

THE NORFOLK CHRONICLES

by Timothy J. Muise

* * * * *

- GREEN CHICKENHEAD "SHAKIN' EM DOWN" - STUFFIN THE TRAYS

Well he always wanted to be a real pig... Our Fine Feathered Food Services Director, The Notorious Green Chickenhead, put on his pastel shirt, tightened down his cotton loafers, and went over to the Lifers' Block to shake the cell down of a poor soul who complained about his 2200 calorie diet meal. Now the DOC hires a big mucky-much nutritionist to design healthy meals for medical distribution, but The Head, in that typical I am above the law Norfolk-Nazi style, gets his man-panties in a wad when he changes the diet menu and the prisoner complains. In full retaliation, in violation of established law, The Head got on his Cabbage Patch Kids Tricycle, like the little child he acts as, and peddled down to the Lifers' Block to "toss some salad", so to speak. The Head found Pirated Pizza, Malicious Milk, Incredible Ice Cream, and Crime Scene Calzones on his inspection of the offenders cell. He asked the Blond Ambition/Nasty as all get out block CO, "What are the pizzas doing with the books", when he should have asked her, "Do the drapes match the curtains?", I digress... At any rate now The Head has to ensure that this one man's diet tray is filled with the right ingredients while he continues to violate the rights of all the other medical/diet meal recipients. The Head is "Stuffin The Trays" while the convicts are "Stuffin the Mail" with complaint letters and court actions about his abusive behavior. Let them eat Pizza you Pink Shirted Marie Antoinette!

- COMING IN ON "EMPTY" - LEAVING WITH A FULL LOAD

Some one in Unit 3-1, spotted out Light Fingered Captain of Operations come up the walkway with an empty gym bag and then, a short time later, head back down the walkway with that same gym bag stuffed to capacity! Comes in with nothing, nada, and leaves with the Mother Lode. One can only begin to imagine what that bag was stuffed with. Green Chickenhead Ice Cream? Scary Sherry's XL Depends Panties? Shredded Norfolk Inmate Council Constitutions? One can only speculate, but it is certain that this Al Capone of the Gold Badge Bandits needs some watchin. If it ain't tied down it could be "liberated" for \$156,000.000 a year!

- FLEECE GETS COURT RECOGNITION / CERTIFIED BASTARD

When the convict fell and got seriously injured the "witness" to the event, The Bad Electrician, Reese The Fleece, made the statement, "This is why I don;t want to work with inmates!" He did not offer comfort to the man on the ground. He did not ask if he was OK. No, he just spewed that self-hatred venom that he so often takes out on others. The Court had to have The Fleece come back from his Humanitarian Mission in Plymouth - he is searching for lost Ebay accounts - so they could certify him the Bastard he is!

More To Come...