

THE NORFOLK CHRONICLES

by Timothy J. Muise

* * * * *

- COOKED POTATOES AND ALL! AUDIT MADNESS KNOWS NO BOUNDS

The DOC (Department of Corruption) is conducting it's own "self audit" here at WallyWorld this week and you can really call it the "Big Bad Wolf Ascertaining the Security of the Three Little Pigs Cabin"; there will be a lot of huffing and puffing but in the end the "pigs" will be able to operate as they always do - in a truly abusive manner. Of course the madness of these audits knows no bounds. The Food Services Director, The Green Chicken Head, made sure that potatoes in the potato salad were actually cooked - they are usually harder than DeBeer's Diamonds - and that he was included in the Goose Stepping Tour of layabout suits who made certain floors were waxed, illegal clotheslines here down, and that basically the lipstick was thickly applied to the Giant Pig that has NorfolkWorld has become. No one "audited" the blind man dying in the HSU, or the one-legged man forced to live in the 8 Block. No one "wrote reports" on why 93 year old Shep Osborne is still in prison or why they ignored Russ Snyder's cancerous tumor. They attempted to apply wax to the floor of the Hospital Unit but the decades of innocent blood spilled on the tiles would not allow it to adhere. No one "audited" how the Green Chicken Head, Pink Shirt & Cotton Loafers aglow, could keep his job after purposely attempting to serve rotten "green" chicken to 1100 men; he should have been charged with 1100 counts of attempted murder but instead receives a bonus for "fiscal frugality". He is our Herman Goerring, our jackbooted malfeasant. Shine the floors, change the nasty shower curtains, and polish the boots of the oxygen wasting stormtroopers all you want, it matters little to the activist nation, your abuse and audit madness will be shouted from the highest rooftops and blarred from loudspeakers at the State House (on October 23!). Audit madness may know no bounds, but neither does our outrage!

- MEDUSA MADE TO WORK SUNDAYS / PRISON MADE MUCH SAFER

The Brain Trust here went to their "go to girl" to ensure that the Property Department and other "vital" corruptions areas were in full compliance with the litany of abusive regulations they only enforce when someone is looking. Scary Sherry was prowling the gulag worrying about open bottles of wax, excessive paperwork, and the general decay of a prison built in the 1930's (at least she has something in common with the place!) I have to admire the real sense of humor of the high ranking brain trust here; they send a mental defective on a "mission" and then sit back and watch the fun! Going on four-decades of true incompetence and her energizer battery motor of abuse does not seem to be slowing. Her "hate a cons" mantra is as strong as ever and if your thinking of getting a fair P.E.S. or classification decision forget it; there is just too much anger in the way. Snakes in her hair our own Medusa just helps to prove the point each and everyday that Department of Corruption staffers are evil layabouts saved from flipping burgers at Micky D's by their state job. God save us!

More To Come...