

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter XXVIII

by Timothy J. Muise

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- WIND, NOR RAIN, NOR BITTER COLD WILL STOP THE "ID PATROL"

On the coldest day in four years here at ShirleyWorld we had the Mental Giant / Physical Midget Sgt. Young-Un, and his new sidekick Sgt. Genitalia, checking to be certain that the 80 year old men battling the zero degree temperatures on their way to the chowhall had their ID's with them. Now this might just have been an excuse for these two Butch and Sundance of the Great ID Robbery heroes to stand "inside" the chowhall rather than engage in their usual roving ID patrol along the walkway, but one thing is for certain that this Deputy Dogg Dwarf daily shows us just how much contempt he has for prisoners. Old men must battle bitter cold, wearing their state issue "bo-bo" shoes, just to get their medication and meals and all this knee-high-to-a-grasshopper Lollipop Kid can think about is harassing them for their ID. These fools don't realize that for one there is a big huge set of fences around this place, and that for two; if one of these octogenarians was to "scale the razor wire" they could not make it too far as they running on life fumes each day. Undeterred the ShirleyWorld Shrimp climbs up onto his milkcrate and expounds about the demon of ID misplacement and the elderly showing up "early" for chow. Men attempt suicide in the "hole" (happened again this past week twice!). Dementia patients are tortured by guards in Deputy Denied-Oh's "sniff". Suboxone rules the roost here at ShirleyWorld and all the pint-sized sheriff can think about is more and more ways to take his self-hatred out on the prisoners. It never ceases to amaze me just how many of these state teet-suckers hate their candy-ass jobs. Most of them do next to nothing - no bullshit - and this idle time truly becomes the Devil's Workshop as they come up with more and more ways to abuse old men and the mentally ill. Your tax-dollars are hard at work here at ShirleyWorld; hard at work creating more crime and diminishing public safety!

- SGT. BITCH GOES ON "K.O.P." PATROL / NAVY SEALS ARE JEALOUS

When you think of Law Enforcement going "on patrol" I would guess that visions of crime investigation would come to mind; not here at ShirleyWorld. There are all kinds of patrols here: clothesline patrol, water bottle patrol, ID patrol, but one of the most coveted "patrols" is K.O.P. patrol. Some prisoners get to have some non-narcotic life-sustaining medications in their cells. They call these medications "Keep On Person" (KOP) meds. In order to get KOPs you must purchase a lock from the DOC for \$7.00 and then keep them locked in your military style footlocker. Once or twice a week the gulag conducts a "KOP Patrol" where they go around to the cells of the old and dying KOP holders here and ensure they are in "compliance" with the KOP rules. Now this is a coveted patrol as it allows one of the uniformed "stalkers" to go cell-to-cell with one of the young nurses here; a little "one-on-one" time as some might call it. God save these young nurses who are more often than not quickly jaded by the self-hatred of the guard force they have to deal with. This past week men had the severe displeasure of having Sgt. Bitch, that self-made

condiment & toilet paper champ of the Greater Shirley Region, man the "patrol" this week. With his severely alcohol induced bloodshot eyes covered by his 1980's mirror sunglasses he could not just tag along with the young nurse, like all his brother oxygen wasters do. No, he had to seize extra blankets from old men who are freezing to death as their cell windows leak freezing air like like Deputy Denied-Oh's heart leaks hatred. Good ole Sgt. Bitch had to "go that extra mile" to ensure he ruined some old man's day. We are certain here that when he gets home at night he describes his exploits to his manlover like he was a Navy Seal patrolling the foothills of Pakistan. I am certain the Navy Seals are jealous of Sgt. Bitch's paycheck (he truly should wear a mask when he picks it up as he is robbing the state) for "putting himself in harm's way". These fake law enforcement layabouts like to use that term (sound familiar to any of my loyal "porcker" readers?) in describing their "occupation", but as Mark Twain said they are "The Scum of the earth and the dregs of humanity.", and boy does Sgt. Bitch fit that bill. Guard your toilet paper, hide your salt and pepper, stash your mustard and mayonaise as Sgt. Bloodshot Bitch is on patrol! Back away from the unlocked KOP locker and drop the catsup!!

- N.I.H. INVESTIGATES LINK BETWEEN PLAYING SOLITAIRE and SUICIDE

The National Institutes of Health (NIH) are doing an in-depth study into the connection between playing computer solitaire games and suicides of guards. Prison guards have the highest suicide rate in all of law enforcement and also play more "Computer Solitaire" than any other occupation in the nation. These facts sparked the interest of the NIH and they believe there may be a causitive link between the two. They are also conducting a seperate independent study into whether repressed sexuality may also play a role in the high suicide rates amongst prison guards. Our inside sources tell us that the NIH has contacted Lt. Shameless Peckerwood and requested that he be "patient 0" in the sexual repression study. Shameless's "please don't ask, and I won't tell" policy may be responsible for a great portion of his self-hatred and unfulfilled desire to be a "tough guy", when in all reality you are just a "soft gal". The Department has agreed to let Lt. Peckerwood take some additional vacation time, on top of his yearly sojournes to the "tip" of the Cape, so that he can participate in this important sexuality study. Shameless has requested that he be able to wear his "Ziggy Stardust" costume while being studied around the clock and it appears that the NIH is on board with that wardrobe choice. There are too many guards to choose from here for the Computer Solitaire study, so the NIH has agreed to let the DOC hold a "straw drawing" to select the study participants. The problem is that Sgt. Bitch stole the straws that were to be used! "These studies will be part of my legacy here on the battlefield of public safety protection.", our Fearless Leader, Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On, was

quoted as saying. She went on further to say, "We recognize the low loafer weight of she-men like Shameless and we truly need to know the impact this has on sick-time and job performance." Sounds real official and possibly the Ivory Tower resident remembers her youthful days of "experimentation" with the softer sex. As a measure to control computer solitaire Rubber Stamp has now allowed "You-Tube" viewing on all guard computers. Suboxone users will nod on the tier, homebrew drinkers will fight in the cells, tattoo artists will give men Hep C, and the guards will sit back and watch "You-Tube" while it all goes down. Great move Ms. Wry-On! "Let them eat Suboxone! Oops, I mean cake!"

- SHIRLEYWORLD LISTS EMPLOYEE "NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS"/WISH LIST

- Lt. Peckerwood: The courage to either come out of the closet or eat my gun.
- Sgt. Bitch: Amass the world's largest supply of hot toilet paper.
- Lt. Urine: Some "Alone Time" with the entire Patriot's Defensive Line and Secondary.
- Lt. MacHardly: To win one fight against a non-handcuffed con.
- CO Birds-Eye: To be allowed to hunt bear at the Franklin Park Zoo.
- Sgt. Young-Un: For DOC to make "lifts" standard uniform attire.
- Deputy Denied-Oh: A new Medieval Torture Rack Program for the SNF.
- Superintendent Wry-On: Relocation of the Ivory Tower even further from the Facility (Possibly South of France).
- Sgt. Charlestown: To be placed in charge of all new female recruits.
- Residents of the HSU/ADL/SNF: Cyanide pills.

More To Come...