July 31

Just opened my food tray and some jerk left finger tracks in my smashed potatoes as if they didn't realize the top of the tray is risen.

This place don't suck, the people do. Didn't eat tonight.

The vents in this 150 year old prison are too low to the floor for my generation to make beats and spit flows, so we do it "OVER THE WIRE."

You see, the cell doors are open bars like in the old cowboy movies, but they added a black rust iron mesh cage on the outside so we can hear each other for quite a distance.
Now, we don't need to be at the bars to be heard, so with one headphone on listening to “de VENT” beats coming from our in-cell TVs and the other ear open to each other, we can remain COVID-19 virus spread free, without compromising our Hiphop Culture.

The vents here are only "pull in" air, so no spithe escapes unless some idiot is at The Base yelling like a dumbass, disrespecting Gay People 😞. I'm sooooo glad that we created de VENT because we don't need to see each other to be together and being alone is sooooo not healthy, especially right now in this pandemic. It's really bad here, really bad.

Big Hegg