

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter LXXVIII

by Timothy J. Muise

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- THE "NAUGHTY LIST" IS IN / SHIRLEYWORLD PRESENTS DISTRIBUTED

Santa Claus (Captain Steve Can't-Find-A-Way) distributed the 2015 "Naughty List" Christmas presents to all the layabouts here at the Gulag. Good ole MCOFU reject Can't-Find-A-Way stuffed a pillow inside his red one-piece leotard, saddled up one of the Black Angus from up the minimum, and delivered some very special gifts to some very special (in a short bus ridin' sort of way) people here at the gulag. Let us list a few for you; Sgt. Bitch was given a case of two-ply Charmin and gallon of Hunts ketchup. The hope the Visitin Room toilet paper and condiments will make it through the holiday season now. Lt. Kim Urine was given a \$100.00 gift certificate to Fredericks of Hollywood and a free ticket to the Ice Capades. She can buy herself a battery operated "Beaver Tamer" and head off to watch a few Hamel Camel's and Triple Axels while dreaming of what could have been. Sgt. "Big Chew" Charlestown was given two round-trip Delta Airlines tickets to Reno, Nevada with two \$500.00 gift certificates to the Bunny Ranch. Rumor is that he will be taking Lt. Harmonica with him even though he ain't too fond of girls. Big Chew believes the bevvvy of beauties at "The Ranch" may be able to flip Lt. Harmonica's switch! Lt. Shameless Peckerwood was given a case of Golden Seal (urine cleaner) and two tickets to see Ziggy Marley and the Melody Makers at the DCU Center. Shameless will bring his undercover lover CO Birds-eye with him spliff and quiff all night long. CO Birds-Eye was given an all expenses paid trip to Yellowstone National Park where he will be tied to a tree, drenched with honey, and the bears will be afforded an opportunity to get even with DNA Test dummy. Coach Woodhead was given a brand new pink & purple wrestling singlet and matching pink 1980's Nike Cortez sneakers as well as 30 hours of free therapy with Big Red Beth (do the curtains match the drapes?) the local headshrink to get him past the PTSD he suffered when tossed off the IPS for incompetence. Deputy G. McCan't (he McCan't find enough reasons why they should not transfer him out of the woods of Shirley) was given a nice new rubber stamp reading, "I trust this addresses your concerns.", and a new neck key chain with the motto "We don't need no stinkin' rehabilitation." sewn in. Director of Mistretament (good cop) C. Lurking was given 50 pounds of Arnold Swartzenegger's "Mass Builder" whey powder and a lifetime membership to the Chinese buffet at Kowloons in Saugus. If she puts on wieght the crops may no longer be safe but at least she will have a little seat cushion. Grievance Corrupter Moniker Dark Forrest was given a case of Dark and Lovely hair relaxer and a tube of lip liner to help her keep a "straight face" when trying not to laugh as she pretends to investigate grievances. But the best gift of all was given to Our Fine Feathered Superintendent Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On. Captain Can't-Find-A-Way traveled all the way to Paris, France, used the funds from the MCOFU "Wellness Fund" to bit on a 1790 Marie Antoinette coronation gown to wear as she announces from the Ivory Tower "Let them eat cake and let the dying old men in the HSU go without thermals!" Dress sharp but carry a sharper tongue! Merry Christmas ShirleyWorld dolts!!

- SHIRLEYWORLD "TEST MODEL" FOR ASSISTED SUICIDE / PASSES INITIAL TESTS

In a brilliant move in "progressive corrections" (or progressive corruptions as we like to call it here at Free Speech Central) DOC Commissioner of Corruption Care-All Wiggins O'Cryin' has ordered that ShirleyWorld be the "Test Model" for her innovative "Prisoner Assisted Suicide Solution" or "PASS" Program which is meant to deal with the aging prisoner population and overcrowding all at once. The first initial test went off without a hitch. Let me detail it for you: Poor aging prisoner Dave P. was experiencing "chest pains" and went to the guard's podium to report his distress. The model of compassionate working the B Block, let's call him CO Florence Nightingale, told poor old Dave to "Just go lay down, it will pass." Poor old Dave heeded this beacon of corruptional wisdom's advice but his heart kept beating almost out of his chest. Poor Dave reported back to the oxygen waster's podium and this time CO Nightingale sent him over to the HSU for "treatment", and boy did sick old Dave receive the "treatment" they offer. Nurse Kim told Dave "Don't worry about it. It's probably just your kidneys." Perplexed Dave told her, "My kidneys are not in my chest. This is my heart." But our plump in the rump, hypocritical oath hypocrite, ordered Dave back to his unit without any tests or doctor's evaluation. Poor Dave, God rest his soul, fell out, a Code 99 "emergency" was called, and Dave P. died of a heart attack moments later. One less elderly prisoner for Wiggins O'Cryin' to worry about and one more open bed at ShirleyWorld. CO Nightingale will continue to receive his twice monthly blood money, Nurse Kim will get to steal pills and play grab ass with cops in the HSU, while poor old Dave is sent in a burning pyre down River Styx with two coins over his eyes. Ms. Wiggins O'Cryin's PASS Program proves a success and no one, not a single soul, will ever be held accountable for the death of Dave P. To add insult to injury our "state funded" advocates, Prisoners Legal Services, and their big mouth/little action leader Leslie Walker, are no where to be seen when real tragedies like this happen. She'll "sound bite" on WGBH or "op ed" in the Globe, but Dave P. will be buried in Potter's Field; no ceremony - no fanfare. Fuck PLS! Fuck Leslie Walker!! The PASS Program is alive and well and Leslie and the substandard lawyers at PLS enjoy their wine and cheese parties and talk of "public service" and "legal ethics". Fucking phonies... Commissioner Wiggins O'Cryin' has them lining up here for the "Death Squad" to evaluate. Chest pains, shortness of breath, dizziness, etc., just get in line, be mistreated, and off to the River Styx you go. These uncaring bastards are the real criminals. Fuck em' all!!!

- RUBBER STAMP WRY-ON HOLD "JEOPARDY" SHOW HERE AT SHIRLEYWORLD

In a continued effort to curb guard suicides our Fine Feathered Leader, Kelly Rubber Stamp Wry-On, will hold a morale boosting "Jeopardy" Show to be filmed here at the prison. The first round of contestants will be Lt. Harmonica from the HSU, Lt. Smell-Her from the SMU, and Lt. Peckerhead from ShirleyWorld Light. They will face such categories as "Nap Time", "Self Hatred", "Gender Confusion", and "Eating Bullets". the Daily Double question forround one is "Had CO Hasbeen's mock panties tacked to his wall."

and Lt. Peckerhead would answer, "Who is Sgt. Fornicator." One of the questions will be, "He is the biggest toilet paper bandit in correctional history." and Lt. Harmonica will buzz in, "Who is Sgt. Bitch." Another question will be, "How are Massachusetts Prison officials handling elderly prisoners?", and Lt. Smell-Her will respond, "What is like the pieces of meat they should be treated like." One of the more provocative catagories will be "Bangin' Big House" which will ask questions about the "Sex Capades" of ShirleyWorld which go down, literally, in infamy. Here is one question. "Before being 'perp walked' off the compound who was famous for showing a little erect nipple to a lonely convict?" Lt. Shameless immediately buzzes in, just ahead of Lt. Smell-Her, and answers "Who is CO Swiller?" The Final Jeopardy question will be this real gem, "Which former ShirleyWorld Superintendent was caught 'trolling for man-sausage' at a roadside rest area?" Whomever bets the most blood money and answers "Scott Hands-Of-Sin" wins Rubber Stamp wants to save on 9mm ammunition through the reduction of guard suicides. We here at Free Speech Central believe it is "penny wise, but pound foolish" as a more viable avenue toward relief would be to distribute bullets to a select few, like CO Scumlafia, Lt. McHardly, and the Shameless Peckerhead's of ShirleyWorld with the hopes that they would remove themselves from the payroll list through the ingestion of a hollow-point sandwich. Oh well... One can only dream! Alex, (I mean Kelly), I'd like to make this a true Daily Double!

- RUBBER STAMP WRY-ON EMPLOYS "GRINCH" / WHOVILLE CHEERS LOUDLY!

In another display of brilliant command prowess our Fine Feathered Leader has assigned the worst possible candidate to a crucial and truly sensitive position here at ShirleyWorld. What would compel someone to assign Lt. Harmonica, one of the most hateful and disgruntled DOC dolts on the payroll here, to be the Supervising Lieutenant of the Hospital Unit is completely beyond me??? On Tuesday, December 22nd the Catholic Chaplain and the Catholic Choir went up to afford the dying old men in the HSU a short Eucharistic Service and sing Christmas Carols to them. The mean old grinch of the HSU, flexing his puny she-man muscle, kicked the Chaplain out, screamed "Bah Humbug" and stole all the toys from the children of Whoville. If you could have seen the proud look on his twisted face. You could just hear his thoughts "These old felons ain't getting no God on my watch!", and "Christmas my lazy dolt ass! Just die in those beds!!" Angry from being "bitch slapped" by the Mrs. at home, and upset because he was too short for the rides at DisneyWorld, he took a few moments of much needed "escape" away from these dying octogenarians. He is truly "Walking the toughest beat in the state." and is a proud and honored employee of the DOC. FUCK HIM! He is a bitch!! His day will come: cancer stricken, laying in a bed praying to the God he denied here for "mercy" the image of kicking the Chaplain will play in his head as he heads for hell. Can't come soon enough.

More To Come...

GIFTS

Are they exchanging gifts in the beautiful seaside town?
Is wrapping paper strewn around a warm living room?
I do not know...

Are they enjoying turkey and eggnog by the ocean waves?
Is there plenty for later and blue skies for desert?
I cannot say...

Today they kept God away from dying men in prison.
Tonight everything is "closed": especially hope.
Hard to bear...

Today men were kept alone in a cage, hungry and sore.
Tonight they will not dream but nightmares will rule.
Heavy weight scars...

Are they exchanging gifts in Gloucester or Rockport?
Surely they are, I feel it in my bones - vibrating.
There I rest...

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RIVERS OF BLOOD

Rivers of blood flow in North Central Massachusetts,
it is true - the opposite of a Yellow Brick Road.
Pools of bile fill on the edge of Walden Pond,
not the crystal caves of Bermuda rest assured.

Old men lay in their waste, cries from within silenced,
young nurses ignore the disgrace while guards howl.
You'll die in this hell-soiled johnny your garment,
a number affixed to your toe name lost long ago.

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