

"Willie"

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Nash Correctional Institution.

There is a man who is assigned to a bunk which is just outside of my cell door.

His name is "Willie."

Willie talks to 'himself,' day and night, sitting in his chair, constantly.

I wake up in the morning, there he is, talking.

I wake up in the night, all is still the same.

He goes to eat, he goes to sleep, yet all in between is nothing but him talking.

His speech is not that of an unfiltered conscience — it is multiple people having a conversation with each other.

He is not seen to as to ensure he takes his medication unless he is in the hole, so he is never seen at the medication window.

All he does is talk 't. himself.'

What, I ask, is the point of his incarceration if all the State can do for

him is let him sit in a chair and talk 'to himself' all day?

Attention Reader: Your tax dollars are paying for this man to sit in a chair and talk to 'himself' all day; not to ensure that he is getting help for his condition.