

"Don't be too sure I'm as crooked as I'm supposed to be." - Humphrey Bogart in 'The Maltese Falcon'

Dear Readers,

03-10-15

Howdy! Well, here I am still at El Reno. It's been fairly difficult, but so far I'm managing.

When I first got here, I was placed in a cell with another guy guy, Horvitz, who goes by "Ricky Bobby." He was the worst cellie I've ever had. I could tell 5 minutes after I met him that I'd have problems. He acted extremely put out that someone had been put in his cell & he worked for over a month to drive me out - and eventually succeeded.

One thing he did was he would blast his radio loud instead of putting his headphones ~~in~~ over his ears. He'd listen to whatever was on the TV and keep flipping channels (our TV's are tuned to radio channels). He did that every minute he was in the cell beginning at 4 AM when he woke up - 2 hours before breakfast and one hour before they even unlocked our door.

The guy was totally mental - a complete high strung psycho bitch. One of our last fights was when he insisted that I stay out of the cell during the day all weekend. He first told me that it was because he was doing schoolwork, but after 3 hours on Saturday & 2 hours on Sunday he was just laying on his bed. I figured that was more than enough time

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& when I came in to read, he suddenly picked up his school books & pretended to be working. I wasn't having any more of that, & we got in a yelling match.

During this argument, he claimed that he had someone look up some bad information about me & was yelling it for everyone to hear. I later found out he spread it throughout the unit & now few people speak to me & avoid me. He even got a combination lock & put it on a belt & said he was going to hit me with it. I told him to try it. He didn't.

This is only a small portion of what I went thru with this freak. I moved out & 2 days later he went to the Hole 'cause he was accused of destroying some property at his job. I wish I'd stayed so I could've kept that cell, but oh well. Unfortunately he recently got out & is back in the unit.

I moved in with a straight guy after that & so far we haven't killed each other, but he seriously gets on my nerves too. He also plays his radio out loud, but tuned to actual radio stations. This is very rude - I sure don't want to listen to it. Several times he's fallen asleep & I'll wake up (with earplugs which I have to use to fall asleep at all) & the damn radio will still be on. He'll also sing in an out of tune falsetto for hours to ever song that comes on as he keeps flipping channels. It gets to the point where it's like someone scratching their nails on a chalkboard. Very, very annoying.

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This guy also stays up all night, sleeps till noon or so, & hardly ever leaves the cell. He's a complete slob & the cell gets to be a mess 'cause he's too lazy to clean up after himself.

Further, he's one of these "conspiracy guys." The type that listens to a little too much talk radio. He insists that the Islamic state guys are really jews (idiot). He's also representing himself in court & ~~was~~ believes he can fight his case by claiming that the court & judge have no authority over him, among other things - wack job. At least he's better than the previous psycho bitch, but I'd be really glad if he'd get moved or something.

Well, that's it so far with my cellie drama, but there's much more drama on the compound as a whole.

To be continued....

Love & Blessings,

