

Ronald W. Cluck

Death Row
Journal
April 9, 2016
Saturday

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Been up since 2:30 am. Cleaned the cell, made my bunk, washed up, then read the one letter that I received last night. After that I got into the GED book. I think I finally have verbs drilled into my head, an action, or linking verb is, are, were, am can't think of any others, Nouns, a person place or thing. I've got to go finish this story, that I'm writing as a GED project. Need to finish some reading, on the United States Constitution. I'm messing with some studies, that have nothing to do with the GED. And I need to respond to this letter.

wrote a letter, then worked out, finished this essay "Bigma's Grandchild" for the GED project. I'm going to see if I can get it published.

stopped and talked to a Christian volunteer for an hour or so. Black man name Norman, really nice guy. For some reason I get along a lot better with black people than I do with white people. I've got to write Amnesty International about this GED, see if they can help me get it. I'm looking for help from anyone and every where.

my knee is throbbing with pain! "Getting old. I also need surgery.

Just got finished with another exercise session. I'm tired. Christian volunteers are still on the wing. This fake Christian Raphael in cell 2302 is down there talking to Norman. The guy Raphael doesn't need any solid food, he needs some milk. I'm referring to Hebrews 5:11-14 cause the guy wants to be a preacher, but he's as fake as they come. He's using Christianity to try to get off death row, and out of prison.

And I told him so. I laid out the scriptures to

bring it to his attention, that he's not following the teachings of Christ. And neither am I, cause I can't stand him, which is wrong. He went from slightly annoying me, when he lived next to me, to where I just down right, can't stand him!

And the thing is, he wanted to be my friend. He tried so hard to get close to me, that it made me paranoid. He tried to come in between me and some one I'm close to. And did it in an evil manipulative manner. Which turned me away from him. Then he tries to compete for things that I'm trying to get, Chicken, Fish just stuff like that. Then he went talking behind my back to another guy. The guy come and told. That was it, I stopped talking to him completely. And I know it's wrong, but he gets under my skin.

He's a Latin King gang member, talks all that garbage when another Latin King is on death row as a runner round working, and then jumps back into his Christian roll. There's a lot of Christians who are fly by night. Jail house Christians whatever you want to call them, I have no respect for them.

There's one guy on this wing, who from what I see represents Christ. Cell 2314. There's one true muslim on this wing, and I'm closer to him than any one. And he's serious. And these Terrorist are not muslim. Just like the Catholic and protestants who were blowing each other up in the 60's 70's + 80's. We're not true Christians!" Isis is not representing Allah (GOD). This world is full of Raphael's. Full of Fake's, Phonies who are serving their own agenda. And I get in to that mode. Only I try to back track and do the right thing, as we know

the right thing, is never the easy thing. And I don't trust people. And therefore I'm always questioning Religion, because man's Fingerprints and DNA is all over the Torah, The Bible and the Quran.

Well I need to do some more work in the GED book, then eat something. I have some Fish Cooking that's going over these tomatoes and pasta. Should be good. I did enough for my neighbor and I.

Finished eating, dang it was good, my neighbor can't eat until after 8 PM. He's Fasting, I can't do it. I can do a hunger strike, but got to have a cause behind it. There's an insane conversation going on right now. This wing, Floor is filled with nuts.

I'm about to lay back and do some reading. Just had to turn my mp3-player on and get away from this Crazy conversation. IF your going to talk about something, talk about something with some substance and meaning, something to gain knowledge wisdom. All hair is good hair. That's the conversation. and butt hair came up. I had to go. my music is drowning them out. I have the ear buds in and can no longer hear them. I do need to read. wait on shower's then go to sleep.