

Feigning Want

of Freedom

by

Danny Cherry

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The pretended desire of liberty that ubiquitously roared from the vulgar mouths of ISP's indolent prisoners filled my sincere heart with constant indignation, but I refrained from speaking the truth to them; I preferred not having my teeth for lunch. All their childish whinning could not mask the reality of what ISP's prisoners truly were: Hypocritical Savages. My three near-death experiences in Pendleton had disillusioned me to the IDOC's public declaration of "Incarceration. Education. Rehabilitation." Well, at least, it had the "Incarceration..." part right.

It appeared that [redacted]-cellhouse's prisoners would never grow weary of idle loitering. They did it, whenever they were not confined to their cells. Many of them had highly inappropriate relationships with officers, whom

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often let those prisoners out in violation of policy. During the hours that they were forced to remain confined in their cells, [redacted] Cellhouse's prisoners complained about the atrocious living conditions, inhumanity of Facility staff, and all other pertinent facts, which they had disregarded, while freely traversing the cellhouse. Drunken prisoners cried about how badly they wanted to be "Free," though far worse than when they had first entered prison. Drug dealing offenders gave both their legal and religious expertise - at no additional charge - to their victims.

ISP, specifically [redacted] cellhouse, was really conducive for recidivism. Custody staff manipulated its environment: Illicit drugs found their way inside, despite the fact

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that no visitors had be allowed, since the  
emergence of Covid-19. As far as I knew,  
no member of the race of Homo Sapiens  
had developed the ability to phase  
through solid matter, which ultimately  
meant that all illegal substances flowing  
through [redacted] cellhouse, Indiana State Prison,  
and every other Indiana Department of  
Correction facility, were being smuggled  
inside by prisons' employees; Their  
defeated pray sold, consumed, and begged  
for more with each passing day.