

DEATH IN DUNGEON DARKNESS

This lock down really is taking its toll of some guys. A prisoner hung himself this morning....

We haven't seen the sun since April 14th.

Our windows are painted over from the outside; some have large metal plates welded on the outside of the huge bars-giving a full-on dungeon effect!

No morale, no hope, no future, and no humanity.

The governor's office, and the attorney general, seem to all see us as animals—and when a dead body is carried out, it's seen as justice served. We're labeled INMATE here in an attempt to dehumanize us as much as possible. We have a human right NOT to live in a DUNGEON! Tax payers (every working South Carolinian, and every single person in the state that purchases anything) give money for rehabilitation, and for prisons to act as prisons—not warehouses.

There's too much death!

These guys--these boys, men, brothers, fathers, sons, husbands, boyfriends, etc.--they're dying; and, if not by the hand of another, then their own, or by the carcinogenic food!

I didn't know the guy they carried out ... yet, it still hits home because that could be any one of us at any time.