

"Such suffering is like a flower that blooms. It opens all at once and engages all our senses, but soon enough it fades and falls away." - Steven Taylor, 'Empire'

Dear Readers,

06-14-17

Howdy! Many blessings to you all.

I'm in the Hole (SHU/Segregation) again. This time it was my fault. I had something that I wasn't supposed to have (don't ask) & my cell was searched. I think someone told on me.

So... I had my hearing for my "shot" (incident report) & received 41 days loss of "good time," 30 days of SHU time, & 6 months loss of commissary & visiting. The worst part is that when I get out I'll have lost the great cell I was in in my unit, I'll lose my great mattress & probably a lot of other property.

I'm missing out on typing jobs now & very likely will miss out on the "Day Day" held in June. If I don't get released early, I'll be in here all month. This really sucks.

When I was first brought to the SHU, I was put in a cell with a total asshole. It was awful. After 4 days I was moved to another cell & had a wonderful cellie from the Low next door. (The guys from the Low Security prison next door are brought to the SHU here). It was great & I had a wonderful time.

Of course that didn't last. This guy had already

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had his hearing + was serving his SHU time. So, they decided to change things + after only 4 days of fun, they moved all the guys serving their SHU time (aka DS time (for Disciplinary Segregation)) to one range (a hallway of cells). So he was moved.

Here's the part that really sucks. I had my hearing the very next day after they moved him. If they had waited one freakin' day, we could have moved together. But no. When they moved me to the DS Range, he already had a cellie + they put me in with a Puerto Rican guy from the Low. We've managed to get along fairly well, but there have been some tense moments + it sure as hell hasn't been enjoyable.

This really sucks. Yes, I know it was my fault. I broke the rules. It still sucks.

So... I'm in this cell 24/7 + all I do is lay in bed + read + sleep. Fortunately there's a shower in the cell so I can shower every day. I have 2 more weeks of this crap + then I get to struggle to put what life I had back together. Awesome.

Until next time, I wish you...

Love + Blessings,

