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The Silly, the Absurd, and the Ridiculous: Introduction

Introduction

I currently reside in Mule Creek State Prison, which is a maximum-security prison within the California Department of Corrections and Rehabilitation. MCSP has a Sensitive Need designation, which means that it accommodates the housing needs of inmates who are in protective custody. This includes the famous, infamous, notorious, dangerous, and the retired. It is a diverse mix. Inmates are placed in Sensitive Needs Yards (SNY) for the following reasons.

1. They have dropped out of street or prison gangs.
2. They have testified in court against other criminals.
3. They are in prison for a sexually related offense.
4. They cannot safely live on a General Population (GP) facility for a failure to pay drug or gambling debts.
5. They are really young/old and are vulnerable.
6. They belong to a street gang that is green lighted (blanket kill on sight policy) by prison gangs.
7. They have some other sort of case factor that prevents them safely programming on a GP facility.

However, MCSP is still prison, and people get beat, stabbed, and murdered here, but at less frequent rates than GP prisons. It is upon this landscape that my life unfolds. These recollections are not in any order by date, they are just interesting happens during My Life On Five Acres. The names have been changed to protect the anonymity of those who engage in behavior, which is Silly, Absurd, and Ridiculous.

Story #1: You Know You Like It!!!

Once upon a time...

Drinking is not allowed in prison and when inmates drink Pruno (Inmate manufactured Alcohol) most anything can happen. Well one time there was a guy who was extremely drunk and the cops brought him to the Facility Program Office (The location on the facility that houses all the correctional supervisors, i.e. Captain, Lieutenant, and Sergeant) and put him in a holding cage in order for him to dry out. Now every time an inmate is placed in a holding cage they have to be stripped out and give their clothes to the cops to be searched.

Well, he was drunk and did not want to be stripped out. So he began loudly stating his opposition. He was so loud the sergeant came out of his office and took over. The sergeant was new to the prison and was going to use this opportunity to put down a demonstration regarding [REDACTED] his expectations for inmate compliance. He was a legitimate tough guy and told the inmate either he was going to strip out or be stripped out. He was not playing and in spite of being really drunk, the inmate picked up on the seriousness of the matter.

Suddenly, the inmate started yelling, "I'm not afraid of you Sergeant Cain!" and began to rip his clothes off. Now mind you, he is in a metal holding cage, maybe 18 inches wide and 72 inches tall. So he strips, turns, bends over and begins to slap his butt cheek and yell, "Is this what you want Sergeant Cain? Is this what you want?! You know you like it." For the next 60 seconds he's yelling "You know you like it", "You know you like it" and slapping his butt cheeks.

Sergeant Cain blushed, turned and silently walked back to his office. The inmate later tired of slapping his own ass, sat down and went to sleep, snoring loudly.