

Death Row
Journal
May 9, 2016
Monday

Been up since 4am. Laundry came this morning. I just finished writing a short letter to some one who wrote me back in the day. Not sure if the address will be any good. I figured I'd give it a try.

There's only one cell open here for death row. They should start moving some of these guys to UC. Maybe this week. Wish they would move all the idiots on this side of the wing. Heard that the property room is passing out property. Hope they bring my property, I've got books down there.

No property. They passed out property on the 2nd floor but nothing up here.

About ready for bed. Been along day, and I haven't been feeling very well.

Death Row
Journal
May 10, 2016
Tuesday

Just came back from the media interview. It's a radio interview. It'll be edited. There's an audit going on in here right now. It was a surprise audit. People are nervous. Wait - couldn't have been a surprise, I heard about it yesterday. Doesn't matter to me. I need to exercise and then I'll be going to Recreation in a couple of hours.

Didn't exercise, went to recreation and got stuck in a conversation. That needs to stop. When I go out I need to exercise. Came back in cooked a meal, ate bathed, now I'm headed off to bed.

I did get my books from the property room. That's one good thing.

Death Row
Journal
May 11, 2016
Wednesday.

Been dragging my feet today. made a meal that we are around 11:20 am. Did some reading, wrote a letter to Citizens High school about getting my GED

well today is almost over, they Fed dinner. Food trays are slimy and greasy. I dumped it out. Can't eat off those nasty trays.

Heard the United States Supreme Court is hearing Alabama's death penalty scheme, which is 10-2 what Florida just done, so the Florida Legislature just wasted a lot of time and money on that 10-2 law they put in place.

Guess I'll go to bed. was not a productive day. I need tomorrow to be better. And hopefully I'll get some mail tonight.

Death Row
Journal
May 12, 2016
Thursday

waiting on recreation. There's some drama going on down the hall. one of the guys has been arguing with the wing sgt. They've been back and forth at it for over a month. sgt. could have written him a DR. numerous times. why he hasn't I don't know. But that inmate has verbal disrespected him and his officers on numerous occasions.

I've been up since 4am. wrote one letter, read the news paper cleaned up and did a sudoku puzzle. I've got to go out and exercise, dips, pull ups push ups. All that talking has to stop. wint just yelled down and asked if I'm going out, cause he wants to talk. well I don't want to talk. so he's on his own.

word is, the warden is making his rounds. I'd like to talk to him about these greasy, slimy trays that also has black mold or mildew in the crevices of the tray lid. They need to do something about this.

Went to rec, did some dips and pull ups. Came back in to find our sgt, has been moved. I had a feeling that was going to happen. I made a meal, then washed clothes and did some reading. now waiting on the shower. soon as I get my shower, I'm going to bed. I got one letter in tonight from FDRAG.