

Ronald H. Clark
April 7, 2016

Death Row Journal
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Thursday

Page 1 of 1

woke up at 3am had a cup of coffee washed up made my bunk, read my mail. Got a letter from my friend in Belgium, sweet beautiful woman. Sure wish we could be more than friends. I'll write her this morning. Then a couple of penpal organizations. Get into this GED book back into nouns verbs adjectives, I also need to learn to spell better. My spelling sucks. It's raining out there, nice and cool in here.

went out to recreation, in my yard cage, stood around, and talked the whole time. Came in to hear about an inmate in cell 2204, refusing to move. They are trying to move him to cell 2202. Guys are tired of moving around. so now their threatening to gas the guy. If they do, it'll be all up here, that crap comes through the vents. I've got to go work on this GED book.

well they didn't gas him. At the last minute he agreed to move. you have guys up here, which most are mentally ill, blaming each other for these moves. Although these cell moves come from zip front. This is the craziest floor I've ever lived on. They gossip behind each other's back, try to get in each other's business, always fishing for information to gossip about. Never seen this before.

well I completed a workout. wrote a couple of letters. I'm cooking dinner, after I eat I'll bath do some more reading and go to sleep.