

SEE NO EVIL



D.O.C. ACCOUNTABILITY

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES  
"Let The Bullets Fly!"  
Chapter LXXX.

by Timothy J. Muise

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- ANOTHER DEATH AT SHIRLEYWORLD "SNIFF" / DEPUTY PLANS ADDITIONAL JOBS

We here at Free Speech Central are very sad, in fact we are pissed off, to report that there was another death here last week up in the "Sniff". It seems like a weekly occurrence and our frustration is reaching new levels as we watch the nurses and layabout guards playing grab-ass up there while our friends die ugly deaths in this gulag death house. Since the departure of the Mistress of Evil, Deputy K.L. Denied-Oh, the supervision of the "sniff" has been passed on to the new deputy of overclassification C. Go-Get-Em', but it appears that we may have misnamed this new deputy as she seems anything but a "go-getter". It is rumored, from good sources, that she wants to "get a feel for everything" before she does anything. Now I don't think she means "feel everything" in a Lt. Kim Urine sort of way, but God woman how long are you going to wait while men die??? Rome is burning while you drag a shredded bow across the fiddle of "care". As we all know there is absolutely no accountability in the DOC. Guards and suits can work or not work, call in "fake sick" (or "bang out" as they call it), refuse to conduct policy mandated duties, and fully ignore the orders of the superintendent and her deputies and absolutely nothing happens. Everyone runs down to the bank and cashes their blood money paycheck.



That is the DOC way: do what we want, make up some propaganda to make it look like we care, and then throw ourselves a cookout while men die for no reason. One of the long-term "Shirley Woods Hideaways", Deputy McCan't (he McCan't find enough ways to pretend his job actually means something), is using his best Deepak Chopra learning tools in "turning a negative into a positive." Due to the amount of untimely deaths in the "sniff", Deputy McCan't has allowed for some additional jobs here at the facility. A new arm of CO Scumlafia's Walks & Grounds Crew will be called the Gravediggers Group. With shovels and pick axes (both made of clear "security" plastic) they will dig 7'X3'X6' deep holes up on the grounds of ShirleyWorld Light where they can just toss the bodies of the men who die cruel deaths in the sniff. Some of the more flamboyant prisoners, those who are CO Scumlafia's favorite "cotton loafer" sychophants, will plant "pretty flowers" atop the graves with numbered plaques as tombstones. "Here lies Inmate No. 0U812 who died with a full diaper and empty stomach." "Under these begonias lies Inmate No. 12345 who's medication did not "come in from the pharmacy". They may even enlist the help of the prisoners in the Creative Writing Program to write short epitaphs if they can ever get the Building open to hold the class. One suggested tombstone diddy is: "Here lies old dementia patient Ned, who had in his head, that he deserved to be fed, but found out instead, the DOC wants you dead." Pretty catchy, huh? Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On plans to book Ice T's band Body Count to come to the prison to perform the song, "Let The Bodies Hit The Floor" in an effort to raise the morale in the sniff. Sounds like as good a plan as any other DOC destined to failure effort.

#### - OBAMA-CARE MANDATES EXERCISE CLASSES FOR GUARDS / LT. URINE TO INSTRUCT

Part of President Obama's Healthcare Plan, in an effort to reduce insurance costs and promote fitness, is that all state and federal employees must be enrolled in some type of Exercise/Fitness Class. Here at good ole ShirleyWorld they have secured funding to hire one of our favorite Satan's Sirens here to run the female version of the Exercise Class. It will be called "Kim's Kegals Klass" and will be run by none other than Lt. Kim Urine. She will be supplied with yoga mats and room freshener as well as a CD player and a few CD's and be allowed to hold her classes in the Culinary Arts (a/k/a "The Hog Troth) Dining Hall. Lt. Kim will lead all the female guards in a "Secret Garden" squeeze and release mantra with everyone stripping off their paramilitary pants and grannie panties to promote proper ventilation. Lt. Urine will chant, "Squeeze your child-support maker." and then "Release Your Free Drink Credit Card." The ladies will repeat these Va-J-J catch and release tactics in various positions (think Karma Sutra). One unexpected turn of events was that some of the male guards filed a lawsuit demanding that they be allowed to take part in the same class as the ladies. Lt. Shameless Peckerhead and Sgt. T-Paper Bitch were the lead plaintiff's and the Superior Court issued its ruling late last week. Justice Hank Erchief



issued the following opinion;

"Since these two plaintiff's (Peckehead & Bitch) are two of the biggest cunts in the Department of Correction I believe it is only fair that they be allowed to attend the Kim's Kegal Klass (KKK) with the rest of the correctional bitches."

The ruling shocked some but Lt. Urine was quoted as stating, "If these two man-bitches can even get it up it may turn out to be fun!" The gulag will also make Gatoraide, bottled water, and chablis available for the refreshment of the class attendees served by the Stockholm Syndromed Hog Slopers who work at the Hog Troth. In Jane Fonda like style a Fitness Video will be released entitled, "Tight Twats with Genital Warts." Sounds really appetizing!

**- COACH WOODHEAD PROMOTED TO "CANTEEN TASK FORCE / WINTER HAT TACTICAL UNIT"**

After filing a record amount of Union Grievances concerning Barbershop Supervision, staffing levels for the gym/yard, and being allowed to wear his Pink Wrestling Singlet as a formal uniform, one of the biggest examples of self-hatred in corrections, Deputy Coach Woodhead, received what he is calling a long-overdue promotion. It is kind of an informal promotion, well not kind of but actually, as Deputy Woodhead gave himself the promotion, but nonetheless it is a prestigious advancement for this prime example of "Walking The Toughest Beat in the State." Deputy Woodhead has been promoted to Chief of the "Canteen Task Force" where he will be able to seize the meager canteen bags of convicts who may wish to give a bag of coffeee to a friend or who buy the meat for a nacho meal to be shared by freinds. Deputy Woodhead, not satisfied with being in charge of "balls", will be able to expand his duties and seize Ramen Soup and Onion and Garlic Chips on a regular basis. While his fellow guards bring in K2, canabis, and suboxone, Deputy Woodhead will be crushing the scourge that is bagel sandwiches. The Queen of Coaches will also be promoted to Captain of the Winter Hat Tactical Unit where he will be able to snatch the nylon stocking cap off the head of any 80 year old con he wishes if that con is so bold to wear that hat in the chowhall or gym for more than two (2) seconds. Formal D-Reports will be written and hefty sanctions like, 30 days loss of K2, will be levied. Dewey Cheatum, a lawyer from the ACLU of Massachusetts, has filed a lawsuit concerning the promotion. Attorney Cheatum stated;

"We fear any additional power being afforded Deputy/Coach Woodhead as he has already been convicted by his peers of contaminating urine tests. We believe he will plant summer sausages on prisoners and place DNA fibers from one con on the winter hat of another in an attempt to gain convictions. This man needs to stick to balls and be the Athletic Supporter that everyone knows he is."

Of course we here at Free Speech Central will keep you posted on all the developments!

More To Come...

## THEIR BED

by Timothy J. Muise

I was not sentenced to death,  
but yet here I die: in their bed.  
Justice for the living devoid,  
my blood pours onto their floor.

I was not sentenced to death,  
but my color fades into jaundice.  
Liberty restricted by hatred,  
my breath comes harder each day.

I was not sentenced to death,  
but yet here I suffer: in their bed.  
Mercy has hidden from my sight,  
my heart beats weaker and weaker.

Society is sentenced to death,  
as I lie here in thier bed.  
Responsibility has drained from our soul,  
my eyes shut for the very last time.

## THE LIARS

by Timothy J. Muise

Prisons are the biggest liars,  
nothing is true but the misery.  
No rehabilitation,  
No job training,  
No education,  
only mistreatment.

Prisons are the biggest liars,  
nothing is true but the hatred.  
No healing,  
No hope,  
No freedom,  
only recidivism.