

inside out - 8.6.06



Written by juan



bubba ~

Hey bro! How are you? Well for me, day by day. Sorry for not writing or calling lately. Funds have been a little tight. I haven't been able to make any calls so I thought I would write. Hopefully I can talk to you soon. I think about you a lot. How is Rhonda? Boy or girl? Hey they changed my visits. They are Sunday – Tuesday now, so if you come in, please make that note. Kandy sent me some stuff from Hawaii. Some post cards, etc. She has been awesome.

Bubba, I wasn't sure I could make it, but I am. Everyday I get reminded why I am here in the TV, newspaper and radio. Some days I don't listen. Other days, it affects me. I guess that is probably normal. I find myself looking at the calendar more

and feel myself getting anxious. I try to stay focused. The adjustment has taken awhile, but I am around a good group of guys now. I am feeling pretty good in some ways...confident, smart, humble and happy...sometimes cocky. I did not think I could feel that way in here but it helps when the people you are with are positive. They can lock us down but they can't stop the clock. Time doesn't stop.



I'm trying to help the other guys too. The other day I made a birthday card for one of the guys here and had everyone sign it. I collected a few commissary items from them too, put them in a saltine box and wrapped it up in National Geographic paper. Boy it made his day! I felt good knowing I had put a smile on his face. So many people have come back here. I have to focus. That can't be me. I think a lot about what it is going to be like when I get out. I hope some day life gets back to being somewhat normal. What do you think? My mom is going to call my P.O. to start getting answers to all the questions we have and to start planning for getting out. I busted out the windmill the other day. Still got it. I'm up to 700 push ups too...six-pack is coming in. Haircuts are improving. Routine, routine, routine here. It helps working.

Ok here are some phrases we use on the inside:

"Great, I get to see butts and nuts!" (when you strip)

"Only a minute!" (time you have)

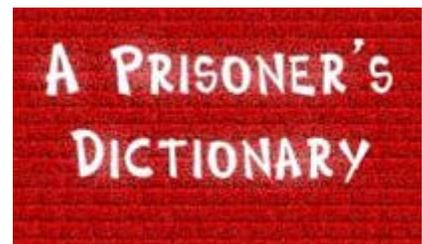
"Spread" (when you make food out of everything)

"Don't even trip (don't worry)

"Celly" (your cell mate)

"Got hemmed up" (got in trouble)

"Peter Gazer" (deputy who likes looking at your junk)



Check this out...this was funny. The guys I work with dared me to do something crazy with a deputy. I will paint the picture – When we get done with work, we have to come back and strip – sometimes all the way, sometimes not. This time, the deputy made us take everything off. He is cool though, so I knew I wouldn't get in trouble. The guys I worked with said to bend over and slap my ass when he stripped us so when I went in there I asked 'Everything off?' and he said "Yeah". I turned around to moon him and said "Like this?" bent over and slapped my ass really loud, so they could hear it outside the door.

Now picture it – me bent over, his face turned red. The guys were laughing. He tried not to smile but it was

too funny. He said "Fachini you are weird." I guarantee he will never want to strip me down again. (That was the idea). Put that one on your web site.

Anyway brow ~ miss you. Hope to hear from you soon – Eddy.

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