### THE NORFOLK CHRONICLES

by Timothy J. Muise

## - WATER, WATER EVERYWHERE, BUT NOTHING TO DRINK [but HomeBrew]

The Emperor of Norfolk, No Clothes Medeiros, issued his decree about 18 long months of dirty water for the poor convicts to drink and not a drop of the "clean water" he "encouraged" be brough to the cellblocks has reached the 8 block; not a friggin drop. Maybe ole Sean went to the well one too many times, and might cry me a river over the brutality of his blind eye management. Now we won't cry over spilled milk, but may shed a water works over a wasted bottle of Evian purity directed to the lapping tongues of the NEADS dogs. Raindrops keep falling on our heads like Burt Bacharach in the monsoon season, but His Majesty Medeiros still allows his charges to drink swill and toxic sludge. A virtually Niagra of criticism is coming his way as multiple agencies and media outlets are now "in the stream" about this cruelty, and the Creek is rising just as sure as sprinkles will fall from the sky. The IPS have filled their Camel Humps with Poland Springs, Captain Big Ragu has sticky fingered a five gallon jug of Perrier, and Scary Sherry Medusa has stowed away a small tanker truck of Stop & Shop H20 to satiate her asps. The men in the 8 Block and beyond will surely reoffend after being treated like animals who deserve to drink poison and toxic water; but ain't that the point? Isn't it the desire of modern "corruptions" to enusre men come back as part of the job security plan; you bet your plump canteen fed ass it is. It is all by design and The Free Speech Warrior will expose their evil ways upon his release, but he will also leave them a little mess to deal with before he departs. You drink the fucking dirty water you tarnished badge wearing bastards! I "encourage" you to do so.

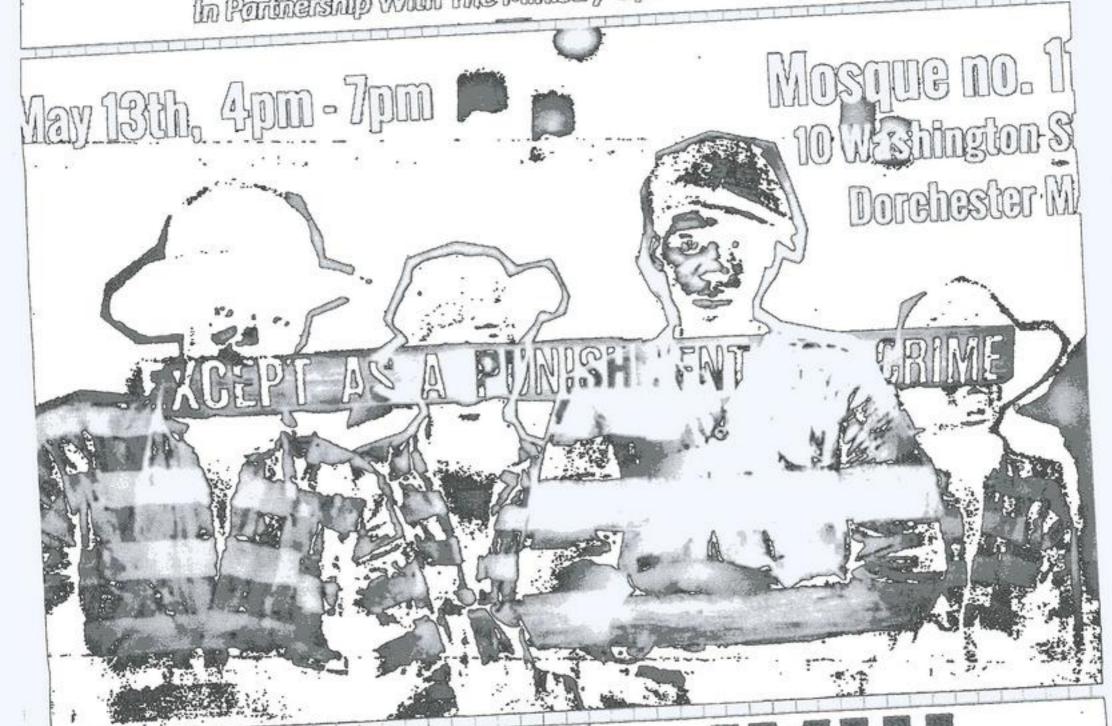
### - WHEELCHAIR RACES SLATED FOR QUAD TO RAISE WATER MONEY

In order to raise "water money" for the NEADS dogs here at WallyWorld the Insecure Perimeter Squad will be overseeing a series of wheelchair races where convicts can bet on the outcomes of the HSU geriatrics who will be pushed around the quad by K-2 smoking jockeys and suboxone jammed trainers will shout out encouragement in between nods. You will have No. 1, Blind Billy, in lane 2, Old Poopy Pants Peter, ,in Lane 3 at 4 to 1 odds. "Dyin' To Get Out Dave" will be in Lane 4, and "No Hep C Treatment For Harry" in Lane 5. The favorite at even money will be in Lane 2: Six Seizure Stan but he will undoubtedly be challenged by Depends Diaper Doug in Lane 6. The dogs will be allowed to rest in the shade while convicts will be forced to endure the high tempretures unabated by any shade as the yard canopies are all occupied with drug smokers and bookies. We all know that we can't have a "receipt" showing water in bottles was bought for the dogs while the human beings are forced to drink brown sludge each and everyday. Zena the Warrior Princess will shot the starting gun directly at some poor addicted suboxone dealers heart to get the races started and then The Waffler will use the investigatory camera to film the photo finishes by the OIC building. Drink up Puppies the Boston Globe is on the way!

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# Series 2

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