I was eighteen years old and walking into Prison, But being 25, 30, or what-ever, Age Makes No Mind. what matters is All of us guy's who Are being brought inside prison for our first time ever, over Half will not surrive. Each of us come from different walks of life. Stating I was lost inside, And very Immature would of been A complete understatement.

MHEN I ENTERED the prison system,
MEN aiready there were staring At Me
As if I was some Kind of yummy swack.
The Air inside every building, And outside that I was trying to breathe in was
so thick with tension, And violence
I could cut A piece of it with A KNIEE,

Right out of the Air.

ON MY FIRST day Mingling with the Other Convicts, It was filled with hundred's of question by Many different convicts. Harm-less question's like one's About My-self, what sail did I come from, what Am I charged with, what was my Judge's Name, And where did I grow up? You know the type of question's Most of us were raised And taguht to be polife when Asked them. Also, we were taguht to try And Anwser them Honestly when you are asked by some body New.

ONLY ISSUE IS I found out very

Fast, Matter of Fact it was in My First week I learned quickly, "All question's Asked come with A Huge back lash." To Regardless How Innocent EACH question seems, These convict's ARE EXTREMELY INTelligent playing Mind game's. So Manpulative where every question they Asked is FOR trying to Find My Weak spots, crack's in My WAII'S Inside My Mind.

Every single question was Asked FOR seeing how they could trick you. Mainly, How they could in any-way take Full Advantage OF Me. THE Main two things every convict wants.

From Any New Fish, Is his money,

or his Ass. If the convict can get

lucky he will beable to pull A

Fish that has money, And A Young Eute

Feminite Face, And body.

Mithring these withis These Rozor

With-in these WALLS, THESE RAZOR WIRE FENCES, BELONG'S to A SYSTEM OF cruel stdistic Men, who have oleeply connected with there own INNER ANIMAL FOR SURRIVAL. The Rule's to SURRIVE seem simple enough, But ARE Really Complex As trying to get water out OF sand. IF you are asked Any question's by ANY CONVICT'S, You always lie, OR ANWSER THEM IN Half fruths. Never, Ever tell the Officer's the truth.

IF you get cagult fibbing, THEN You Just treated that convict with dis-RESPECT. SO JEARN FEILING LIES VERY

Well, OR learn to fight well. See in this world A convict can tell lie's to Another convict, but A convict better be ready for swinging his fist if he get's caguatt in them. May be you will only have to fight the one convict you lied too, but you may Also have to Fight him, and his friends. Convict's love doing thier evil deed's, Yet are very foor sports men like when caguatt in them.

Convicts think thier being treated like A bitch if they allow you to lie too them. Convicts belief system thinks in terms as if they let you get away with lieing, what eise will you try on them. Also convicts want to test your man-Hood. tots of these young fishs get scared, Then Refuse to Fight. Sadly then there told to send money that Night. If the money is Not there by moring time, The beating's will either start, or they will rape him. In Prison walking away from a Fight ever, IS unacceptable. Lot's of convict's kill thier-self with-in the first month while in this prison system.

I choose to Fight And lost my

I CHOOSE to Fight And lost My
FRONT tooth. IN this prison world, I
Walked around showing OFF My missing
like A badge of Honor. Walking the loop
with the toughest Killers, And Rapiest
teach's you quickly How this is. A
Convict's Best way to surrive. Only

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Issue is, Hanging with Men so evil as these are, will very soon darken one's whole Mind Frame. Not to Mentlon these tough guy's are daily Running up in other convicts cell's, And beating them down, Then Robbing them. These tough guy's have been inside prison for year's, And they know every trick there is in this Jungle.

guy's

So Hanging out with these tought
gave the Reward of other convicts being
scared of you. So you are mostly left Atone.
Issue is you must sell your soul for this
Piece of comfort because it comes with A
Price, Beast only hang with other beasts. Any
sign's of weakness in your behavior
these Man beasts will swallow you
hole. Just like Animal's these guy's can
become A Ally today, Even A Alley for
One, Five, or ten years, But first time
you show Any type of weakness, Every
single person inside this prison system
will turn on you in A Flat Second.

Will turn on you in A Flat Second.

That is the very law inside this

Jungle. No convict Will ever stay

Your Friend if you turn coward Even.

ONE time. No matter how many year's you

been Allies together. Every single convict

Start's his time OFF by Just trying to

Surrive this Madness From day to day.

Then At some point, Or Another the

lines OF Right And wrong, being Heartess

Or Being Nice All get Blured together.

EACH OF Your thought's become dark. Then

your Mind start's to become cold somewhere between the second, OR SIXTH Fight.

Simple hard truth For this prison world that Non-Surriver's can Not Accept, Any convict that is Not strong enough to bring his beast out, will not make it in Here. My First year in Prison I was slowly groomed on How to walk like A beast, TAIK like one, And Most Important is How My Eye's Alway's stare Another Convict Eye to Eye when being spoken too. These Are All Part's, And Act's of the Beast.

Part's, And Act's OF the Beast.

Telling A Helpless New convict

Wanting My Help," To Fuck OFF" is the

WAY the beast takt's. Having No Emotion's

IN MY voice At All. Both My Eye's bore

IN to this New convict's eye's. My body

Stay's tense As A cat Ready For Any
thing, But My body give's OFF No Resoponse

toward's Me Caring how this New Convict

take's My Wonderful Charm. The beast

Help's No-one, But it self.

My First year As I was being groomed, Thousand's' OF test's were being played on My beast Also. Mostly All test's came in word game's. Asking My Beast Personal question's that Are not none of these convict's business. EACH OF these question's must be dealt with by using Force, Force with A clear under standing that Asking these question's is unacceptable. With

the Clear Meaning telling this Nosey
CONVict he Needs to "Mind his OWN
Buniness." Plus My Beast Alway's spenk's
loud, And Clear, But Most Important is
Every thing that come's out My Beast's
Mouth. Sound's like A threat. Any other
Action will Result in A Magor down

Fall FOR MY-Self.

FOWARD AND HERE CONVICT WILL EVER STEP
FOWARD AND HEIP. ANOTHER law OF this
JUNGLE STATES that All birds who Flock
together; Are then the same kind. So ANY
PERSON MARKED WEAK, WILL SINK ANY OTHER
WHO TRIES helping. Nice people ONLY
Make it A short second inside here. All
You get is one Chance, And Any wrong
Move you can Never take back, Ever. IF
You RAT ONE time then You Are Alway's A
RAT. IF you Make A WEAK Move then you
Will Alway's be called WEAK. No Matter
if you Fight twenty people After-ward's,
It will Not Change What you are on
that First Play.

TRUST NOT A SINGLE SOUL, AND

SURRIVE EACH dark day by being More

RUTHIESS then the beast's Around you. It

Seem's Fairly Simple, But beHind

Every Convict's eye's lay's pain,

And struggle's that thier way

OF dealing with there Phin is

Leading thier soul in-to the dark!

Thus is A PATH OF death, And Hurt to

Your-self, But Mainly too other's.

PRISON'S dark Nosty teeth Are Not

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Just For biting convicts, This darkness
Rip's through Every single person
Who walk's into these prison's gates.
Guards, Nurse's, And any other staff
Member's Who Stick around will become
A completly different Human. This change
take's Place with-in thier First six months.
Being inside these Razor Fence's, Darkness
is its Ruler.

Nurses in Here Are trained to Not be Friendly with convicts. This Mean's there is No talking between us Convicts, And Nurse's, unless the Nurse is Asking A Professional Medical question. Most All quit with-in thick First Ninety day's, or start to become dark.

Soon As Nurse's Start Here in side
PRISON, They will witiness on thier First
day's A Madness unlike Anything they
Have ever seen. They will see convicts,
And officer's Hate each other with A
Steady Passion of Violence, And Rage.
These New Nurse's Must Make A Fast
Choice on either treating us convicts
like these officer's do, or Stay A Really
Caring Nurse. If they choose the later,
officer's will slowly start Hating them.

Mostly Half OF All New Nurse's become MeAN, very MeAN. These New Nurse's will witiness convict's spitting, Punching, And Even Stabbing each other, And oloing this to officer's Also. Inside the Prison's segeration these New Nurse's will learn to quickly duck As they see convict's

PG. |

toss shit, And Piss Mixed. together At them, or the officer's. All with-in thier first Month these New Nurse's will witiness convict's Rape other convicts, And then these New Nurse's will have to stich this Rape Victim's Anal back together. Then for Helping this Rape Victim, He will turn around And Spit on these Nurse's.

These Nurse's Must Rely ON EACH OFFICER'S quick responses for keeping them SAFE. These Female Nurse's get Flashed every day, Daily some-time's. Perverts do Not Stop sust because they get locked-up. Some OF these Pervert's will pull it out, And Start Masterbating on these Female Nurse's. Some become obessed with certain Female Nurse's, And build it up in there Mind that this Nurse Not only Wawf's him also, But she want's to see his dick. Pervert's Are if Amy-thing, Wierd As All get out. These Pervert's Can Careless if the Nurse tell's On Him For Pulling it out. It's A strange Addiction Pervent's Have, And they seem unable to Control them-self.

Inside Prison, This Hate toward's Convict's, And Officer's Has become so Real that Every single Officer who should Notice Any Nurse, or Nurse's being Kind in Any-way for a convict, These Officer's will Reward them with slowly showing less protection, and officer's taking there sweet time on reacting towards this caring

NURSE. NURSES CATCH ON VERY QUICKLY. THEY Relize thier be Havior toward's convict's Must be bitter, or Have the OFFICER'S tURN against them. A . PRISON NURSE IS A treat that would shock every person in the Free world. They scream loudly every time they talk. They threaten us Convicts, AND just FOR the Pure simple Joy of it, They Will cancel medical Appointments us convicts Have. It could be A serious treat Ment Appointment that where by Missing it, This will cause suffering FOR this CONVict. None the less, This is Acceptable be Havior For A Nurse INSIDE PRISON.

IN ALL MY MANY Years INSIde PRISON I Have watched every year CONVICTS get WORSE, Gang's get Many time's worse, Drug's that Are Inlegal seem as if they ARE legal, AND EVERY WORKER WHO COME'S WORKING INSIDE Here, Has become more Hateful in

every Action they do. Yet these Prison Official's Stopped N.A classes Here in Prison, Stopped A. A Classes Also, And so Many OtHER PROGRAM'S Keep disappearing. Drug Addicts Have NO-WHERE FOR tURNING. Gang Member's WHO WANT out IN the Hope's of Changing thier life, They Must go to Protective Custody, But these Prison Offical's Have turned eighty

PERCENT OF PROTECT CUSTODY UNITS into Regular genural Population Housing Now. Making More Room For the Huge Mass Herd's they bring in every Month, But leaving Gang drop

out's No-where For help.

This has lead Also to where there's NO Help, OR SAFE Place FOR ANY gang Member Wanting out. A gang Member WHO want's to better His life ANd so want's to drop out, will Find they have only segeration to turn toward's. No programs in seg, Plus locked in A cell All day long. only you And your demon's For talking too. Better Hope you don't have years left in PRISON.

THE CHOICES you must make FOR surriviAl inside prison are very, very must make on wanting to better thier lives is A billion times more Harder, AND MORE dangerous. Prison is A WERY Evil Place, It breeds evil. so it Make's twisted sense that doing evil thing's in-Side prison will get you every place great.
Doing good in Any-way gets you

put in the worst postion. lot's of convicts are IN programs, But soon As class is ever, Back to Robbing other Convicts. It's FAKE it, Till you Make it. This is the life of A true convict. It's what A convict signed up FOR. ON day's A convict reel's SAd, lonely, or Not So

tough, A convict's Favorite saying is, should of thought About that before one did there crime?

THE life OF A CONVICT is simple, No one care's how many years you've done, or got. All that matters is A convict Must walk tough every single day. Men Inside here Never, Ever Cry. Real Convict's Never talk to No one About thier emotion's, only the weak can not handle thier emotion's. The weak Elements that effect people in society, Does Not effect A convict. Convict's claim that us convict's are the last of our Past Warrior Anestor's blood-line.

AFTER SEVENTEEN YEAR'S IN PRISON

I CAN Admit My MIND FRAME IS MORE
towards A warrior's way of thinking.
Every thing around me has turned in to
A chess game. When officer's tase
Me, slam bean bag bullets in to my
body, or toss me in A freezing cold
cell Ass Naked, with the A/C blasting
the entire cell, I Never Cry out for
Help, or even Allow A emotion to show
on My face. Even if Four convict's
Jump me, I Alway's Indure, And Never
Show Fear.

SHOW Fear.

PRISON has built A Man that would Rathar die Then let the Officers OR CONVICTS EVER see Me GREAK. IN this War between Officers, And Convicts

My pride will Never let Me Cry, or show pain because this evil around Me only under stand's strength, The beast only under stand's strength. In this prison world where these officer's have all the control, us convict's have all the power by fighting are

Master's, TootH For tooth.

TN this Act OF Fighting are

Master's is A greater scheme to

this chess game, Fear! Fear is the

ONLY Emotion that can furn A

Master, Into A seravant. These

OFFicer's Fearing us is the Real

Control, The Real power on the

board. That same Fear Make's lot's OF

Convict's Kill them-self, OR soin

A violent, dangerous gang. That

same Fear break's A officer down

to his soul, And then they quit,

OR come work for A convict. Most

human's Will Never in thier entire

life under-stand, or ever feel this type

OF Fear, But if they did I hope thier

own beast will protect them.

I AM 39 years old, I have Almost

I AM 39 years old, I Have Almost twenty years inside this wonderful prison system now. I have Just A little over one year left for getting out. I mastered this prison life. Not only did I surrive, I trimuped in it. one of My greatest triump's is I played A fine line with My beast with in me, and I never fully Allowed My beast to

take over Me. PRISON has tagult me that the garden of Eden is with-in Every one of us, IN every moment of each day. subtle temptation to eat from the tree of sensation is with us No Matter WHAT Class We come From. Simple truth is we have been given dominion over the Animal Forces of our body's. " THE beast's of the land," And No Matter WHAT WAIK OF LIFE WE COME FROM, WE must learn to tame each force of evil. Trying with All our power to Make these beast's our servants. Instead of letting them become Master's to our very soul's.

the true Journey is to make My beast's feed Me, And Not Me Feeding them. Prison bring's you closer to this battle then any-where in life. Yet Many convicts get thier Journey of getting in touch with there beast's confused, These beast's have alway's been Inside each and every single Human. The true Journey for A convict should be Figuring out who has the Power,

- ENd-

BEAST - BY: J.W. BENNETT