

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter LX

by Timothy J. Muise

* * * * *

- C.R.A. GRADUATE / SHIRLEYWORLD ALUM MAKES GOOD IN REVERE - BRAVO!

We all saw the mug shot of the man saluting the camera after brawling with several Revere Police Officers (many of whom are "mobbed up" as we know). Well I am pleased to report that this shining example of modern day reentry services had just left ShirleyWorld several weeks ago. In fact he was a graduate of our "Corruptional Recovery Academy" and graduated "Magna Cum Suboxone" in 2014. This CRA program has refused to provide their "success rate statistics" as they would probably mirror those of Hitler's humanitarian acts towards the Jewish statistics. I can tell you this though, back in 2004 the Department of Corruption did a "recidivism" study at MCI ConcordWorld and found that 50% of the recidivists had previously attended their "all eggs in one basket" CRA Program. Now this "recovery" program cannot use the time tested, fire proven 12 Step Recovery process as it is "illegal" to mention "God" in prison, Crazy huh? So they have employed the following novel techniques. They have the Lindsay Lohan "3 step program" which consists of Step 1: chop. Step 2: Line Up. Step 3: Snort. They also have the Winona Ryder Criminal Behavior Class and the Liz Taylor fidelity course. In place of God and the twelve steps they have Peer Mentors draw five-point pentagrams on a Ouija Board where they toss Dungeons and Dragons dice placing bets upon who will get caught with the next batch of CRA homebrew. Men with the most complicated poly-substance, dual diagnosis issues in our vast society are afforded the "wet behind the ears" counseling of entry level, non-accredited gals who wear such inappropriate fashions that the only recovery that goes on is caged men recovering from priapism and "junk in the trunk" mesmerization. Men dream of resting a beer can on their gal counselor's booty while doin their best to ignore their serious suboxone jones. No one was surprised to see the former CRA graduate end up attempting to bash in the skulls of some jackbooted Revere porkers as we all know this gulag, this ShirleyWorld, instilled in this man, and all men who drag through here, a deep hatred for law enforcement and the "system" in general. He was exposed to the truly criminal behavior of Lt. McHardly, CO Scumlafia, and Lt. Peckerhead for far too long. The folks in Revere are very lucky that this CRA Scholar did not pick up a 12 guage Street Sweeper and open up on some innocents in a shopping mall. Of course the administrators here will applaud the CRA Program. They will shout BRAVO! from the Ivory Tower and place propaganda in the next issue of the scum/oxygen waster newsletter "Around The Block" detailing how guards work with the "junk in the trunk" counselors to quell the suboxone crisis here at ShirleyWorld. I say Bravo to the ex-con who took out his anger on the police, not society. Good growth! Ms. Wry-On has booked Ice Cube to sing his NWA hit "Fuck The Police" at the next CRA graduation! (She will also spring for the kegs)

- OLYMPIC BID LOST - NEVER FEAR - SHIRLEYWORLD OLYMPICS ARE HERE!

Well many are sad that Boston lost its bid to bring the Olympics here to the old Puritan land of the Pilgrims and full nudity strip joints. The good news is that our new governor Charlie "Young Nazi" Baker, has agreed to fund the "ShirleyWorld Olympics right here at the gulag and some of the

events could prove just as entertaining as the real thing. You have the Toilet Paper Toss where athletes will back their trucks up to the front of the parking lot. They will then have 60 seconds in which to toss rolls of state issue asswipe into the beds of their F-150's and Silverados. The odds on favorite for the Gold Medal is of course Sgt. Bitch as there is no substitute for experience. The next interesting event is Dementia Pin The Tail on the Donkey. Abusive and Sadistic guards in Deputy Denied-oh's "sniff" will pair with a dementia patient to attempt to pin the tail on the image of a donkey drawn on a MassCor made sheet. The dementia patient will be guided by the guard through the shouting of instructions like, "more to your left", and "your getting warm". Whatever patient fastens the tail in the quickest time gets the gold whether they know it or not. We will also have Milk Confiscation Relay in which teams of 4 will post up at the door of the chowhall and seize cartons of milk from old men and wheelchair bound convicts. They will then have to run with the carton from the 113 shack to the yard gate and back passing the lactose liquid along like a colored baton. One of the most interesting events will be Hot Dog Eating Decathlon in which guards will have to make their way from 10 different tables serving various forms of "pork sausage". The trick is that they cannot chew the weiners but must swallow them whole. They start with little cocktail sausages and move all the way to John Holme's style Polish kielbasas. Of course the favorite in this event is Lt. Shameless Peckerhead as he is known for smokin' meat and we ain't talking about the hickory flavored kind if you know what I mean. My favorite event is the "Get Your Clothes Back On Dash" to be held in the school building. Male and female guards will be paired with each other, told to strip naked and simulate the "makin' bacon" position. When the whistles blows they will get dressed just as fast as they can and the tandem that gets fully clothed in the best time will get the gold. There is no doubt in anyone's mind that the team of Lt. K. Urine and Principal B. Ho-Hum will grab the gold and a handful of porker ass at the same time. The closing ceremonies may prove to be the best time of all. You will have Director of Mistreatment C. Lurking raising the DOC flag while Deputy Denied-Oh sings Pink Floyd's "Pigs On The Wing". They will have a Rockett's Style Chorus Line manned (or "womaned" depending on how you look at it) by all the G.I.D. patients here. They will all be topless displaying their estrogen injected mommy glands with thick rouge to cover up any nasty beard stubble that may be poking through. Our Fine Feathered Leader, Rubber Stamp Wry-On, will post up on the alabaster deck while members of the CRA Suboxone Sopranos sing an inspiring rendition of God Save The Queen.

More To Come...