

"No matter what happens, if you look good, everything's better."
- P.C. Cast and Kristin Cast, 'Untamed'

Dear Readers,

05-17-20

Hiwoody! I hope everyone's holding up OK.

I don't really have a lot to report. So far we're still on this lockdown due to COVID-19 so there's not much going on. The original lockdown started on April 1 for two weeks, then that was extended until May 18, which is tomorrow. Everyone is hoping that they'll decide to let us out of our cells + at least go back to a "modified lockdown" like we had in March, where we could be out of our cells, but mostly kept separate from other units.

I sure hope this crap is over with soon. I need to get my butt back in the Library + typing so I can make some money! I've spent most of this year locked in a cell with nothing to do but lay in bed + read. I love to spend my free time reading, but geez... I need a break!

I don't even have C3PO to listen to! Ugh! I had to leave him in the charger for two days last week (this past week) from Mon. to Wed. (someone said that kills the battery - is that true? I don't really have a choice), then, I played it a bunch on Thurs. + the battery died. Whatever the problem is, my battery sucks + it doesn't last long. Very annoying.

I've been sending out letters to various people or groups (and quickly running out of stamps). I wrote the San Francisco Zen Center + requested another Buddhist penpal, (I've had two before, but they eventually quit writing), and their new volunteer/penpal coordinator is a complete asshole. His name is C. Schneider + he denied me for their penpal program. I also asked him if he had any info on groups that help prisoners to find jobs + housing in that area + he wrote me a long paragraph about how expensive it is to live there + did everything he could to discourage me.

Umm, that's not what I asked you, dick. I know it's expensive there. I also know there are a lot of groups in that area that are willing to actually help people. Unlike him.

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You know, according to Numerology, this is supposed to be a "One" year for me, but so far it's just been a big "#2". (Check out NUMBERSLADY.COM for info on Numerology).

A lot of people are saying that this COVID-19 outbreak is gonna change the way we live, + although I suspect that they are right, I hope they aren't.

I first started going out to gay bars in Austin, TX in 1984. Although AIDS had started, it hadn't really affected Austin much at that time.

When I started going out, everyone used to greet each other (or say goodbye) with a quick kiss (just a quick kiss, nothing gross or sloppy). Then, as AIDS progressed, all that stopped. No more kissing. People started to keep their distance. I noticed then how things changed + it was really sad.

I hope this new health crisis doesn't change the way everyone acts all over again. Yes, you should be safe during this health scare, but after it's over, please don't let it stop you from being close or showing affection to other people.

Fri. 5/22/20 1:36p

Hey y'all! I'm sitting in my usual spot (bed), but in a different cell. Currently (3PO is playing "This Is How We Do" (Extended Workout Mix), by Paulette. We got out for our Fri. "free time" out of our cells a short time ago.

In the latest news...

I'd like to announce the opening of "Club 77!" Different location, same management.

This past Mon. the Counselor came by + told C-Roc + me to pack up. They cleared out 3 cells (2 four-man and 1 two-man) + designated them as "quarantine ~~cells~~ cells" for when any new guys come in +/or if someone goes outside the prison (like a major outside medical visit) + comes back. Ridic.

At first they were gonna put us both in Cell 8 - where the lights are broken - which neither of us wanted. Then, "Country" hollers at me + asks if I wanted to move in.

Low, I've probably mentioned Country before. We've not been buddies. That thief + former cellie, Late, used to date him, + I picked moving in with Redbeard over him. Huge mistake. We've only been cellies for four days, but we're actually

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getting along OK (so far).

Oh, when I was moving out of cell 87, I had a full bottle of Ajax which I set on the floor, but when I was looking for it the other day, it was missing. I know that nasty, motherfucking [expletive deleted] C-Roc stole it! That's the third fucking bottle of Ajax in a row that I've had stolen!

I AM SICK AND FUCKING TIRED OF BEING STOLEN FROM!! When I asked C-Roc about it today he got this fake-ass look on his face + denied seeing it, but no one else was in the cell but us. I am so glad I don't live with that nasty [animal] anymore.

So... did they relax the lockdown this week? Barely. They started a new thing so that on Tues. + Thurs. (only), we are let out + we are supposed to walk the entire perimeter of the compound + stop outside the Chow Hall to pick up lunch + our dinner bags. But... we're supposed to only be released in groups of ten at a time.

How well did this work? Well, we usually get our lunch trays around 10:30 A, but since this unit was at the end of the rotation, it was 1:30 P before my group was let out! Usual BOP idiocy.

There's a rumor going around, according to Inmate.com, that they may extend this lockdown until January. Oh. My. God.

Something has got to give! If states are relaxing the quarantine, then we should be able to go back to normal.

Again, the only way we could catch it is thru the staff. Let them wear the masks + let us go back to normal.

Sat. 5/23/20 5:46p

Howdy I'all! I'm sitting on my bunk in Club 77 listening as C3PO plays "Lommie Sunshine's Regasix Smash Up" by Katy Perry, + I thought I'd take a break from reading. I read all of the "House of Light" series by P.C. + Kristin Cast + am now re-reading for the fourth or fifth times the "Game of Thrones" series by George R.R. Martin. And why the hell can't George ever finish writing that series? Dimme a break.

OK, as I believe I mentioned while I was in the SHU, we get a box meal for breakfast + lunch, and a warm lunch

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served in styrofoam. The box meals are pure junk, and everyone's sick of them. A couple of guys have given me a bunch of the crap out of their meals 'cause they don't want them, & of course I took them 'cause I rarely ever turn down food. I may be skinny, but I can eat like a pig.

So... just for shits + giggles, I decided to make for you a list of all the junk food I have: (all are single-serving size), 18 NutraKiss honey-flavored oat rings cereal; one box of Rice Krispies; a brown paper bag with 47 pkys. of peanut butter (which warns you that it contains peanuts. Duh.); 22 miscellaneous cereal bars; three strawberry multi-grain cereal bars; two chocolate cakes; one coffee cake; two strawberry Pop-Tarts; one pkg. Biscuits bars; 16 pkys. Golden Oats Breakfast Biscuits; one pkg. of "premium granola"; two gingerbread cookies; a strawberry (again?) fruit + grain bar; one pkg. iced cookies; one serving each of pink + baby blue Snack Pack puddings (with a unicorn on the package); 14 packs of M&M's cookies in various flavors; five apples and two kiwis.

And there's nothing to do but sit in bed and eat.... It takes a lot for me to gain weight, but my stomach is getting a bit bigger....

OK, back to Westeros! (I think I need a snack too. Hmm...)
Sun. 05/31/20 5:30p

So here I am in my cell on a dreamy Sunday as "Everybody (Backstreet's Back)" by the Backstreet Boys comes on C390. This is a holiday weekend. Woopie. Since it's a holiday tomorrow, (Memorial Day, for those of you not from the U.S.), they're changing our schedule tomorrow. Instead of getting out for 1 1/2 then, we're going to do that on Tues., and have the "walk the perimeter of the yard" thing tomorrow to pick up our meals.

There was a little excitement this morning. Shortly after 8 a.m., when the CO coming on did his first round, he found my fast cellie, Ci-Roc, in his cell + "unresponsive." They got a bunch of staff in here at his cell (he was living alone), + brought in a stretcher + took him out of here. Country said that he saw blood + it looked like his chest was wrapped up + they had an IV in him. Weird.

He had said that he might do something extreme to get out of this unit, but I figured that he was just going to threaten to kill

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himself. He was wearing his prison khakis, so it looked like he had it planned. Strange. Country also said that later they put up crime scene tape over his door.

And, for the record, no, I don't give a damn about some slimeball who stole from me & screwed me over on another deal we made.

OK, there's not much else to report, so until next time, I wish you...

Love + Blessings,

A large, stylized handwritten signature in blue ink, consisting of several overlapping loops and a long horizontal tail.