

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter LXIII

by Timothy J. Muise

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- SHIRLEYWORLD SHITBAG GETS SHITBOMBED / WELL DESERVED FECES FLING

Well they did their best to hold a real shindig over in ShirleyWorld Unit A-1, but their feces fling throw-down fell just short of the Mark; and we do mean "Mark" as the target of this bowel movement bullfrog was our King of Walks & Grounds Mark Scumlafia. As happens each and everytime the Lord of Lawnmowing is assigned to a unit (which is quite often as he is the facility "reassignment bitch") he takes out his anger in abusive ways, using his hung-over self-hatred to ruin men's lives here at the gulag, all to the laughs and giggles of his fellow oxygen wasters. They are too blind to see that this fully unqualified and totally unprofessional drunk is why guards are the laughing stalk of law enforcement. They get no respect because of The King of Walks and Grounds. For whatever reason the booze hound is extremely angry. Two drunk drivings and counting he visits his ire on the prisoners housed at ShirleyWorld. It is EVERYTHING that is wrong with corrections. What guards like this don't know is that right now there is a Legislative Caucus forming to engage in oversight of such guard behavior as resported BY PRISONERS! First time ever! We are proud to report here at Free Speech Central that we have already supplied the initial Caucus members with numerous reports on our King of Walks and Grounds. Convicts throughout the prison are submitting reports and many eyes are on the main abusers here. Now what happened in A-1 was a mild incident. A man got so frustrated by how he was being treated by the King of Mulch that he assembled his own feces and launched the missile at The King only missing him by inches. It smashed all over the guard's podium and made quite the mess, BRAVO! Too bad it did not hit its mark, not that we promote violence here, quite the opposite, but it may have drawn a brighter light to these daily acts of abuse by this man. We pray that the next time he tortures some convict fresh out of maximum security that this angry con does not fashion a real weapon and do some real harm. The saddest story of all here at ShirleyWorld is that the prison sanctions this guard's abuse. They (the administration) all know he is abusive and unprofessional, but whenever a prisoner becomes victim to him they make it the prisoner's fault. That is EXACTLY why this new Legislative Caucus will assemble and review prisoner complaints. They will identify repeat offenders like The Lord of Lanscaping. We are going to stop these shitbags from getting that fat pension if they continue to break the law. The record is already being assembled and the eyes are already upon many. No more hiding in the woods of Shirley! This is what we have been working for!! Viva Free Speech!!!

- LT. HAVEN'T A CLUE DRAFTS HIS OWN CONSTITUTION / FAKE JOB PROSPERS

How would you like to live everyday day of your life working at a "fake" occupation? Do you think it would make you feel good? I don't think so. Let's just say you dressed up like a cop and stood in the middle of the road directing traffic, no training, no clue, just a virtual Halloween costume with white gloves. Or let's say you put on oil skins and boots and stood on the dock looking like a fisherman, but never actually headed out to sea. Do you think you would be proud of that? Now here at our backwoods hideout we have some really foolish fake titles they assign to high

paid layabouts. You have a "Grievance Officer", a "Property Officer", and the biggest joke is the "Disciplinary Officer". Our Disciplinary Officer here is Lt. Haven't-A-Clue, and he does not have a clue about fairness, the law, or how his arbitrary and capricious decisions contribute to recidivism and eventually MURDER. This absolute con-man only takes his position as he is a low seniority lieutenant and cannot "bid" for good days off under the Union Collective Bargaining agreement. So he takes this job as the fake "Disciplinary Officer" (I just threw up in my mouth a little) and gets to have Saturday and Sunday off. Trust me that is the only reason he takes the job. Now what difference does this make? Well it adds to the "fakeness" of his life. His position (on paper) requires that he be objective and fair: NEVER HAPPENS! The most bogus of D-Report comes across his desk and he assigns charges to it. He fears the wrath of Deputy Denied-Oh and could not care less how such a bogus false report, written by Scumlafia, Peckerwood, or some other fool, could impact a struggling cons life. He fakes the move, does the paperwork, and then sits back and self-absorbs how much of a farse he is. Now when you are a phony, when you know your job is fake, it starts to become who you are. More and more aspects of your life become "fake" as it is what you are comfortable with. You start to unwind from the inside out. Life troubles arise and your "soul" your "character" is so damaged you have trouble dealing with them. You are a Halloween costume sucking up state tax dollars and the bile in your gut rises. Signing those false reports signs your ticket to hell. Rubber stamping every effort of abuse with a smile on your face greases the path to hades. The department of corruption is nothing but an anchor around the necks of both employees and convicts. It is all abotu anger, retribution and continuing to inflict wounds. There is no healing, and never can be, when you have fake employees like Lt. Haven't-A-Clue. I remember when I was a young man I sat in a bar and told an old fisherman that we had caught a 965 pound Giant Atlantic Bluefin Tuna that day. His old and tired eyes lit up. He looked at me and said, "That is a true sea monster, kid. Good job!" I was so proud to elicit such a response from this hard to impress old man. I can only imagine what Lt. Haven't-A-Clue would do in that situation. Would he tell the old man, "I signed off on 20 bogus d-reports today." Probably not; he had better tell one of his "fake" lies.

- CO HEAPA DUNG DECLARES CONVICTS "LUNATICS" STORY AT 11

One of the true heros here, clothesline policemen extraordinaire, Unit A-1 CO Heapa Dung, stopped a dying old man to pick on him and called him a "lunatic" because he has not owned a TV for 15 years. This Ex-Marine just looked at this oxygen waster and dreamed of the days he carried a M-1 Rifle and could "thin the herd". CO Heapa Dung then went on to say, "Why don't you tell Timmy Muise, he'll put it on his blog.",

well I'll bet he did not know how prophetic those words would turn out to be. CO Dung went on to call me a lunatic as well, but that ain't no big deal, what is a big deal is that this badge wearing coward chooses to pick on an old dying man. He is the quitesential bully/coward and that is why he makes the blog; he gets exposed. As we all know there is a powerful thing known as "karma" in life. CO Heapa Dung will pay for how he treated this old and dying Marine. Maybe not now, maybe not in the near future, but someday when CO Heapa Dung is languishing in some deep misery and asks "why" maybe he will remember why; because he was a dirtbag to an old and dying man. The Story at 11 is this: fuck you CO Dung! Maybe the next shitbomb will be hurled at you as you are certainly an appropriate target. An old man reads books and rejects the Kim Kardashian world you live in with your TV and MCOFU gay parade mentality. We didn't know they piled Dung that high out here in the wilds of ShirleyWorld. Maybe Sgt. Bitch can give you some of his hot state toilet paper to wipe your face!

- TO THE FAKE "DEPUTY OF THE PAROLE BOARD"--- F U C K Y O U ! ! !

Now parole board employees even make their own titles. Last week some DOC/Parole Board staffer thought she was gonna get the Free Speech Warrior to sit down and talk, but I guess she don't know me very well. As you can guess I refused to speak with her and she had a bit of a stutter when I asked her who she even was??? She mumbled, "I am the Deputy of all the Parole Board." What the fuck is that? Holy shit, who does she think I am? Nice try lady, but NOT. Just so they (the Parole Board and DOC attachments) know I refuse for the following reasons;

- Malcolm Hicks: he was approved for release on parole but they never got him a bed - he died in the HSU 8 months later. For Malcolm Hicks: F U C K Y O U !

- Frank Soffen: Has to be lifted out of bed with a hydraulic hoist and cannot sign his own name, but the parole board said because he has a wise mouth he would likely "reoffend"??? For Frank Soffen: F U C K Y O U !

- Mike Ware: Lugged back after 6 years out there. No rearrest, just a beer and weed incident. Parole Board kept him in another seven years. For Mike Ware: F U C K Y O U !

- Free Speech: For our right to tell you all F U C K Y O U ! Stick your parole where the sun don't shine. F U C K Y O U !

More To Come...