

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter XXXIII

by Timothy J. Muise

* * * * *

- RUBBER STAMP ASSEMBLES "MAN-CAVE TASK FORCE" / ESKIMOS FILE SUIT

After the discovery of a cheesecake refrigerator/Man Cave here at ShirleyWorld a proclamation was issued from our Queen's Ivory Tower calling for the assembly of a "Man Cave Task Force". Superintendent Rubber Stamp Wry-On called for this measure even after the biological tests came back from the cheesecake crust that was seized with a 99.999% match to Lt. Shameless Peckerwood. This task force will be headed up by our esteemed King of Walks and Grounds with one caveat: he cannot operate the "snow blower" (pun intended) as his sobriety has frequently been called into question. An unexpected consequence of Ms. Wry-On's act was that the Southern Lapland Eskimo District (SLED) filed a civil action for racial discrimination as they content that the targeting of Snow Houses singles out Eskimos and other indigenous peoples. SLED President Nanook Ofnorth stated, "We cannot tolerate this insensativity on the part of Queen Wry-On. What's next? A reindeer hunt by CO Birdseye?" We also received word from Captain Ken Ubelieveit of the State Police: "I hope these damn fools don't call us in for another "love egloo". It seems that Rubber Stamp is putting the suboxone plaque behind her by having her crack IPS team take urine samples from non-drug users in order to manipulate the dirty urine statistics as a ruse to show progress toward addressing the problem. This Man Cave Task Force will give them something "important" to do now that the suboxone problem has been cured; oops, wait a minute, there were 50 high cons scratching their faces in the chowhall last night! Maybe Rubber Stamp's "cure" is not so much! Man Cave Task Forces, Antenna Patrols, ID Strike Forces, and Milk Patrols are what ShirleyWorld is all about; you can't make this shit up. Rehabilitation? We don't need no stinkin rehabilitation!!!

- NO NEED FOR SHOWERS AT SHIRLEYWORLD AS GYM IS CLOSED DAILY

Deputy Greg McCan't (he McCan't find enough ways to screw up the daily operations of the prison) has issued a missive which details his opinion that showers will no longer be needed at ShirleyWorld. Deputy McCan't's statement is as follows;

"Due to my operational decision to close the gym each and every day, and the reduction in perspiration that results from those closures, I feel there is no need to maintain showers in the housing units. We have some high power hoses, like the ones used on the 1960's marchers in Selma, Alabama, and we can just hose down prisoners, en masse, if they start to become a bit ripe. Think of the positive effect this will have on our carbon footprint!"

Good ole Deputy McCan't has learned well through all his years of hiding out here in the woods of ShirleyWorld. Damn the suboxone issue which destroys the idle inmate population. Let's close more activities and force them to stay on the housing units getting high and gambling. This is certainly the most effective path for job security and my ability

to enjoy numerous games of computer solitaire each day. Under my rule movements are never on time, shit is closed everyday, and drugs permeate every aspect of the prisoners daily life. I lead men like Shameless Peckerwood and Sgt. Bitch to the promise land of tom-foolery. We pull the short-bus up to the prison gate, unload the helmet wearing / chin drooling staff members, and sail this Ship of Fools toward the horizon of recidivism; full speed ahead and damn the torpedos! This is McCan't "operations" and we all smirk while stoking the boilers. This avid blogger feels that they should find the highest yardarm and string these bastards up! Or possibly have them walk the plank the next time one of these Cape Great Whites visits our waters. Showers? We don't need no stinkin showers!

- TRAVELING D-BOARD ASSEMBLED DURING BLIZZARD / RIGHTS STILL VIOLATED

It was nice to see that Rubber Stamp forced the disciplinary officer, Lt. Haven't (Haven't a chance of getting a fair d-board), to take his "show" on the road during the blizzard. He made his way from block to block selling guys his snake oil interpretation of policy and law while laughing all the way to the bank on his Monday thru Friday shifts which is the only way they can get anyone to take the job. Possibly Lt. Haven't may want to adopt the Post Office's motto of, "Neither rain, nor snow, nor dark of night." but more probably he will adopt his own motto, "Neither computer solitaire, YouTube videos, or culinary banquets will stop my stripping of due process rights." These ShirleyWorld paycheck thieves thought they would "hole up" during the snow storm, but superintendent Wry-On acted under the philosophy that if she had to sit up in the Ivory Tower pretending she was managing her staff then her underlings, like Lt. Haven't (Haven't a chance of him doing the right thing), would be out braving the winter snow to bring their carnival act on the road. You also had Sgt. Young-Un out "doing rounds" on the blocks and our hopes are that Ms. Wry-On approved hazardous duty pay for him as the snow was way over his head. The sad fact is that if he disappeared in a drift no one would care enough to look for him. Rumor has it that they are going to install a breathalyzer on the facility snow blowers as the sobriety of walks and grounds staff has been called into question. Deputy Denied-Oh had considered forcing the dying men in the Sniff to attach small plows to their wheelchairs and have them patrol the walkways, but had second thoughts as if she lost them, her HSU Bread & Butter, they may be hard to replace. Director of Security, Paul Handsofsin, felt that they could offer strips of suboxone to shoveling volunteers which undoubtedly would have been met with great response, but the money would have to have come off of Sgt. Bitch's bat tabs and Lt. Urine's condom purchases and just was not economically feasible. Good job Rubber Stamp, I mean it, get em' off their asses and pretending to work! Blizzard? We don't need no stinkin blizzard!

- MASS EXODUS REQUESTS AT SHIRLEYWORLD TOP DOC / LT. PAWN DEPARTS

As proof of just how lousy the work environment is here at ShirleyWorld this facility had the most self-initiated transfer requests of any prison in Massachusetts. Guards like LT. Pawn (he had a higher ranking "chess" position but became a "pawn" in the ShirleyWorld game of true foolishness) left ideal shift hours, M-F / 8-4, for weekend shifts at GardnerWorld. Guards who cut their teeth at prisons that had actual "danger" cannot believe the cowardice and foolishness here at ShirleyWorld. They cringe when true ass-puppets like Lt. Peckerwood create situations. Fools like Shameless have never seen anyone bleeding from multiple stab wounds or had a plastic shive run through their throat, cutting their spine, which Lt. Pawn had. Its all find and games until someone runs some steel through your liver! The rats are jumping of this Ship Of Fools as it heads to the bottom like the correctional Titanic that it truly is. No prisoner wants to be classed to Shirleyworld and men here stay in the hole, voluntarily, for a year or more just to get shipped out. No one in the entire system wants to be classified to ShirleyWorld-Light, the minimum security facility here, as it is known as the worst of the worst in minimums. Nothing up there to do but short watered suboxone strips, smoke illegal K2 and cigarette, and sneak thru the woods to meet a \$20.00 "liaison". This is the end of the line for not only convicts, but also DOC oxygen wasters. The guards who stay are the real bottom of the barrel, with men like Shameless Peckerwood as the prime examples of that - laughingstalks and the jokes of the system, and other men cannot stomach taking orders from such cowards: they bail, just as Lt. Pawn did. This joint is a plaque upon society creating future crime and compelling guards to drink and use drugs as well. We all hope the Peckerwoods of the system will choose the noose, not the bottle, but hope springs eternal. Professionalism? We don't need no stinkin professionalism!

More To Come...

"Don't cry for me Shirley,
as it is your heart that bleeds..
Don't lose the faith Shirley,
as He truly meets all my needs."