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Slavy Whitecell - "pseudonym" A.K.A Bubble

I am on file: [REDACTED]

So To Begin

January 17th
2020

Not To go Backward I will

Say That in My last writing Sent last week It
May have Seemed quite punctual To join in on
all the Madness even fuel for the fire, To drive
Some to Hate, yet That is, Nor was My intent
I am only pointing out From mere observation
issues That occur on a Daily Basis around me/
in prison in this year 2020 the year of TRUTH
That is what you will Receive From Me, In
all My writings I will use a old Test called
the Four-way test. of The Things we think, say
or do, (1.) Is it the Truth? (2) is it Fair to all
concerned? (3) will it build Good will and Better
Friendships? (4) will it Be Beneficial to all
concerned? These Basic Rules of Truth as a
way to the longer path of Freedom only for me
I can not speak for anyone else Since I was not
elected to Do So. Only to record what Transpires
and occurs to Myself so knowing this as you
all Read on you Night figure I am older as
far as dog years go But To call me a O.G or
Double or triple O.G is just a insult to my
Good Name as well you may as well for a

Lack of a Better word call me a Fool! like so many of these youngsters with a lack of Education use as a greeting to each other, me I will explain, if you see a fool Slap him! Don't Start By greeting me with a insult, that is a Sure way to cause a Major Mood swing for me, I'll often go for hours "long winded" Polar Bear / Not So Much Bi-polar, as living in the San Bernardino Mountains in the Ski Resort Town of Big Bear Lake, the North shore Town called FawnSkin home of the American Bald Eagle perserve, view @ Big Bear eagle cam .com as of this writing we are watching Mama Feed her chicks as far as I've been told, I may warn you it is not a sight for the Squemish also our Mayor is Mrs. Jones from the old partridge family T.V. Show we love you Misses Jones, well as you can tell I've been around and really haven't gone to many places, my Name Travels faster than a Fleck of a Second like the Rock of Gibraltar but different. If I jump more then Messo, forte' or Moderately loud in my voice people get scared, So Said my psychologist, well the chief of psychology here @ this prison, my only Response was If a tree falls in the woods

would any one hear it? I Said this only
 as a parable to the fact that the dynamic
 in prison has gone from a Rehabilitation Model
 to a everyone is mentally ill and needs treat-
 ment Model There is a wise older Black Man
 By the Name of Keith "Malik" I'll leave his last
 Name out for the record since he is a very very
 big name in the Human Rights Movement for
 prisoners in Texas as well for the Muslim
 community I will say this about those men of
 true belief in there community of Muslim brothers
 we had and have many friends that share a lot
 of similar beliefs in a true and only God It is
 not what you call him only that you put no
 other god before him, that is the Almighty!
 him self and the quickest way to meet and
 greet a Muslim is with a Asalam a laikum so
 they will release you are up to speed on the
 almighty God. As for me to understand others
 as I myself consider to be a man of God and
 a peace maker it is a task and a heavy one
 to lead a life in prison where you reject all
 negativity and shun bad habits and ill repute
 as a professional artist My entire life I learned
 what I know from and informal education or

The likes to which I was taught that your learning begins at Birth and only stops at your Death and you can only keep what you have by giving it away, yea I may @ times bitch and complain about Stolen property an being Hustled over artwork from a prospective buyer, yet a old proverb states the very truth of that matter which simply states "It is good for nothing" cries the buyer; But when he has gone his way, then he Boasts." I'm use to "The Haggling" the "well I owe but when I get a back or two I'll come back" "you See Dope Friend Money they will spend as little as 20-Bucks if Not 100\$ on a Sack of Dope yet can't afford a 1.⁰⁰ or 2.⁰⁰ for a card for their own kids or mom even I hear all the sob Story's one of the Ballers Story's are all the same its the old "I got you" I'm going to the store 3rd Draw can you hook me up? Then they give you a Dead line cause their in Need of something from me, So 9 times out of 10 I'll Show some faith and Doddle something up and 9 times out of 10 they "The customers will come thru its that one that you always have to talk with and Negotiate over there negligence, Being who I am

I often forget that Being well regarded in the Tattoo world as well as Being known as a all around good bad guy. Its sometimes hard to remember to behave and chalk up a loss then to chase down a buck! But in this world, your Name is your credit card and your word, well your only as good as that. In regard to the Art of the Deal, I myself will only Negotiate with My Money when it is in my hand, I dont get fronts nor do I ask for credit, I'll go without before I ~~put~~ Put myself out for surety for another or make a deal while Im waiting on some one else's money. Been their done that they call it a Bag of Dope like I said not a sack of Smart's the only ones that are thinking their smart are the dealers until they get caught then they whine like babies when they have to do their time, ask me how I know? My father in his 60's going to Los Angeles County jail having to do time for sales of meth yet never learning anything better just a bassiness for him yet one that took his life you see pops he only had one kidney ~~lost~~ lost one playing semi-pro football and was hurt in a tackle, died on the operating

Table (2) twice so the story goes. Me I gave up all the drugs years ago yet every little issue I have these great people's in the psychology Dept wish to find some reasoning to cast blame on a mental illness it will be a mood swing always asking if your medication is working? how do you feel? Do you want to hurt anyone? Do you want to hurt yourself? The thing about it is every time its someone different. Funny as it seems even a case in point like a one on one with a Doctor, clinician, Social worker, Nurse, Psych Tech, ect. every time never what you'd expect a one on one turns out to be a 2 on 1 then a promise one of them will be back next week yet neither show up its a 3rd person with second hand information then you question the last person's wear abouts and no one knows what your talking about so you start over every week for the most part of this 6 1/2 years of a 10 year term for a trip and scream over a extension cord in the county jail a whole lot of injections of medications by medical mental health staff in West Valley Detention center in Rancho Cucamonga California run by the San Bernardino Sheriff's Dept. In 2013 I was

literally taken out of my cell in handcuffs
stood up on the wall By officers and held
while a Nurse came up and injected me with
a shot ordered By a Unknown Doctor or I was
held over the table top in the day room By
the Deputy's and forced medicated without my
concent to treatment Nor By any order of the
court To Be treated with mental health Meds
granted you have to remember I was Released
From Atascadero State Hospital on January 13th
2013 Fully Restored to competency as well as
full citizen ship No longer on parole or any
probation the only requirement was to register
Register in California for 290pc as a Sex
offender I get this For running down the
street with my leather jacket on during
a late night party in 1991 at 25 years old
to which @ the time I was Dared in a game
to do it My Bad So now & by law, in
California have to register once a year my
Home address or if Im homeless every 30 days
once on a mission in Oceanside I was arrested
for being 31 days 1 day over cause the police
didn't like the fact I still worked as a
field investigator for a P.T. corporation

The assholes even asked me once coming out of Orange County jail why you hate the police so much? while I stood there and refused to leave the fucking jail barefooted bitching I wanted a pair of shower shoes to wear or they can just take my ass back inside tell they get the watch commander cause the asshole arresting officer's left all my shit on the beach in ocean side along with my new Nike tennis shoes. Its not that I hate anyone my best friend was a fucken cop. My uncles are on both sides of the law I have family in every branch of the military from here to Germany and we well NAVY Never Again Volunteer yourself since it seems like one situation after another just all go's bad we said many times in order to have peace war has to come first as we are at this very time in our nation's history on the brink of civil war when everyone got fat and rich and has forgotten the very reason America was a place to come a destination a bright light a place of hope for all nations yet as I write our own president is call a Racist people holding court and judge-ment by being convicted and tried in the news and television when will everything come to a

9)

a End well It May Never, we are all Stuck in
a Vortex of Hate, Sin, lies, Betrayals, violence.
Murder, Robbery, everything illegal from Drugs to
prostitution Any thing To Make a living From
The Easier the Better Most believe, Rap about it
Make a Song, write about it Make a Book Its the
way Society in prison has evolved It has become
a Swamp a cess pool The worst come here But in
this E.O.P. Mental health program Its' Some say the
Bottom Feeders. Im Not going to say I did it have
a part in it at one time yet I've learned about my
self and have some insight into what Is called my
Diagnoses I Some it up like this, For Those who
Bother to listen Those that dont understand me
Theres Nothing to understand, Im Meekly of Mass
Confusion, Im Meekly a Man, I make my art
out of almost Nothing So everything Is a profit
yet I Do Put forth a great efford in to all that
I do, I dont ask for great wealth yet I dont
wish to be Broke ~~either~~ But in this place
it is Dog eat Dog. Case in point here at chow
as I stopped to eat and shower. The kid up stairs
has Been Doing the Canteen Count down every damn
day Being older I know about promises so as he
tells me he is giving away my M&Ms To the

that
Nahor tomorrow I just laugh to my self ~~that~~ how it is in cell living it all sounds good but don't count on anything never! Until its in your cell or in your hands like I said I don't ask for fronts. Nor do Shady Business so if he wishes to give me anything it will be more than she got right? So like he said I've given your M & Ms to the Nahor Dog! ~~not~~ they never were mine & never seen anything to begin with and if you'll play games over a rat ass bag of candy can you imagine how someone could be crazy after you have done a count down for 28 days every morning in the vent, making a list checking over and over Wow! just hours before if I was 20 years younger I might fall into that trap but like I told him I'll see it when I see it if I get it I'll be impressed but miss me with all the hope, this is E.D.P. Friendship! This is someone trying to buy friends, she explained to him many times over the years and have spoken in great length about them but a fool is a fool and like it is said a fool and his money will soon part, tonight at mail call I received a return to sender letter from Kamala Harris the U.S Senator

I guess she is no longer in Los Angeles I
have to write her Diego's office or Washington
now that she is no longer running for President
on what I called the trail of tears its not
hard to figure why I call it that with all
the politics going on and all the drama I so
feel most of the time that all this writing
seems like complaining I learned in N.A. meetings
that when you share and you have a issue
you should always come across in the end
with a solution to your problem before you
leave or take some suggestions as to how you
can get over your issue at hand, as I write all
these stories my greatest answer yet is give it
up to God God alone can answer you his word
is self contained in only one book I can write
tell fair blue in the face I can explain
truths of the English language to make myself
seem smart to others reading this or I can be
just average, harmless, and content with little
to talking to show for my life as easy comes easy
as everything goes away in my life after a period
of time whether taken by force or by my own
subtraction, as we left everything behind to
follow God, Jesus, and study the words of

life, I See the good grace of the spirit of
the lord touch me my life as things happen
and they may seem to coincide with events in
my life at the moment of need and I will get
a big smile I can't explain to many each and
every thing that happens yet I will state the
fact it is no coincidence there is recompensation
for every action God sees everything the Good &
the Evil just for example last night as I
wondered about using up all my writing paper
for a last letter and my only envelope, I was
surprised with a package from friends in North
Carolina, as I refused to smolder over being
upset about not receiving my dictionary from
my property just my least advanced thesaurus
and a Bible concordance I just remained calm
and stated to myself you gonna get by you
have plenty of other things to do, when the
mail came and I opened it up. It was to the
point everything I needed this paper for using
now, a old used student dictionary and a
resource guide, couldn't have timed that one
more perfect, not luck by any means but a
manifested destination if I had not done
the work and wrote 2 months ago asking for

These things I would Not have received
Any thing and let it be known If you knock
on that door he will answer you if you
Dont well you will Be assed out That is
for sure, as I write to you all as well I
have been filling other books with stories
Do tell so I may reach as many people as
possible, as I thank those who helps in my
life today who encourage me to never ever
give up / I know in my heart I am not a lie
and I did no crime that this time and these
charges that were brought against me were
fake and lies because for no other reason
then to know to many truths, yet my freedom
has hung in the balance of my life at my age
Now I am what I am I am a Son of the
almighty God so No matter what is done to
me in this life time the great creator has
a grand plan for my life if I dont listen
and take the time to speak what the word is
saying I will never be free / I must always
do my best to be of service to others at any
cost to my own life for that is a piece
maker one who serves others and when I
receive little things I know those things

are gifts from above I came back from
the shower tonight to a nice shot of coffee
from my master, he thanked me for trans-
scribing 4 pages out of the free books list
for him for all the addresses it may not
seem like work to others but I did 6 pages
of addresses today for 2 men leaving to the
S.H.U soon with the addresses they will be
able to order books for themselves so it paid
off for me just to offer and share my resources
and maybe tomorrow the kid up stairs will
send down something to get a few of us down
on the lower tier than tell next week! @
3rd Draw when old boy upstairs I did a
card for will get me! get me back hopefully
and not just get over on me! But all in
all it only takes that one that one out
of 10, to screw up every thing but these are
the type of people I live among and the
only way to receive and to send is through the
guards! So we will see heck I might even get
lucky! kinda like a 3 legged dog with the same
name! Anyways tomorrow will be then I'll just
worry about now, write more later I'm gonna go
enjoy my magazine and the radio for now