



#25

# Daily Journal

October 27-31 2014

Monday October 27, 2014 7:44am. Went to my nice little Kangaroo Court hearing. Got railroaded. Classification they didn't want to hear it. And personally I don't care, cause now I've got nothing but time to write, and write I will. ☺

8:45 am. Just finished up some last little bit of details on a Formal Complaint. I've still got this other Formal Complaint to work on. I'll get it done later today. For the next 30 days, I'm going to be slinging ink. They started it, now we will see how much they like it. They make my existence a living hell, and they enjoy it. Satan's demons. They are filled with demonic spirits.

12:07PM. Been writing grievances wrote 2 letters. I've got a lot more writing to do today.

1:00PM. Been writing, but I need to take a break my back is killing me.

1:32PM. They just came and got my TV, mp3-player Fan and Canteen. I'm officially on DC. I put all of that stuff in the locker this morning. So I didn't even have it out. I've been writing



Ronald W. Cluby  
October 27, 2014

Page 2  
D.J.

all morning long.

2:19 PM. Finished another letter. still got more writing to do.

4:32 PM. Finished eat, hot dogs. I've been feeling sick. I think it's the blood pressure. I've got to write a grievance. I also need to go in this ACA book and look up some rules.

5:33 PM. wrote up a medical grievance. was putting down the date. wish I could go back 25 years ago. For tomorrow night Charles Carter would be killed. The real story behind that never was told, everything the prosecutor said was a lie. But they all lie to spin their tale of deceit and manipulation to get the jury to buy it. It was my fault, David wanted Carter dead, he lured Carter out to his death. David talked me into firing the deadly shot. David fired the 2nd shot, but Mr. Carter was dead. It was an idiotic act. Drugs alcohol and stupidity. God I wish I could go back to that night. I left town the next day Oct 30. I went up to Georgia Found my wife Lisa and told her what happened and cried my eyes out. Her and I are the only ones who ever knew that. Now everyone knows. I think it was Exit 16 off I 95 North. There was a gas station with pick nick tables and I laid my head in her lap



Ronald W. Clackey  
October 27, 2014

page 3  
D.J.

and cried for hours. It would have been one thing if he would have done something to me. I did it out of anger at David, cause he was telling me to do it, he's going to cost me my job. See Mr. Carter thought he was going to the Captain's house, so he could tell the Captain that David had Brian and I on the boat drinking. We were all really drunk. David and I started drinking about 9, 10 am. and it was 12, 14 hours later when Mr. Carter was killed. Prosecutor said I did it for the job, lie, I never went up there the next day for the job. They said the 2nd shot killed him, not the first, and that I fired both shots. Lies that my attorney could have proved by going to the murder scene running a metal detector over the ground. Those bullets that fired would have been in the ground. David Hatch got 5 years for that. Yeah 25 years ago. If only I could go back. I'd have told David bye, and I'd take my butt to a drug rehab and get off drugs and alcohol. Mr. Carter would have been alive. Mr. Willis would have been alive cause David wouldn't have had the guts to kill him, had I not been there. Yeah if only we could turn back the hands of time. We must live and die with our mistakes and our regrets.

6:10 PM. Waiting on showers then I'm going to go to sleep. I'm tired, I didn't get a good



Ronald W. Clark  
October 27, 2014

page 4  
D.J.

nights, sleep last night. I was expecting to get woke up to get packed up and ready for DR. Kangaroo court. should sleep good tonight.

7:23 P.M. Back from the shower, back is hurting really bad, something popped in my back when I went to get up. This has been a bad day. in going to lay down and call it a day.

Tuesday October 28, 2014 5:23am Been up since 4am. This idiot in cell 3 has been splashing water. He's a real nut case. He gave Sgt. Aldridge a big yellow envelope yesterday sealed. whatever was in it, which was paper work of some sort got him a DR. He's a bug. Now that I don't have my fan, I can't block this noise out. I can hear Martin next door talking to his self.

5:29am Heres breakfast. Feel sick to my stomach but I need to eat

5:37am. Ate a piece of sausage and some grits. just don't feel good. I need to make my bunk wash up and get ready to do some writing. I didn't get one single letter last night.

5:56am Bunk's made, I've washed up, now time to do some writing. just not sure to who I will write a grievance concerning these DR's and the procedures. Officer just came through saying Don Dufor is not going to make it. We were neighbors 14 years ago at FSP. I had to get moved away from him, he drove me crazy



Ronald W. Cluckey  
October 28, 2014

Page 5  
D.J.

Guess I'll get to some writing

6:19am. Officers are opening and checking all the cell doors. I just finished a grievance.

6:26am. They just did cell clean up. I'm number 11 for the law library. I've got a lot to do down there today. Still feeling sick to my stomach.

7:55am. Wrote a letter to a Deacon who I should have wrote last week. Going to get back to this formal complaint on this building.

8:31am. Mrs. Mahoney just picked up grievances. She did not attempt to talk to me. That's the way I hope it stays. I'd prefer she leave me alone. I'm filing a formal complaint against her tomorrow any ways for what happened on Friday.

9:26am. They did master count earlier, no re count. I'm hoping they don't go to master count. I need to get to that law library.

11:52am. Back from the law library. This idiot down the hall has caused me all kinds of problems. Got my request slips taken. Can't get anything done in the law library.

4:21pm. Been writing grievances on the DR for the past several hours. Now I'm getting ready to eat. Dinners coming around right now.

5:18pm. I'm about to lay down and call it a day. It hasn't been a good day. Hasn't been a good week. Hasn't been a good life. Hell I wish I could trade places with Don, close my



Ronald W. Clark  
October 28, 2014

page 6  
DJ

eyes and never wake up. I'm not that blessed.  
Wednesday October 29, 2014 7:25am. I went to  
sleep early last night. I didn't get out of bed  
until after 5am. I have a headache my back hurt  
and I feel like crap. Legal Lady just picked up  
mail. I had 3 letters going out to attorneys.  
I wrote mom, got a letter from her, her and  
Anne are sending e-mails in on this DR. I have  
six grievances going in on it this morning. on that  
DR. I was told each grievance for a DR. Cost \$500.  
Good way to steal tax dollars. Martin next door  
is talking to his self. That closed in cell will do  
that to you. 25 years ago 9am this morning  
David and I was drinking, I met Charles Carter.  
David borrowed \$40 from him, came over to me  
said, that dudes got a lot of money. we took  
him dropped him off at a motel. David said "I'm  
going to rob him." I said, "He'll know you" later  
on that day or night he said "I'll kill him."  
Damn I wish I could go back to that morning  
and know everything I know now. I'd have told  
Carter this dude want's to rob and kill you not  
just for your money, but tonight your going to  
try to snitch on him for partying on the boat. When  
Carter stuck his head up out from below the boat,  
he surprised us. He was not suppose to be there  
He was suppose to be at that hotel. For some  
reason he left the hotel and went back to  
the boat. Had he stayed at the hotel none



Ronald W. Chubey  
October 29, 2011.

page 7  
D.J.

of this would have happened, not even Willis' murder. I say that because it was this night that gave David the confidence to kill Willis. several weeks after Carters murder, David and I was sitting in his mom and Dad's camper at the Broken Arrow Camp ground there in Zulee Fla. David's mom Mary said, that David's Father John was having problems with a black guy at work. Mary said, I wish Danny was still alive he would kill that ni--er!" Danny died the summer of 1989 on his motorcycle on Hecksher drive there on the north side of Jacksonville FL. Danny was a member of the out laws motor cycle gang. He had killed alot of people, according to what he told Mary. Mary was sleeping with him and John was too scared to do anything. Well when David's mom said that, David said Ronnie and I will kill that ni--er!" we already killed one man. I sat stunned for a moment, then I realized Mary thought he was lying. David was bad about lying. When we got out of there, I said, what are you doing telling her that? He said, she doesn't care. Danny told her about a bunch of murders and that he dumped the bodies in the Jacksonville Land Fill. This stuff never came out at trial.

8:15am. The Classification Officer who found me guilty the other day just picked 20 grievances.



Ronald W. Clute  
October 29, 2011

Page 8  
D.J.

9:50 AM. just spoke with Bishop Snyder and two Catholic volunteers

10:24 AM. McCray has been down there cussing and screaming at his demons for the past 30 minutes. He's been doing it off and on for about 2 hours. I'm going to file a grievance to get him moved to a mental ward. I've got to find out his first name and DC#.

11:47 AM. DR. guy just came down and gave MR. Connor another DR. Came down yesterday and gave Oyola a DR. seems to be making a lot of trips down here.

12:03 PM. Finished eating, it was all ice cold, and I mean ice cold. I wouldn't have eat it had I not been on DC. I'd have eat a soup. I need to lay down for a bit and rest my back

2:18 PM. Finished a letter to Anne. Just got the laundry bags back with sheets. I need to lay down for a bit and rest my back before I make this bunk. I'm hurting so bad!

3:54 PM. Made the bunk, that's so hard to do with my back like this. also finished up a grievance. I can hear the food cart going on to 4-Right, it'll then come through the back door over here. I'm the last one in this area that gets Fed.

4:10 PM. That was nasty a soy patty. I drenched it in salt, not good for my blood pressure, but I had to eat something. McCray has snaped again. Miguel Oyola has began tapping on his desk, Martin is talking to his self. And me, I'm going



Ronald W. Cluckey  
October 29, 2014

page 9  
DJ

insane!" I've got to get out of here. When I had the Fan and a p3-player I could block it all out. Now, I hear the insanity!" 25 years ago, I'd love to open my eyes and it be October 29, 1989 4:15 PM. Mr. Carter would be 63 years old right now. Wonder what type of life he would have had? It was about 4am maybe even 5am October 30, 2014 that I began coming down off my high and sobbing up, and realized what we had done. I was there on the boat (bloodmery) was her name I'd leave, went back to my Dad's. I had a run in with my drug dealer about 8 or 9am. I slapped him, he took off, said pack your bags your going to jail. He had cops in that area who was friends with him. When he said that, I jumped in the car got on I-95 North, and found Lisa (my wife) on Exit 16. Dinky little town. I cried and cried over that idiotic, dumbass, foolish murder. And anyone can verify by contacting Lisa. I'm sure it's a night she'll never forget. And I haven't seen her since sept. 1990 when I signed the divorce papers. No one ever went out and questioned her. I told her if anyone ask, "say you don't know anything." I didn't want her in trouble. They can't do anything to her, statute of limitations, on accessory after the fact has run out. Reliving this day, 25 years, quarter of a century. That gas station off I-95-Exit 16 had concrete pick nick tables. Lisa sat on the table & laid down with my head in her lap. It



Ronald W. Clarke  
October 29, 2014

Page 10  
D.J.

was late, I didn't get there and find her. I had to get Shirley Lisa's aunt to call her and get her up there. I knew Shirley worked at the gas station, so I believe I had to wait for her shift to start. I went several days without any sleep. I told David I was leaving before I had left. My drug dealer Glen thought it was me and T.J. who had broke into his house, when it was David and I. David tried to say we needed to kill Brian, that's the one smart thing I did, was talking him out of killing Brian. Brian to this day doesn't realize how close he came to dying. Cause David wanted him dead. But I was coming off the high and drunk, had I still been messed up, I might have went along with him. I made really bad decisions and when I was on drugs and drunk my decision making skill was gone. "It was in the toilet!" so many regrets and all you can do is live day to day with them.

5:54 PM. Waiting on showers to get started. Then I'll come back lay down, I won't get to sleep. Guys on the other wings will be coming over for showers. and they always talk to me, so if I try to go to sleep, someone will be calling me.

6:52 PM. Back from the shower. Back is hurting I need to lay down for a bit.

Thursday October 30, 2014 7:44 AM. Been up since 5 AM bunk's made cleaned up. was thinking about Charles Carter when I woke up. At this point



Ronald N. Clarke  
October 30, 2014

page 11  
D.J.

25 years ago, it was too late to change anything. I was back in yulee at my Dad's, and it was like none of it was real. I knew it had happened but it seemed like a bad dream. Driving from Jackie's seafood where the bloodmary was docked back to yulee had given me time to think. I then had to drive back to tell David what happened between myself and Glen, and let him know I was going to Georgia to hide out. And that long ride up north I 95 to Exit 16 gave me more time to think. I cussed David, myself and shed tears on that ride.

9:09am. Was working on a Formal Complaint for my mom to file. Then a Christian volunteer came through. I stopped and talked to him for 30, 45 minutes. I need to get back to writing this.

9:58am. They just did master count. Someone messed it up. I got a letter done to my mom. I got a letter from Dad last night, so I need to write him.

10:07am just spoke with the psychologist about the stress mahoney is causing me. I let him read the DR. and all. My head hurts, I think my blood pressure is high. I need to write Anne.

11:34am. Back from seeing the nurse for sick call. Blood pressure was 152/98 I still have a headache. I got some hemorrhoid cream to put on my back to try to ease the pain not sure it'll work, but I'll try anything at this rate. Need



Ronald W. Clark  
October 30, 2014

Page 12  
D.J.

some relief from this back.

12:06 PM. Wrote a request to the warden. I just want to clear something up on her calling me a liar back in August. Eye witness testimony is garbage and Sgt. Oliver proves it by saying she seen me walking in the visiting parts with my mom. Video cameras record our visits and show I've never walked. I need to lay down and rest my back. Lunch should be here shortly. I hear them calling chow time on 5-Right.

2:21 PM. Laid down after I ate. Wasn't much food on that tray. Just finished writing a grievance.

4:04 PM. Been writing letters to try to get some change in here. Here's Food Cart.

4:26 PM. Finished eating hot dogs. I'm going to start reading this book "I AM Tray Davis"

5:39 PM. Been reading this book, it's pretty good so far. Just talked with an officer whose leaving. Hate to see the good ones go.

7:56 PM. Been reading this book, but my back is hurting so bad that I can't focus. God this pain is bad!

Friday October 31, 2014 5:54 am. Woke up with my back hurting like hell. Breakfast still hasn't come.

I just heard them go on 4-Right behind me, so they will be here in about 5 minutes. I've made the bunk cleaned up. Washed. Soon as I eat, I'll get to writing. Trying to get people to write the Commission on Doc. I've got to get some more information on that. Well here's the



Ronald W. Clarke  
October 31, 2014

Page 13  
D.J.

Food Cart coming through the back door.

12:35 PM. I jumped into a letter to an org about stuff that's going on here. I then went in my legal locker looking for the FDOC web site. I threw a couple of grievances on the desk. When I got my DR appeal back the other day, I noticed it didn't have warden Andrews normal signature. Her name and title was typed above this signature. Well when I looked at the grievance laying on the table, and there is that chicken scratch looking signature. And above it is Classification T. Dick's acting assistant warden. They have violated the hell out of the rules, 33-601.309 (2) and (4) as well as 33-208.002 Rules of Conduct. I just finished one grievance on it. I'll file another shortly. Then I'm going to file a formal complaint that I'll have Anne type up and send to the Inspector General. I don't know what they were thinking. I also found numerous grievance's and Request slips with Warden Andrews signature.

2:42 PM. Just wrote another grievance to Inspector Arentino, for the signing of this document is a violation of 33-208.002 (2) and (19) and Fla statutes 944.09 and 944.011 state law. And I'm going after them. They should know by now to leave me alone. I don't respond well to threats or Bullying. Right now I need to lay down, my back is



Ronald W. Clark  
October 31, 2014

Page 14  
D.J.

Killing me. Trick or Treat.

3:52 PM. Wrote a Request to the warden about someone signing her signature, asking that she complies with 33-208.002 (2)(a) 4 and (b) and File a report to the Regional Director. I know they hate the fact that I know these rules the way I do, but it's their fault. In 2002-2003 I was on Q-wing with nothing to read other than the rules, so for over a year I read and reread them. Someone screwed up, it was either her for authorizing this violation, or it was classification for going behind her back and forging her name in a state document.

4:40 PM. Finished eating. I'm working on another grievance. This is what they wanted, otherwise they would have left me alone!"

5:52 PM. Finished 2 more grievances. Going to lay down now and wait on showers.

7:23 PM. Back from the shower. Kids are out Trick or treating. Remember Halloween and Christmas was the favorite days as a kid, and Birthdays. I'm fixing to lay back and read some of this book, "I Am Troy Davis" and then go to sleep. Wake up to a new day and a new month. 25 years of regret. I remember this day, Shirley's kids was going out trick or treating. I was thinking and mourning the death of Charles Carter.