

SHIRLEYWORLD UPDATES
"Let The Bullets Fly!"
Chapter LXXVI

by Timothy J. Muise

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- SHIRLEYWORLD STAFFERS TO PLAY "NAME THAT TUNE" w/ SPECIAL GUEST HOST

In an effort to reduce the guard suicides our Fine Feathered Leader, Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On, has decided to hold a Holiday "Name That Tune" gameshow event out in the visiting room. Contestants will win all-expenses-paid trips to various mental health treatment centers and/or spas around the New England Region. If they can "Name That Tune" correctly they will win a chance to put down the Glock and avoid a 9mm hors d'oeuvre as the only way out of their bag-o-shit misery. Ms. Wry-On will be bringing in a Special Host for the event; none other than our recently departed, plump in the rump, Deputy Karen Denied-Oh. The Super is even paying for a new pair of "Sherwin Williams" Camel-Toe Capri's for her with full "split hoove" on display! A real crowd pleaser and promotional tool. The music will be provided by the ShirleyWorld Music Prorgam's newly formed Band: "Larkin's Last Laugh" who specialize in sad songs for single professionals. The first match up will be CO Scumlafia Vs. Coach Woodhead and it is rumored that they will try to guess the tune "I got kicked off the IPS" in the fewest notes. The next match-up pairs Lt. McHardly against Lt. Peckerhead who will battle over the song, "I'm a fool with bars on my shoudler" played to the tune of John Denver's "Sunshine on my shoulder." Next we will have Sgt. Bitch Vs. Sgt. Down's Syndrome Debbie who will battle over the tune "I'll steal toilet paper to wipe your drool". While Larkin's Last Laugh plays with vigor there will be an added attraction, a throwback to the 1960's, where go-go girls will dance in hanging cages. CO Hasbeen will dye her hair (all of her hair) extra black and wear the Princess Leah Gold Bikini from Star Wars while Director of OverClassification Paris-Hilton will wear J-Lo's Grammy Awards booty skirt while dancing in their respective cages. It is rumored that Super Wry-On will wear the Demi Moore business suit from the movie "Disclosure" which I personally look forward to as I feel she would fill it out well. Just think CO Scumlafia could win a trip to the "Sigmund Freud Center for Oxygen Wasters". You might have poor Shameless Peckerhead finally getting help for his "they stole my lunch money at High School" syndrome at the "Carl Jung Clinic for the Sexually Confused." There is even a chance that Sgt. Bitch could be treated for his chronic kleptomania at the "Dr. Ruth Laboratory for Impotence and Petty Theft." One can only hope. I can name this tune in only four notes: "Free Speech Kicks Ass!".

- RUBBER STAMP TO HAVE "HAND SURGERY" / BITCH SLAPPING ON HOLD

We are sad to report that our Fine Feathered Leader, good ole Rubber Stamp Wry-On, will be out of work for two to three weeks after undergoing surgery on her "Pimp Hand". As many her portray she does her best to keep a "strong pimp hand", as they say in the hood, but all the "bitch slapping" of these disgruntled oxygen wasters she has to do has resulted in damage to her well manicured paw. I guess after she bitch slapped Lt. Peckerhead up to the Minimum (ShirleyWorld Light) she felt a slight twang of pain but

chose to tough it out. When she ordered an investigation of CO Scumlafia's latest criminal behavior, and bitch slapped him onto the podium of Unit A-1 declaring him the "Reassignment Bitch", she felt a burning sensation similat to the one Lt. Urine experiences in her loins. When she set the wheels in motion to get our wide-in-the-glide former Deputy Super K.L. Denied-Oh "Bitch Slapped" over to GardnerWorld (please pray for the men over there) she felt like she just did 500 one-hand pull ups under the trained professional eye of Coach Woodhead down the gym. She knew something was wrong, and such pain could not possible come from writing "I trust this addresses your concerns" or "I concur with the IGC" over and over again. It had to be something more. Lucky for Ms. Wry-On she did not have to go up the "Sniff" and see Dr. MRSA or Dr. Antifreeze for her "healthcare" needs. They would have delayed for a year, denied her "procedure recommendation, and then when she was infected with MRSA would have told her it seemed to be a spider bite and never let her know she had the rot. MCOFU of course attempted to have Ms. Wry-On seen by Dr. Jack Kavourkian as they have been the receipient of several of Kelly's bitch slaps and certainly wish her nothing but the best; nothing but the best in coffins that is. Myself I will pray for her healing: no bullshit. She seems to be the lesser of many evils and we may not be a bunch of battered women over at FraminghamWorld but it does appear from time to time that she has some level of compassion. Now don't get me wrong; if you make your living out of keeping men in cages you can spin all the "public safety" bullshit you want but God knows you are the Jailer Queen and your purgatory will be long. Imagine if her purgatory was to have to spend a millenium in a ShirleyWorld "Double Cell" with Deputy Denied-Oh! Oh the irony!! Wonder who would end up on the punk bunk? Imagine the horror at having to watch Denied-Oh drop a deuce each and every morning! It might force one to gouge their eyes out!! There is always the possibility if a little "lesbo action", one can only hope, as after 18 years in prison I could use a little carpet cleaning show. At any rate let's hope she comes back with a stronger pimp had than ever and can continue to bitch slap the Lt. McHardly's and Lt. Pepe La Douches. Take a couple percocets, drink a glass of pinot' noir, and light a Virginia Slim while you enjoy you convelesence Rubber Stamp. I'll keep the lamps trimmed and burning!

- NEW DEPUTY "EASES IN" WHILE SHIP HEADS FOR ROCKS / LIFEJACKETS M.I.A.

After the departure of our "Round In The Double-Mound" Deputy K.L. Denied-Oh her replacement, Collie Go-Get-Em (like a dog after a bone), is really easing herself in here at the ShirleyWorld Gulag. For weeks her only real appearance was at the oxymoronic "Happy Hour" as if you want to be "happy" you avoid that place like the proverbial plague. Her job of being in charge of "programs" is a difficult one when the screws do everything in their power to close buildings, sleep down the gym, and

do everything within their power to undermine rehabilitation, destroy reentry, and remain seated on their fat state payed for asses while the SS ShirleyWorld Titanic heads for the Iceberg of increasing recidivism and inner city murders. Deputy Go-Get-Em searched all over the Programs Building for a few Mae West style life jackets but all she found was an "over-the-shoulder-boulder-holder" which was left behind by Deputy Denied-Oh, all floatation material removed. As MCOFU tosses her an anvil to help with the up-current swim Deputy Go-Get-Em is finding out that ShirleyWorld ain't Gardnerworld where all you really had to worry about was that the fake-ass caseworkers were coming in at 7:am when there ain't no "case to work", but what did it matter as they can sign charge slips any old time; as that is about all they do. Last night they 3-11 shift, led by Lt. Bustme Flowers and two, count em', TWO Captains, Capt. Stupid and Capt. Stupider, was a bit surprised when Deputy Go-Get-Em hung back and stayed for the 3-11 shift. You see Captain Stupid already ordered that the School Building be closed do to a fully false and manipulative claim that they were "understaffed". There were more pigs here than in the sty at Old McDonald's hog farm, but Captain Stupid likes to let his men "sleep" and "play cards" with there blood money. "Fuck the cons" is his motto which translates into "Fuck public safety". Deputy Go-Get-Em made them wake up an oxygen waster and open the building up. You should have seen Lt. Bustme Flowers and Sgt. Downs Syndrome Debbie runnin around get the keys, wake up the dirt-bag, and get the building up and running. A one night victory for Deputy Go-Get-Em but a 364 night loss for the cons trying to get some help. I do not know Deputy Go-Get-Em, have never even spoken to her, but I am sure she will be a fast learner that the ShirleyWorld way is to take the path of least resistance. Don't rock the boat and don't worry about rehabilitation. Just enjoy your reign out her in Country Bumpkin land and collect your blood money. Damn the torpedoes, batten down the hatches and watch as the Ship heads for the rocks of Recidivism Island. I had considered calling Deputy Go-Get-Em Deputy Paul Gauguin after the famous post-impressionist French painter, and still may call her that, as I hoped she may Paint Her Masterpiece here by smashing this fantasy of understaffing. That still remains to be seen but I am none too hopeful. So for now it "Go-Get-Em".

- TOILET PAPER BANDIT/TRIP BITCH FINDS NEW CRIME SEEN FOR ASSWIPE THEFTS

The Infamous Toilet Paper Bandit of the Greater Shirley Region, Sgt. Bitch, has located a new fertile crime scene for the theft os State Ass-Wipe: the Gym at ShirleyWorld. While he is down there sleeping behind his Foster Grants, shading his blood shot eyes, Coach Woodhead - Chief Athletic Supporter - has the gym workers stock the closet with plenty of State Shit Paper. As soon as the cons leave the gym Disgraced IP Woodhead rousts Bitch from his dreams of Gay Porn and cracks the closet so that he can fill his MCOFU booty bag with one-ply crack cleaner. Sgt. Bitch has retained his title as "Trip Bitch" as well which means that he takes as many hospital

trips as possible so that he can sit on his ass in a car for \$65,000.00 a year. But the best perk of being the "Trip Bitch" is that he can "purloin" a better quality of shit-house-paper from these hospitals. It is rumored that he prefers the two-ply from New England Medical Center over the Quilted from Boston Medical Center. He likes the integrity (a word never associated with his lame ass) of the UMass Medical Center brand over the smooth glide of the Lemuel Shattuck tissue. He has become a true expert on Ass Wipe which is quite fitting as he is a true Ass Wipe himself. He does all within his power her to create havoc and impose his deep self-hatred upon the downtrodden. They give him the reins to call chow and he fucks the whole process up by calling a Housing Unit before workers. Pure malice. He sees the Chowhall is overcrowded and calls two more blocks = deep self-hatred. This McDonald's Worker with a badge and stripes is everything that is wrong with the DOC. In the dark of night, when all is quiet and he cannot escape his own thoughts, he knows he is a piece of shit. I am ceratin he has looked at his Glock and thought of eating a semi-jacketed snack. he would not be missed and many would cheer. It's a sad job and an even sadder life. Wipe your ass Sgt. Bitch while the world wipes away their tears at your continue employment. Load up, rack the slide, and head for Hades, bro. Do society a favor.

- CONCERTS TO BE HELD FOR SUPERINTENDENT WRY-ON'S RECOVERY FUND

Deputy McCan't (he "McCan't find enough ways to delay his transfer to parts unknown) has decided to raise money so that Superintendent Kelly "Rubber Stamp" Wry-On can recover from her recent hand surgery in the South of France. He is planning a live Concert with all proceeds going to the "Keep Kelly in Cannes" fund. The New Riders of the Purple Sage are booked to play "Willie and The Hand Jive". The Guess Who will play "Hand Me Down World." Rod Stewart will sing "Handbags and Gladrags" and in honor of the Christmas Season the Boston Philharmonic will play "Handel's Messiah". They will have the MassCor shop at Framingham World create colorful banners which will read "Help With Kelly's Hand Job". Nothing wrong with giving his boss a hand up as he has been getting a hand out here in the woods for a couple of decades.

More To Come...