

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES  
"Let The Bullets Fly!"  
Chapter XXXII

by Timothy J. Muise

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- CO HASBEEN CATCHES ELBOW TO THE LIPSTICK / NEW SHERIFF IN TOWN

Well as is always the case the profound wisdom of the guards here caused another layabout to get injured. CO Hasbeen (we call her Hasbeen as she "HasBeen" brainwashed by these masoginistic sadists here who wear the DOC "badge") caught an elbow in the mug after she tried to "rescue" a male guard, Lt. Smell-Her, who incited one of the more peaceful, but dangerous, prisoners here at the facility. You see this prison, Big Q, was using the toilet in his cell and had his small cell door window covered as there was a female guard (CO HasBeen) working the block; this is done as a sign of respect. Lt. Smell-Her, first day on the job as the operations lieutenant, was parading all over the camp, chest puffed out and mean muggin' folks, declaring that there was a "new Sheriif in town." Now when he entered Unit E-1, laughably called a "recovery" unit, he stopped at Q's cell and demanded, in a fully unprofessional way, that Q uncover his window. Q was on the toilet and told him to wait one minute, the guard only became more aggressive. When Q was done he took the cover down but this was not good enough for Lt. Smell-Her. This "New Sheriff" waited outside Q's cell to further abuse him. When Lt. Smell-Her crossed the line Q and him got into a fight. Now CO HasBeen, who brags about being a woman who jumps into the fray, tried to rescue Lt. Smell-Her (imagine a superior officer being "rescued" by a woman!?) and with fresh lipstick on her money maker and blush on her corn-fed cheeks she caught a big elbow in the kisser, knocking her into the wall. She was walked out of the facility rubber legged and Lt. Smell-Her ended up with a huge cut and bruise on his cheek. Q was immediately wisked away to Walpole where, all because of an abusive and overly aggressive guard, he will lose his parole eligibility as a "lifer"; the biggest blow he could ever suffer. To add insult to injury, only two hours later, Lt. Smell-Her teargassed a man outside the chowhall who merely told another guard, King of Walks and Grounds Scumlafia, to stop abusing a handcuffed man. This "first day" for Lt. Smell-Her was quite eventful. He thought he could "cowboy" the prison and all it does is get cops and cons hurt. It costs families their sons and puts mom's in harm's way. CO HasBeen has a teenaged daughter and her life was put in danger because a man was using the toilet in a manner in which hundreds of prisoners use it each day. The lieutenant "Smelled-Her" and wanted to show off his new Silver Bars; his foolishness got ehr really hurt and now the taxpayer has to pay for her 100% "Industrial Accident" pay, but more scary is how the whole "cowboy attitude" endangers the safety of the public. I'm sure our Queen of Ostrich-Head-In-The-Sand corrections will find "no wrongdoing" in how Lt. Smell-Her behaved, and a well adjustment prisoner will lose his parole while his family mourns his lengthy prison term.

- NEW GRIEVANCE COORDINATOR "DARK FORREST" REDEFINES CONFIDENTIAL

The United States Supreme Court long ago ruled that all prison systems must afford prisoners a meaningful opportunity to address legitimate grievances. Boy did this piss off prison authorities and they have worked for years to design ineffectual grievance systems which

"fool" the courts into believing they comply with the law when in all actuality the grievance systems are "Mickey Mouse" courts where gulag abusers issue responses that are, on their face, laughable. Here at the Deep In The Woods Hideout of so many correctional fools they have appointed one of the biggest fools, one of the long-time public safety dimishment fugitives here, CPO Harmonica Dark-Forrest to be their new IGC = Institutional Grievance Coordinator, or as we like to call her the "I've Gone Crazy" (IGC). You see Dark Forrest is a groundbreaker of sorts as she is "redefining" what the "confidential" grievance process is. She stands in the prisoner chowhall opening prisoner grievances and reading them with guards who line the walls. She goes to the mailroom and shares the content of "mailed" grievances with CO Boilerroom. She rolls her eyes, laughs out loud, and brushes back her "Dark and Lovely Relaxed" 1950's hairdo. She will "shake down a cell" at the drop of a hat. If you report that your TV got stolen she will go to your housing unit and make certain the the other prisoners know you "ratted" on them. Her revolutionary operating procedure is to stop the filing of prisoner grievances by placing those who file, most recently an elderly old man serving a life sentence, in harm's way. This is Dark Forrest corrections. This is ShirleyWorld. This fool-on-wheels went cell to cell in the old man's housing and took TV's that men had in their cells, not the stolen TV, but other TV's which had nothing to do with the case she was handling. She let everyone in the unit know the old man was responsible for "her actions" and now this guy is, to say the least, not well liked on the unit; in prison that can end up real bad. "To hell with confidentiality!" Dark Forrest screams as she reads grievances in the chowhall to the cops. "Fuck their privacy and safety!" she bellows as she disrespects prisoner grievances (mostly disrespects herself) to CO Boilerrom in the mailroom. As she scribbles her non-english replies on grievances and creates her own "Notice to Appear" documents (who the fuck does she think she is Oliver Wendell Holmes?) her unprofessionalism scream "ShirleyWorld's Finest!" Kelly Rubber Stamp Wry-On dare not admit her mistake in appointing Dark Forrest for fear of a combination complaint to the NAACP, NOW, GLADD, and FEMM. Maybe Ms. Wry-On could purchase another "Rubber Stamp" for Ms. Dark Forrest which reads: DENIED! Good choice Kelly!! (May I say: What the Fuck!?!)

**- KING OF "WALKS AND GROUNDS" ALMOST BLOWN UP! SUBJECT TO REASSIGNMENT**

ShirleyWorld really dodged a bullet this past week as we almost lost a key spoke in the abuse wheel here at the facility. CO Scumlafia, King of Walks and Grounds, was almost blown to bits (no not by Lt. Urine) when the long-overdue for repair laundry boiler's firebox went "KAPOW!", like a Batman TV Show graphic! Now we all know it would have been a mercy killing if CO Scumlafia had had his alcohol fogged head blown off, but if he was to go to where he is surely going - hell - then who would have swepted up dirt in the spring or beat up handcuffed cons? Who would be left to dodge their third drunk driving charge (that time will be a felony not a misdemeanor)? Who would be left to suggest we buy owl decoys to scare off

the pigeons or to "arrest" poor old cripple convicts for feeding those pigeons here at MCI Shirley? Who would have taken over his spot as "Reassignment Bitch" as he is reassigned a post at the drop of a hat because even the Nazis in operations know his job is a joke; as is he. If The King was blown up like a rubber doll at Lt. Shameless Peckerwood's birthday party then who would be left to volunteer to "pat down" men. The King is known for his "tight" patdowns; as are Elton John, Liberrace, Rock Hudson, Boy George, and Clay Aiken. His alcoholism counselor tried to convince him to "just do his job", but he replied "If I can't drink I am taking it out on the cons. If I get tossed of the IPS for incompetency I am taking it out on the cons. If they make fun of me for suggesting we purchase owl decoys I am taking it out on the cons. If my boyfriend leaves me I am taking it out on the cons." I guess that says it all. It don't take Sigmund Freud to diagnose this hunk-o-dirt: he hates himself - he hates his life, and he attempt to put cons down in an effort to raise his coward ass up. Sad existence when men in prison are happier than The King of Walks and Grounds (or king of gate keys or random block assignment or perimeter check or wherever else they reassign his non-essential ass! Rumor has it that The King has suggested that we purchase Penguin Decoys to address the Wild Turkey problems we have outside the fence. Makes as much sense as the owl decoys I guess???

**- ASS DELIVERY GIVEN AT MOTION TO DISMISS HEARING / LAST LAUGH COMING**

He who laughs last, laughs best. That is the old adage. Deputy Denied-Oh certainly gets a good laugh when she denies legal copies, and that us to be expected from that 31 year paycheck thief, but recently the Free Speech Warrior had a bit of a laugh of his own when he squarely kicked the arse of DOC Legal Counsel David "Wrench" (he attempts to toss a wrench in the gears of justice) at the April 14, 2015, Motion To Dismiss hearing held at Suffolk Superior Court. Hey Denied-Oh, Motion to Dismiss DENIED (like my copy request) and the judge recognize that there is great evidence of your retaliation against me as well as the very real falure of the copy policy here at the gulag. The time is coming when I will force another regulation to be changed, but more importantly I will expose your abuse and hopefully hold the state accountable for your malfeasance with a few more DOC \$\$\$! The "Last Laugh" will undoubtedly be mine! At that time I will ask Rubber Stamp to book The Guess Who for her Ivory Tower Concert Series so they can sing the 1970's smash hit "Laughing"! (:

More To Come...