

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter XXIV

by Timothy J. Muise

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- LT. URINE VIOLATES PROTECTIVE ORDER / SCHOOL PRINCIPAL BORROWS MACE

Sources have it that one of our old "customers" here on the blog has made an appearance within the razor wire in violation of the protective order which was issued by Shirley Regional Justice Will Hangum. After Lt. Urine aggressively stalked the School Principal he was forced to seek the intervention of the local "Country Bumpkin" Court out here in the wilds of Shirley in order to protect himself from this voracious femme fatale. Principal Ho-Hum had to take time out of his daily agenda of denying CLEP testing and proctors to ask Lt. Shameless Peckerwood if he could borrow the "mace" Lt. Peckerwood has been seen carrying as of late. Principal Ho-Hum should be afraid of Lt. Urine as she still tortures her "baby daddy", Mugsy "Big Regrets" Moron. Lt. Peckerwood was reluctant to give up his pepper spray as he knows he will need it sooner than later, but he did have an extra aerosol can he could lend our fine feathered head of edu-ma-cation. Principal Ho-Hum's wife is kept in the dark about his "wham-bam-thank-you-mam" dalliance with Lt. Urine, but if the Trollop of Worcester County has her way she will post the news on the shithouse wall of Moynahan's or the Irish Times in Worumtown. Ho-Hum would be smart to just come clean to the old lady and let her know she probably ought to get tested for a "Urine" infection! I guess just because you have a masters in education it don't afford you too much commonsense, still thinkin with the "little head", and just because you can pass the Superior Officer's exam don't mean you have a shred of morality in ya. We have been rooting that Lt. Urine may go the way of her old pal "former" Sgt. Billy Powerless. This dirtbag got fired for pulling the same type of shit Lt. Urine and Lt. Peckerwood pull. It's only a matter of time...

- GUARDS PLANNING TO SHOOT LT. PECKERWOOD IN THE BACK / WORLD REJOICES

In Vietnam like style the "troops" here at ShirleyWorld, in between playing computer solitaire and taking naps, have been planning to place a quick "double-tap" between the shoulder blades of Lt. Shameless Peckerwood at the next weapons qualifying session. "This friggin idiot drags us into fights each and every night here. I'm sick of his shit.", said CO Ben Napping. Sgt. Doug Meegrave said, "We tried to get him killed the time we 'mistakenly' reported to the 'wrong' unit during a 'Peckerwood Emergency', but he managed to survive. It looks like we will have to put two in his hat ourselves." The rumors have reached the upper echelon of DOC oxygen wasters as Deputy Commissioner Paul PREA Diablo released an official statement: "The world would certainly be a better place without the vivid self-hatred of men like Shameless Peckerwood and as long as the highly trained guards can ensure it looks like an accident we have no problem with that." CO Be-My-Valentine commented that his ex-wife has seen Shameless around the neighborhood wearing a "Manhole Lounge" T-Shirt over a kevlar vest, so we think maybe he has been tipped off about the plot. Kind of sad to waste good lead on this fool, but I guess the

price is cheap enough. I just hope they don't miss his yellow steaked back and hit him in his mishapened head as there is not too much to damage in that eggplant. The Free Speech Warrior believes in Gun Control; Gun control is hitting what you shoot at!

- HIGH RANKING OFFICIALS READ THE WARRIOR'S BLOG / COLLECT PAYCHECKS

From the "Strange But True" file I must report that I was called to the "Superintendent's Investigator's" office to be questioned about content left on this blog. If you don't think your voice has power just look at how hard they work to suppress it. Imagine, your tax dollars are paying high ranking, \$60,000.00 to \$70,000.00 per year employees, to sit back in their office with a latte and read prisoner blogs. Great work if you can get it! The problem is that the prison is full of drugs, dirty guards lugging in weed and suboxone, and the superintendent and her investigative minions are worried about what the Free Speech Warrior has to say on his blog. I am kind of humbled by it, but then I realize that I should be outraged. I need reentry services, I need a viable job to go to, I need housing, etc., but all the fools in the department of "corruption" can do is read blogs in between playing computer solitaire. The Warrior lives a pretty stable life in here; programs, Church, prison job, and filing legal actions against the DOC in between my reform work. I don't use drugs. I don't gamble. I don't use weapons. I am not an escape risk. I don't steal. I'm not looking for praise as this is how we should all live our lives, but I just cannot fathom why gang activity is allowed, drugs permeate the facility with no real action to quell their abundance, each and every housing unit has a "sanctioned" poker table, guards smuggle in weed, suboxone, tattoo ink, etc., and the "investigators" (I just threw up a little in my mouth) want to read my blog and see what I am doing??? Fuckin nuts (excuse my French). Let me give you a heads up: I ain't doing nothing but **THE BEST I CAN WITH VERY LIMITED RESOURCES TO EXPOSE ALL OF YOUR FAILURES!!!**

- FREE SPEECH WARRIOR SUES / RUBBER STAMP AFFORDS TYPICAL RESPONSE

The Free Speech Warrior filed his latest lawsuit against the abusive administration here at ShirleyWorld. In Muise v. Ryan & DiNardo (Suffolk Superior Court Civil Action No. #SUCV2014-03452) The Warrior challenges the retaliatory and constitutionally unsound legal copying policies here at the gulag. In typical "new boss same as the old boss fashion" our fine example of correctional failure, Superintendent Rubber Stamp Wry-On, sent her personal investigator to conduct a "shake down" of the Warrior's cell just hours after she was served with a Motion For A Temporary Restraining Order. Coincidence? It would be like saying it was just coincidence that the United States entered World War II after the bombing of Pearly Harbor. Now Ms. Wry-On, Rubber Stamp hidden behind her back, likes to portray herself as a "kinder, gentler" type of warden but the truth is that she

would flip the switch to the electric chair just as quickly as any KKK Redneck from the deep south would with an African American sitting in old sparky. You pay her \$110,000.00 per year to diminish public safety through failed operating procedures. She lets the Scumlafias, the Sgt. Bitches, the Peckerwoods, the Head-Wigs, the MacHardly's run wild, creating angry young cons while ensuring that her facility fills up with drugs while breeding future murders. When the drug problem rears its ugly head here how do you show you are making progress? You manipulate the urine tests you take; test only cons you know are clean and it looks like you are "cleaning" up the problem while suboxone strips are available each and every day here. You can buy weed and klonopin every week and Rubber Stamp sits out front waiting for fools like the "crack" IPS squad here to do something about it. She cannot possibly be that stupid. It must all be part of the master plan of "control". Literally give the people "opium" (or its derivatives) and they remain calm (no need for religion). Let men look forward to their "Texas Hold-em" games and they won't ask for real job training. Let female guards "flash a boob" to their "con boyfriend" (it really happens here) and these guys won't ask for college programs. The plan is working real well here. Sit back, snort some watered down suboxone strip, smoke a spliff, check out a fat boob, and plan your future homicide: Welcome to ShirleyWorld! The Utopia "Rubber Stamped" by Ms. Wry-On! (\$110,000.00 per year to boot!)

DEPUTY DENIED-OH REPORTS / THE SICK AND DYING HAVE BEEN "NAUGHTY"/NO XMASS

Deputy Denied-Oh has directed a "memorandum" to the North Pole in which she let Santa Claus, a/k/a Kris Kringle, know that the dementia patients, blind "sniff" residents, octogenarians, and amputees in the HSU/ADL/SNF have been "naughty" this year as they have asked for mercy and compassion which is outlawed at ShirleyWorld. The Round Mound of Unsound policy suggested that Santa bring small chunks of coal which could later be used to fire her furnace in Hades. Some of the dementia patients thought the Deputy herself was Santa as it appeared that she had a "sack full of stuffed animals" when she last came into the Sniff, but it turned out just to be her "stretchy pants" packed with her retirement cushion. The Imelda Marcos of our own little medical Panama breezed through with some "Pirate Boots" while she plundered all the hope from men's treasure chests. Some say she may let the blind men draw Christmas cards, or allow the dementia patients to draw depictions of the solar system so that they may be able to figure out what planet they are on, and I say, "Button up your shirt - your heart is falling out!" To know her is to love her say some of the Stockholmed "companions" but me thinks it is just the \$22.50 per week! Shame on the ones who take advantage of the men up there: they know who they are!

More To Come...