

So, how many journals have we shared the past few years? If you are new to my essays, then you'll probably want to check on many of my past journals made since I came to USP Tucson in December of 2012.

The purpose of my essays is several fold. One, to try to create an opening, a window so that people on the outside can see what some inmates are going through. I am trying to pull down the strongholds of stigma, of the idea that every inmate is some monster that deserves whatever happens to them while they are doing time.

Yes, I consent that there are guys here that deserve to be here, I live with a lot of them. But there are a lot of guys that made a mistake in life, combined with terrible Public Defenders that do absolutely nothing to help their clients, and a Justice System that constantly breaks their own laws just to get a conviction. So not everybody here is that example that you see on "Locked Up" or "Cops".

My hope, as you read my blogs, is to see that there is still some humanity in inmates, and that many of these guys are redeemable. The problem is that the prison system isn't designed to rehabilitate at all. It is designed as an additional form of persecution, even if it oversteps the laws of the Constitution...

But that is another essay. Let's get started with this one, dated July 17th, 2017. As I always do with my essays, I will "PAUSE" in between to give you some added color to the essay. Let's begin....

July 17th, 2017: Proverbs 17:15 says, "He who justifies the wicked and he who condemns the just, both of them alike are an abomination to the Lord". I've been reading the Bible- Proverbs- since about 7:15 or so, it's 7:31 now...AM.

I read this, and highlighted it with a black color pencil (I have a box of 12 colors). This scripture reminds me of how this prison persecuted me in March.

(PAUSE: A couple of things here. One of the first things I did when I got here in December of 2012 was to get a Bible. Look, I'm not saying I know a lot, but one thing I have learned in my life is that when you're in difficult times, you need to look to God for help.

And yeah, some of you will say, "you shoulda thought about that BEFORE you got locked up"... uh, don't say that. I actually was in the Bible, writing blogs from 2001 to 2010. Just because you believe in God doesn't mean you'll never have a problem in your life. So let's kinda not go there.

So me getting a Bible was critical in doing my time. I also mentioned about my issues in March of 2017; short notes here, I was falsely accused by staff because they didn't want me writing about how USP Tucson has been breaking the law by refusing inmates to write to government officials. You'll have to find some of my essays on this issue to get the full story. Ok, let's continue...)

Farinsky, Kelly, Gallion, the DHO Judge, even my Unit Team of Mr.A, Mr. Lewis and Ms. Flores. Nobody wanted to do what was right, but rather do nothing at all.

Even now, my appeal has been delayed because they wanted an extension of time. How is that for hypocrisy? I had only 20 calendar days to get my appeal in, but they get 60 DAYS extension! This tactic is likely used to prevent me from filing a lawsuit against them, because likely by now I've been time barred. But that wasn't my route of appeal. I don't need to go through the courts to expose their unrighteousness. Free speech allows me to write to 100,000 people if I so choose. That, they can't time bar.

(PAUSE: The names I listed are the people who either directly had a hand in my false imprisonment, or staff that knew I was innocent, but did nothing but watch me hang. Ms. Farinsky was the main one, she worked in Education, and was guilty of confiscating my letters to the NAACP, Georgetown Law and a congresswoman. By LAW, Farinsky isn't even supposed to be reading it, but not only did she read it, she confiscated it.

When I confronted her on it, she called SIS Officer Kelly, who cooked up a lie to prevent me from coming back that afternoon to retype those essays. They can't prevent me from using the typewriter, but they can create a lie to put me in the SHU (Special Housing Unit) under false accusations of "attempting to assault a staff member" and "inciting a riot". There MUST be a place in hell for people who lie like that.

The rogue's list continues with SIS Gallion, who all but threatened to send me to a violent prison, which CLEARLY is retaliation... quite illegal. Then there's the DHO lady, who believed the lie from Farinsky simply because, "I just don't believe Farinsky would lie to me". Even with camera evidence that she confiscated 60 pages of my works, but only turned in 8, they would not listen to my argument that the main essay I wrote, titled "Is Farinsky Breaking The Law", which noted case laws to prove that what Farinsky was doing was against the US Constitution.

In all this, my Unit Team (Unit Manager Mr. A, Case Manager Mr. Lewis, and Counsellor Ms. Flores) had to have known that this was a set-up. An inmate with no writeups since he'd been there, suddenly gets a major writeup from a woman KNOWN to put people in the SHU. Yet nobody bothered to even ask ME what happened. Nobody stood up for me, even though they knew something wasn't quite right.

There are so many things wrong here, but what really bothers me is that when you are in a position to save somebody, you ought to try. You can't sit on the sidelines and hope something works out... sometimes it doesn't. Mr. A asked a friend of mine what happened, but I'M on his case-load. He should have asked ME! Mr. Lewis was my staff witness, but he didn't even show up for my DHO hearing! How can my staff witness, who is supposed to be there, NOT at my hearing?? And Ms. Flores didn't help me either, saying several things that wsn't quite true.

I knew from the beginning that Farinsky and Kelly would not turn in all 60 pages, but I asked Flores if they had all the evidence. She said, "yes". I then carefully asked, "ALL the evidence", not telling her the exact number of pages. Flores said, "yes, ALL OF IT". Either she said that implying they had all 60, or that she only had the 8 they turned in.

In either case, it wasn't true. And in all this, I sat in the SHU for 40 days, before getting a bogus hearing. They were dead set to make me guilty, because Farinsky and Kelly wanted to make an example of me.

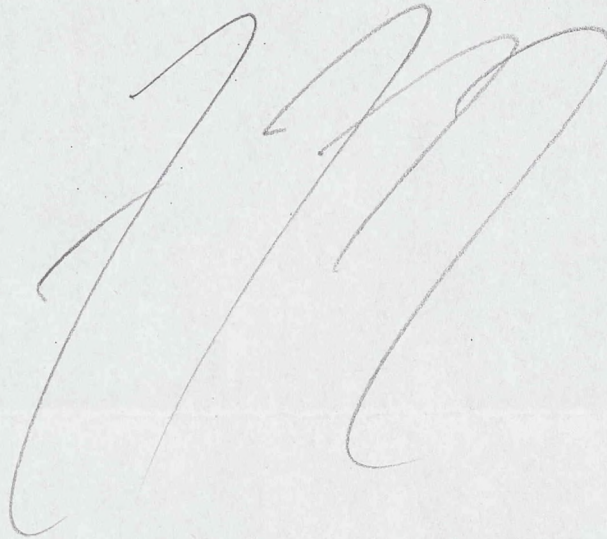
And in this, I lost a lot of respect for my Unit Team. How can you expect inmates to better themselves when the staff and officers have less moral values than the inmates? What point is it to do good if the officers that work here abandon it when they come to work? I say to some guys here, "the worst people here aren't necessarily the ones in the cells, it's the ones coming out of the parking lots.

So in all this, I was frustrated that the staff here acknowledge the wicked, and punish those trying to do right... like Proverbs 17:15. Ok, let's finish this up...)

So, what do I do today? I think the Tour de France is on a break today, I'll find out when I go to indoor rec at 8. Might hook up with Mark, Ian or Roy. Not really looking to spend time with Ricky- he's too pompous. I'm expecting money, and a few guys owe me stamps, maybe I'll be blessed today. We shall see. Oh well, 7:43am.

So that's the end of my journal. I added in there my love for sports, I loved watching the Tour de France. When you're doing time, it helps to find leisure activities; mine is sports. As I write this, August 3rd, the first NFL preseason game comes on tonight; Cowboys vs Cardinals. I can't wait!!

Anyway, that's all for now, get in touch with me if you want me to write on other issues; I've written probably 1000 pages or so, and much more to come. Until next time....

A large, stylized handwritten signature in dark ink, consisting of several loops and a long horizontal stroke.