

"Hope is the feeling you have that the feeling you have isn't permanent." - Unknown

Dear Readers,

06-20-15

Howdy! I hope you all are well & happy. Does any-  
one even read this anymore?

Well, my life has been rough lately. Worse than usual. If bad things come in 3's, then I hope it's over with. There's so much to explain, & way too many details & nuances.

First, one day at Chow, my 2 gay friends told me that my FOKHAK gay best friend, Dusty, had told SIS (investigative staff) that a guy in my unit, whom I'm also good friends with, was being bullied by his "car."

D&F: CAR - group you're associated with, usually by state (ex: the Oklahoma car; the gay car, etc.)

Well, I'm good friends with this guy, who was already being accused of being a "rat." I didn't want him caught off-guard being pulled up by SIS - or even worse, guys in his car being pulled up which might lead them to believe that he told on them. So, I let him know about it. I then chewed out Dusty & said he should never do that again, but that it was over & done with & we're still friends.

That should have been the end of it. It wasn't.

Oh, there are so many details to this. Dusty had gotten

(2)

this impression from his cellie who was a member of my friend's car. Dusty was also paying this guy for sex, but they had a very toxic relationship.

Well, my friend spoke to Dusty's cellie, which was his right. Dusty then went on the offensive, accused me of lying, chewed out the gay friends who told me & it only got worse. From there, Dusty teamed up with my del cellie, the Psycho Bitch, & then started spreading dirt around about me.

Long story short, Dusty's telling on people backfired & he ended up in the Hole & the rumor is that he's being transferred. (hopefully)

The 2<sup>nd</sup> thing that happened is when I sent a copout to the mailroom first & then to the ~~cop~~ guy who's over the mailroom staff, that I'm not getting my magazines. So, this week, our cell was shakedown for about an hour & a half & the CO took extra books & del magazines & catalogs.

Then I had a "callout" to the mailroom, where the guy who must be the supervisor there was really hostile & said that no one had stopped my magazines & then said I already had too many books & magazines - which means that he was responsible for the shakedown. Then he said I needed to clean my cell.

Later he came to the cell a short time afterward to threaten me some more & he admitted to retaliating against me because he said I "lied about the magazines." I didn't. That guy has mental problems. It could a'

(3)

have been resolved just by talking to me, but he felt some psychotic need to escalate everything.

The 3<sup>rd</sup> thing. Did I mention that a couple weeks ago some new guy asked to be moved into our cell? He seemed nice at first, but he's another psycho who can flip on you in a second. Apparently he also likes to beat up on people. I have it on "good authority" that "someone" has 2 black eyes + a swollen spot on the side of their head. This person has spent 4 days in their cell avoiding staff so they don't get seen + then thrown in the Hole.

It's been a very rough time.

Last week I sent a motion in to court to fight my case. I was threatened with the death penalty (facing the) if I didn't sign the plea + sentenced over the maximum + a lot of other things. And I've been locked up for 11 years + am facing 11 more years.

Prayers are welcome.

Love + Blessings,  
