

"Self-pity is wasted emotion. It merely prolongs whatever trauma you suffered by keeping it alive in your head." - Karen Marie Moning, 'Burned'

Dear Readers,

04-14-18

Howdy! Did everyone survive Friday the 13<sup>th</sup>? I hope so.

Well, a bunch of various crap has happened since I last wrote.

For one thing, on the weekend of April Fool's / Easter, we had limited water. Something happened in the local town at the water treatment plant (or wherever it was). Several local homes had no water at all.

Of course we were affected too, but fortunately they have water tanks here so we weren't completely cut off - we could still flush the toilet & our sinks worked. They did, however, cut off our showers & we were handed out bottles of water at meals - 4 bottles per day.

My last shower during this period was on that Thursday & I couldn't take another one until Monday. It was very disruptive & a pain.



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in the butt to deal with.

Also, our 5-day C.O. in the evenings this quarter is Long. (They rotate each quarter, although a C.O. can stay for 2 or 3 (?) quarters if they choose). A myhoo... Long is a straight up psycho. A good C.O. will stay in the office & get on the internet & leave us the hell alone.

Not Long. He thrives on tearing up cells & has made a point of it. I had some wooden shelves in one side of my locker - that I've had for 2 1/2 years - to put my paperwork on & keep it neat & organized. Long took my shelves & just crammed all my paperwork back in my locker & completely wrecked my cell.

Now I can't get to the stuff in the bottom without taking everything out. I have decided that I am going to leave it that way as long as he works here. Fuck it.

He also took a clear plastic bag where I kept a pair of earbud headphones, pens, pencils, a pencil sharpener & other odds & ends. I have to pay to replace all that 'cause filing a tort claim is pointless in the B.O.P. - they're all denied.

I got only 2 messages from Cosh after he got locked up in the Hole & haven't heard



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anything from him since then. He said in one that he sent his Auntie a letter for me & that I could write to him there. I never got that letter & I have sent her 4 letters to send to him. I think she's just keeping them all & not mailing anything out, which really makes me upset.

I was so desperate to get some word to him that I sent a letter to a new penpal who barely even knows me & begged her to forward it to him. (I sent a stamp too). I don't know if she sent it or not & I feel really bad that I imposed upon her to ask her for this favor. I've just been really mental lately & it's so hard when someone you care about is locked up & you can't get any word to them.

I asked my counselor about him last week, & my counselor said that Gosh just wanted to stay in the Hole until he gets out. WTF? That really hurt & I don't know what to think or believe about Gosh anymore.

I've had more than one person come up to me & say, "Boy, you just can't keep a boyfriend, can you?" Awesome. Thanks guys.

For my regular readers, you may remember when I was in the Hole myself last year from



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day 22 to June 22. I mentioned at the time that for 4 wonderful days during that period I had a GREAT cellie from the "Low" next door.

Well, yesterday I saw some new guy bringing a laundry bag of clothes to his unit near mine, which is unusual 'cause new arrivals are usually on Tues. + Wed. nights. Then I saw him walking on the track last night at Rec + he smiled at me + nodded.

Yep, it's him. He got some more "slots" (incident reports) + his points went up so they transferred his ass over here.

I briefly said "hi" last night, but then went up to him this afternoon to chat a bit more (also on the Rec yard). He proceeded to tell me about how he wanted to "lay low" 'cause he had a lot of "homeboys" on this yard + yadda-yadda-yadda.

Puh-lease. I just said "OK" + turned + walked away + have so far ignored him. I cannot be bothered. If there's one thing that Gosh taught me it's that I deserve to be treated better + I am not interested in putting up with anyone's bullshit right now.

As a result I've been a total bitch lately. I've completely blown off 2 guys whom I used



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to flirt with (including Travis whom I totally chewed out).

I was really happy when I was with Gosh & now I'm really hurt & I've been a straight up bitch who has zero tolerance for anyone who displeases me. Fuck everyone (except you, of course).

Gosh's final out-date is April 26 - less than 2 weeks away. It's possible he still could get out for a few days before then. I would like some more time with him, but I am really hurt & pissed off that he's telling staff that he'd rather stay there.

Serenity Now!!

04-16-18

I was gonna mail this out last night & forgot, but that gives me the chance to tell you about the latest drama.

For background info, there are 3 buildings in a "V" shape with 4 units each. My building, containing A-South and South & B-South & South, has had a problem with leaks when it rains. My cell will have a few lines of water running down the outside wall & some are much worse.

Well, it rained hard last night, & when I



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woke up at 6:30 AM & discovered we were still locked in our cells, I found that the power was out in our building - only.

As a result, we were locked in our cells all day long & they brought all our meals to us. The other 2 buildings (+ 8 units) weren't affected & went about their business as usual. The power didn't come back on until about 4 pm - the regular "count" time, & we weren't let out of our cells until almost 6 pm.

It really sucked. Our toilets can only be flushed when the electricity works unless the C.O. goes around & flushes them through the access closet between cells. It was really a pain in the butt.

Fortunately, I'm still in a cell by myself since Josh left, so I didn't have to be stuck in here with someone. I prefer it that way. I'll have to find someone soon before they stick someone in here "off the bus." There just weren't any good candidates.

The past 4 weeks have really sucked. Hopefully things will get better from here.

Until next time...

Love & Blessings,

