

Entry 14

Last night while I was lying in my bunk getting ready to go to sleep, I started thinking about something you may be able to find a little humor in reading about? I can look back now and laugh about this, but I didn't find any humor in this at all when it happened.

It was a Friday evening and I had plans to go down to the movie theatre to watch a movie as I did every Friday evening. Since it was one of the first two Fridays of the month, I had decided to head down to the inmate store and pick myself up a pint of ice cream to enjoy while I watched the movie as well as a couple of other things I needed. When I got into the store, I noticed someone getting a box of raspberry filled powder donuts that was a bonus box with two free donuts in it, so I added that to my list as those are sooo good!!! Once I got my store, I headed back to my cell to put the stuff away then waited to go to the movie theatre.

The rest of the evening was simply another Friday night in prison. I watched a movie, enjoyed my ice cream, then came back and visited with my friends until it was time to cell in for the night.

Now before I tell you what happened to me in the middle of the night, I need to explain a really bad habit I had for many years. I would wake up during the middle of the night and reach into my locker that was next to my bunk and grab something to eat before going back to sleep.

On this night when I woke up, I thought about those raspberry filled powder donuts in my locker and I reached in and fumbled around in my locker until I got a hold of one, I then pulled it out and took a big bite of it. As I lay there chewing it up, it slowly dawned on me that my hand was tingling. I was still half asleep though and I remember thinking it was because my arm had fallen asleep and it was tingling due to the blood flowing back into my hand. So I took another big bite of the donut, and as I woke up more I realized something was not right as the tingling on my hand was moving down my arm and it felt very odd. So with my other hand I reached up and pulled the cord to turn on my light in my cell and when I did I saw that my hand and arm were covered in ants. At that point I sat up instantly awake with the realization that I had just eaten who knows how many ants??? As I began to jump out of bed to go to my toilet to make myself throw up while trying to brush all the ants off me, I noticed two lines of ants going across my cell floor from my sink to my locker. One line was solid black and the other line had little white specks of my donuts they were taking back to their nest somewhere within the wall behind my sink. I didn't want to step on the ants barefoot so I stood with one foot on my bunk and my other foot on the edge of the toilet while I bent over and made myself throw up trying to get rid of all the ants I had eaten. Once I was done with that, I spent the next few hours carefully pulling everything out of my locker so that I could kill all the ants that I found. I had a spray bottle with some disinfectant in it for cleaning my cell and I sprayed a lot of it into the hole where the ants had come from until they stopped coming out. The next day I had a work order put in to have the person who goes around spraying for ants to come to my cell to spray it and after that I didn't have any more problems with ants. But let me tell you, that is an experience I will never forget!!!! When I told all my friends about it the next day, they all laughed their butts off telling me it was just a little extra protein that I had eaten, YUCK!!!!!!!!!!!!