



THE END OF SEXUAL PROFILING?

I went for an interview today (at 5:30 AM) in the Prison Industry #1 (PI-1) plant. They make South Carolina's road signs in the "sign plant" section, and vehicle tags in the "tag plant" section. It's a pretty nice sized warehouse, even clean and professional; the only problem being some of the INMATE employees.

For years, over a decade in fact, prisoners with "criminal sexual misconduct" charges (of all degrees) have created a clique. They band together and give each other a hand as much as possible. At one point, they controlled every possible workspace in the prison--but, that's not the case anymore: Classification, and non-prisoner supervisors over the job areas, are finally stepping up and putting a stop to the sexual profiling.

But today, something still happened that bothered me. There's an elderly "convict" who's one of the old-school profilers: he's in a pseudo-authoritative position, and he has been using it to his advantage. Up until now, he (and others like him) was able to politic for specific guys to get hired--that preference being of those that are ACTIVELY homosexual; and, in addition, it's hard not to notice that they're predominately sex offenders! But now, with the new supervisor stepping up and doing the hiring himself, the process is neutral and fair.

The ... offenders aren't happy with it.

I was in the office, the interview underway, and I won't lie: I was nervous and very worried. I really need this job right now. I haven't worked a paying job since my arrest in 2006! I can't even remember the last time I had to do an interview. This one seemed to be going well up until the point when the old profiler made an excuse to not only make himself present, but to slither his way into the interview conversation with a sly Chester-like comment.

Imagine that.

The supervisor said, "I see you like to write." But, before I could get a word out, the profiler spat out: "Yeah, he writes PORN. Nothin' but porn. The kinda stuff you better check the pages with a blacklight before you read it."

The profiler knows nothing of my writing.

I don't write porn.

The supervisor apparently knows I don't write smut. He responded: "No, I've read some of his writing."

That irked the old con, and he left the office.

My writing speaks for itself. As it should.

The sex-offenders don't like that I'm honest--I write what they KNOW everyone is thinking--and my writing exposes them. I'm a strong advocate for harsher punishments on sex offenders. They come to prison, get themselves a lover, a job, and live it up--just waiting to get out, as MOST of them have short prison sentences. Ten, twenty years, and that's it. It seems like sex-offenders are literally sex addicted, with sex on the mind 24/7 (and anything goes), they appear to be as happy screwing their prison-cellie as they were chasing little kids. That needs to change! They need to be prohibited from sharing cells; they should not dominate any workspace; and, they should be made to take sex addiction classes for the entire duration of their prison sentence. I also believe the death penalty--or castration--should be considered for those that commit predatory sex crimes, especially a repeat offender.

I had an essay about this very topic published last month with Cornell University, and copies of it--I show around. So, I KNOW the old school con has seen, or heard, of it--and that's good.

Minus the desperate interruption, the interview was good.

By now, I should expect unprofessional comments from other prisoners--they are after all, not professionals. Especially those who have been in here since the Reagan administration! The truth is, from a psychological viewpoint, the old con's sly little comment, only stands to show what was on HIS mind: sex.

All in all, I'm impressed with the new PI-1 Supervisor. He struck me as an unbiased, educated, and experienced professional. He handled his employee's inappropriate comment gracefully, and did not let it ruin the interview, and I feel that if the old con had not left the room, the supervisor would have asked him to step out until the interview was concluded.

He said that I have the job, and that he'll send the paperwork over. In here, we have to go through the "Job Board" for job assignments. Work area supervisors can send requests for specific prisoners that they know qualify for job openings, and the Job Board approves or disapproves their requests. Now, the process is underway. The clique will attempt to throw wrenches into the workings, but with the new system of job assignments, and the supervisors on board with it; I might be okay.

Is this the end of sexual profiling under the sex offenders' reign?

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NOTE:

I choose to use "sexual profiling" instead of "sexual discrimination", because I feel that it's more akin to profiling due to its basis on choosing who is what, not by gender, or even gender choice; but its basis on who will or will not mentally break and become active here in spite of HIV/AIDS, and other STDs that these guys wantonly pass around. There are no condoms!