

What's Inside My Private Prison Journal?

(Pt. 6, the one about the censorship)

4-20-26

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(Cont. on Back)



From
May 23, 2025

Look! It's little me,
Showing frontal nudity!
I'm serious, guys - look!
My face & neck are
totally naked! You can
see both my ears, and
even my little nose is
sticking out! Obscene!

What a shame that I write so little here in my journal anymore. It used to be so much. But, on the brighter side, I am getting some other writing done lately. I recently finished a short story called "Mikey", and I think it's pretty good. It's the longest piece of fiction I've ever finished, and the second longest thing I've written, behind the untitled work that these filthy fucking pigs stole back in 2011. That one was coming along well, had reached about 14,000 words, and I was proud of it and excited to finish

and do something with it. Having it destroyed was utterly demoralizing. I didn't even try to write any more fiction for years after - for over a decade. Now, these last two years, I've been easing back into that pool in earnest. I think I can almost consider myself a "writer" now. Close to becoming an "author", even. I have a few small publications under my belt, even a tiny bit of money. I'm hoping "Mikey" will earn a few more bucks, maybe even a little recognition. We'll see.

I'm writing here, now, for another reason, though. When I pulled out these pages and really decided to do it, I was shaking. Whole body shivering, but it's not cold. I was, and am, so ANGRY. I'm not sure how to put this into words. I've been fighting these worthless, subhuman shitballs censors here in the mailroom for years now, and it's not been just a few times that their gross overreach has outraged me. This thing now is sort of like the culmination of all that, though. It's the endgame I always felt these slimy, diseased pricks were working toward as they pushed the envelope ever farther with their utterly abusive mail rejections and thoroughly nonsensical rationalizations for those abuses. Today, what's always seemed to be their ultimate goal became reality. They're like Trump in how they keep pushing and doing ever more ridiculous shit, just constantly testing to see if anyone can or even will try to stop them. In both cases, Trump and the mailroom monkeys, the answer seems to be "No". No one ever stops them, so they carry on to establish ~~even~~ increasingly repressive new normals.

(Cont. on reverse)

Today I got a rejection notice for a magazine, not sure which one yet but almost certainly Free Surf or one of my 3 dirt bike subscriptions. Probably Free Surf. Their claim, for the first time with a mainstream magazine (though sadly not their first time testing this new level of nonsense): Obscenity; frontal nudity of a minor. There is DEFINITELY nothing like that in whatever magazine they're rejecting (funny how they don't give the title but just say "magazine"), at least not in any meaningful or common sensical way. That said, I have no doubt their claim of "frontal nudity" is technically ~~accurate~~ ^{accurate}... I'm entirely certain there is some degree of "frontal nudity" in whatever photo they're basing this bullshit on. Same as we all see tons of "frontal nudity" every day in every single interaction we have with anyone — unless their back is to you see their faces, right? You see their hands, their forearms, their necks. All buck naked frontal body parts. Pure exposed skin. Nudity. Well, that's exactly what this mailroom bitch is using now to harass me, the idea that any exposed skin is "nudity". Frontal nudity, at that. I'm 99.9% sure the magazine photo is of a male without a shirt, as is entirely common throughout the country and the world. But now it's been rejected as "obscurity". And I am shaking with rage at the fact I now have to fight this shit. Or, I was shaking, anyway. I've calmed a bit, but not entirely. I'm so angry that they're putting me through this. All of us, really, but I doubt anyone else around here is willing to fight it. So, it's left to me. But now what?

These "people" are truly sick fucks. Horrible human beings. When Trump's America has become so great as to resume our storied history of lynchings and public executions, it might be some infinitesimal redemption if a few of the victims were scum like these people. But it won't be. In reality, it's much more likely that they'll be the ones setting the fires and slinging the nooses, and that it'll be me on the other end of it. Both history and current events point to the probable outcome. Well... I'll still fight while I can, anyway. However I can. They'll have to earn my trophy. For now, though, I suppose we'll confine the fight to the courtrooms. "