

THE NORFOLK CHRONICLES

Well it would appear that Bobby Reece the Fleece (Norfolk's favorite overpaid electrician) is at it again. Fleece has been embroiled in battle with the housing deputy for a number of months over who runs the maintenance department- him or her. According to Fleece: he may have lost this battle- but the war is not over.

Some months ago, the deputy backed an idea to hire an inmate to perform minor repairs on appliances, i.e., a new knob on a fan, a new button on a tv, etc. This idea had the potential of saving the Administration time and money of having to send appliances out for repair, and, at the same time providing a service that would pay an inmate to fix appliances while saving inmates money. A win-win situation? Well everyone thought so, including Fleece - eventually. After months of Fleece trying to sabotage the program by losing paperwork, closing down maintenance to inmate workers, and just not playing nice with others; Fleece concocted his get rich quick plan. A Warner Brother's ACME plan. Fleece believed that by contorting DOC Policy to his needs, he would assign one of his underlings, fulltime to supervise this inmate worker. This would A) provide him with overtime because work was not getting done; or, B) make the program so expensive that it would fail. This inmate, it should be pointed out works in a locked caged room mere feet away from the security officer for the building and a tool control officer and his tools are tethered to a wall. Fleece raised such a stink with the union that DOC Headquarters had to send a Policy Coordinator to appraise the situation so Fleece would stop crying. It was confirmed that Fleece and Wily E. Coyote were wrong. Sorry bob- no overtime for you; No overtime soup for you! But Fleece may still have the opportunity to get a little overtime when he is called to testify in a civil case against him and the DOC. It is reported that Fleece allowed an inmate, under his supervision, to stand on the very top of a ladder, without any safety equipment and use a large Hilti Drill to drill through rebar. The result? One inmate with a broken cheek and permanent neck and nerve damage when the drill snagged and the inmate toppled six feet to the floor followed by an eight pound drill. Fleece's response was that he told them he did not want to work with inmates and maybe they would not make him anymore. Inmate injury (potential \$50,000 settlement. Fleece doing what he must to get his way- priceless.) Back to the deputy, who actually is better than most, Fleece's response to losing this most recent battle: "She[deputy] might look like she just stepped out of GQ Magazine- but she does not have the balls to transfer me."

Hey bob, do us all a favor find the nearest cell phone tower, climb to the top and look down Route 2 at your new job location- then jump. Take your fat little cohort with you.