

## Entry Eight

There are many things that have taken place during the time I've been incarcerated but I have a hard time remembering the period of time the events took place. I don't pay much attention to time in here, I simply do it. Since I cannot remember when the events took place exactly, I will simply scatter them in here and there for you to read. With that said, I will tell you about the brutal premeditated murder that happened in the super max unit at Lompoc while I was there.

There was a heavy hitter that came in on a six-month violation sentence and he decided he wanted to spend his time getting high. But he didn't want to pay to get high, so he would go around and bulldog people out of their drugs or simply take them and dare someone to do something about it. I guess this went on for a while until a group of guys decided enough was enough and something needed to be done about it.

In the super max unit the cells had bars on them and it was the only unit (besides the hole), where the cells faced out towards the windows instead of facing inward towards each other and the center of the unit. Down each side of the unit on the flats there were three TV stands and each TV belonged to a certain car or race and it was majority vote as to what was watched. So, there were many people out on the flats watching TV when this went down.

What I'm about to tell you is word of mouth information that was told to me as I was not there in the unit when this happened. But I heard the story from numerous people and all the stories said the same thing.

The group of guys involved went and asked this dude if he wanted to get high and they invited him down to one of the cells. In the feds you are allowed to go into other people's cells and there is no limit to how many people can be in a cell. So, they made sure he was good and high as then he wouldn't be able to defend himself and he had no reason to think anything would happen to him. Once he was high everyone left the cell except one person and the guy who was targeted for the hit, as they left the cell, they slid the locker in front of the cell door to block the entrance and posted up to make sure nobody got in or out until the hit was finished. People have said all they heard was blood curdling screams as the guy begged for his life as he was brutally murdered. By the time the first CO arrived at the cell the guy had already been gutted and his guts were thrown all over the cell. The first officer to arrive at the scene threw up when he saw what had happened.

One thing I've realized over the years of doing time is that there are many things that happen behind these razor wire fences that the general public never has any knowledge of. For the most part, what happens in prison stays in prison. I'm guilty of the crimes I've committed and I am serving my debt to society. I'm not proud of my past at all but I've learned there is nothing I can do to change my past; all I can do is focus on my future and work each day towards becoming a better person than I was when I first entered prison. I've come a long way and know I'm a much better person now than I was 23 plus years ago. But being in these places for so many years around such extreme violence will change a person whether you want it to or not. When my release date finally arrives, I will leave a completely different person from when I came in and it's not by choice.

I guess I might as well tell you about another brutal assault that happened while I was there, ... Once again, I was not there when any of this went down but I heard all the details from numerous people who watched it happen.

From what I've heard, a message was sent from someone in the hole giving orders to beat a certain guy up and send him to the hole. Well, the two guys who set out to do it took things much further than was intended from what people were saying after everything went down.

The guy who was the target and the two guys who were going to hit him all worked together out in the cable factory at the prison (this was one of the Unicore factories at the prison that built cables and wiring harnesses for the government and military). At lunch time they all went and ate lunch together then kicked it out on the rec yard after lunch while they waited to go back to work. Once they got back to work, they went up to the tool room window and one guy checked out the 6-inch Philips screwdriver and the other guy checked out the ballpeen hammer. Then they took a heavy-duty cable that was coiled up and slid it down over the guy's head pinning his arms to his side and they began stabbing him in the neck and head with the screwdriver. The screwdriver got stuck when they stabbed him under his jaw up into his mouth. So, they left the screwdriver and began beating him in the head with the hammer until the deuces arrived and then they stopped. The guy actually lived but from what I heard later on, he had to be fed through an opening in his throat after that and was never the same.

These are the types of things that happen in the federal prison system on a regular basis yet you rarely hear about them out there in the free world. This is the world in which I have lived for many years, but it's not where I will remain forever.