

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES  
"Let The Bullets Fly!"  
Chapter XXXXIII

by Timothy J. Muise

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**- DIE HERBIE, DIE! DEPUTY DENIED-OH'S PAIN MANAGEMENT CLINIC**

Our Beach Shoe clad Field Marshall of our own "Death Chamber", the Skilled Nursing Facility, or "Sniff" (smells like death, don't it?), made another classic compassionate release decision; she let poor old Herbie Earl die doubled over in pain rather than afford him the transfer to the Shattuck Hospital's End Of Life Unit as he had requested. Deputy Denied-Oh conned poor old Herbie into believing she was helping him, while in the background she was screaming, "Die Herbie, Die!" Let me prove this to you. You see Deputy Denied was wearing both the hat of "Warden of Classification" and "Warden of the Sniff" when Herbie, in the end stages of painful cancer, asked her for a transfer to the end of life unit. In a classic con game the Warden responded, "I'll write a letter for you.", when all she really had to do was pick up the phone, under those two hats I described previously, and asked to have Herbie transferred. Instead she chose to lie to the dying old man and force him to die with inadequate pain management. Herbie was writhing in pain each day and the Denied-Oh's of the world thought he may be faking; if you could have seen his cancer riddled body you would hate these bastards as much as I do. God forgive them. Deputy Denied-Oh left Herbie in that Sniff bed, suffering in pain, while laughing as she "wrote him a letter" which was like Hitler "checking the water temperature" of the showers at Dachau. You can smell the flesh burning here as well. Herbie, as weak as he was, reached out to me for help. He asked me to try to get him moved to the end of life unit. I told him I had very little power but I would do what I could. How could I refuse a dying man's request? I could not "Denied-Oh" him. I wrote to Deputy Commissioner Tommy Dick's-Out on April 8, 2015, the same day Herbie asked for my help. On April 16, 2015, Tommy's sister, Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On, wrote me back in response, "I thank you for your concern, as you are aware, inmate Earl is receiving 24 hour medical care." Less than 24 hours later, on April 17, 2015, Herbert Earl died, writhing in pain, in that same blood stained bed in Deputy Denied-oh's Sniff. He never saw the end of life unit but he did see the end of life. These are the daily cruelties of ShirleyWorld. This is the daily evil of ShirleyWorld. This is the "I'll write you a letter." con game of Deputy Denied-Oh. As she shines this years Beach Shoes to trod abotu the "dangerous" prison with, men in her Sniff must waft that smell of death each day. May the ghost of Herbie Earl haunt her peace. May the ghost of Lefty Gilday torment her rest. May God forgive her.

**- PASSIVE/AGRESSIVE MAILROOMSTAFF SEEKS "CORRECTIONAL PURPLE HEART"**

The Elite Mailroom Staff here at ShirleyWorld have submitted a petition to our new Governor Charlie Bake-Her, requesting that they all be awarded the "Correctional Purple Heart" for the injuries to their ego which they receive each time a prisoner submits a complaint about their malfeasance. In her infinite wisdom, and under her absolute power, our Queen of Deep Woods Corrections, Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On, assigns guards with only

the deepest of passive/agressive issues. They murmer, "You complain about us only delivering one pieve of mail to a unit with 95 prisoners (impossible), we staple through your photos." "You tell the deputy we slept on Bunker Hill day. We toss a dozen of your photos in the trash." "You complain that we ripped your card from your dying mother and we keep your Golk Weekly or Marine Corp Times magazines." That's how they do it out there in the ShirleyWorld mailroom. I wonder when they are in the bar, possibly at the "Manhole" or "Purple Helmet Lounge", if they let them know, when they drunkenly profess "Walkin' the toughest beat in the state.", that there job is really sorting cards and letters like a bitch with a badge? I doubt it. I'm sure they talk baout this one's crime or that one's d-report, while trying to raise themselves up while putting others down. Sort the letters boys and buy some Prozac for the passive/agressive issues. Where I am from you would go on a "one way fishin' trip" or accidently get get "hit by the crane" on the dock, but in here you get away with it as you are hidden in the "mailroom" and have a "panic button" on your side. You know the mail is our "Free Speech" vehicle and it irks you that we can speak out. Well tough shit. We will place stamps upon your passive/agressive cowards envelope and mail your bitch button/panic button ass out of this hideout in the woods. Tough guys who have never won a fight. Warrios who never fought a war. You all sure do deserve that Correctional Purple Heart as you are most definatly mentally wounded. "Hey mailroom staff. Life called and it misses you!"

**- BANISHED GUARD WHALE-HE PLANS TO "TONYA HARDING/JEFF GALOOLY' LT. URINE**

The crack investigative staff here have uncovered a plot to visit Ice Palace Mayhem upon our own Lt. Kim Urine. The details reveal that the Nordic Goddess who was banned from the prison for showing a booby or two and bringing in "bikini" photos to some African American "pimps", CO Whale-He, has placed the blame for her banishment upon Lt. Urine. CO Whale-He was planning a Jeff Galooly/Tonya Harding type attack upon our own dark version of Nancy Kerrigan. CO Whale-He and her co-conspirator Allah Rachman Yusef Houssain planned to slip into the skating rink, wearing matching burkas, and "pipe" Lt. Urine in the knee. This plan would have potentially put a damper on Lt. Urine's extra "correctional" activities with married men and certainly could have impacted her ability to "assume the position" as Bill used to say to Monika. As Lt. Urine practiced her Hamel Camel's and Triple Axels the Nordic Goddess was picking the right pipe for the job. Many in the investigative squad wanted to wait until after the assault to make arrests as there were bets placed on whether Lt. Urine would mimmick the Nancy Kerrigan lines, "Why?, Why?, Why?", but my money would be on her shouting, "how can I pick up Mugsy's child support checks!" When Superintendent Kelly Rubber Stamp Wry-On learned of Lt. Urine's figure skating skills she suggested that possibly next winter they could have the King of Walks and Grounds flood the road

around the outside perimeter and Lt. Urine could skate around the area when she is assigned to "fence check duty". She would look like Hans Christian Anderson with a plump ass skating along the Dykes of Amsterdam. (She may have "skated" a few Dykes here in the good ole U.S. of A. as well!). Captain Shebert, who had ordered CO Whale-He to be "pat searched" by a light-loafered male guard those many months ago, which ultimately resulted in the layabout guard squad turning against CO Whale-He. They found her "fitness photos" (and I must admit she looked fit) in a brother's cell and heard the stories that she may expose a mammary from time to time, and Captain Shebert, who had stalked her like he was from "Stalk"Bridge, Massachusetts (only to have each advance rebuffed), had his guys go after her; and just like all guards here at ShirleyWorld there is always dirt to be found. I think she was just looking for a "pleasing pounding" and that don't make her a bad girl, but I have zero sympathy for anyone who chooses to wear the tarnished badge of the prison guard. Lt. Urine dodged a bullet and this will please the guys at the Emerald Isle and Moynahans. She can skate, play tonsil hockey, and place the cuffs on a clothesline offender in a flash, which makes her a "triple threat" (to public safety).

**- MEMORIAL SERVICE TO BE HELD FOR SHIRLEYWORLD OWLS / WE GIVE A "HOOT"**

Sad days are upon us. Deputy G. McCan't (he McCan't find enough foolish policies to enforce) has ordered the eradication of our fine feathered owl decoys here (as a result they have placed the King of Walks and Grounds on suicide watch). It is rumored that some of our resident pigeons will act as pall-bearers at the Memorial Service. Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On has booked Rock Superstar Steve Miller to sing his hit "Fly Like An Eagle" at the service as well. The men here will surely mourn the loss of these ShirleyWorld Mascots and now we will have to hope that the Penguin Decoys ordered to keep the Wild Turkeys away from the perimeter (while also working to keep the Wild Turkey - 101 Proof - away from the King of Walks and Grounds) can take the place of the owls as our anti-recidivism inspiration. Who says they "don't give a hoot" here at ShirleyWorld? Men leave the prison guided to the Pine Street Inn as their "reentry plan" and they have time to install owl decoys on the housing units. You cannot make this shit up and the truth is stranger than fiction. You may not learn a trade or get an education here but you will get a fine lesson in not feeding the birds. ShirleyWorld logic personified!

More To Come...