

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter LVIII

by Timothy J. Muise

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- IF YOU LIVE AT "GARDNERWORLD" OH WOE IS YOU! PECKERHEAD OFF LIKE BVD'S

The Free Spech blog has become so popular that i have dozens of cons feeding me info, conversations overheard, etc., each and every week. I even have a few guards who like to drop tid-bits at my door as they may hate Lt. Peckerwood or Sgt. Bitch themselves. One of the most joyful pieces of news I received as of late was that Lt. Shameless Peckerhead, our quinessential example of all that is wrong with the system, is "not wanted" here by the administration. Now let me tell you something this is no small feat. If you can become the "King Fuck-Up" at ShirleyWorld, the land of the super-fantastic fuck ups, then you are really doing something. This reminds of the story of Shameless going "cow tipping" after a few bottles of Yago Sangria and accidentally tipping the bull; he has never been the same since as he did not have the energy to run away as he had not eaten school lunch for two weeks. His classmates kept taking his lunch money so they could buy Slim Whitman albums. The bull, smelling "bitch" on Peckerhead, decided not to gore him but held him down and had his "way" with young Shameless. When the bull was done Shameless looked like someone dumped a gallon of white paint over his head! Such are the perils in the life of a country bumpkin. Well it now appears this proud representative of walking the toughest beat in the state has been given his quasi marching orders and may have to go to MCI GardnerWorld where there are a larger number of weak and disabled prisoners for him to abuse. I am certain this mental defective will rise to the rank of Captain Peckerhead there and will create new an innovative ways to fuck up everything you put your hands on. This life of inner disappointments must get old, not even the yearly P-Town weenie roast can raise his spirits, but afterall the life of a crime fighter is not supposed to be easy, is it? The good news for Peckerhead is that if he chooses GardnerWorld he will have his old friend CO Valentine's Day to share eskimo kisses with. This would afford them both the prime opportunity to step out of the closet once and for all. This would also protect him from termination as he could always claim sexual preference discrimination when they try to can him for supreme incompetence. Woe is you at Gardner. The Ultimate Dummy of Corrections, the King of Passive Agressive coping skills, Lt. Shameless Peckerhead is "headed" your way (maybe). Our "loss" is our "gain", and your "gain" is your "loss"; trust me when I tell you so. No cow (or bull) will be safe. No old con in a wheelchair will be able to go to meds without harrassment. No weak and mentally challenged prisoner will be free from the passive agressive pat downs conducted by the "lieutenant". God save Gardner. God save the cows!

- NEW FISCAL YEAR = NEW WARDROBE FOR DEPUTY DENIED-OH / CATWALK MOANS

With the dawning of the new fiscal year the department of corruption has allocated funding from the Inmate Benefit Account to purchase a new wardrobe for our well-cushioned deputy K. Denied-Oh. The new loose fitting slacks are PETA approved and boast the label "No Camels were injured in the making of this garment." Her new Hillary Clinton-esque pant suit

bottoms have a tag which reads, "Mooseknuckle Free Polyester Blend". The department got away with using the Inmate Benefit Account due to the fact that the old "Made by Sherwin Williams" wardrobe was proven to have traumatized many convicts. Men were left in a trance at the Lifer's Group and Second Degree Lifer's Meeting. One con, who will remain nameless to protect the guilty, was quoted as saying, "She packs twenty pounds of lovin into a ten pound sack!", and immediately waived his parole hearing so he could stay here at ShirleyWorld and polish boots. The department also stated that they feared for Deputy Denied-Oh's life as she had to jump out of the second story window each day to get into her pants and even with her trained, dead-eye, aim, she may miss the mark one day and end up crumpled on the pavement. "We can't lose a valuable crime fighter like her.", Deputy Commissioner Tommy Dicks-Out was quoted. "She has been strutting her stuff since Tyra Banks was in Pampers." Superintendent Rubber Stamp Wry-On was so impressed with the wardrobe upgrade (even though it does not even approach the Paris/Milan depth of our fine feathered leaders walk-in closet) that she has arranged to have a Catwalk Fashion Show at the next Ivory Tower Concert Series, with stripper poles erected at each end of a Catwalk atop the Alabaster Deck. Not only will Deputy Denied-Oh strut her "America's Next Top Model" stuff along the catwalk, but the Good Cop to her Bad Cop, Director Lurking, will model the latest in Scarecrow Wear and Anorexia Active Wear, to the loud hoots and howls of the cons in the audience. This may well become the Opium Of the Masses, replacing religion and the ShirleyWorld favorite suboxone. Instead of stuffing dollar bills into their garter belts or waistlines men can cram gambling books of stamps and classification paperwork into their granny panties and girdles. Of course the super will have to book the Queen tribute band to play "Fat Bottom Girls" as well as book The Guess Who to sing "American Woman" the quintessential stripper anthem. Director Lurking prefers Def Leppard's "Rub Some Sugar On Me" and Motley Crue's "Cherry Pie" as she could use a few calories in her life. This show may well put the World Famous Golden Banana out of business! They say that it is clothing that makes the man, but I think it is clothing that makes the turnkey! Rock on!

- "WEATHER APPROPRIATE" CLOTHING ISSUES AT SHIRLEYWORLD

In a rare instance when the Department of Correction actually follows the law (in their own sick interpretation) they have begun to issue "Weather Appropriate" clothing to both cons and guards (as well as to Deputies!). The preparation for the brutal New England winter has begun. All prisoners over 80 years of age, and there are dozens, will be issued "Dollar Store Bo-Bo's" made of versatile thin canvas and low grade peruvian rubber (as opposed to the High Grade Puruvian Cocaine the crew working up in the SMU/Hole are doing). The Department was very sad to report that no winter hats will be made available; not even if you have to venture out three times a day to eat and three times a day to get your geriatric medication. Deputy McCan't was quoted as saying, "Life is always about choices. The octogenarians here will have to choose if they

want to eat or if they want to stay warm. Choices; it is always about choices." For rainy weather the department was kind enough to purchase some pink jelly shoes for Deputy Denied-Oh with a matching "Hello Kitty" umbrella. Like the Post Office neither rain, nor snow, nor dark of night can stop the deputy from making her clothesline patrol. When she enters the unit the guards announce, "Female Staff on the block!", and men dash to their cage windows to catch a glimpse of Her Royal Princess' latest fashion. The lion's share (or should we say the "lioness' share?) of the Weather Appropriate clothing budget was saved to fly our Fine Feathered leader, Rubber Stamp Wry-On, to both Paris, France and Milan, Italy to pick up the latest coture trending fashions; weather appropriate of course. Her body guard detail of Sgt. Bitch and Lt. Peckerhead were heard chanting, "I see Milan, I see France, I see your flowery under pants" while she was changing at the Gucci boutique in Milan. They all feasted on Goose Liver Pate' and a fruity/smokey light bordeaux. (Sgt. Bitch opted for MD 20/20) Winter is coming and the old men here at the prison better store up nuts like a squirrel because it looks like they will not be given hats or boots and may not be able to make it to the chowhall, or be at risk of death. We all must remember, like Deputy McCan't says, "Life is about choices." I guess the staff chooses to ignore the abuse they visit upon these elderly prisoners.

- MASSIVE INCREASE IN D-REPORTS / OSTRITCH HEADS DEEP IN THE SAND

After these fools failed their assinine public safety audit (the guards were far too busy playing computer solitaire and watching adolescent You Tube videos to give a fuck about an audit) they are engaging in a malicious and premeditated campaign of abuse of the men here as "punishment" for their layabout behavior. Here are some of the felony behaviors men have been "disciplined" for; not making their bed, taking too long to stand for count, covering half of their window while they defecate with a woman working the cellblock, etc. No knives, no escape plans, no drug smuggling plots, no murder plans, just plain bullshit tickets. Men here are working on a program here where we will issue "D-Reports" concerning staff to the State House. We have the serious crimes of Felonious sleeping in the school building, habitual smuggling os suboxone into the facility, lewd and lacivious sex with prisoners, larceny under \$250.00 (toilet paper/Sgt. Bitch), larceny over \$250.00 (ammo/Birds-eye Bear Warrior), indecent exposure (Camel Toe Capri Pants), and most tragically MURDER up in the HSU/Sniff; repeat offenders/habitual offenders. I will write the "reports" and I will dent then to the lawmakers and news agencies: FOREVER! FREE SPEECH!! The next Ivory Tower Concert Series will feature Willie Dixon's ghost singing "Killing Floor" and for the metal heads Skid Row will perform "18 and Life to go" for those children destined to die in this God foresaken gulag.

More To Come...