

Ronald W. Cluckey

Death Row  
Journal  
April 15, 2016  
Friday

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Just finished packing everything up. We're doing cell moves. I hate this crap. Once I get into my new cell, I'll spend the next three to four hours cleaning it. Plus this cell is perfect!

This nut case I got next to me thinks that one of the inmates are behind this move. He's a paranoid idiot! "They moved all the second floor last week. They need to take this moron back to a mental ward. If I had any control about where I was moving, I'd be getting off this floor. Cause this is the most screwed up bunch of individuals I've ever been around in my life!" Crazy doesn't even define these idiotic morons! Wish they would make a UCI move and take 90% of this wing.

I got up this morning, wrote two letters and was in this GED book. Which I need to get back into.

Did a couple of lessons, then moved to cell 2304. The cell I was in 3 months ago. They should mix the floors up, some guys from down stairs coming up here, some guys from up here going down there.

I still got this nut next to me. I need to move. And this knee, maybe my ticket to getting down stairs. They still haven't plugged the fans back in. They haven't even finished the moves. They about 5 more moves over here. I need to get back to cleaning this cell. It's not that dirty, but the paint job is really bad.

I finished a letter, then a request slip to the Assistant Warden about being moved to the 2nd floor. I've got to get away from these nuts. These guys are getting under my skin. Plus, I do have a legitament issue with my knee and climbing up and down

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these stairs. my knee is killing me right now, from exercising yesterday. I could barely get to the shower last night. I was hobbling down there. It was that bad. The officer's was holding my arms just in case I fell. A lot of pain right now, and if I had to climb up or down the stairs, I'd have problems. I have it wrapped up really tight. Hopefully it'll be a bit better by Sunday. When I have to go down the stairs for visit.

Did a little bit of painting, with some extra paint that I had. Need to get some more and finish it up. Heard the warden and Assistant warden was coming on the wing. See if they make it up here. If so, going to talk about these cell moves, and getting moved down stairs. I need to go do some lessons in this GED book.

About ready for bed. I've got to get the hell off this wing. I'm just tired of dealing with these mental rejects.