

1 The tiers of La County's Men's Central Jail, 3100 and 3300  
2 high power modules were held in suspense and terror of  
3 the consequences that were going to fall upon the population  
4 of inmates that night. The terror was in-their-face personal  
5 as the screams of their peers echoed through out the  
6 entire module. It was mentally petrifying and heart  
7 achingly antagonizing to be any of the ones after the first  
8 the deputies would extract out their cells brutalizing harshly.  
9 The ethos of the population was tired, exhausted of the  
10 abuses to the humanity of those in the high power module.  
11 The only peace they had to comfort them was the resolution  
12 of standing for what was right and humane. Cell by cell,  
13 the Deputies would go ordering the prisoner confined  
14 within, the one man, cell to give up that night's dinner food  
15 tray, cuff up and allow themselves to be escorted out the  
16 module. Most refused, those were harmed physically; but  
17 all those inmates left forever changed by what transpired  
18 that night. Besides the broken bones, the fractures bones,  
19 the maiming and crippling of the limbs, the intentional mutilations  
20 and even the shattered tail bone of this writer, the  
21 psychological, emotional ~~injury~~ is an irreparable remnant  
22 of that night's events.

23 What would cause such extreme measures on both the parts  
24 of the prisoners and the deputies? What atrocity would  
25 require one mindfully forfeiting their safety from harm  
26 and or even the risk of death? To under the mind set of the  
27 prisoner in that extreme circumstance, is to ask what  
28 would you give to maintain possession of your humanity?



1 That night was merely the climax to the atrocities of a  
2 depraved hatefilled administration that brood under the  
3 watch of disgraced Sheriff Lee Baca. That night was the  
4 stand to no longer tolerate the abuses that were in-  
5 flicted by the authority, the Deputy, who misused the  
6 authority granted to them by their employer to exploit  
7 the bad repair of being incarcerated and the structure  
8 of the high power module, where ~~the~~ inmates were hand  
9 cuffed everywhere out their cell, to brutalize them.  
10 Many times the population, from their cells, were able  
11 to hear the screams of their peers; the ~~vs~~ strategically  
12 yelling of the cops, "Give us your hands. Give us your  
13 hands;" - followed by the distinctive snap sound of  
14 a bone being broken and the laughs of the Sheriff  
15 Deputies.

16 Thus, what choice did the inmates have available? Such  
17 atrocity is only deserving of rebellion. Which trans-  
18 lated that night to the ~~ce~~ distractions. None of the,  
19 many, inmates involved walked away. Indeed, the  
20 gurney awaited them outside their door like the  
21 purpose was to teach them to never dare question the  
22 Deputies' misconduct. Which, indeed, translates in to the  
23 most harmful institutions of the system: to repress the  
24 scoundrel of lower class orginance with the ideological  
25 enthused propaganda that being found guilty, or in that  
26 case being accused of a crime, some how justifies  
27 inhumanity. Maybe that's what motivated the deputies  
28 to act so definetly foul and inhumane toward the inmates.

CA STATE PRISON  
CCL-TEHA CHAP 1  
FACILITY A B D G 4



1 The assaults didn't suddenly cease with the conclusion  
2 of that night's events. It took years to topple over  
3 that place of so despicable conduct towards human  
4 beings. There were a lot of denials - like always.  
5 There was a lot of blaming the temperament of the  
6 prisoners, like always. But then, the deputies, reign  
7 of terror ended with an exposure of undeniable  
8 footage from a phone smuggle into the jail by a federal  
9 agent and indictment on seventeen deputy-sheriffs  
10 and Sheriff Lee Baca.

11 Thus, the terror in the air that night was merely a  
12 dispersing fog that kept us in the suspense of that  
13 moment before it opened up into a brighter sunnier  
14 day for those that would later spend time awaiting  
15 trial or a plea bargain in whatever cases the courts  
16 held them in custody for. It was nasty. The writer knows  
17 no such terror than what he felt that night as the  
18 deputies went cell to cell inflicting mutilation on the  
19 population who dared oppose them. But the beauty in  
20 the solidarity that was raised of those gang members  
21 set at odds against each other racially and as well  
22 gang affiliatedly was a treasure that changed his  
23 perspective in the potential of every human being  
24 who learns that we indeed fasten and cultivate the  
25 type of world we want to live in. That's the human  
26 struggle - not just the prisoners.

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