

PS1
MEAGANS STORY OF LIVING AS A M TO F
TRANSSEXUAL IN SOCIETY AND IN A CALIFORNIA
MAX SECURITY MENS PRISON } CONDITIONS WITHIN.

MY NAME IS MEAGAN BREANNE LUPE MENDOZA
CALVELLO III. I CURRENTLY LIVE IN SAN DIEGO,
CALIFORNIA IN A MAX SECURITY LEVEL 4 R.J DONOVAN
CALIF. DEPT. OF CORRECTIONS & REHABILITATION CDCR PRISON
FOR MEN.

I STAY WITH A VERY PRODUCTIVE POSITIVE HAPPY
ATTITUDE. I VIEW THINGS LOGICALLY, CLEAR, SIMPLE AND
RATIONAL. I RARELY GET FRUSTRATED AND THATS DUE TO
I SURROUND MYSELF WITH MY IN PRISON SOLE PARTNER
/BEST FRIEND/LOVE AND MY OUTSIDE SOCIETY PEN FRIENDS
WHOVE BEEN MY LOYAL LONGTIME CONSISTENT EMOTIONAL
SUPPORT BEST FRIENDS, LAW ABIDING PROFESSIONALS.

I'VE ENDURED A VERY VISCIOUS, VIOLENT, HARD
LIFE YET A VERY FUN EXCITING, ADVENTUROUS, LAVISH
LIFE LIVING HOMELESS ON THE STREETS CONSTANTLY ON
THE MOVE ON GREYHOUND BUSES ACROSS COUNTRY NEVER
STAYING IN ONE CITY LONGER THAN A FEW MONTHS PREFERING
GULF STATE BEACHES FROM CALIFORNIA, VEGAS, TEXAS, NEW
ORLEANS, FLORIDA, BACK & FORTH CONSISTENTLY.

SOME IN SOCIETY WOULD MERELY DEFINE ME AS
A CRACK COCAINE "CRACKHEAD" ADDICT, A DEVIANT SEXUAL
PERVERT INTO BIOLOGICAL FEMALES DEFECATING & URINATING ON
ME FOR PLEASURE, A BEER DRINKING ALCOHOLIC, WEED SMOKING
"BUD HEAD", A DRUG SELLING, VERY HIGHLY ARMED & DANGEROUS
GUN SELLING ROBBERY /BURGLARY SUSPECT, HOWEVER WITHOUT
KNOWING THE CONTEXT OF ABOVE ONE WOULD NOT TRULY
UNDERSTAND AND SYMPATHIZE IN THE NATURE OF HOW MY
INTERNAL INTEGRITY /PSYCHEE OPERATES.

I CONSIDER MYSELF A VERY INTELLIGENT PERSON
AND IN COMPARISON TO OTHERS I DO NOT BRAG OF BEING
1 INCARCERATED. I DO NOT SEE BEING INCARCERATED AS A
BADGE OF HONOR SO TO SPEAK. I ACTUALLY PRIDE MYSELF
AS HAVING HAD A CRIMINAL INVOLVEMENT SINCE MY
EARLY TEENAGE YEARS & I'VE NEVER BEEN CONVICTED
OR SENT TO DO JUVENILE DETENTION TIME IN FACT I
WAS OVER THE AGE OF 21 WHEN I WAS FIRST CONVICTED
/SENT TO PRISON, UNFORTUNATELY.

TO UNDERSTAND THE TOTALITY OF DIFFICULTIES OF

Transgender's lifestyles AND Road thru Society AND INADVERTANT INCARCERATION, I will first take you back to give you insight of my beginning childhood thru today's current present livehood.

AS A PROUD M TO F TRANSSEXUAL WHO IDENTIFIES AS A LESBIAN/PANSEXUAL ORIENTATED WOMAN PRIMARAY ATTRACTED SEXUALLY TO BIOLOGICAL FEMALES AND M TO F TRANSSEXUALS/TRANSSEXUALS I HOPE TO BRING KNOWLEDGE, UNDERSTANDING & COMPASSION TOWARDS TRANSGENDERS AND THE STRUGGLES ENDURED IN PRISONS BY TRANSGENDERS, TO ALL PEOPLE IN THE WORLD.

MY CONVICTION NOW AT CURRENT IS A SENTENCE OF 20 YEARS (TWENTY) FOR DUI, VEHICLE THEFT & GBI GREAT BODILY INJURY (VEHICLE I CRASHED HIT ANOTHER VEHICLE AND THAT PERSON LATER IN DAY DISCOVERED HE HAD FRACTURED PINKIE FINGER BECAUSE HE JERKED STEERING WHITE WHEEL TO AVOID ME) IT WAS MY THIRD STRIKE DUE TO CALIF. THREE STRIKES LAW, THIS WAS IF I TOOK TO TRIAL WOULD RESULT IN 75 YEARS TO LIFE CONVICTION. SO I WAS OFFERED PLEA DEAL OF TWENTY YEARS WHICH I FELT REASONABLE IN COMPARISON. MY RELEASE DATE IS 2028.

MY ARREST RECORD REFLECTS THRU OUT MY LIFE, POSSESSION OF DRUGS, POSSESSION OF FIREARMS, USE OF FIREARMS, TAMPER WITH FIREARM ETD. (SCRATCH OFF SERIAL # FROM SAWED OFF SHOT GUNS), BURGLARIES 1ST DEGREE & 2ND DEGREE (RESIDENTIAL & COMMERCIAL), ABSCONDDING-FUGITIVE ON RUN, SELLING DRUGS, DUI, VEHICLE THEFT, GBI.

MY LIFE ORIGINATED IN ORANGE COUNTY CITY OF SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA. MY FATHER WAS A CAREER CRIMINAL AND USER OF THE DRUG HEROINE. HE ALSO WAS IN AND OUT OF CORRECTIONAL PRISONS IN CALIF. MY MOTHER A MIRROR IMAGE OF MY FATHERS DRUG USE, CRIMINAL ACTIVITY AND MANY INCARCERATIONS. THEY BOTH WERE IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SOUTHERN UNITED RAZA SUR CRIMINAL GANG/MAFIA.

WHEN I WAS LITTLE MORE THAN A TODDLER I STAYED/LIVED WITH MY GRANDPARENTS AT THEIR HOME, THEY WERE MY FATHERS PARENTS. I REMEMBER OUR BACK GARAGE TURNED INTO LIVING QUARTERS WHERE MY DAD WOULD STAY WHEN HE WAS NOT OUT ON THE STREETS DOING WHAT HE DID CRIMINALIZ.

Pg 3 / I HAVE FOND MEMORIES OF HIM WHEN I'D BE IN HIS
LIVING QUARTERS DANCING ON HIS FEET AS HE SANG &
DANCED ME AROUND. I HAVE MEMORIES OF VISITING
HIM IN CDCR PRISONS AND A GUARD PICKING ME
UP WITHOUT PERMISSION AND ME CRYING HYSTERICALLY.
AND HIM TAKING ME INTO HIS ARMS SOOTHING ME
AT SAME TIME FURIOUS AT GUARD. MY LAST MEMORIES
ARE OF FINDING HIM DEAD, ME AND MY GRANDMA
FOUND HIM OVERDOZED ON HEROINE IN THE BACK OF
HIS LIVING QUARTERS. REMEMBERING MY GRANDMA ~~TRIE~~
TRIE UNSUCCESSFULLY TO REVIVE HIM BY POURING
RUBBING ALCOHOL OVER HIS FACE & HEAD. BUT HE
WAS COLD, GONE. THEN MEMORIES AT CEMETARY WHERE
HE WAS BURIED WITH HIS BROTHERS.

AFTER THIS I REMEMBER MANY VISITS WITH
ATTORNEYS IN ORDER TO GIVE CUSTODY OF ME TO
MY GRANDPARENTS BECAUSE MY MOTHER WAS DEEMED
UNFIT TO CARE FOR ME.

MY MOTHER HAD 2 OTHER DAUGHTERS FROM DIFFERENT
FATHERS AND THEY TOO WERE DISPURSED TO DIFFERENT
ADAPTIVE FAMILIES.

LIVING LIFE WITH MY GRANDPARENTS WAS GREAT.
I WAS SHOWN LOTS OF LOVE, I WAS WELL FED,
GIVEN NICE CLOTHES AND PRETTY MUCH SPOILED
AND GIVEN NO RESTRICTIONS OR CURFEWS WHICH
MAY HAVE NOT BEEN GOOD FOR ME IN LONG RUN.

AT VERY YOUNG AGE LITTLE GIRLS MY AGE WOULD
COME OVER ALOT. AT THIS AGE I SO ADMIRER THESE
LITTLE GIRLS, I LONGED TO SMELL LIKE THEM REALLY
PRETTY, I LONGED TO DRESS PRETTY AS THEY DID, I
LONGED TO BE JUST LIKE THEM AND HAVE SMOOTH

Pg 4 / SLIT Between Legs AS THEY DID. I BELIEVE MY FETISH
LATER IN AGE DEVELOPED DUE TO MY MEMORIES OF
HOLDING MY HAND UNDER THEIR PARTS AS THEY URINATED
OR DEFECATED ON MY HANDS.

SO LATER IN AGE I BECAME INFATUATED
WITH GIRLS. I WORSHIPPED EVERYTHING ABOUT GIRLS,
I FELT NOT ONLY DID I LONG TO BE A GIRL
BUT I FELT GIRLS TO BE SUPERIOR TO BOYS.
I DID NOT KNOW DEFINITIONS OF SEXUALITY BACK
THEN BUT NOW I SEE MYSELF AS A LESBIAN
PRIMARILY, AND AS FAR PENISSES, I'M ATTRACTED TO
M T F TRANSGENDER/SEXUAL PENISSES. SO I ASSUME
THAT ALSO CLASSIFIES ME AS PANSEXUAL.

BY 15 YEARS OF AGE I WAS A SEASONED ALCOHOLIC,
DRUG USER AND CRIMINAL AND AS FAR AS MY GENDER
AS FEELING TRANSGENDER I KEPT THAT PART OF
ME VERY SECRET FROM MY GRANDPARENTS, IT WOULD
BE MEAN MIND TO SHOW THEM THAT SIDE OF
ME. THEY WERE OF OLD FASHIONED THINKING AND
IT WOULD BE VERY DISRESPECTFUL TO LET THEM
KNOW I WANTED TO BE, ACT, DRESS AS A GIRL.
I HAD NO INTEREST IN MEN SO MY ATTRACTION
TO FEMALES APPEARED TO THEM, ALL WAS GREAT.

AT 15 YRS OLD I WOULD BRANCH OUT TO FAR
AWAY NEIGHBORING CITIES OR COUNTIES OF WHERE
I RESIDED WHICH GAVE ME FREEDOM TO LIVE
COMFORTABLE ON THE STREETS AMONG BIOLOGICAL
FEMALE CHILDREN PROSTITUTES, BIOLOGICAL ADULT FEMALE
PROSTITUTES AS WELL AS M T F TRANS PROSTITUTES. AND

P95 / I thrived on the streets, the Prostitutes had embraced me, taught me survival tactics, taught me how to recognize evil intent by those out to hurt or kill people like me. They taught me to get myself out of life threatening situations. They taught me to follow people, see who they associated with, see their vulnerable spots in case any ill intent was directed to me later. They also provided me with illegal hormones, estrogen to help better feminize me. They groomed me to be a export prostitute, drug dealer on the street.

I matured quickly with lots of self survival tactics, they taught me to help my own mind - prostitutes street people but at same time they never discouraged me on my addictions, I still enjoyed being armed with revolvers and sawed off shotguns & 38 deringers in my small duffel bag or large purse or strapped under my mini skirts, I still enjoyed vast amounts of smoking crack cocaine, my sexual fetishes were provided in abundance I enjoyed using my penis to have intercourse with females as well as transgenders. I loved oral copulation, sodomy, I enjoyed masturbatory as I viewed anal rims open up, the beautiful defecation & urination in my mouth by biological females. I thrived in my sexual fetishes & drug use, to this day I still miss

P96 / The Taste/Feeling of Crack Cocain. I miss
The Taste of Vagina, the Smell of Vagina, the
Aromatic Fragrance of Unwashed Female Ass,
Anal Hole, the Scent of Fresh Female Urine,
The Taste of Female Piss as they squat over
me. I also miss Teaching other prostitutes to
Self Survive as How I was Taught to Survive &
Prosper on the streets.

So Thruout the Years I would Continue to
Be Away From my Grandparents Home at intervals
of Couple Days Away From Home to 3 or 4 or
5 Days Away and from 15 yrs ^{old} to Forward I would
Sneak off not only to neighboring cities &
Counties but on Grey ^{Hound} Busses to neighboring states
I felt I was in my Element on streets, I'm
A people person. I love to interact and
communicate with people of all backgrounds
and then sadly my Grandmother died of a
stroke and I had to help my Grandfather
cope so I began legit Jobs at Factories,
Construction, etc.

I worked from a Temporary Job Service
and I would stop at a Liquor store to buy my
beer before going to my Job site in Temecula
Calif. Adjacent to this liquor store was a prostitute
crack house den where I'd also buy some crack
before going to work. There I met a black
prostitute / madam / crack addict. I'd stop and
wed talk, smoke, drink before I went off to work.

P97 / Before I get too ahead of myself, at age 23 I went to prison for very first time in a CDCR Calif prison convicted of 2nd Degree Commercial Burglary which I got a sentence of 3 years with 1/2 time which equaled out to 16 months on a active general population yard G.P. and me being a Mexican and from Southern California and since technically I was not from a actual active SUR Southern United Raza Mexican Mafia Gang but my mother who married the shot caller of the Orange County Santa Ana California Mexican Mafia I was her son and was expected to run with, fight for, stab at, for the SUR active gang however us that are not actually from a gang must identify as South Siders, which we are to SUR prison gang like the national guard is to military.

I had to hide my transgender status it was not protocol for a Mexican nor white G.P. yard. We'd be beaten or stabbed off yard if found out. This was in 1995/96.

So after getting out I continued to stay with my grandfathers home and also continue to do as I did sneaking away periodic intervals of time to neighboring cities, counties or on Greyhound buslines to other states.

So in 1999 I was sent back to prison this time convicted of 1st Degree Burglary/use of a fire arm and given a 7 ~~year~~ (seven) year sentence. The black woman I was seeing at crack house before work, she & I spoke of marriage

P98 / my mom was out of my life pretty much
all my life and she contacted me in prison
to show her anger and to forbid me to marry
interacially. A transgender son connected to
a mom in Mexican mafia is bad enough but
to also marry a black woman is a serious
violation no no.

This and the fact she refused to
mend relationship with me & my two sisters
whom they reconnected to my mom after they
were over 18 yrs of age. This hurt me very
much because I wanted to be accepted
by my sisters and develop a family bond
relationship. She told me my sisters abhorred
anyone who identified anything but straight.
and they abhorred anyone incarcerated or
deemed a criminal. This broke my heart. She
told me she and my sisters would never ever
mention my existence to their family.

So my life in prison on a active G.P.
gang member yard I found it eating away
my internal integrity. I hated living a
lie hiding who I was. So within the
seven year sentence I heard of a new
CDCR type classification designation called
SNY sensitive needs yard where high risk inmates
such as gang drop outs, arsonist, child molesters, rapists,
ex police officers and homosexuals and transgenders

P99 / WHod usually Be Targeted For Violence on A Active G.P. YARD.

So All I Had To Do IS Tell A Correctional officer that I WAS A Transgender And For My Safety I Need Help. They Placed Me In Solitary Confinement Administrative Segregation "Hole", Small Confines within the Prison itself. The next process was To Speak To A Mental Health Psychologist To Be interviewed which basically you convey your Trans and had been Trans on streets and the Psychologist then Refer me To A Medical Doctor To officially Designate me AS Transgender Based on Mental Health Referral Request To Designate me as such, then I was referred ~~by~~ BY Medical Doctor To Telemedicine Via Video Conference To A Endocrinologist Hormone Specialist To Evaluate me and order Premarin Estrogen Female Hormone And Spironolactone Meds. The Estrogen To Soften Body and Develop breasts. And Spironolactone To Stop male Pattern Balding and Decrease Facial Body and Facial Hair as well as Decrease Sex Drive by Lowering Testosterone level. Which I have High Sex Drive and Avoided Taking Spironolactone Meds.

P. 10 / I Preferred My Testosterone Levels High, I
Enjoyed Aspects of My Penis and I
Enjoy Ejaculating and Being Aroused
with Erections, in a very highly sexual
being. So at this time Abuse by inmates
and staff were rampant. Transgenders back
then were not totally exempt from
violence on SNY YARDS, we had no
access to female clothing or make up. we
used pencil lead crushed powder for eyeliner,
Mool Aid Drink mix for blush, lipstick and
it was against rules & regulations of CDCR
to even wear make-up.

There was rampant Homophobic/Trans-
phobic attitude toward us, we'd be set up
for attack, Robbed, Raped, Beaten, by staff
or inmates alike. Verbal slurs were constant
by staff & inmates.

I've been attacked, etc. Endured lots of
violence against me. And many trans in prison have
endured same.
So I did my time and I'm back on the
streets, during my time I had married the
Black woman. I defied my mom's directive
to not marry interracially. Really pissed my mom
off tho.
So my mom let me know of
one of my sisters whereabouts due to
she worked at a grocery store

P911) AS A CLERK CHECKER AND I HAPPEN TO BELIEVING
IN THAT AREA AS TRANSIENT HOMELESS DESIGNATED
BY MY PAROLE AGENT. I WAS OUT IN A HIGH
CRIME / HIGH PROSTITUTION AREA AND I KNEW AREA
VERY WELL. I WAS A SEASONED PROSTITUTE AND
I FREQUENTED THE GROCERY STORE ALOT AND
I KNEW ALOT OF THE CHECKERS BECAUSE THEY
WOULD SELL ME MY BEER & ROLLING PAPERS AND
CONDOMS. I'D ALWAYS BE IN MY HIGH HEELS,
PUSH UP BRA, C-STRING AND 4 INCH LONG MICRO
MINI SKIRT, HALTER TOP VERY SLUTTY IN APPEARANCE
AND OF COURSE MY PURSE USUALLY WITH A 38 REVOLVER,
38 CALIBER DERRINGER, STUNGUN & HAND CUFFS (NOT
FOR SEXUAL PURPOSES I ASSURE YOU)

LIVING ON STREETS I LIVE A VERY ROUGH LIFE
I'VE ENCOUNTERED MANY VIOLENT VISCIOUS
'JOHN'S', MALE CUSTOMERS PICK ME UP AS I
STAND ON STREET CURBS WITH MY THUMB OUT
PRETENDING TO NEED RIDE BUT IT'S CODE FOR I'M
AVAILABLE AT A PRICE. I'VE HAD OFF DUTY COPS HAVE
SEX WITH ME, GUYS PICK ME UP WITH DOORS THAT
DONT OPEN FROM PASSENGER SIDE. I'VE BEEN DRIVEN
TO SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY CALIF DESERTS HAD GUNS
PULLED ON ME, I'VE BEEN SHOT AT, ACTUALLY IN CITY
OF PERRIS CALIFORNIA A SERIAL KILLER WHOM I DID
NOT KNOW WAS A SERIAL KILLER ALTHOUGH I
SUSPECTED HE'D KILLED BEFORE BY STATEMENTS
HE MADE TO ME. HE PICKED ME UP HAD SEX
WITH ME AND FOR 1/2 HOUR GAVE ME

P912 / A MIND AWAKENING SPEECH ABOUT IT WAS MY
LUCKY DAY, HE WOULD LET ME BREATHE ANOTHER DAY
HE PROCEEDED TO SAY HE LIKED ME AND TO TAKE HIS
WORDS TO HEART. HE SAID IF IT WAS MY RIGHT TO
ELIMINATE SOMEONE TO MAKE DAMN SURE I CAN
OVER POWER IMMEDIATELY AND KILL IT OR MAKE SURE
IT'S COMPLETELY IMMOBILE AND DO WHAT I DO BUT
NEVER LET IT LIVE. I WAS SCARED AND HE LET
ME OUT THE VAN EVENTUALLY. SOME MONTHS LATER
I RECOGNIZED THAT SAME VAN AND PICTURE OF HIS
FACE WHO SPoke TO ME THAT ONE DAY AND IT
TURNS OUT HE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR RIDING AROUND
PERRIS CALIFORNIA AS WELL AS ALL OF RIVERSIDE COUNTY
KILLING THE LOCAL PROSTITUTES, STRANGLING AND
DUMPING IN ORANGE ORCHARDS.
TO LIVE & GET EDUCATED BY A MILLER BUT IN MY
LIFE I'VE ENCOUNTERED MANY OF MILLERS AND I TRY
TO MAKE LIGHT OF IT BY TELLING MYSELF HE'D HAVE
PROBABLY THOUGHT IT TO BE EMBARRASSING TO
HAVE A TRANSGENDER AS A VICTIM BEING FOUND OR
CONNECTED TO HIS CONSISTENT FEMALE KILLING, WHO
KNOWS.
BUT BACK TO MY SISTER. I WENT INTO STORE
FOUND HER. EXPLAINED I WAS HER BROTHER. SHE
BECAME UPSET SAID SOME WORDS - UNKIND,
BUT HER COWORKERS APOLOGIZED FOR HER
OUT BURST. I WALKED OUT BROKEN
HEARTED. FAMILY SHOULD NOT BE ASHAMED
OF ANOTHER FAMILY MEMBER WHO'S
TRANSGENDER OR LOOKS DIFFERENT.

Pg 13 / So in my travels abroad I've lived a very different homeless lifestyle opposed to basket pushing standard homeless which society refers to as "bums", I live on nice beaches of Miami, Orlando, Ft Lauderdale, Pensacola Florida, Galveston Texas, I go into super huge hotels where maids leave doors ajar after being cleaned, I stay there a day or two, it's so big huge establishment no one checks. I am a high class homeless. I stay at house parties, raves, I totally love Halloween beach, a nude beach off Collins Ave in Miami. I'm so relaxed at nude beaches, I love casinos in Vegas. Although most of time I'm a fugitive on the run. I've been caught in Florida, flown back by CDCR agent to chino CDCR prison to do small length of time for absconding, parole violations. It's not even worth the time & money to fly me back to California because as soon as I had been released from prison I'm supposed to report next day to parole office and what I really do is immediately get a bus to Vegas and thus begins my cross country travels again selling/using drugs, selling guns and all the time since I was 15 yrs old and on the streets I've met these children prostitutes, teenage prostitutes, adult female & trans prostitutes and in my experience it would hurt me to see them exploited, raped, robbed sold, given fake dope, beaten, killed, taken advantage of but me being

Pg 14 / On the street just like them, I'm a surviving
criminal drug addict just like them. It's not
street etiquette for me to tell a fellow street
person to not sell themselves, it's not for me
to tell them not to do drugs or prevent them
from what they are inclined to do. But I
can gain their confidence. Especially the
pregnant girls on streets. I've been in crack dens
where I've been invited and I've seen girls
give birth and place baby newborn in plastic bags.
Killed, I could not intervene. The people there are
armed and there is no place to act moral and
interven because that would mean certain death
of me instantly. I'm in their domain, I'm not
a cop. But I learned from a prostitute in San
Bernardino a prostitute taught me to deliver a pregnant
young street girl, baby, so in my lifetime I'd gain
confidence of young street children, pregnant young
prostitutes. I am no angel I was out there doing same
things they were doing but I took them under my wing
I taught them survival tactics like the prostitutes taught
me when I was young. I would accompany them
when they sold themselves. I'd go along to hotel,
motel, back of cars, back of alley and I
was armed and would only intervene if
the customer would refuse to pay them
I'd make sure no one sold them
fake dope I'd help deliver babies
otherwise would be left for dead.

pg 15 I'd stay with these girls a few days after I
leave Babys I deliver near entrance of hospital
I would then push on and hope I left her with
some knowledge to help her survive and know
how to recognize evil intent on the streets. And
so I'd be on bus lines to another state city
never staying in a place too long. I
I said if you try to tell a street person
not to do something it's only logical they will
get away from you because that's exactly what
I'd do. So I'm currently back in custody doing

two decades for DUI/vehicle theft/CBI. A
plea deal which in a way I am grateful
because this path led me to the most sweetest,
kindest, beautiful soul, my best friend, my
love, my partner [REDACTED], she is a M to F
transgender who's endured so much more heinous
viscious abuse than I in these 35 years
she's been in CPCR prison since 1985 for a
2nd degree murder resulting in a 15 to life
sentence however back then they had no sensitive
needs security yards and her being targeted by
Homo/trans phobic assaults her time snowballed
more & more. We've been together for 8 years and
3 different prisons and at last prison we
were actually cellmates for a year.
she was transferred to another prison
and a cellmate abused her so she is

Pg 16 / Now Designated Single Cell status so
we can no longer be committed yet I
am trying to find a way possibly challenge
CALIF CDCR policy so it's legal to marry
another inmate, as of now CDCR policy to
Denie same sex inmate to same sex inmate
marriage is based on a outdated memo
generated in 2013 and not officially
illegal in the current "Holy Grail" that
CDCR prison abide by which is Title 15 Rules &
Regulations Booklet and the D.O.M Departmental
Operating Manual. So the policy to Denie is
very conflicting which I hope to challenge
as I do have an appeal to address this conflicting
issue.

As for this particular yard/prison at RT Donovan
in San Diego. This yard is a incredible
positive example on how all prisons world wide
should and could be like. This is a highly respectful
yard towards transgenders. Because of California Bill
310 enacted into law CDCR recognizes civil rights of
transgenders. All staff here are transgender
respectful & friendly. We can now purchase passes real
make up cosmetics. Real female clothing, we are
issued special transgender card I.D's to
instruct staff to refer us to Miss,
Her, She. This is a awesome
yard and things are so much
better now. California CDCR treats
trans very well. I'm impressed.

AS FOR SEX CHANGE SURGERIES, YES CALIF. CDCR DOES PERMIT WITH STRINGENT MENTAL HEALTH & MEDICAL EVALUATION. I COULD GET THE SURGERY IF I REQUEST IT AND SO CAN [REDACTED] HOWEVER

WE DO NOT HAVE ANY INTEREST IN SUCH SURGERY. I AM FOND OF MY MALE ANATOMY PARTS. I ENJOY MASTURBATION, INTERCOURSE BOTH GIVING (RECEIVING), I ENJOY ORALLY RECEIVING/ GIVING AND I SPEND ALL MY TIME IN HERE

ENJOYING SMOKING WEED, DRINKING FERMENTED HOMEMADE WINE ALCOHOL, ONCE IN A WHILE METH I STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, I DONT SELL MY PROPERTY NEITHER DOES [REDACTED] MY LOVE, SHE ACTUALLY DOES NOT EVEN USE DRUGS, SHE DOES NOT

WALKING, JOGGING AROUND YARD. I ENJOY MY VICES AND PROVIDE STARE CANTEEN FOR US BY MAKING SEWING PLUSH PILLOWS, HOMEMADE LIGHTERS, FOR INMATES. I SEW CLOTHES OR WASH I/M'S CLOTHES FOR PAY. WE DONT SELL OUR BODIES IN HERE.

WE ENJOY A GOOD LIFE IN HERE. I LOVE TO SELL/COPY/RESSELL PARAGRAPHIC XXX PAGES FROM MAGAZINES THAT ARE PASSED AROUND IN PRISON. I CAN CONVERT MY BROKEN HOT POT INTO A COOKING HOT PLATE GRILL, I USE THIS GRILL IN MY CELL MAKING FRYEN FOODS CRILLED CHEESE TACOS. I LOVE TO COOK. AND [REDACTED] &

I HAVE IMMACULATE CLEAN ARTSY COLORFULL PAINTED & GLOSSED CELLS.

P918
I Put my Name on Per Paz websites such
as Concordia University in Canada
and Black n Pink . org

I Have Professional Journalists
who interview for media sites such
as www.TheReporters.org (Search Box
"MEAGAN'S STORY" Archives APRIL 2020) PICTURES OF
ME ARE IN THIS SITE.
I'M ALWAYS WELCOMING PEOPLE TO

GIVE ME FEEDBACK AND CONTACT
ME DIRECTLY. I'M IN PROCESS NOW

IN CONTACTING MY SISTERS FAMILY
SO I CAN SOMEHOW DEVELOP A
RELATIONSHIP FAMILY BOND. I WANT DIRECTLY
CONTACT MY SISTERS BECAUSE I KNOW THEY
ARE NOT GOING TO ACCEPT ME BUT IT
GIVES ME HOPE THAT I MAY ONE DAY

BE ABLE TO BE ACCEPTED BY MY NIECES
& NEPHEW AND SOME UNKNOWN LOST FAMILY
TIES. I BELIEVE EVERYONE DESERVES A
CHANCE. I MERELY SEEK PEACE, LOVE
AND A CHANCE TO BETTER THE WORLD
AND SHOW THAT WE ARE ALL LOVING
HUMAN BEINGS.
RESPECTFULLY,
Yours MEAGAN CALVINO
[REDACTED]
RJ Donovan