

Nate's News, 3 July 2019

Ahoy there ladies + gents... + those less fortunate. I'm in g.p., out of seg, celled up with a 70-year old heart-attack-+stroke victim, who's also an ex-Army Airborne (101st Screaming Eagles!) member. (I like the guy, except for his atrocious farts ~~!!!~~)

I owe a big thanks to Father John and Professor Michael Zigmond, both of whom helped me by buying me such things as socks, a radio, pens, stamped envelopes, books, even vitamins. We all know how cheap talk is, but, I told 'em I'd either repay 'em times four or donate that much to a charity of their choice (Father John helps other prisoners, so I'll just hit him x4), from the winnings of my lawsuits.

Having had so many whisper sweet nothings in my own ears for so long, I'm desperate to prove I'm not yet another talker. Thanks guys!

Still walking a tight rope, dealing with real + fake tough guys, + I've seen way tougher. I gotta pretend I'm impressed so they don't lie on me to staff or pick a fight, either of which would land me back in seg.

Apparently Dr. Norge here spoke well for me, didn't smear my character as other psychologists have before. Thus I have this mellow cellie + was let out of seg.

Gotta thank Camille too - ~~Salut~~ Salut m'amie! 😊 - for posting stuff on a facebook page - **Prometheus Writes** - that I can't post on this blog. Check out her work for yourself.

I'm as pale as a zombie, I noticed, and real anxious/nervous about "all that's going on" around me, as if I'm overwhelmed. Years in solitary with limited sun exposure + limited "events" happening around me have made the already abnormal normal of prison life "abnormaller" (mein Gott I hope I conjugated that right! Let me know Camille 😊). So, this is a real test of my I.Q. and brain's health!

Again I must thank Doc. Zigmond, who bought me some Vitamins that maybe will help.

We spend most of the day in our cells here, although we're in g.p. This is the warden's solution to the nearly daily fights that I noted happened during my first three weeks here (I could hear the "trouble" jingle on staffs' radios and saw them running to the scenes then bring the fighters to seg.). So, yeah, I'm in g.p. ... but I actually am in my cell more than I was when in seg.!

Not complaining. At least I get all of my property. Soon I should have my tablet... if Doc. Zigmond bought it. Then I will e-mail my three amigos/amigas: Camille, Fr. John & Doc. Zig. You guys/gal gotta accept my e-mail & pay to set up an account w/in 10 days, or you'll be forever blocked (unless I rescind your info & resubmit it, which I'll do) & initially you must use a computer not a smartphone to do so. So, be on point.

That's about it, for now. I have a bunch of writing to do and must litigate (e.g. write up discovery requests) the multiple cases I have pending.

As always, readers, I still need your help. Please share the accompanying posts about my pending/approved lawsuits with people on social media and mainstream journalists. Anyone but Fr. John (he's done enough) and Camille (she's a starving student), please contribute to my struggle by going to www.JLMarcusWisconsin.com & ordering me items # 8039 (post-paid envelopes - up to six packs at a time) & # 4305 (blue pens - up to four) - you know what they'll be used for... and, when ever I have anything to spare, I do give to anyone around me in need, who'll do good deeds w/ it. (Pay it forward).

Nate A. Lindell #303724, Columbia Corr. Inst., Unit R+O
2925 Columbia Drive, Portage, WI 53901-0950