



4.1.21

I don't like April Fool's day! Right now it means that I didn't receive a First Quarter Care Package. I'm sure that I posted my 'wish-list' here between the bars, in hope of appealing to possible compassion out there. I mean, a fan in the summer time here in Lone, CA, is a must! Especially in this 10'x12' tomb for two. It gets unbearably hot in these cells, but at least a fan blows the hot air around.

25\$ for a West Bend 8" fan (item #5508009) from CaliforniaInmatePackage.com, isn't much to ask for. Or in this instance, ask for - again. 😊

I spend most every day outside in the sun on my yard-crew job - recycling trash, and cleaning the latrine. Traditional "out-caste" jobs in India, testing how much of my ego-tistical point of view will object. It's not an hours worth of actual work between both assigned duties, so I can't complain since it permits me outside every day.

Most every day I take out my college work to work on out there too. That keeps my nose in my books and out of everything going on around me... in the most part, at least. I don't know if it's only because this is a lower custody facility, or maybe it's because the covid chaos has lasted a year, but it seems to me that everyone is stressed out; staff and inmates alike! Well, everyone except the medical staff, that is. It appears I'm witnessing a Regime change in our prison system.

It began last year before the covid alarm, when the medical Department made Suboxone available to the population. A synthetic Opiate provided in the name of rehabilitation, just for the asking! There's no way that there were as many heroin addicts here as there are Suboxone "patients" now - who needed this withdrawal treatment. But at least it's kept a majority of the population complacent during this correctional paradigm shift. Sadly the custody staff are in cahoots regarding this disabling stratagem, and they're oblivious regarding the regime change usurping authority - and worse yet, everyone is oblivious to the history of Medical Regimes in charge of State Mental Hospitals, which were all shut-down fifty years ago.

A fan could very well be the least of my worries in the future here in this Dept. of Corrections and Rehabilitation.