

JLINCS 23513111 - FISCHMAN, ARNOLD - Unit: TRM-B-A

FROM: 23513111

TO:

SUBJECT: ~~Prison story~~ *Count Time*

DATE: 03/15/2019 09:45:28 AM

An ancient, broken down, light skinned black man is prone to wander unit B, hunched over and wearing nothing but his adult diaper. I don't know his name. Last night, at 9:30 ~~count time~~ *stand*, he was pushing his wheeled walker toward the bathroom in his underpants as two guards arrived to count us. The female guard, Ms. Payne, a black woman, ordered him to go back to his bunk. He sheepishly replied, "nature issue". She repeated the order. Looking bewildered, he asked "Who are you? Do I know you?"

Ms. Payne eventually got him to return to his bunk. Ordinarily, he would have been sent to the SHU - Special Housing Unit - the hole - for being undressed. Ms. Payne gave him a break.

I am in the Library now with my friends. I feel like I am writing down a dream.

** stand of count time*

Terminal Island PCI