

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter LVII

by Timothy J. Muise

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- DEPUTY McCAN'T SOLVES MOVEMENT TIME DEBAUCLE / APPLAUDED BY "BRUISE YELP"

So many here at ShirleyWorld wondered who would be able to solve the major problem that is the inconsistent movement times here at the prison. Many had accepted as fact that it was beyond the wisdom of the corruptional professionals here at the Gulag. We are so happy to report here at Free Speech Central that one of the long time "Hole In The Wall" hideout gang members here, Deputy McCan't, (McCan't find enough ways to justify never being appointed superintendent here) ~~did~~ his solution is pretty ingenious and in line with the block-wide "gambling" theme here at the prison. The Deputy will purchase, with use of the Inmate Benefit Fund - so at no cost to the taxpayer, a Roulette Wheel of Chance. Instead of Red 22 or Black 19 the wheel will display various movement times; 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, etc., and oxygen wasters like Lt. Peckerhead and Lt. McHardly, after they finish overcrowding the chowhall in attempt to cause rioting, will spin the wheel and determine the movement time for that evening. To make it interesting they will have some Vanna White wanna-bees dressed in string bikinis while the wheel is being spun. CO Hasbeen will wear a Gucci bikini and her DOC ballcap while standing on one side of the wheel and they will bring back the Nordic Goddess, CO Whale-Me, to wear the same bikini that was in the photo she gave to the con which got her "pat searched" upon the orders of Captain Shebert, to stand on the other side of the wheel. Sgt. Chicken Little will spin the wheel dressed in the Mascot costume of the San Diego Chicken, while Lt. Pepe LaDouche swaps his "street police cap" for the top hat of a three ring circus barker while announcing through his pink bullhorn, "Around, around she goes, where she stops, nobody knows!" If the wheel lands on "Red 7:25" then the ABC Side will move at 7:25 pm and have a whole four minutes to move. Once Lt. Peckerhead announces "End of Movement!" over his bitch-button communicator the DEF Side will have a full four minutes to move. This innovative operations gem has garnered the admiration of the "North Region Associate Commissioner", Bruise Yelp, who was quoted as saying, "This is the best gaff I have seen since I personally shit in a donut box, covered the turd with whipped cream, and then served it to one of the mentally ill cons who worked for me!" Mr. Yelp is notorious for his "handcuffed beatdowns" and ConcordWorld "we do what we want" philosophy, so it is no wonder he has risen to such high ranks in the world of the oxygen wasters. This seems to be the path our own Deputy McCan't may wish to follow; the fast track to hell.

- SHIRLEYWORLD POSTS OPENING FOR "WATER BOTTLE DETECTIVE"

Even with Governor Baker's hiring freeze a position has opened up here at ShirleyWorld. The Union has posted an opening for a new "Water Bottle Detective". With the booting of Sgt. Genitalia from the "Unit Team" due to his "bush league" performance in the kool-aid drinking audit that the facility just failed. They suits needed a fall guy, in addition to The Pink Beret Marine Sgt. Hebert, and Sgt. Genitalia became their scape-goat. They will now have to search the ranks of the morons, mental defectives, and badge wearing psychopaths to find a replacement for this

opening on the ShirleyWorld Water Bottle and Clothesline Task Force; as always walking the toughest beat in the state! Now there are some real steller candidates here; you have Sgt. Car-Man who is our own ShirleyWorld "Freak Show" version of the bearded woman, you also have Sgt. Fiendly, who holds the record for the shortest tenure as the superintendent's investigator due to his "good ole boy" network investigation of CO Whale-Me when she was suspected of smuggling more than just some "killer abs" in for the brothers. Her Girl Next Door photos that she handed out to the admiring black dudes on her cellblock made these quasi klansmen here in the backwoods gulag jealous; they could not allow some "Malcom X" to climb up on their Nordic Goddess so they went after her with a fervor. Too bad she didn't PREA her way out of it, but as we all know these guards ain't too bright. You could also consider Sgt. Bitch for the job but he is just far too much of a fuck-up to work with the other members of the Task Force, and none of them want to work with him. Whomever they choose it is certain that they will turn more Nazi and ruin men's lives over water bottles, clotheslines, and window coverings. Men make real changes in prison and work toward parole or lower security. But then, on one hungover - wife mad at you - I hate myself cause I am a turnkey, these men have their lives ruined because they chose to cover their window while they defecated. It is the insane truth of these gulags. It is the vicious operating logic of these scum of the earth, these dregs of humanity. Your hard earned tax dollars truly pay for the Water Bottle Task Force. You are paying for the streets to be less safe. Your guards poke the prisoners with a sharp stick for years, sometimes decades, then they send them back to your cities and towns to take out all that anger upon you and your loved ones. This is modern day "corruptions" as there is no "correction" through the gulag and its oxygen wasters. As the festering outrageous infection that is the DOC polutes our society your outrage should be boiling over!

- DISGRACED "BEAT WALKER" DISRESPECTS SILVER STAR RECIPIENT / the beat goes on

These sadistic turnkeys do all kinds of passive/agressive things to try to make themselves feel like their lives are actually worth something, rather than just being gut-rotting efforts in the erosion of the social fabric; it all comes with the job. When you work at "keeping men in cages" you must do all you can to demonize those captives while reducing them to the level of animals and deserving of animalistic treatment. One of the truly "exemplary" shining stars here, Coach Woodhead, recently gave a bunch of crap to a man who was awarded the Silver Star, our nation's second highest military honor, for his service in Iraq. The Congress of the United States, along with the President, decided that this man deserved to be honored for his heroism, but in his truly egomaniacal deflection of self-hatred Coach Woodhead felt it appropriate to talk shit to this hero simply because he was attempting to secure playing pieces for a recreation program. This is the same Coach Woodhead who was soundly booted off the "Insecurity Perimeter Squad" (IPS) for tampering with urine

tests. This self-loather hates himself so much that he would make urine tests "dirty" just to ruin the lives of prisoners at the gulag. He went from "investigative self-important big shot" to "the keeper of basketballs and softball bats". He is now truly walking the toughest beat in the state. He has done his "two tours" of combat counting the softballs and jock straps down the gym, while the man he disrespected saved his fire team from an insurgent strike force and dodged dozens of real bullets while doing so. No "thank you for your service" from Coach Woodhead, just a wise cracking comment about "Yea, I did two tours as well." Another ShirleyWorld tough guy who has never won a single fight in his life. He knows he can only talk shit because he has the all important bitch button on his side. If someone goes to slap the dogshit out of him he hits the bitch button, the coward alarm sounds, and the misfit calvary come a runnin'. On the streets when confronted by a vet suffering with PTSD, who has a gun and really knows how to use it, there are no bitch buttons. You may have to answer for your sins right there. I hope the fool is ready. This is a system of tearing men down, as opposed to its lawful intent which is to build men up. Coach Woodhead is a prime example of why corrections/corruptions can never work. The problem is not with the cons it is always with the gulag staffers. Men who hate prisoners take jobs working with prisoners. It is all doomed for failure. Possibly Congress and the Presidnet can get together and award Caoch Woodhead the Yellow Star of Cowardice as he certainly deserves it! The toughest beat in the state is paved with jock straps, wrestling singlets, and fake urine tests!

- 5200 "CORRUPTIONAL" EMPLOYEES AND THEY CANNOT KEEP TRACK OF A SPOON

Yesterday in the prisoner slophall a cooking spoon was lost. Now this may not seem like a big deal to you but in "corruptions" this is a threat to security. You see this cooking spoon could be fashioned into the next Tsarnev style "pressure cooker bomb" or could be molded into a glider which could be used to glide over the razor wire. This cooking spoon could easily be made into a braclet for a boot licking convict to give to CO Swiller or CO Whale-Me as an engagement promise. With all that said the whole prison was placed on "lock down", but the funny thing is these fools here knew the lock down was bogus and let men roam around for meds, to go to work, and to go to chow in the same slophall where the disappearing spoon vanished from. It is all just one big joke and gave the guards, led by the giant phalice himself Lt. Peckerwood, the chance to lock men in their cages. I believe the spoon was taken by Lt. Urine to be used as an inpromptu I.U.D., but the investigation into that continues as a write. The men in Deputy Denied-Oh's "sniff" are saying their prayers that the missing spoon does not end up protruding from one of their backs and Rubber Stamp Wry-On has booked Elvis Costello and the Attractions to sing "Watching The Detectives" from the Alabaster Deck at her next Ivory Tower Concert Series event in honor of the IPS search for the "Spoon of the Sierra Madre".

More To Come...