"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter L

by Timothy J. Muise

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# - COFFIN MONEY SPENT ON "PICNIC TABLES" / PAUPER'S FIELD MOVED

The Department of Corruption, through the mismanagement of the team of "Rubber Stamp" and "Denied-Oh", has managed to pull of a major financial bait-and-switch scam by reinvesting the money that was set aside from the oxymoroninc "inmate benefit fund" to purchase pine coffins for the aging prisoner population and use it to purchase picnic tables for the cript they refer to as Unit D-1, or The Lifer's Block. Forget commutation, forget compassionate medical release, just sit back on Deputy Denied-Oh's checkerboard table clothed picnic table and breathe your last breath. When you buy the "farm" in unit D-1 the term "farm" becomes very appropriate as Ms. Denied-Oh plans to have CO Scumlafia, Crown Prince of the Graden Program, chop you up and use you as fertilizer for some other octogenarians tomato plants. You say "toe-may-toe" I say "toe-mar-toe" will be the Death Song of the lifers in D-1. Don't forget you also get to sepnd an extra \$10.00 per week on some of the worse possible canteen food and can avoid paying a book of stamps for laundry services through the use of good ole Karen's Maytag combination. Each week our well cushioned deputy will saunter through the unit, beach slipons and capri pants as tight as possible, and take any last requests before you die in prison. A cigarette and a blindfold? No problem. A call to your sick daughter? Out of the question! Captain Sherbert and Deputy McCan't held a "brainstorming" session (more like a braintrickling session) to determine who should "oversee" (remember the overseers on the Southern plantations???) the Denied-Oh Garden Program and like the true geniuses they are they came up with the worst possible candidate for the job = CO Scumlafia: the biggest con hater in the joint! Typical Shirley-World decision making. The whole game goes unrecognized by most, they are blinded by that most prevelant Stockholm Syndrome, that the only reason these gulag badge discracers offer these "comfort items" is because the federal government provides money to systems who have "special" Lifer Units. So Deputy Denied-Oh, with the command from on high a Department of Corruption headquarters, works to make thse death cubicles "special" so that they can get to do-ray-me: that's the bottom line: literally. Have Scumlafia chop-em-up, even if there still breathing, and let em' grow a few cumcumbers (or possibly hops and barley for the King of Walks and Grounds), wash their soiled diapers, buy some extra ramen soups, and go peacefully to the grave. No headstone, just a marker with a number. Pauper's Field has been moved to ShirleyWorld and you will find it in the front yard of Unit D-1!

### - MONIKER "DARK FORREST" - QUEEN OF DENIAL (or Da-Nile)

BREAKING NEWS: Denial is <u>not</u> a river in Egypt! It is the operating policy of our new IGC here at ShirleyWorld -- Moniker=Dark Forrest. This new IGC, who stole a Monday thru Friday shift from some poor unexpecting oxygen wasting lieutenant, has taken over the title of "Queen of Denial" from Deputy Denied-Oh as it don't matter what issue you put before her she just closes her eyes, wipes her relaxed perm from her forehead (possibly a

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"5" head), and pounds that DENIED stamp down on the paperwork. Now much to my amazement even Warden Wry-On sees the Henry Ford assembly line of denials coming out of the office of the IGC (Institutionalized Grossly Corrupt) and has waived her sceptor to correct some of the more blatant con-hater denials. It is rumored that the facility will have the new furniture shop, which they have sold us a dream about for the past three years, build a "barge" for IGC Dark Forrest so she can float down her river of Denial with loyal subjects fanning the flies off of her rotting corpse of compassion. You should see IGC Dark Forrest laughing out loud, like some asylum escapee, as she reads the grievances in the chowhall (and shares the "confidential" information with other guards. No rules for her as she is one of those "hiding out in the woods of Shirley for far too long" tenured employees they have so many of here. With Deputy McCan't in charge of "The Hole In The Wall Gang" Sundance Dark Forrest knows that Butch will let her get away with just about anything; and they can then ride off into the sunset together, prisoner scalps hanging from their saddlehorns. "You got complaints? You have come to the wrong Kingdom my poor servant." Dark Forrest spouts off. As a CPO (Certified Perversion Officer) she ruled her classification hearings with an Iron Fist. It could be "Off with his head!" if you wanted Boston pre-release over ShirleyWorld Minimum, or "Stretch him on the rack!", if you wanted Concord Farm instead MASSAC. "How dare they seek successful reentry? Don't they know who I am? I am Queen of Denial!" There seems to be some validity to the rumor that CPO Ken "Gall" (he has the "gall" to think he is a counselor) is raising a nest of asps and vipers to throw into our own Cleopatra's office. She has bitten him on a few ocassions, and the venom was very strong, so good ole Ken feels turnabout is fairplay. Once bitten, twice shy, Ken, so be very careful. Maybe Rubber Stamp Wry-On can get Blind Lemon Jefferson to sing his blues classic, Black Snake Moan, at the next Ivory Tower Concert series "Live From The Alabaster Deck" event?

## - MCHARDLY RUNS WITH THE PACK / BUYS NEW "ROAD DOG" - TAG TEAM TO BE FORMED

The "Toughest Man in Handcuffed Beatings", Lt. Dick McHardly, has himself a new "Road Dog", and it is the one and only Lt. Shameless Peckerhead! In a blatant display of "birds of a feather flock together" true color display our famous handcuffed mixed martial arts champion (the "mixed" being the con is handcuffed and Dicky McHardly is not) the Big Kahouna of School Office napping teamed up with the Big Penis Head to threaten a skinny latino brother who "dared" to run from the gym trying to get a quick shower. When Peckerhead called for the young con to come back for his scolding the con just ignored Shameless like the brains department ignored him when he was born. It a feat that riviled McHardly's steroid infused benchpress (no squat or deadlift due the bum knee) Lt. Peckerhead's head became redder that a HSU MRSA patients genitals and the

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the new "tag team" was formed, They brought along a few other oxygen wasters and went to confront the skinny convict. Brave McHardly took the lead (he must be the "top" and Shameless the "bottom") and got in the con's face threatening to "handcuff" him and then "punch him in the fucking face." Oh to walk the toughest beat in the state! Bitch buttons on their hips, five on one odds, they stormed this beach at Normandy in their own little D-Day: are you shitting me guys? How the fuck do you sleep at night? Oh, I know: its the booze. Now my wives frowned on my drinin back in the day, so I did a lot of it at work, but I worked on the docks of Gloucester. You fools think you are cops but come in hammered, tilt a few in the School Building, and then puff a Macanudo or a Marlboro Red. No big deal, just roll with it, stop the acting: tough guys you ain't. Now the good news is that the CWA (Correctional Wrestling Association) has offered this new duo, attached at the hip, literally, they are, a shot at the Tag Team Titles in the next "Toughest Beat Extravaganza" to be held in Provincetown, Massachusetts. It will be Dick "The Boozer" McHardly and Shameless "The Man Bitch" Peckerhead Vs. Greg "The Owl" McCan't and Tom "Gomer" Shebert for the Backwoods Fake Cop Tag Team Championship of Corrections! Pink singlets and camo leotards payed for out of the Inmate Benefit fund. The referee: CO Elbow Face Hasbeen.

#### - LT. HARMONICA-STEAK EXCORIATES HIS MAJESTY OF WALKS AND GROUNDS

One of our other super-con-hating supervisory guards here, a real department of corruption humanitarian, Lt. Harmonica-Steak (he is always playin' the "I gotta work blues" and is about as bright as a New York Sirloin), was overheard givin' it with both barrels to His Majesty of Walks and Grounds, CO Scumlafia, about the fact that he is helping out with the Lifer's Block "Garden Program". You see His Majesty talks tough out in the parking lot, and when they are kicking back in his "area", about "these scum get nothing" and "I would tell the super to go fuck herself", etc., etc., but when push comes to shove and His Majesty is told to "Service The Prisoners" he does just that; no tough talk, no telling the super where to go or what to do to herself, just a trip to "Bitch City". You'll shovel her dirt, you'll cart her "garden" boxes around and you'll water her plants and the only time you will run your money maker is when you are well out of earshot. You will stand a top the guard tower and shout, "Oh Karen, how does your garden grow? With Walks and grounds dirt, and cockle shells, and horse manure if you ask me to shovel it!", if they ask you to; and you know it. It was nice to see you redfaced by something other than booze. Lt. Harmonica-Steak put it on you and you had to swallow hard with the realization you are just a blowhard (in more ways than one!).

## - FORMER SHIRLEWORLD D.O.S. "PAUL" HANDS-OF-SIN RECEIVES AWARD

For ShirleyWorld oxygen waster "PAUL" Hands-Of-Sin received an award for being the biggest internet coward in the department. Congratulations!

\*\* See Following Letter \*\*

More To Come...

Timothy J. Muise, W66927

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June 3, 2015

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Office of Investigative Services
Department of Correction
Central Headquarters
50 Maple Street
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Milford, MA 01757

LEGAL MAIL

Re: PAUL HENDERSON / BLOG "COMMENTS" / CEASE & DESIST

Dear Chief:

I believe that a DOC employee, Paul Henderson, who used to be the Director of Security here at MCI Shirley, is leaving "comments" on my prison activism blog at: http://betweenthebars.org/blogs/101/. The evidence I have to support this belief is that the commentor uses the user name "Paul" and has left comments where he obviously knew prisoners here at the prison and aspects of internal operations. Further, I obtained through legal means a copy of an investigative report (see attachment "A") in which Paul Henderson was involved and which concerned my free speech blog at Between The Bars. This report, coupled with the facility familiar comments left, lead me to believe that it is Paul Henderson leaving these comments on my blog. I do not wish to communicate with Mr. Henderson and now that I know it is him I will no longer respond to those blog comments. He attempted to dupe me through anonymity.

It is my understanding that it is inappropriate for a DOC employee to engage in such communications, even if they attempt to disguise their identity. Therefore I would ask your office to instruct Mr. Henderson to refrain from leaving comments on ym free speech blog. I am a true believer in free speech, but the DOC is not, and as such I would ask that you hold this employee to your standard in regards to employee communications. I am enclosing an example of his "comments" from my blog.

Thank you for your time and anticipated cooperation in this matter.

Respectfully Submitted,

Timothy J. Muise

Cc: file ACLU

N. Gertner/Reinstein