

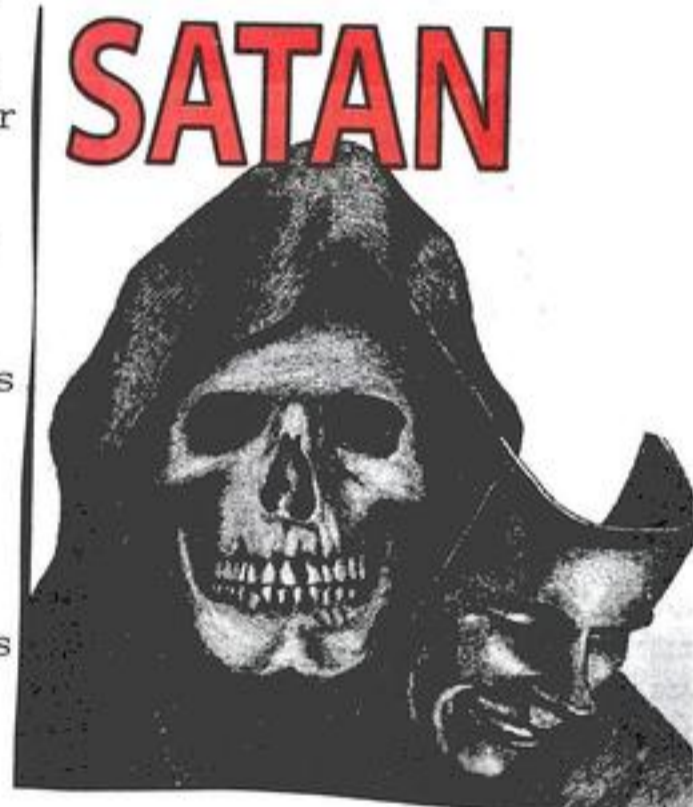
SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter LXXXII

by Timothy J. Muise

* * * * *

- REPORTS OF SUCH HIGH SALARIES AT MCI SHIRLEY ATTRACTS JOB SEEKERS

When the news hit the Free Speech newswires that complete fools and utter dolts like Lt. Shameless Peckerhead could earn \$116,294.17 and cowardly abusive knuckle-draggers like Lt. Dick McHardly (he McHardly ever loses a fight with a handcuffed con) could earn \$91,017.85 the facility received dozens of employment applications, some filled out in crayon others signed with an "X", but the most interesting application came from a person identified as Beelzebub Lucifer Satan. He attached quite the resume' to his appliaction. It read that he "Drove a tank at a general's rank during WWII" and "Was round when Jesus Christ had his moment of doubt and pain." He also listed that he was "A man of wealth and taste." His former employers were listed as: Pontius Pilate, Adolf Hitler, Idi Amin, Jim Jones, George W. Bush, and Osama Bin Laden. Under experience he listed "Soul takin, and heart breakin'." His special skills include; genocide, homicide, suicide, patricide, errosion of family values and moral teachings, manipulation, deceit, envy, lust, greed, and killing just for the sake of killing. Once Associate Deputy Corrupter for the Northern Sector, Bruise Yelp, read all those attributes, he screamed from his New Golden Throne in the Ribeiro Center, "You're hired!" They polished up one of their tarnished badges, gave Beelzebub a copy of the MCOFU Collective Bargaining agreement, let him know just how many vacations days, sick days personal days, and just plain sleep it off days he was entitled to, and then had him sign on the crooked/dotted line. Lucifer's first assignment is to be trained by our Ice Princess herself, Lt. Kim Urine. She will teach Lucifer how to mistreat the volunteers, harass the visitors, engage in lewd acts with other employees, and to just be as hateful as possible. After the "Urine Treatment" he will be schooled by Sgt. Bitch in the fine art of stealing anything that is not nailed down. Lt. Peckerhead will show him how to fuck up even the simplist of policies while Lt. McHardly will spar with him as long as Beelzebub ties both hands behind his back. His salary will begin at \$150,000.00 as that is the same as our Commissioner of Corruption Carol Wiggins O'Cryin and certainly they both have the same moral base when your job is keeping men and women in a cage. Well welcome to the dregs of humanity and scum of the earth Beelzebub. You're gonna fit right in!



- INVESTIGATION INITIATED INTO MISAPPROPRIATION OF FUNDS BY C.R.A. PROGRAM

Various state agencies are in the initial stages of conducting an investigation into what can only be characterized as a "misappropriation of funds" by the Corruptional Recovery Academy (CRA) which is the DOC's

contracted drug abuse program which works about as good as using a Cub Scout knife to cut DeBeer's diamonds. The specifics of the investigation are that the CRA "inflates" it's attendance statistics by using what they call a "Graduate Maintenance Program" to keep prisoners who have already graduated the program in attendance. They then report these "attendance statistics" just as if all attendees were receiving treatment when actuality a large portion have already graduated. Our "Free Speech Central" sources tell us that each block has 25 prisoners in it's Graduate Maintenance Program (GMP). Each block holds a total of approximately 95 prisoners, so that works out 50 out of 190 prisoners having already graduated the CRA Program but still get listed as if they were being treated. It has been reported to us that the Office of the Inspector General is involved as well as the Executive Office of Administration & Finance. Hopefully this may spark the CRA "staffers" to cease their abusive actions such as continuing to force men to come over for their propoganda "orientation" when those same men would not attend their program for a furlough. Also, when you banish God from your program (the only thing that can keep addicts sober) you certainly leave yourself open to reconstruction. Further, internet trolls think they are untouchable, that they cannot be found out, but that is just not true. Drunken dolts should leave the keyboard alone so that their livelihood is not challenged. Prisoners need real recovery. The need 12 step intervention. They don't need a program which has been proven quite ineffective and refuses to track its success rate under their contractual obligation. My hopes are that additional information is funneled to these investigative bodies so that the "Corruption Academy" can be torn down and replaced with a 12 Step Program based Recovery endeavor. Pack up the funny hats, drop the crayons and markers, lift your plump rump off the office chair, and get the hell out of our prison!

- LET'S MAKE A DEAL SHOW TRAVELS TO SHIRLEYWORLD / BIG WINNERS

In another progressive morale boosting operation our Fine Feathered Femme Fatale', Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On, in an effort to curb guard suicides, will be holding an episode of the TV game show "Let's Make A Deal!" here at ShirleyWorld. She has hired none other than her brother (rumored to soon be backing away from the Hog Troth with a sweet retirement package based on his \$148,482.39 salary) Deputy Commissioner of Corruption Tommy Dicks-Out to act as our gulag Monty Hall. He will stuff his pockets with \$100.00 "blood money" notes and hand them out to the oxygen wasters who bring various items with them to the show. "He asks Lt. Urine, dressed in a Heidi Fleiss costume, if she has a Magnum ribbed condom for \$500.00 and K-Y Kim immediately produces the "Value Pac" of jimmies and Monty Dick-Out counts out five crisp c-notes. He then asks, "Would you like to trade your \$500.00 for Door No. 1, Door No. 2., Door No. 3, or keep it for you pennicillin shots?" Lt. Urine opts for door No. 2 where she finds

a School Principal's desk with stirrups, a riding crop, and a gimp mouth gag. Lt. K-Y jumps for joy! Next Tommy Hall approaches Director of Mistreatment C. Lurking who is dressed as Glenda The Good Witch with ShirleyWorld being her Oz. He asks her if she has any food on her and she produces a half a rice cake from her Josie and the Pussycat's lunch box. For that Monty Dick-Out counts out eight c-notes and asks if our Skinny Minnie wants to buy the Giant Box at stage left. After a bit of thought Director Lurking says, "I made \$81,450.80 last year for pretending that I give a fuck. I can spend 8 C's on a box." With that CO Hasbeen, working the stage in an Ocean Pacific "one shoulder boulder holder" bikini, moves the box away to reveal a gigantic gift certificate in the amount of \$2,000.00 to Porcine Pete's Family Buffet where they serve the best in swine parts and human growth hormone mass builder. "just what the doctor ordered!" our Karen Carpenter of Corrections retorts. Monty Dick-Out's next contestant is the one and only Sgt. Bitch. Tommy Hall asks if he can come up with any mayonaise for \$750.00. Sgt. Bitch, dressed as Mr. Whipple from the Charmin toilet paper commercials, forthwith produces 5 Visiting Room mayo packets and 3 culinary golden mustards. Tommy Hall forks over the cash and then asks the three striped fool if he wants to trade the \$750.00 for Door No. 1? Sgt. Bitch responds, "I saved \$2,200.00 on condiments and toilet paper last year by five-finger discounts at ShirleyWorld so I can afford the risk." CO Hasbeen, hair dyed fake blacker than ever and now wearing a Speedo sharkskin one-piece, pulls the lever on Door No. 1 to reveal a 55 gallon drum of Hunt's Ketchup and a wheelbarrow full of Scott two-ply! Sgt. Bitch yells louder than the time he hit the P-Town Glory Hole Lottery! Yee Haaa! In the end all three contestant give up their lucrative winnings to go for the "Big Deal". Since Director Lurking was the Big Winner she picks Door No. 2 first. Bitch picks No. 1 next and K-Y Kim is left with No. 3. They open Urine's door first to reveal a zonk: two of her old "well used" mattresses from the Mugsy days. Next they crack Door No. 1 to uncover another zonk: Four pairs of scratched sunglasses which can be worn day or night to hide bloodhot eyes. Director of Mistreatment Lurking leaps in the air as she realizes that she has picked the "Big Deal" for this episode. CO Hasbeen, decked out in her best Under Armor Shorts and Tube Top, reveals door No. 2 which turns out to be an all expenses paid trip to "The Island of Single Men with Very Little Class, Humor, or personality." Director Lurking blurts out, "That's what I have always wanted! Thank you God - I mean Allah - I mean Jehovah - I mean the great spirit - Oh heck, I have to be fair to all the religions!"

More To Come...