



Darry [REDACTED]

I am on file as Feb 1<sup>ST</sup> 20

So I'm now at Richard J. Donovan State prison in San Diego California where everyone is ~~either~~ either trying to go home or not, just staying high or going to AA or NA, well the faces have changed but there are some still here. I had left here twice before once in 2009 when I bitch slapped a doctor on what was then called the [REDACTED] yard news called the [REDACTED] yard back then if you were walking the main line you had 24 hours to get off or where ever you landed you were done it's that prison politics that's well for me it never did work I guess for my asshole, that's Naryspeak for father but only in the intell world you see I won't get in to, to many ballstut one liners like if I tell you I'll have to kill you! or kill in all let god sort them out, Blah, Blah, Blah, but when the United States Senate is trying your P.O.T.U.S. it makes your whole life ~~and~~



2)  
Seems worthless, But I have to keep my  
integrity in tact regardless of the situation  
Being honest is first and job most, Especially  
when you're dealing in artwork and with dope  
dealers, drug addicts, thieves, murderers  
and disgruntled ex-military employees all  
just tossed together, then you mix in  
the young ones who have no hustle except  
violence and you have a perfect storm!  
Well I'm back in Southern California finally  
I had left on April 20 2018 when I went to  
L.A.C Lancaster State prison in Los Angeles  
county in the fucking desert, at 50 it  
put me in full P.T.S.D. mode and all I  
wanted to do was workout, eat, primal  
scream, draw, run like mother fucking forest  
gump and repeat ~~daily~~ daily. But it always  
seems like people get into your way! I'm  
back on [redacted] yard and in [redacted] block where all  
the trouble started for me. I guess being  
testified against is a scary thing? after  
this I'm writing to Uncle trumpy Bear!  
I mean The Donald, AKA The P.O.T.U.S.  
I know he's a Bussy Man But so am I  
while he is up on impeachment ~~in~~



3 This week I can empathize with his  
plite But I had warned him their was  
something most sinister happening around  
the United States while all these Mother  
fuckers from other countries were back door-  
ing us bringing all their 12 armed Blue  
Elephants, gods and cow worshipping to  
the good old U.S.A. I'm stuck in prison  
fighting for my freedom not just literally  
but psycally as well as mentally, I have to  
put up with a battery of different people  
every where I go From custody to mental  
health when it comes to medical treatment  
well thats where you suffer, I can treat  
my self so far as home remedy goes except  
when you end up with a infection and need  
a strong antibiotic to kill some strang  
New virus, like when I caught Hep "B" you  
think thats "C" But No! "B" everyone  
wants a Scapegoat so they blame it on  
Tattooing Since they just look at my Body  
art and ASSume well Rule No. #8 of  
the Ten Commandments "Thou shalt never  
Assume!" Not just can you'll make a ass  
out of a and me! But you may wind up



4

Lead or get me killed, So as Rule No. 3 of  
Spec War I Never ask anyone to do Any thing  
I want Do first So I'm up Early Since I  
have a fat lazy celtic already that NEEDS  
he Needs his Sleep, he's Depressed only Because  
he Sold all his shit AKA personal Belongings  
Because he Thought he was going home, Blah  
Blah, Blah Rule No. #1 Never tell anyone  
your EPRD, Earliest possible Release Date  
Cause you're Bound to lose it for sure I  
Tried to explain to the young Man But  
you can't explain anything to anyone high  
on Drugs! period, That includes all  
these chemical aborting Brain Castrating  
Medications the Doctors of psychiatry like  
to hand out in a Multiple array of colors  
like fucking Skittles, But they only know  
what you tell them, That's why the quickest  
way to get at someone's psy psycice is to  
Send in a female psychologist and 9 times  
out of 10, they're Crazier then a shit house  
Rat to begin with, First thing I learned  
in Communications Never Broadcast in the  
open or clear, unless you wish to be heard  
So If I open my Mouth, to Speak does



5

anyone hear? of course they do, Now adays  
I feel like Jerry Osbourne and his song  
"Iron Man" when someone has to hang their  
head in shame as I go by or has to lie  
to kick it 'well fuckum / But you dont  
have a signature that Flips with the  
Price of gold & silver, Do I care No! about  
Money? No, My Freedom? No. My god?  
yes / My country? yes / My Corporations?  
My corps? of course Very Much So / all  
these whinnys whinnies "AKA Dick heads  
in a Roundabout way are all just set in  
a pattern of Stumbling Blocks under the  
guise of a "I'm just doing my job," or the  
old "Do gooder", I've changed my ways B-S  
well Dont talk about it Be about it  
So day is a New Day I'm just Thankful  
I woke up / It's a little less of a hell  
here / / But that's just for me I cant  
Speak for anyone else, I've tried and  
will continue to lead by example, But  
in the End just like the good lord says  
as John in Revelation 22:11 wrote, He  
who is unjust let him be unjust still: he  
who is Filthy, let him Be Filthy still



6  
Let him who is Righteous be Righteous  
Still, he who is holy let him be Holy  
Still cause Jesus said I am coming quickly  
and My Reward is with Me to give to  
everyone according to his work! So I'll  
Keep it Short, just checking in Before  
chow and wanted to thank The POTUS  
Commander and Chief for the 178 mill  
for the New Chow hall & other Buildings  
@ Pendleton, USMC, all the Real Sleepers  
are awake and if I can't have My liberty  
and Freedom, and if I'm being punished  
for being a Sovereign Native of Southern  
California and I can't express My 1<sup>st</sup>  
amendment Rights nor My 2<sup>nd</sup> for My God  
Country and Corps, then Fuck me all No  
liberty or Freedom in chemical warfare, or  
pills. No such thing as a Happy pill! In  
the end, there all just made to make  
Gold, "AKA © Big Pharma equals Alchemy" <sup>2020</sup> <sup>(B)</sup>  
I feel very sorry for someone who puts some  
thing into their body to make them FEEL, a certain  
way, pills that make you think about suicide?  
Homicide? wow! No thanks I'll just suffer  
Hungry & pain, Build character & purify! Chow time  
already! Shit got to eat, Big Bear Bubba!