts.

This same division works for most everything. People will come together to play sports or whatever, but unless you have business with someone, you keep to your own group.

Also, guys are very absorbed in what your case was about - that's always an early question - and if you're suspected of being a sex offender, they'll demand to see your paperwork and/or look it up if you can't provide something to their satisfaction.

Although I'm a pagan/Wiccan, I'm not allowed to worship with the main group, & if I did, I'd have to show them some paperwork first. They don't want any gays & there's a guy who's got a cop charge & he's not allowed either. He & I meet separately on Saturdays & do our own thing - mainly watch videos.

What's also bad is I'm stuck in a 4-man cell with 3 other guys. This really sucks. It's way too crowded with all of us in here.

I'd love to get in a 2-man cell, but that's unlikely - not only because I'm being transferred, but also because of who I am.

I was so much happier next door & so much better off. There's one cool thing about this place which I'll share - there are deer around here & sometimes they'd graze on the hill outside the fence at Rec. It's so great to be able to see deer & the fawns are so cute.

Dash I hope the next place is better.

Love & Blessings,
J.D.