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"DON'T EAT THAT COOKIE!"

If you can laugh on any day - then it's a good day...

So we're in the chow hall for lunch. Every couple of weeks we'll be given a couple of cookies for dessert. On these days, for whatever reason, guys just feel like they have to pocket the cookies. Instead of just eating them, I guess to warm them on the electric heaters and make a cup of instant coffee just adds to the experience of eating prison cookies. Anyway, these cookies are wrapped in a small plastic baggy that make more noise than a potato chip bag.

Sure enough there's 7-officers standing outside the building which is a good indicator that we're likely to be searched. Now, in over 4-years I have yet to see or hear about any "weapons" being found, but that's another story. Lots of cookies, apples and oranges though...

Yup... they start shaking down the line and suddenly there's the sound of dozens of wrappers being cast to the ground. Then from the front of the line to the back begin whispers, "you better eat em quick" ... more wrappers ...

One of the guys, a veteran, 73-years

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old and a regular comical character ----
starts to eat a cookie.

One of the Officers sees this and yells
out, "you better not be eating those cookies!
I'll give you a ticket if you do!"

So this poor old guy jumps ... and pulls
the half bitten cookie out of his mouth ...
along with his false teeth that were stuck
in the cookie ... and they all go skidding
across the concrete.

It was impossible not to laugh ...
even our veteran brother who lost
his teeth couldn't stop laughing ...

Until next time,

Wm. D. Conley