

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter XXVII

by Timothy J. Muise

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- "HAPPY NEW YEAR" AT SHIRLEYWORLD / NOW WAKE THE F*&# UP!!!

"Stand up when you talk to me!", echoed through the unit on New Years Day as Sgt. Young-Un (The Miniture Stonehenge dancing Dwarf from the movie Spinal Tap) went from cell to cell waking up any cons who may still be sleeping after watching the Ball drop in Times Square on New Years Eve. (Sgt. Pint-Size was watching his own personal version of a "Ball-Dropping" at First Night Provincetown). This vivid hatred of cons speaks to the deep internal flaws of these earth scum. To make it your mission to wake men up on New Years Day shows just how twisted and sub-human you really are. Then, to add short insult to tiny injury, Sgt. Knee-High instructed the block guards to go around and do "Window Checks" which is unheard of on a holiday. This was just a way to wake up any men who may have fallen back asleep after the Oompa Loompa danced back down the Yellow Brick Road to visit the Wizard behind the ShirleyWorld curtain. This Lollipop Kid of Disney ride denial (you must be this ----- tall to ride this ride) works a job where he hates those he has taken an oath to afford "care", custody and control. It would be like becoming a vet but hating animals. This is what we deal with here on a daily basis; guards who go out of their way to torture men in subtle, and no so subtle ways. All it does is instill anger and give young men a serious distrust of the "system" they are told they must adhere to. Like lemmings off the cliff other guards, who probably would just kick back and do their jobs, get caught up in this self-hatred which men like the King of the Wee Folk engages in. He dragged Sgt. Genitalia into his madness on New Years Day. Get some backbone and stand up to these fools will ya! It is a sad state of affairs that we face the same foolishness here for the New Year. I can only imagine 2015 being as counter-productive as 2014, but that will not stop me from trying to make a difference; even if that difference is just to expose these fools! "Happy New Year!", now STAND UP when you talk to me!

- CONS PUT ON GREAT KWANZA CELEBRATION / FACILITY SHOWS DEEP RACISM

Kudos to the men here at ShirleyWorld who put on the 2014 Kwanza Celebration. It was the highlight of my Holiday Celebrations to attend. Thank you so much to the outside guests who are so dedicated to attending these and other meaningful events here. I was glowing when Moe spoke of prison riots and Mr. Swan of revolution, and right in front of Deputy Denied-Oh and Deputy McCan't. Ain't "Free Speech" great?

As usual the facility showed just how racist it is. Because this is considered a "black" event they had every member of the "Security Team" in place (I have to laugh at that concept because the truth is that if anything ever really did go down these cowards would hit the exits like rats off the Titanic!). They had the whole "crack" IPS Team, two deputies, the director of mistreatment, the director of overclassification, two REC Coaches (if there was any insurrection they would have thrown a flag and blown a whistle), and a whole bunch of sergeants and lietenants. In that room there was over \$750,000.00 in yearly salary; all to oversee a Holiday Ceremony and Celebration. They get scared when "black" men get

together. Never is there this much security at any AVIP or other organized event. In fact the deputies, Denied-Oh and McCan't, are truly ghost at these celebrations (unless they think Tim Muise might be speaking). The black population gets together and they call in the calvary. It is one the truest depictions of "Good ole boy" club racism that is afforded in this derilict system, but the Stockholmed Syndromed "boot lickers" (they used to call them "trustees" back in the day) don't see it and actually stand at the podium and "Thank" the Nazi's for coming to the showerhouse: MADNESS! Madness I tell you!! Some guys know that the water cannons and attack dogs, just like in Selma, are right around the corner, but these realists are few and far between. The event went well due to the dedication of the con organizers and dedicated guests, but that does not negate the fact that they were standing in front of the metaphorical tank in Tieneman Square. These folks would construct gallows, or use the closest tree, in a heart beat if they could get away with it. As Greg Allman sings, "Sometimes I feel like I'm tied to the whipping post!", my mind wanders off to the abuses I have seen and how it can all go wrong at any moment in here. Shine up your Jackboot Deputy Denied-Oh for the next "event", but never think we don't know where your heart is. This IS Selma! This IS Ferguson! This IS Dachau! This IS ShirleyWorld!!

- GOD CAN TAKE THE DAY OFF / TOMORROW IS A HOLIDAY!!!

It's bad enough that they close the Chapel for the Wednesday evening Protestant service and the Thursday evening Catholic service during the Christmas and New Year weeks, but then, in another act of pure hatred, they try to close the Chapel for the "rescheduled" Protestant Service to be held on Wednesday morning. These oxygen wasters believe that it is OK to take dozens of believers and stick them in a small room, along with a half-dozen outside volunteers, while guards nap on the unit, sit in the Pig Troth (Culinary Arts) eating turkey and cranberry sauce, and play various forms of computer solitaire all over the prison. God can "take the day off" is the attitude that screams from the Ivory Tower of our Fine Feathered Superintendent, Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On. How would she know what is going on when she rarely ventures in to the "razor wire" perimeter and relies on the reports of trained and documented liars to let her know what goes on in her own facility? Her Suboxone Treatment Center is of her own creation as she has abandoned her duties here. The "rats" run the Ship while the Cat sits in the Tower dining on fine Kibble and counting her nine lives of gold. The hammer of failure falls upon the heads of society each and every day and its handle is bloody with the fingerprints of Rubber Stamp, Denied-Oh, and McCan't. They allow God, the only way to true rehabilitation, to be shut out of their gulag. It is all be design. Keep men evil and they will come back, they will ensure your employment and the future employment of your evil spawn. Each day is a "Holiday" for these miscreants. Close it all down; except for the suboxone exchanges and gambling tables, and let them all write their

own ticket back to prison. Viva Dominic Cinelli they cry from the Tower. Hire more Lt. Peckerwoods and Lt. Urines. They work hard toward the DOC "Master Plan"; to make all prisoners return to prison within five (5) years (or less) of release. So far so good. The beat of a hollow and lonely heart echoes from the velvet chamber inside the Ivory Tower. Ask not for whom this "beat" tolls; it tolls for YOU!

- HOW DARE THEY CELEBRATE KWANZA! / LET'S STRIP SEARCH THEM!!

At the conclusion of the Kwanza Event the exit of the attendees was delayed as someone tried to commit suicide up in Rubber Stamp's "Hole". Some poor soul, lugged down from the minimum (ShirleyWorld Lights) with only a year left on his sentence, decided he would rather die than face the reality of Deputy Denied-Oh's "reentry program", which includes keeping you in the hole until all hopes of successful reintegration evaporate. While some attempted to show some unity at the Kwanza event another poor soul could only see the darkness of his future. It was a sad ending to a great event, but in typical DOC style they tried to make it worse. The Kwanza event ended at 3:30 pm, which is shift change for the guards, and we were then cursed to have Lt. Shameless "My Life Sucks" Peckerwood come into the room in a supervisory role. His immediate response was "Do you want me to have all these guys strip searched?" Now you would have to know how fuckin crazy this is; he just is so full of self-hatred that he had to try to ruin a good event. Of course his "senior" supervisors gave him the "look" and told him "no", but you could see the true disappointment on his face. He would have been able to see a plethora, a virtual cornucopia, of naked men and could have relished that sight into the New Year, but alas his dreams were dashed, but that is OK as he can go on-line to "Ram-Rod-Rookies.com" and get his fix for the flesh! It is because of the fools like Lt. Peckerwood that men choose death by hanging over another day in DOC "care". The balance is that guards have the highest suicide rate of all law enforcement. A guard just killed himself at SBCC two weeks ago. He could no longer look in the mirror and see himself as a "Peckerwood". So sad for his family. We will strive to expose the "Peckerwoods" to the world; and we are getting more and more power each week. I'll keep you posted.

More To Come...