

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter LXVII

by Timothy J. Muise

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- DENIED-OH & McCAN'T TRANSFERS "ON HOLD" LIKE OUR LIVES

Well the sad news is that our well cushioned Queen of Classification, our jelly shoed - camel toe capri wearing iron fist ruler, Deputy Denied-Oh will not be departing the wilds of ShirleyWorld as soon as many of us would have liked. You see our fine governor, Charlie "Young Nazi" Baker, gave a real bitch slap to our Commissioner of Corruption, Carol Wiggins Oh-Cryin, for slating the moves of Deputy Denied-Oh and our other run-the-ship-on-the-rocks deputy, G. McCan't (he "McCan't find enough reasons to be thankful that he gets to hide out here in the woods for a while longer and steal gold blood coins from the taxpayers). Commissioner Wiggins Oh-Cryin wanted to get a little "payback" on McCan't and Denied-Oh by affording them the undesirable transfers to places they don't want to go, but the Young Nazi had issued a mandate that no "new hires" take place until he wields his pruning ax on the neck of the DOC and it looks like it also meant no facility to facility transfers. In the grand scheme of things it means very little to us in the gulag; one Nazi/jackobbed thug is the same as the next. One thing is for sure though that as soon as our Kalosous Keistered Klassication deputy departs her lifers "Garden Program" will get bombed with Vietnam era Agent Orange and Columbian herb field paraquat like it was Berlin in 1941! The days of tomatoes and radishes will be over for the destined for a body bag souls in the death house of Unit D-1. You can also bet that the guard's union will work to rid the confines of ShirleyWorld of the major threat to security that the guitars and keyboards of the Music Program pose. All of Deputy Denied-Oh's "kool aid" programs (which take the focus off the fight for human dignity and real rehabilitation) will go the way of the dinasaur; which I feel is a good thing. Maybe men will get in the law librariies or take college courses through the mail. Maybe they will organize outside protests and write daily complaints about adverse confinement conditions. Maybe they will finally get fed up with being treated less than by a bunch of drunken and abusive guards. One can only hope and pray. One good thing about the moves being on hold is that the abusive dwarf, the Napoleonic Syndromed midget, Na-Nu, Na-Nu, will not be darkening our doorstep again. This fool is all that is wrong with corrections and brings true shame upon the system; that is why he fit in so well here for many years. I'm sure our Fine Feathered leader, Rubber Stamp. never encountered and soap-box required professor of abuse like Na-Nu, Na-Nu at Framingham Minimum. We also hear that Paul Hands-Of-Sin, our former DOS here and internet coward/blog reading oxygen waster, is also scheduled for transfer to the Cow Shit Palace of Concord Minimum where he and Deputy McCan't (McCan't find a big enough shovel for the cow shit) will possibly have to shovel metric tons of holstein manure at the farm. The moves are on hold but let's pray that McCan't ends up with farmer boots and Denied-Oh with Gardner Mooseknuckle skinny jeans in the near furture!

- COUNT OF "MONTE-TEQUILLA" BOYCOTTS PRISONER T.V. / SOBRIETY LOW PRIORITY

Like I have always said the truth is oftentimes stranger than fiction here in ShirleyWorld. You may or may not know that we have guards here in ShirleyWorld, and at all Massachusetts prisons, who wear different color

shirts than the standard Neo-Nazi blue of the line officer. You have "Red Shirts" who, like Coach Woodhead", pretend to be "Recreation Officers", but like that abusive fool Woodhead are just wolves in sheep's clothing; and like Woodhead "once an 'IP', always an 'IP'." (Insecure Perimeter Security). Then you have "gray shirts" who are one of the corruptional miracles of the times. You see in 1972 the laws in the Commonwealth mandated "social workers" to evaluate the rehabilitation needs of prisoners, and the DOC pulled off a major coup by just asking guards to take off the Neo-Nazi blue shirt and put on a gray one. Now you have a jackbooted nazi pretending to "evaluate" you like he/she is an actual accredited professional. (Then folks wonder why there is a 47% recidivism rate) But one of the most underrated category of jackbooted guards wearing a different color shirt are the "Brown Shirts" who are fallen tradesmen pretending to be a prison maintenance team. In reality all they do is stand there while cons fix all the problems, truth is stranger than fiction, but still collect \$50,000.00 to \$65,000.00 per year on your dime. Here at ShirleyWorld we have one of the quintessential Oxygen Wasting Brown Shirted fools and his name is Electrician Monte-Tequilla. This beer-gutted hooch swiller currently has his drivers license suspended for his second offense of drunk driving; again truth stranger than fiction. I know many folks think you have to have a clean arrest record to work in corrections/corruptions, but they are very, very wrong. Monte-Tequilla is a souse of the first order and his misery is visited upon prisoners each and every day. Imagine he has to get a ride in to work at the prison? Are you shitting me?? Lately we have been having trouble with our TV system and it is Monte-Tequilla's job to fix it. He expounds in whiskey breath, "You guys should not even have fucking TV's" and ignores the repair order. He slurs the words, "I ain't fixing their fuckin' TV's", with fresh Seagram's 7 on his breath. Well Free Speech Central has now taken notice of who we are dubbing, "The Count of Monte-Tequilla" and we are going to start keeping a log of his activities and issue "progress reports" to the powers that be. We also plan to post "ShirleyWorld's Most Wanted" posters with the faces of the arrestees we have working here. You will have repeat drunk drivers Scumlafia and The Count of Monte-Tequilla, Birds-Eye the Bear Assassin, and of course Captain Caviar. We may even include the old Superintendent Scott Hands-Of-Sin who got picked up at a Rest Area just looking for some same-sex lovin. The Count of Monte-Tequilla places TV repair low on the priority list, but not quite as low as his sobriety. Another state dolt on the doll in department of corruption: the Land of the Misfit Toys! (and just in time for Christmas!) Listen Monte-Tequilla: drop the Seagrams, back away from buffet table, and fix the TV's!!!

- ONE OF OUR FAVORITE ASSWIPES BACK ON DUTY / McHARDLY MISSED HIM

One of Free Speech Central's favorite targets has returned after being out on "Industrial Accident" leave. What that means is that you -

the taxpayer - pays 100% of his pay (about \$2,000.00 per week) while he is at home, or at the bar, faking an injury that he got while "in the line of duty." (I just threw up in my mouth a little, again) Lt. Dick McHardly caused a violent interaction with a prisoner who was solitary confinement bound, denied the prisoner medical attention, and then faked an injury himself so he could get the summer off. Maybe he got another knee sleeve or two to go with the one he already wears, or possibly he went shopping for one of the rich people sleeping masks you see on TV so his naps in the School Building (now sometimes the programs building) can be all the more refreshing. Under the booze-it-up at work so the wife don't catch you operating technique Dick is always looking for a quick I.A. Money For Nothing - that is the Department of Corruption way. Do you think there is ever the possibility that some angry prisoner would ever get out of this shithole and track Lt. McHardly down for a little payback? Maybe not, but it is a possibility though. I guess we can only hope and hope springs eternal. You know the place ran fairly smooth without Dick McHardly here; guards with a better temperment (and higher sobriety level) just did their jobs most nights. No need to disrespect young black kids, no need to harrass old men with canes and wheelchairs. Just call the fucking movement and return to your computer solitaire and You Tube videos. Dick could take a page out of their book, but oh no his level of self-hatred is far too high for that. We all must remember that "everyone" is a tough guy when they have a bitch button on their hip, but in an alley, late at night, when one is all alone, they may not be as arrogant. Might catch a bad one then, might even be the end of a miserable life: who knows? Like I said, we can only hope! Welcome back Dick McHardly - not! We can "McHardly" wait until your next departure: P-Town is waiting!

- M.C.O.F.U. RAISES SAME AMOUNT THIS YEAR FOR "TOYS FOR TOTS" = \$0.00

Just like last year the Massachusetts Corruptional Officer's Federated Union (MCOFU) raised exactly \$0.00 for the Toys For Tots effort. They had plenty of "cookouts" (while on the taxpayer dime) and various "wellness" events (when what they needed was "Rehab" stints), but not a penny for Christmas Gifts for the underprivileged. I am happy to report that the prisoners here donated over \$500.00 after our annual Toys For Tots Walk-A-Thon and expect to collect another \$200.00 to \$300.00 in outside donations. Good job guys! One thing the Union members did do though was bitch and moan all day that the prisoners held the walk-a-thon. You had Coach Woodhead cryin like a girl and CO Tid-Bits clowning like he was back in "can't keep my lunch money" elementary school. Great job MCOFU you guys can keep funding Budweiser and Seagrams while taking turns driving Electrician Monte-Tequilla back and forth to work. Rubber Stamp Wry-On plans to have the song "Detachable Penis" played for all you girls in the Union.

More To Come...