

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter LIX

by Timothy J. Muise

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- SUMMER BASH AND "POOL PARTY" AT THE DENIED-OH RANCH / B.Y.O.B.

The flyers went out this week to all DOC Staffers here at the ShirleyWorld Gulag that the "Queen Of Mean", our "Princess of Pain", our Debutante Of Debauchery:, our own Deputy Denied-Oh, will be throwing a Summer Bash / Pool Party at her Ranch which is aptly named The O.K. Cameltoe Corral. She has primed the pump for the pool, has hired Chippendale Dancers to fan the Nile Barge raft she lounges on, and will have the Beach Boys Tribute Band "Brian Wilson's Coke" sing, Surfing Safari as Victim Services Disruptor, Big Stuff Kill-He cannonballs into the deep end. The highlight of the event will be the Ocean Pacific Fashion Show which will feature some of the larger, lovelier bottom heavy fillies from ShirleyWorld modeling various swimsuits and beach wear. You won't want to miss Big Stuff Sheila Kill-He crammed into a bright white two-piece bikini. The IPS will be on hand to bar any passing Whaling Ships from tossing a harpoon by mistake. Deputy Denied-Oh plans to headline the show with her very revealing leopard print, camel skin, Esther Williams, tube top one-piece. It should be an eye popping sight. Director of Mistreatment C. Lurking has borrowed the red "Pam Anderson" Baywatch suit from Madame Toussard's Wax Museum and plans to harvest some beefsteak tomatoes from the Lifer's Block Garden to fill out the bust while padding the seat with some Kale Leaves and fresh thyme. It is also rumored that CO Hasbeen will wear her Power Lifting "Leaning Toward Dyke" Spandex Shorts and Abby Waumbach Sports Bra while jackknifing off the diving board. The Rec Staff, led by the true humanitarian Coach Woodhead, will hold up placards with scores on them. They have already received a direct order from Deputy Denied-Oh that she is to receive only "Perfect 10's" and that they will refer to her as "Bo" or "Ms. Derek", at the event. The Deputy has granted overtime to Lt. Shameless Peckerhead so that he can be the "Cabana Boy" for the event rubbing SPF 1000 sunblock on the lily white asses of any men who show up. Peckerhead was quoted as saying, "I rub male ass in my spare time anyway. This is something I am good at." The Lifeguard for the event will be Sgt. Bitch who will toss any failed swimmers a lifering made of rolls of stolen toilet paper. The guards at the facility had a Cinderblock Necklace and Cement Shoes made For Deputy Denied-Oh and hope that she wears them during the game of Marco Polo that is planned. Due to budgetary concerns in this new fiscal year the party is B.Y.O.B. and we are certain that The King of Walks and Grounds will open his "White Lightning Closet" and donate a few gallons of his famous Road Elixir Tequilla. Should be a grand time for all!

- NEW "VOCATIONAL EDUCATION" PROGRAM DRAWS FIRE FOR UNORTHODOX CRITERIA

The Avant Garde, cutting edge, modern progressive, corruptional professionals here at ShirleyWorld have designed a new and novel Voc Ed Training Program called: "Gardening Skills 101". The program is taking a lot of heat from the public as it has some pretty unheard of criteria for enrolment. You first have to be released from prison,

and then you must commit murder (either 1st or 2nd degree), and then you will be eligible to live in ShirleyWorld Unit Denied-Oh 1 (D-1) where you can then be enrolled in the Garden Skills 101 program. If you come back for drug dealing, or aggravated assault, forget about it; you are out. You must murder someone to get enrolled in this Elite and very progressive program. With the 47% recidivism rate department wide, and the ShirleyWorld 50% plus rate looming large, the Corruptional Officials here felt it prudent to just end the cycle of revolving door gulags by doing all in their power to turn low level offenders into future murderers; and now future gardeners. Take any misguided young kid who felt he could make a fast buck selling drugs, but wound up in ShirleyWorld, expose him to the abuse at the hands of Sgt. Bitch, Lt. McHardly, Lt. Peckerhead, and the gang here, compound his anger with the "do as I say, not as I do" anti-professionalism of this backwoods gulag, then give him just enough money in his savings account to get a heroin habit, and VOILA! You have your future murderer/gardner. He hits the streets, buys a \$50.00 Titan Tiger Saturday Night Special, and kills some poor college student for the \$270.00 in their wallet and an I Phone. Deputy Denied-Oh, for whom the Lifer's Block is named after (Denied-Oh 1), wants to fast track these men here direct from Walpole. They can sign up for the Gardening Skills 101 program there, be given a huge glass of Pixie Dust Kool Aid, and then sent directly to the Lifer's Block and given their spade and fertilizer. A few tomatoes and radishes will keep them satiated as society screams in mourning at the ongoing summers of murder in the Mattapan Corridor and beyond. Director of Mistreatment C. Lurking can start a waiting list and prepare Program Certificates which she can then sign in blood. Just remember to make your bed, take down your clothesline, toss your water bottles, and leave your window uncovered when you use the toilet. If you drink the Kool Aid and can follow those simple rules you will get your "Green Thumb" Certificate of Completion embossed with Devil horns and The DOC Badge. You can even wash your soiled overalls in the Denied-Oh 1 Washing Machine, but sorry the dryer is broken and no clotheslines are allowed. Perfect DOC logic. Put a slug in some innocent persons head and come to ShirleyWorld to be a gardner. God save us all!

- SHIRLEYWORLD MARATHON/PRIDE MARCH NOT SUPPORTED BY ALL: SGT. BITCH STROLL

The other morning the IPS here (Insecure Perimeter Security or Stevie Wonder suboxone sluths as some refer to them) "rolled in" on some poor sots down in the F Block. No doubt they had some "confidentail Informant" information that one of the cons had too much legal work or was hording water bottles, but nonetheless the cons were not too happy to see these fools first thing in the morning and a slight "altercation" took place. Now in true "walking the toughest beat in the state" style these IPS Sherlocks hit their "bitch button" calling "officer in distress" or as we like to call it "pig on the spit". Now when this distress call goes out all "first responders" (they never miss an opportunity to steal a

"real" law enforcement term so that they can feel like they are "real" cops) are to run to the rescue of the pig in trouble. As they pass by my window I am amused at some of their running gaits, but most do in fact run. It reminds us all of a Pride March or P-Town Marathon and we get great recreational entertainment out of it. There is one pig though who does not run. We don't know why, but it may be that the stolen toilet paper and condiments in his pockets may fall out if he does. He has no interest in saving one of his fellow pigs as he knows they have no interest in saving him. So he strolls down to the emergency taking any opportunity not to get near the fray. This toilet paper felon, this condiment caper mastermind, this true hater of cons is none other than Sgt. Bitch and if you wear the tarnished badge of the DOC you had better hope he ain't around if you ever need saving. While he is busy lifting three-ply Charmin from the New England Medical Center, or helping himself to a five-finger-discount on visiting room mayo packets, you may be getting Nike sneaker or Timberland boot imprints all over your fat culinary fed face. It is a great study in self-hatred that Harvard may want to take on for their advanced psychology classes. They may have to fly in a psychiatrist from Pluto to figure this oxygen waster out, but it might be worth the trouble if it could rescue future forests from depletion due to excessive toilet paper theft/usage. I just can't fathom how the other pigs tolerate this dude. I know he has been banished to sharing the title of "reassignment bitch" with CO Scumlafia, as he is "reassigned" at the drop of hat due to the fact that he cannot work anywhere without causing problems. The facility has decided to just wait out his retirement and hope that no "pig on the spit" gets a real ass whopping while Sgt. Bitch does his stroll down the walkway. Maybe he will just tell the fellow pig, "Here is some mayo for your Timberland sandwich." or "Mop up the blood with this visiting room toilet paper." Hire the truly challenged; they are fun to watch!

- MORE ACTS BOOKED FOR IVORY TOWER CONCERT SERIES AS POPULARITY GROWS

With the growing popularity of the "Live From The Alabaster Deck" Ivory Tower Concert Series our finely feathered leader, Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On has booked some more top acts to serenade the gulag old men and dementia patients. In honor of the anniversary of Lt. Shameless Peckerhead's dirty state police urine Ms. Wry-On will have 60's folk star Donovan sing "Mellow Yellow". The Ghost of Roy Orbison will sing "Mean Woman Blues" for Lt. Kim Urine to celebrate how she berates 80 year old volunteers who come into the prison. Billy Joel will belt out his hit "Ain't No Crime" as a lament for Sgt. Bitch's toilet paper thievery. And finally Chep Trick will sing "Surrender" for all the men up in the HSU/ADL/"Sniff" who have raised a white flag to the abuse. It should be a real musical, and bloody, end to the summer!

More To Come...