

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES  
"Let The Bullets Fly!"  
Chapter XXXXI

by Timothy J. Muise

\* \* \* \* \*

**- MORE CLASSIC ACTS BOOKED FOR SHIRLEYWORLD CONCERT SERIES**

The recruitment skills of our Featherless Leader Rubber Stamp Wry-On have been shining through as of late, displayed in her ability to book headline acts from the 1960's thru 1990's for her Ivory Tower Concert Series. The latest top-notch act booked is Talking Heads who will sing their MTV groundbreaking hit "Burnin' Down The House" from the Alabaster Deck at the Top of the Ivory Tower. They will sing in honor of Lt. Dick McHardly's decision to ignore two (2) reports of "something burning" in the MCI ShirleyWorld School Building which resulted in the fire suppression sprinkler system discharging and causing thousands of dollars worth of substantial structural damage. No big deal to Lt. McHardly as he can still access the building to take his nightly naps. Hopefully the black mold that is festering under the floorboards won't kill him too quick; as many here would like to see him suffer a bit. At 3:PM a prisoner reported to the pimple faced guard who was working the School Building that it smelled like something was burning. At first they thought it might be school principal B. Ho-Guns internal desire for Lt. Urine, but we know the fear of God his wife put into him had already "sprinklered" that fire, so the guard did what he was trained to do (a real shocker around here) and reported it to his superior. The problem is that these layabout oxygen wasters here at ShirleyWorld have long ago stop giving a fuck about their duty or any fire safety so they, led by McHardly, told him, "Don't worry about it kid. We don't like to be distrurbed so leave us be." This is the fine example they set here at ShirleyWorld each and everyday for new employees; before long this kid, pimples healing up, will be taking naps somewhere on duty (in between computer solitaire and YouTube fixation). Again at 7:PM a prisoner told CO PimpleFace that he smelled something burning. Pimpleface walked down the hall and smelled it himself and felt he had to disturb the bevy of Sergeants and Lt. McHardly as, after all, isn't fire safety important? Well his communication with the king of beating up the handcuffed was again met with disdain and frustration. "Don't fuckin' worry about it kid!" Well at about 8:45 p.m., with no Ark built, God let the waters flow and now the facility must use thousands of taxpayer dollars to fix something that was more than avoidable. This is corrections. This is ShirleyWorld. The ironic thing is that many of the "questions" on the exam that superior officers take to get their "bars" are about "fire safety". Rumor has it that they may turn the School Building Hallway into a Swimming Pool Lap Lane for Deputy Denied-Oh to use for her PTSD Therapy; they have made a good start!

**- ANGELO WEST - PRIME EXAMPLE OF SHIRLEYWORLD REHABILITATION**

Recently the public was horrified when it viewed the images of Angelo West firing his .357 Magnum pistol directly into the face of Boston Cop Moynahan; tragic and certainly uncalled for. What the public does not know is that Angelo West graduated Magna Cum Laude from ShirleyWorld University

with a Master's Degree in violent crime. During his stay here at the bastion of recidivism training he was taught the fine art of Texas Hold-Em' at Deputy McCan't's gambling tables. We was given the latest illicit suboxone therapy through Rubber Stamp Wry-On's "Ignore The Problem" Treatment Center. He had his thirst for change quenched by Deputy Denied-Oh's "know your place" kool aid sustenance initiative. He got to see one of Kerri Swiller's boobs possibly and may have been given a drunken lecture or two by the King of Walks & Grounds (Or Harry Potter the Owl Master as he is now known). You can bet that he was allowed to save up just enough money to get high and strung out upon his release from ShirleyWorld and possibly, at this point, they ought to just consider issuing .357 Magnums as you exit the front gate; it would save time. Come to ShirleyWorld, be given the good cop/bad cop routine about programming, drink some of the free flowing homebrew, take a strip or two of Rubber Stamp's suboxone, place a large bet on your two aces with a king kicker, earn \$1.00 a day and have "reentry" design a plan for you to go to the Pine Street Inn or Bench No. 3 in the Boston Common as your reentry plan. This is ShirleyWorld, and this is why you should care. These fools here create crime. They daily create Angelo Wests. Yeah, you better be scared because it is only the beginning. I'm gonna do my best to get their failures out there. I'm gonna do my best to get some help, but I need your help. Get involved. Get with the solution; that being a top to bottom overhaul of the DOC failures. Your voice and my pen can be as powerful as a .357 Magnum. Let the bullets fly! Expose ShirleyWorld and engage in civil disobedience! NO MORE ANGELO WESTS!!!

**- TOILET PAPER WILL NOW BE SHARED HERE AT SHIRLEY TO PAY FOR CHOWHALL**

In another stroke of brilliant correctional thinking the Trifecta of Gulag Brain Trusts has come up with a plan to pay for the new Ozone Water Heater for the Laundry Area as well as for the construction of the new Prisoner Chowhall here at ShirleyWorld. Rubber Stamp, McCan't, and Denied-Oh have devised a plan where cellmates will take one roll of toilet paper and separate the "two-plys" from each other thereby making one roll of toilet paper two. Deputy Denied-Oh was heard commenting, "Their fingers may poke through from time to time but they can use the hotel size bar of soap we provide them with each week to wash their hands." Deputy McCan't stated, "I will make time to do rounds each week so that we can ensure that each cell has two (2) piles of separated tissue." Rubber Stamp went on the record to say, "This type of progressive correctional thinking will be my legacy." Many who live here professed that these folks were all asswipes but I will leave that commentary up to the masses. One thing is for sure they forget who people are. Some folks, even though they are High School Drop Outs and Convicted felons, know how to make complaints. They may rather spend their time helping to organize programs and helping the less fortunate but sometimes when you poke the beast the beast goes back to what they know. When you have deputies who feel they can write d-reports for asking



the governor to come here then maybe you need to build a new chowhall? When you have guards like Lt. Shameless Peckerwood overcrowding the chowhall and abusing prisoners on the walkway each night maybe you need to install a new Ozone Water Heater? When you ignore the fact that you have guards who engage in daily abuse, who everyday delay movement, who conduct unauthorized shakedowns, who interrupt religious services, who teach the rookies how to be a real asshole; who ultimately feel that we are here "for punishment" not "as punishment", then maybe you need to spend a portion of your time each week answering legitimate confinement complaints? That is activism. That is sand in the gears of the abusive machine. That is free speech! Viva La Revolucione! Get ready to "build" some more and "fix" some other problems.

#### - FACILITY SEEKS TO PURCHASE THE MAGNA CARTA AND TREATY OF VERSAILLES

The Queen of the Ivory Tower, at the request of the Princess of Mean, has submitted a Capital Gains request to the DOC Central Finance Office (also known as the "Taxpayer Money Furnace") seeking money so that the facility can purchase significant historical documents for Deputy Denied-Oh to use as toilet paper, just like she has used the United States Constitution. Deputy Denied-Oh's ample cushion quickly used up the parchment of the Constitution so the "super" has agreed to seek money to purchase other historical documents for comfort. They feel that if they can get a good price on the Magna Carta or possibly the Gettysburg Address that these documents outlining the foundations of freedom and true democracy can be run across the deputy's asscrack as well. "We don't need no stinkin Constitution!", Deputy Denied-Oh was heard roaring when she learned that D-Report No. 330309 was DISMISSED like a Marine Private on his way to the Red Light District in Bangkok! The D-Hearing was "Off like a prom dress!" (or should I say off like Lt. Urine's bloomers!). In a significant sign of arrogance it is rumored that Deputy Denied-Oh used one of the seized tattoo guns made with law library typewriter motors to tattoo John Hancock's signature on her wide "Tramp Stamp" area. All body art aside I sure hope that the money they need to build the chowhall and install the Ozone Water Heater won't get in the way of Rubber Stamp buying the Treaty of Versailles for the Charmin of the Deputy. Mr. Whipple would be so proud!

More To Come...