

Soliloquy of Chaos at the Mount Olive Correctional Complex in West Virginia

I guess if I did the crime I should be able to do the time, yes I have been convicted of crimes, even when the victim had made a written statement alleging that another person had committed those crimes but he was killed and there I was the scapegoat of the crime. The appeal is still pending though. Until I hear something from the Court system, I have to face the environment I am to face.

This place I am experiencing is described as hell, because this is not a place anyone want to be. What I have seen and heard, only the strong can withstand it. This is a continuation of my observation of my voice behind the walls. What I have to deal with on a daily basis are the mentalities and behavior patterns of the inmates and staff personals. I begin with the inmates, where I have to deal with the racist inmates with their swastikas, they have tattooed on their person, even though they deal with respect, I see the hatred but they are very scared to express themselves and their views about race among other things. Really, they don't want to sound like ignorant Parrots. They walk around in their groups but they have respect. Most of the time they would fight with the organization. Some of them are hiding behind it for protection from the other inmates. I can see the insecurity in some of them even though they have those racist "ink," all over their bodies. I know that one of the so-called racists was an undercover homosexual and that how ironic it was a black inmate was in a homosexual relationship with him. That sounds crazy as how that is. He was ridiculed by his brothers either. The way the gossip goes on around here I know the whole complex had heard that. Another behavior pattern in this place is that the inmates have the same pattern of behavior how to deal with their time in here. If you don't play any prison sporting activities, you're looked at differently, like you are weird. I was asked all the time to play softball, basketball etc., but I declined.

Boredom, is the word for me, because I am dissatisfied being in here. That is why I do fight my case. People just stand around looking at each other. Nothing to do but gossip. This is what most of the inmates do all day long. Some other behaviors are these elderly inmates always telling on every thing about what other inmates are doing. I see that they are afraid to look into themselves to find clarity for the crimes that they are in here for. Instead they want to point their wrinkled ass fingers toward everyone else except them. Most of these inmates have a defeated mentality and misery is what they eat all the time. They want to make everyone else feel how they are feeling. Then there are those with the money, the rich inmates always going to the store everyday all day buying things that most of the inmates cannot afford. They are praised by some inmates, by the ass kissing just to get something from them. And then they are walking around like they are the "Godfather." They don't realize they're predators in places like this and the wolves are lurking. They get them all the time. It seems also that these money-having inmates want that attention they receive from other inmates. They like that attention because they like to happiness it puts on people faces when they buy them something. In addition for the most part these money-having inmates are in here for a messed-up charge like being a child sex offender. So, they just want to keep inmates happy that way.

