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I am on file @  
Larry Whitecell

Feb 9TH  
2020

Re: paybacks = Run backs

The Wicked Never Rest, Nor will they let a Dead Dog, lie. In Prison a Man's Reputation is Key to his Survival I wanted to write about the So called King Pin gangsters whom are by far, anything but here in E.O.P. as a mental ~~patient~~ patient since you are labeled with the (MH) logo or Diagnosed with a mental illness. you are placed in this program I perhaps have touched base on this subject before. If you are trying to get into the (MH) mental health program it isn't that hard these days you just have to meet 3 certain criteria's (1) once you must be a danger to ones self (2) a danger to others or (3) gravely disabled. So the point you can't take care of your normal ~~needs~~ daily needs. other wise you in a maintenance phase just letting the State <sup>maintain</sup> you and your fucked up ~~behavior~~ Behavior cause you can end up here for as little as talking to some one about your feelings and God help you if your feeling shitty or upset that day and you raise your voice the calm doctors they get you to calm down as they will calm you down with a prescription. Now that mental health is so wide spread nation wide it is easy to play crazy! That's why I go by the name Crazy Dan! Since I've been in this program so long that the last doctor that came and seen me at Mule creek just wanted to know how I made my money? with the tax payers of course! Not to be a shit bird or ass hole but if the world is mine then I'm going to use it! I tell everyone call me what you want just dont call me late for dinner. I was just here on the 21<sup>st</sup> of January @ Richard J. Donovan State prison in San Diego. It's Great to be home. That's for sure, I have

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Seen it all here at RSD. From Beatings to Murder, to Suicide to gang violence, I went get into the past today is a New day and Since Kamala Harris Voted to impeach the president I must abstain from my past political view. No longer will I be pro reformer as a inside view to the clear & present dangers of the Safety and Security of the United States of America and its enemies. I will now in the year 2020, the year of truth and the year of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ bring only what happens to me to the Archives Not my views or feelings just my hard true experience. So with that said I'll try to go on this Sunday the 9th day of February 2020 and just bring anyone who may read this up to speed on my adventures the last few weeks well call it The Day and the life of Bubba Furt! Bubba being my artist name professionally and Furt being the graphic company I use to work with along with Den & Slick Rick from Hawaii. Not New York where I learned the hard way that the words you say no matter what the context can't come back to haunt you when you least expect it, or even if you don't do how it can go from word salad to fact with out even any form of fact finding behind it, kinda like in cooking. with flavor you just keep adding a dash of salt to the dish until you get the perfect taste. It's like the rumor mill in the prison system talk is cheap talk = action = 0. So we will go with the latest action, while in ad/see in Mille Creek I was warned once if you call it a warning, it came rapped in a state lunch with the writing on the outside of the plastic bag. Simple it said "Peace offering" on the side written in black sharpie marker, as well as on the top in Big Black Bold letters it stated "STOP TALKING" well that's

what I do when you treat me like a mushroom, put me in a closet and feed me and treat me like shit. So for that message I payed Dearly I lost about 34 lbs. in 36 days I went from 246 lbs at Mule creek with in days of going to ad/sey to being 212 lbs at weigh in. I was lay over in Wasco State prison on the 21<sup>st</sup> of January this is why I like to write Not only do I know that my works are being saved for others to read but I no longer have to worry about my words being stolen or sold without my knowledge I want the world to know that even if not in my life time even if I never make it back home to my family I want you all to know I've committed no crime I am a Soldier a United States MARINE and have been in Service to my country since the ripe old age of 10. Sorry you have to bear with me my ~~to~~ pens are scavenged and put together by hand so my writing can go from smooth to Ruff in a fleet of a second with a mis fire or my behaving per filler hoised in any number of old pen cartridges - 2-10-20, well it ramed most of the day so I stayed in to finish some art work the Valentines Day Rush got to get it while I can ~~be~~ so I've in closed two old letters this one I'll get into the mail I'm getting settled in here after cleaning up the cell from all the Satanic Bullshit everywhere and a cell that moved out with out saying anything then they moved in this cat from the Hospital he over doses in the cell like just a few hours after moving in. I'll say this if it wasn't for my junk ass piece of shit Radio and a car bud going in and out as I fiddled with it and heard the young man above me on the Bunk make a strange noise like a very loud snort I asked if he was alright? there was no response then I hear it again? I don't know what made me stand up and turn around!

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To look at him up on the top Bunk he was leaning up against the wall. his eyes were wide open and he wasn't Breathing he was Dead! as I stood like I am now at the end of the Bunk I see a Spoon between his feet and I knew he had shoot something I hit his foot and hollered with No Responce I turned to look out the cell Door window and called out to the worker on the tier to come and get some help My cellie was at Mowing he came, looked then got the c/o I told the c/o's to hurry up and cuff me up / It looks like he over Dosed? they wanted to slow

Drag, I kinda got Mad. It's kinda fucking Rude to Slam Dope or Do Drugs with some one in there cell that is Unaware of what your doing as for me I dont use Drugs I've been there, Not tryin to fit in like that, If you cant Deal with your habit in prison what the Fuck? you think Society Need a Bunch of draped Dope friend's running loose in the Streets? oh yea that's what is happening right? well smite It's only getting worse and if you all are Smart you have to Not view everything with a Distorted lens for when you do, the ~~fake~~ threats look huge and you never see the Real threats coming so all start ~~to~~ to Rapp this up for today and leave you all with some thing to Ponder like whats

in a name well we know Bubba is Southern Cross  
 for brother! So when you say Fuck that Bubba  
 guy! what you all really saying is  
 Fuck you Brother - Is this not what can  
 did to ~~this~~ Brother able So when I went to  
 see my friend the other day he got a surprise he  
 was trans packing I told him he is needed  
 somewhere else, we walked around then I was  
 confronted ~~by~~ a act of violence from a pass  
 issue only because of math the wicked didnt  
 wish to let it go, yet it was quickly defused  
 since it wasnt the time or place the next  
 day I seen it coming again yet this guy  
 offered his hand in forgiveness while  
 present with 2 other gang members when I went  
 to shake his hand in purity for forgiveness he  
 sucker punched me. It rocked me but he  
 didnt knock me out! Nor did I fight back  
 I figured he came gunning for me! So I let  
 him get his run backs I went and followed him  
 and his crew and kinda chucked while I  
 cleaned up the blood from my lip and washed  
 my shirt, he then exclaimed Now its over!  
 while I hope so! I cant recover the stuff  
 him and his girlfriend boyfriend stole from me  
 but for what it is worth I found out about a  
 few different people and where they stand / you  
 know. There isnt anything worse than a jail house  
 thief! and a split lip to prove my point? Well I bleed in my  
 belief. 88