

Ronald W. Cluck

Death Row
Journal.
APRIL 11, 2016
Monday

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Got up at 4:30 am. But I didn't get to sleep until late. Just sent a letter out to Amnesty International and the Bureau Chief of Education. I'll post them letters on my blog. I got up, cleaned my cell, and even painted areas that needed to be touched up. My cell looks good! I hate giving it up, once I got it the way it's suppose to be. We won't be moving today. Our regular sgt is not here.

I've got to get OFF in this GED book here shortly. Need to get some other letters written. Got a busy day ahead of me. Better get to it.

Been working on another essay, for this GED book. After this one, I have another one to do. So that'll take up today and tomorrow. Still need to write some letters. It's just after noon. Still got to get a couple of exercise sessions in. Canteen should be showing up shortly. Don't really have anything coming that I need.

Property room showed up with my new Dictionary. Canteen showed up at the same time. And it got so noisy that I had to put the ear buds in to get away from the madness. Third Floor is used for the noise reject's, the mentally ill and idiots. Who they don't want tour groups to see. I'm stuck up here because two of my co-defendants from the 1999 incident are on the 2nd Floor.

Looks like a really beautiful day out. Would love to be on a motorcycle, riding up the coast line breeze, blowing over you. Salt air in your nose. A woman's arms wrapped around me. Yes, that's paradise. Life sure passed me by. Had I taken the plea bargain, I would have gotten out last year. But telling a 21 year old kid, that he won't see

Freedom again until he's 46, when he considers his 32 year old Father an old man. No, there was no way I could have talked that 21 year old kid into taking that sentence. And especially not with John David Hatch getting less time. Cause no matter if people believe his story that I pulled the trigger. The record, Hatch's testimony shows, "unequivocally" that he set up the murder location, in a dark isolated area. And shows so much more. Damn I was an idiot!"

Guess I need to go work out, then take it from there.

Got an exercise session in. Come out from under the ear buds to hear a braindead conversation. Who do you think will win Freddie Trugger, Michael Myers or Jason. I wanted to say, "It's a damn movie!" Who ever the writer wants to win will win!" These guys are just not all there.

I finished my 2nd essay that the GED book directed me to do. Now I've got a journal page to write about venting stored up anger, so I've got to do that before moving on. After this is common and proper nouns, that'll be fun. Not, I'm still trying to get verbs,

Hopefully I'll get some mail tonight. I also wrote a request earlier to the Education Dept. Their going to let me get this GED. Cause I will not quit until I get it.

I'm about ready to go to sleep. It's just after 6 PM, but I'm tired. I should finish up that other essay. It's going to be a letter to my Dad, thought about a letter to myself. Cause my stupidity, is worthy of venting

over. so is my Dads. But my Dad's stupidity with me goes all the way back to when I was a child, a baby and the idiot giving me alcohol.

mail just came, and I didn't get a single piece of mail. Got a request back, a grievance and some legal papers from the law library. I'll go through them before I go to bed. And I might as well get to it. Cause I'm about ready to go to sleep.