

## Nate's News, 28 Oct, 2014



Here's a small printout of a photo recently taken of me. It's been nice to feel the sunshine after 10<sup>+</sup> years in WI's seg. units. Here, at Coleman 2 U.S.P., I've been distracted by the very humane conditions. The fact that I've been able to cope with the drastic changes in my "society" has let me know that I could adapt if released from prison someday.

After about 3 months of walking this lame yard - populated by prisoners who, mostly, can not safely walk the yard at other pens - I am now in SHU, being investigated for allegedly intending to stab another prisoner. I had no such plan, but, apparently S.I.S. here was informed otherwise.

Whether or not I'll be allowed to go back to this yard depends, according to my counsellor, Mr. Bosbous, "on how many more people don't like you." I'm well liked by the students I tutored and the decent guys (seemingly so...), like Ronald D. Cole (a brilliant abstract artist, but not built for prison life, not a hard case), whom I hung out with. But I know I hated by the wanna-be bullies, the dope-fiends, & the predators of various types, who seem to constitute the majority of guys here.

Curiously, a Black muslim here who did pull a knife on another Black prisoner (on my unit) & forced him to go into P.C. status or get stabbed only had his cell searched and was not put in SHU for an investigation. My cell was searched too, but I was put in SHU, pending the results of a popularity contest.

Ironically, even though I'm in SHU for supposedly being potentially homicidal, I was given a cellmate who was put in SHU on P.C. status because the homo-predators on another unit pulled knives on him and threatened to stab him, because their ringleader claimed he was a rat... after my cellie stopped that ringleader from planting a shank on my buddy Cole, because the ringleader wanted Cole out of the cell so the ringleader could move in & fuck Cole's cellie.



The politicks here are dirty.

My cellie & I've had some fun though, listening to this D.C. Black guy sweatin' the hell out of a Black transsexual who's "bun don't want none unless it's Oscar Mayer son" (s/he likes White meat). He's after her like I'd be after a hot chick, recited a poem to her, which talked about "sipping her liquid cinammon".

Have any of you heard of the MBTI personality test? It's based on Carl Jung's "psychological type". A pen-pal of mine gave me the test & determined that I'm an **INTJ**, & the traits of such a type do describe me very well, except I'm fairly open, at least with those I trust. Core characteristics of **INTJs** include being "acutely aware of their own knowledge and abilities — as well as their limitations," "very loyal partners," "ambitious, self-confident, long-range thinkers," "good at telling jokes, and exhibiting a sarcastic wit," "hungry for knowledge, open to criticism, but can seem rude due to their brutal honesty." Etc.

While I'm in SHU, I'm trying to finish writing my autobiography. And, when I can, I'm doing poems and short stories, such as the accompanying one, which is meant to help children discover the impact that sympathy and friendliness can have on others. I hope you all enjoy it and share it with your children. 😊

Remember, if you leave a comment on my blog, I do get a printout of it, but I don't get your real name, nor do I get your e-mail or mailing address. If you really want to hear back from me, write me a letter at

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Print your return address in your letter, in case staff cut it off the envelope when they open it.

Wish you all a happy Halloween! 🎃

By the way, horns symbolize strength, wisdom & deity — not Satan. See Bernie Batto's Slaying the Dragon for the details.