

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES  
"Let The Bullets Fly!"  
Chapter XXVI

by Timothy J. Muise

\* \* \* \* \*

- REACH OUT AND TOUCH SOMEONE FOR CHRISTMAS / SHIRLEYWORLD STYLE

This shithole we so lovingly call ShirleyWorld was opened in 1995 to house about 600 prisoners. Over the years they have added beds by bolting them to the walls of cells, but have never added any new phones or showers (not to mention desks, cosmetic shelves, and chairs). Men are forced to live in one (1) man cells with another man and we are forced to live 95 to a block on blocks that were designed to hold 60 men. As a result there are not enough showers or phones to accommodate that number of men who are held in this hopeless gulag.

On Christmas morning a tragic example of how this overcrowding can play out occurred. When the doors to the cells cracked letting out the 95 men on my cellblock, many rushed for the 8 phones that exist in this sardine can. Two men fought over one phone, with one poor man's family on the other end of the line listening while their incarcerated loved one took a beating over a phone. Now just imagine, your son calls home on Christmas morning, from prison, and you are so glad to be able to speak to him. The next thing you know all you can hear are screams from your son, and the sound of thumping and scrambling, and you don't know if he is being stabbed, strangled, or kicked by the jackboot of the jailer. Not a nice Christmas story, but this is the World of Shirley; the Rubber Stamp Wry-On and Deputy Denied-Oh hope stripping training ground for future suboxone addicts and murderers. Merry Christmas these Ivory Tower prison fat-cats. I'm certain your phone calls were safe. I'm certain your turkey was not cold and dry. I am even more certain that you could not care less about some poor mother who got that Christmas morning tragic phone call. Karma is calling and the chickens will certainly come home to roost.

- BUILD IT AND THEY WILL COME (BUT NOT FOR LONG) / HATRED BY DESIGN

You know that the DOC spends 64% (at least) on salaries; these pigs are at the troth deep, but what you may not know is that in order to have more money for salaries they rely upon "volunteers" to run programs and staff educational opportunities. It is the "law" in Massachusetts that the public must have access to the prisons, but in typical DOC fashion they treat these valuable volunteers with such disdain, with such full disrespect, that it is amazing that any of them return after their first visit. They hire a new Director of Treatment here and let her portray an "illusion" that she wants to "build a strong programming culture", but then the guards, in their par-for-the-course hatred, torture these volunteers each and every time they enter the prison. They make 82 year old women take off their shoes for a "search". They make 80 year old women "adjust their bras" in case they are "smuggling" something; it's maddening. The drugs are lugged in by the guards. We are overrun with suboxone because alcoholic and drug addicted guards bring it in for a fee. I have never, in 16 years in prison, known of a prison volunteer who brought in drugs. I have known of several guards who were "lugs" for prisoners who had money to pay them. Drug dogs sniff our



volunteers and visitors but are not used to sniff the guards who bring the drugs in. They not only bring in drugs here at ShirleyWorld, but they bring in liquor, tattoo ink, cellphones, and have been known to show a boob or two to cons they have "fallen in love with". The game is to let the public think they promote programming and that they are just "security conscious", but the fact is that they know the guards bring the drugs and fear the volunteers as these folks go back out into society and let everyone know that the prisoners are far better people than the guards. Imagine when a religious volunteer has to deal with Lt. Shameless Peckerwood or Lt. K. Urine?! They see them for the scum they are right off the bat. When CO Me-So-Hawny tells the 80 years old women to "adjust your bra", the truth is displayed; pure scum, pure hatred. You cannot take a college course here, but you can but 10 suboxone strips like this is Broadway in Chelsea or Adams Street in Lowell. That is ShirleyWorld. That is pure hopelessness driven by pure hatred. This is what your tax dollars are paying for.

**- PROGRAMS/SCHOOL CLOSED FOR HOLIDAYS - SUBOXONE DIVERSION PROGRAM UNFURLED**

In an effort to save the taxpayer money (tongue jammed into cheek) the frugal officials at MCI ShirleyWorld closed the School Building and Vocational Education Building for the "Holiday Break". After waking the guards up from their usual naps and prying them away from their daily computer solitaire games, they were informed that the Deputy Denied-Oh created "Suboxone Diversion Program" will be unfurled here at the gulag. In an effort to keep men quiet and reduce requests for earned-time rehabilitation programming, our plush cushioned purveyor of Stockholm Syndrome elixer has engaged in "blind eye turning" concerning the influx of suboxone here at the gulag and has dubbed this effort her "Diversion Program". Men will be allowed to trade U.S. postage stamps for "sixteenths of a strip" and "just enough to get off of E", and other amounts of the glorious diversion tool that bupernorfen has proven to be. To hell with the felonies the guards are committing by smuggling the drugs in. Damn the violations of our "right to rehabilitation" under Massachusetts law. We don't need no stinkin' rehabilitation says Deputy Denied-Oh as she has found her Treasure of the Sierra Madre in this illicit schedule one narcotic. Men are satiated in the quest for a "strip". She does not have to worry about any CLEP College Program or any real job training like Small Engine Repair, Automotive, or HVAC. Just let the Stockholm Patients enjoy their suboxone and we can allocate more money for salaries, sick time, and Industrial Accidents. Feed the Swine here Top Sirloin and Prime Pork Loin, but see no, speak no, see no evil as far as the soaring recidivism rate is concerned. From the Ivory Tower of our Rubber Stamping Queen it appears that all is well; men egress on the walkway appearing to be going to and fro from programs; in reality they are coming back from a quick "hand-off" in front of the crack IPS Team. You have 60 plus years of "correctional wisdom" between the Queen and her Princess, so you know "this shit ain't by accident". It is all part of the plan. For me I have to be leaving. You see, I have a date with Botticelli's niece and she has promised to be there when I paint my masterpiece!



- YEAR END "M.V.P." AWARDS HERE AT SHIRLEYWORLD / BIG WINNERS ANNOUNCED

Biggest Fool on the Staff: Lt. Shameless Peckerwood

Most Wins Against Handcuffed Cons: Lt. McHardly

Greatest Number of Bears Killed: CO Birds-Eye, Jr.

Most Harlots/Trollops Conquered: Sgt. Big Chew Charlestown

Best Restraining Order Story: Lt. K. Urine

Pied Piper of Stockholm Syndrome Victims: Deputy Denied-Oh

Least Respect from Colleagues: Lt. Shameless Peckerwood

Most Items Stolen From The State: Sgt. Bitch

Greatest Regrets for being "Tossed Off IPS": A TIE: CO Scumlafia &  
Coach Woodhead

Most Likely To Eat His Gun: Lt. Shameless Peckerwood

Most Likely To Visit Provincetown: Lt. Shameless Peckerwood

Most Likely To Pick Up Their Paycheck Wearing a Ski Mask: Rubber Stamp  
Wry-On

Due his winning multiple awards the DOC has bestowed a "Coupon For Plastic Surgery" upon MCI ShirleyWorld's Lt. Shameless Peckerwood in hopes that he may fix the odd shape of his country bumpkin squash.

More To Come...