

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES  
"Let The Bullets Fly!"  
Chapter LVI

by Timothy J. Muise

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- CHICKEN LITTLE RETURNS TO NEST / SKY IS STILL FALLING

Everyone here at ShirleyWorld was so excited to see the return of our favorite "got your ass beat at MCI FraminghamWorld by a girl!" walker of the toughest beat in the state CO, now Sergeant, Chicken Little. This four foot nothing employment challenged oxygen wasters was one of the brighter examples of "anyone can wear the DOC badge" here at ShirleyWorld and now after purchasing the test answers for the sergeants exam he is here again wearing the tri-stripe bars. He is now on a level playing field with Sgt. Bitch (Commander of Self-Hatred), Sgt. Young-Un (water bottle detective), Sgt. Lousey (SMU Book Policeman first grade), and Sgt. Big Chew Carlestown, the Legend himself. The "shoe lifts" his mommy gave him for passing the exam are not quite thick enough as he is still knee high to a grasshopper and neither him or Sgt. Young-Un would be allowed on any of the rides at Disneyland. It is rumored that Chicken Little, Sgt. Young-Un, and former IPS Commander here (now ConcordWorld's plague) Keith "I'll bite your kneecaps off" Na-No, Na-No, are going to do an off Broadway Production of The Wizard of Oz. They will make perfect lollipop kids! If you could ever hear this true fool Chicken Little, excuse: Sgt. Chicken Little, talk you would be shocked at how these are the folks who staff your prisons. The gravytrain for fools. This mental defective would be gathering carriages at Shaw's Supermarket if the DOC had not come along. He is now in charge of "security and order" in this farce of public safety protection. Mommy only finished cutting the crusts off of his PB&J's when he turned 25 and now he is wearing stripes and running a state prison; unfuckingbelievable! You should see the other guards roast him. They shit on him non-stop and he just grins and bears it. The problem is though that this sadistic son-of-a-bitch will do all he can to take out his frustration on some unexpecting con who is just trying to do his time. He will start screaming that "the sky is falling!, the sky is falling!", and instead of the citizens looking at him like the true nut he is they "boys in blue", the walkers of the toughest beat in the state, will come running at his "bitch button push" and some poor old con will get his aged bones beaten because Sgt. Chicken Little got his ass handed to him year ago by a woman prisoners and still needs to take it out on someone. Hopefully we will be able to "pluck his feathers" here at Free Speech Central as we will be watching him. When he undoubtedly fucks up, we will be there to report it to the proper oversight authorities. Hey, Chicken Little. Disneyland called they got your refund!

- DEPUTY DENIED-OH CLAIMS ANOTHER VICTIM IN SNIFF / ANOTHER NOTCH IN GUN

Sadly we lost another con in Deputy Denied-Oh's "sniff" this past week. Genius, as he was known, had been sick for a while, but his illness had nothing to do with fluid around his lungs; which killed him up in that state sponsored death chamber. This happen so much up there in the deputy's living hell. They just "don't see" that men are unable to breath

(like was the case with my friend Dicky Shuman) and the next thing we know we are hearing they are dead. It is so disheartening in this dismal prison environment to know that if you are doing a lot of time, or life, that all you have in store for you eventually is to end up in the evil deputy's death chamber to fall "victim" to some "unseen" lung infection (like poor Billy B.'s MRSA infection that went unseen) or other "unnoticed" disease which ends your life. They will chuck you in Potter's field with a number and hope no one makes a big deal out of it. I will do all I can to shout their evil from the rooftops. It is unconscionable that the deputy would not seek to have men released who are deathly ill and do not pose any threat anymore, but that goes against all corrections stands for. They are not in the business of releasing folks, for any reason, they are in the business of caging you up for as long as possible. Our well cushioned deputy adds another notch to her S&W Model 29's handle, killing genuis just as sure as if she put the 100 grain hollow point in his head herself. To ignore the situation is bad enough, but to play an active role in ensuring men do not have their stories told is pure evil. May the ghosts of all who have died while she stood watch over the evil ship of death she captains haunt her through eternity. May she hear the words "No you cannot visit with your friends." and "No you cannot go to Church." and "No you cannot see your family." when she is on her own death bed. May her stone heart, her Ice Queen soul, crumble under the scrutiny of the one true God. Her Pearl Handled revolver may one day be her lunch as human love has long drained from her existence; to hate is to live is now her evil creed. God save the Queen! Let the bullets fly!!

**- DEPUTY DENIED-OH PLANS NEW REALITY TV SHOW AT SHIRLEYWORLD**

In another amazing stroke of correctional "outside-the-box" thinking Deputy Denied-Oh has chosen to take "lemons" she has been stuck with and make "lemonaide". In light of the recent walkway fight between two convicts who are confined to wheelchairs, with the respective "pushers" deemed second-men-in, our bastion of gulag wisdom, our Queen of caged creativeness, has come up with a format for a reality TV show which she has pitched to Mark Burnett's production company. The name of the inovative show would be "American Wheelchair Gladiators" and it would feature two wheelchair stricken combatants pushed at high speed down ramps built by Correctional Industries with midieval jousting lances tipped with cotton grown over in the D-1 plantation. Three points would be awarded for a hit to the head, two for the chest, and one for any hanging apendage. After three rounds, with the wheelchair pushers getting rest in between, the cripple with the highest score would be deemed that weeks Champion. After several weeks of filming a tournament of champions would be held where Rubber Stamp Wry-On would get the non-gender specific Queen tribute band - Freddy Mercury's Spawn - sing the Queen smash hit "We are the Champions." The deputy was quoted as saying, "I am sick and tired of these

vegetables just rolling around in these wheelchairs. It's about time we figured out a way to put them to good use. It will also create jobs at \$1.00 per day, a fine bargain if I do say so myself." The chances of success for this show seem to be great as there is certainly an influx of the lame, maimed, and disabled flooding into the facility. Other concepts are being considered as well. Blind prisoners would participate in the Javelin Catch. Dementia patients would play the game "What's My Line?", and deaf prisoners would embrace a good game of "Name That Tune!" Massah Scumlafia, King of Walks & Grounds, has been ordered to grow as much cotton over in the D-1 Plantation while forcing the prisoners to sing gospel spirituals while harvesting the crop. As "Swing Low Sweet Chariot" fills the air industries workers will affix cotton strike pads to the end of 10 foot lances. Wheelchair wheels will be greased and Nike will supply track shoes for the pushers paid for out of the Inmate Benefit Fund. Deputy McCan't (McCan't find enough ways to avoid Deputy Denied-Oh) was quoted as saying, "Who says corrections cannot be fun?" Lt. Awe, Commander of the Insecure Perimeter Security team, will screen potential combatants to make sure they are not pretending to be wheelchair bound and it is also rumored that he will order IPS CO Pushhard to "shake her moneymaker" for the TV cameras as a way to boost ratings. The poker tables in each unit will be converted to "off track betting" for each American Wheelchair Gladiators competition as a sign of national patriotism in keeping the Post Office in business through the purchase of stamps to be used as currency. May the best spinal injury win! Rubber Stamp plans to hire soul singer Fontella Bass to sing her hit "Rescue Me" at the grand opening taping.

**- FREE SPEECH WARRIOR CONDUCTS "PRO SE" DEPOSITIONS / TAKE THE DAY OFF**

Last week the Free Speech Warrior got to conduct pro se depositions of Rubber Stamp, Denied-Oh, and Lurking in his civil action concerning free speech, legal copies, and retaliation. It was the Warrior's great pleasure to graciously allow the "Big Three" to "Take The Day Off" on me. Glad to be able to afford you a break from the grueling labor that is corrections. A pleasant time was had by all and the information gathered should play out well during direct examinations at trial. Of course we will keep you all posted here at Free Speech Central. Same bat time. Same bat channel!

**- RUBBER STAMP BOOKS 1960'S BAND "THE ANGELS" FOR RETURN OF SCHOOL YEAR**

We received advance notice that our Fine Feathered Leader, Rubber Stamp Wry-On herself, at the behest of Lt. Kim Urine, has booked the 1960's pop group "The Angels" to sing for the return of the new School year at the end of the summer. They will belt out their hit "My Boyfriends Back" from the Alabaster deck in honor of the return of School Principal Ho-Hum. Lt. Urine's blackstone heart still pines...

More To Come...