

CONTRACT NO. 11PSX00154  
EXHIBIT B, Price Schedule B-3  
MUSIC CATEGORY, APRIL 2013  
PAGE 702 OF 707

Genre	Catalog #	Artist	Album Title	Selling Price
Soundtrack	WTWQ39227	PRETTY LITTLE LIARS: TELEVISION SOUNDTRACK	TV SOUNDTRACK	\$17.75
Soundtrack	RH1527371	PRISCILLA QUEEN OF THE DESERT	CAST RECORDING	\$21.75
Soundtrack	MBWY978342	PROMETHEUS	SOUNDTRACK	\$14.75
Soundtrack	MBWY734952	PROMISES PROMISES	NEW BROADWAY CAST RECORDING	\$15.75
Soundtrack	MACF8039	PUMP UP THE VOLUME	SOUNDTRACK	\$11.97
Soundtrack	MBWY85422	PUSS IN BOOTS	SOUNDTRACK	\$14.75
Soundtrack	SIAM1118	QUIET MAN	SCORE	\$18.75
Soundtrack	PSCL1210	RAPP, ANTHONY	WITHOUT YOU	\$17.75
Soundtrack	SVYR17907	RED HOOK SUMMER	SOUNDTRACK	\$17.75
Soundtrack	WEAZ49468	RENT	SOUNDTRACK	\$14.75
Soundtrack	MACF39019	REPO MAN	SOUNDTRACK	\$11.97
Soundtrack	URDR184502	RESIDENT EVIL	SOUNDTRACK	\$21.75
Soundtrack	MILA36592	RESIDENT EVIL: RETRIBUTION	SOUNDTRACK	\$17.75
Soundtrack	MILA36549	RICHTER, MAX	SARAH'S KEY SOUNDTRACK	\$17.75
Soundtrack	ITSC1546602	RIO	SOUNDTRACK	\$15.75
Soundtrack	VRS671752	RISE OF THE GUARDIANS	SOUNDTRACK	\$19.75
Soundtrack	VRS670202	ROBIN HOOD	SOUNDTRACK	\$19.75
Soundtrack	NWLR39151	ROCK OF AGES	ORIGINAL BROADWAY CAST REC	\$21.75
Soundtrack	WTWQ39281	ROCK OF AGES	SOUNDTRACK	\$17.75
Soundtrack	PRR50238	ROCK STAR	SOUNDTRACK	\$15.75
Soundtrack	PISL586159	ROCKERS	SOUNDTRACK	\$15.75
Soundtrack	CAP76267	ROCKY BALBOA: BEST OF ROCKY	ROCKY BALBOA: BEST OF ROCKY	\$15.75
Soundtrack	SNYL75989	ROCKY IV	SOUNDTRACK	\$9.96
Soundtrack	VOLC32000	ROCKY STORY	SOUNDTRACK	\$9.96
Soundtrack	SIAM1140	ROMEO & JULIET	SCORE	\$18.75
Soundtrack	CAP55567	ROMEO & JULIET	VOL. 2-SOUNDTRACK	\$11.97
Soundtrack	MILA36580	RUBY SPARKS	SOUNDTRACK	\$17.75
Soundtrack	LAKO342432	RUM DIARY	SOUNDTRACK	\$21.75
Soundtrack	PQP5540456	SABRINA	SOUNDTRACK	\$11.92



By Richard Stevenson

GREETINGS FREE WORLD! Below you will find an essay that was published on my behalf. I'm proud to share it with you all.

HOW HAS THE PRISON CELL AFFECTED ME?

One must understand that it is not just the cell that affects you. It's the fact that I must live in such tight quarters with another man. I've been doing this for 23 years now. I HATE the smell of another man, but have a whole new level of respect for the women who put up with us.

Living like this has made me hate even being accidentally touched by a man. I cringe at the thought of it. Their odor makes me think of those who have taken advantage of my kindness and stolen from me not realizing that I'm struggling with the urge to throw them off the top tier. The officers who scheme to keep me locked in the cell just so they can nap or kick the Will bo-bo has made me hate not only them but all law enforcement personnel whom I deem even remotely oppressive.

My living conditions has made me less tolerant of any man who irritates me. Though I continue to have human feelings I have much less empathy for men I see as oppressive toward others. I'm less tolerant towards those who insist on invading my space/time. It's draining to be around others for more than a couple of hours. I need to talk and think alone. In fact, I crave it. Unlike most other prisoners I prefer the top bunk. That's my space and my space alone.

Various odors play a much larger role in determining my moods. If you need to pass gas you go to the toilet and flush it down out of respect for your celly. I currently have a lazy celly who is of the mind-set that if [he] can't smell his own gas then there is no way I can smell it - WRONG DUMB ASS! So I fight the urge to flip his wig inside-out on a daily basis.

Eventually, I had come to realize that the longer I fought these negative urges the more likely I would become successful at making right decisions. But damn it's hard because I have to keep making these decisions hundreds of times per day.

Living this way has made me sensitive to loud noises and



<sup>b</sup>Bright lights. Both give me headaches. Come to think of it, my celly's stink does the same.

I've become claustrophobic, though I'm not sure exactly when it began. I've also become somewhat of a germophobe. Asthma has been with me most of my life but I had developed Chronic Obstructive Pulmonary Disease sometime between 2001 & 2006. After a bout with untreated pneumonia (remember where I am) I became extremely aware of what and how I touch things and people. For example, I never grab a hand railing. When I need to use the sink in the cell I push the buttons with the knuckle closest to my wrist. The floor gets cleaned every single day. I wash my hands every time I lock in. I wash the ceiling and walls about every ten days or so. I ensure that my celly understands to leave the toilet and sink for me the same way I left it for him. I'm quick to give a nasty, disagreeable celly the boot.

A hot shower is now unbelievably enjoyable. My lungs relax and open making it easy for me to clear the mucus out and breathe comfortably. The chronic pain in my back melts away in minutes. I have remained in the shower 45 minutes believing that only 15 minutes had passed by.

The smell of a female nurse and her perfume is like a brief vacation despite the asthma attack it may cause. As opposed to a man, a woman's accidental touch is akin to that of a baby. Her skin feels as though it's on the verge of melting. With her scent comes only one word to mind - FREEDOM. Listening to a pleasant woman's voice feels like a gentle massage on my brain. As such, I tend to veg' out to female vocal artists and get quite angry when I'm disturbed. I've had to tell my celly not to bring me back to this cell with unnecessary conversation when I'm listening to my music. Sometimes I would be like this for days at a time.

Spending so much time in a cell makes it necessary to learn to forget. Ask a prisoner what he ate for dinner 2 days ago and watch how far his eyes has to search for the answer. Most days I couldn't tell you what the date is. My birthday would come and go before I'd remember it.

Being locked in the cell is psychologically painful. It is necessary to have or create deep and long lasting distractions for some sort of relief. For me, this would be a strict, yet changeable schedule. For example: I go to work. When I get back I'll have a snack and tea, then read for 2 hours. I'll then listen to NPR radio news and read til 5pm. I'll play a video game until 6:30 then watch The Evening News. I'll then go back and do any of the other thing I mentioned above until 8pm and watch more TV.

Being locked in this cell is hell. What you've just read only scratches the surface.

There is much that I have to do in order to hold on to my sanity. This includes writing you.  
Rich.