

"Look uponst my exquisite lounging, foolish mortal,  
and mourn that you will never lounge with such  
cosmopolitan savoir faire." - Kevin Hearne, 'Staked'

Dear Readers,

02-10-18

Howdy! I hope you'll have had a great new year.  
My year so far - short as it's been - has been mixed.

A few weeks ago my MP3 was stolen. I have been  
so pissed + devastated. I left it on the charger,  
which is in the unit common area where the TV's are, +  
went to take a shower. When I went back about an  
hour later, it was gone.

Now, our MP3's are set up so that you have to log  
in to the computer + "revalidate" it at least every 14  
days or it won't work. People do, however, get "radio  
guys" (guys who do electronic work in prison as a hustle)  
to convert them to be used as "batteries" or whatever (or "amps"  
for their radios or whatever).

As a "battery", an MP3 goes for \$5 on the compound,  
but it will cost me \$90 to replace it. To steal something  
~~the~~ for such a small sales amount, but a huge cost  
to the owner, is just plain shitty.

I don't have any outside support + no income. I  
am trying to work something out to replace my MP3  
with all the typing jobs I do, which is possible, but  
it'll take a while. That was just plain shitty.

I have left my MP3 on the charger + gone to the



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library + not checked it for 3 hours before + not had a problem. And now this. I will never leave it unwatched again.

On another bad note, this druggie loser mental case slimeball who was here, Chad, spread a rumor around that I told "his people" to buy drugs with the money they sent him. So now a bunch of guys are spreading around that I can't be trusted + that I'll contact "their people" + tell on them, so they'd better not trust me + watch out for me.

First of all, I didn't do that at all. I threatened to because Chad kept talking shit about me for months + I thought it was the only way to get him to stop. And why did he do this? Because I cut him out of my life + quit talking to him 'cause he kept screwing me over. That's it. He is so mentally unbalanced that he wouldn't take that. But, I didn't do it 'cause I knew it would cause a shitstorm that I didn't want to be involved in.

Secondly, the person he is calling "his people" is an older lady who lives in a retirement community in Florida who had never spent any time with him outside of prison. He's got this older lady so snowed over that she actually believes that he cares about her + so she is sending him money (or was) so he could buy drugs (she thought it was for Commissary). He also told everyone that she was his wife, but she's clearly not. I feel sorry for her 'cause she is a sweet person.

I said Chad "was" doing this because he was released sometime around Jan. 16. He'll be back.



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He won't be able to stay off drugs long enough to stay out of prison.

OK, so that's the main bad news & now for the good news. I mentioned my new cellie last time. His name is Cosh & he's WOPR Felt. I am so in love with this man. He treats me better than any guy has in the entire 14 years I've been locked up. He likes to cuddle & give goodnight kisses & he is so good to me.

The sad part is that he's getting out in April & I am going to be devastated. He's looking forward to getting out & is making plans for his life & a huge lump just builds in my chest with each day that his release date gets closer.

I'm doing my part to make the most of the time we have together. What else can I do? He makes me so happy & I am doing my best to do the same for him. I can't wait until Valentine's Day! I have big plans!!

Until next time, I wish you all...

Love & Blessings,  
