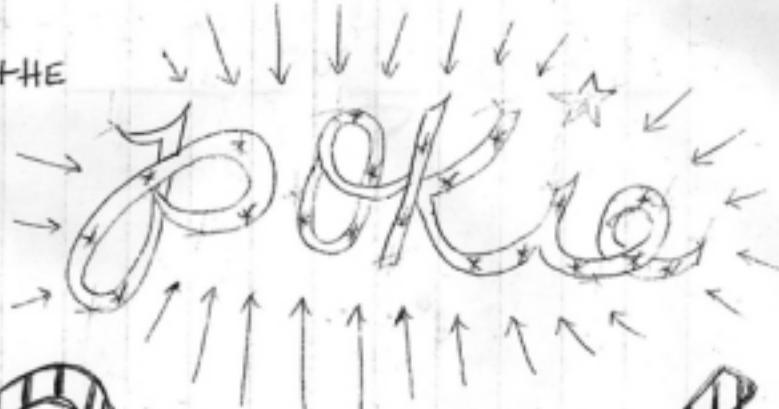


RAINY ALIVE'S

HANDY-DANDY

How to SURVIVE

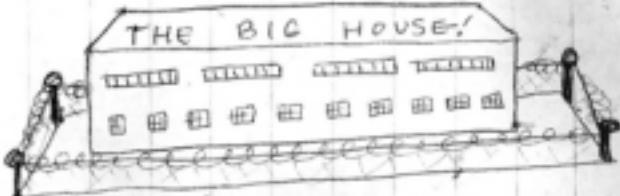
THE



G W I D E

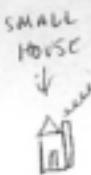
This book is
dedicated to alcohol,
without which I
might never have had
the opportunity to become
incarcerated.





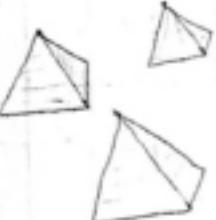
Welcome to jail, fuckup!

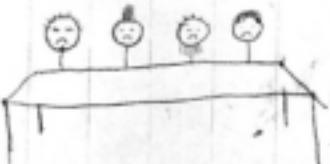
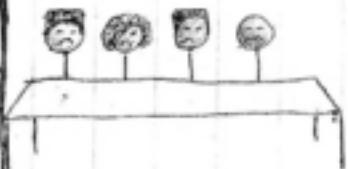
Ha, I Kid. However you got here
I'm sure you're very, very sorry.
Hopefully these helpful hints
will make your stay more
pleasurable as you prepare to
become a guest of the county.
May I be the first to congratulate
you on joining this elite group
of upstanding citizens, who give
their all, and pay a dollar a
day, to be members of this fine
facility. Let us now review some
tips, pointers, and other tidbits of
information that will ensure you live
to tell of this once ~~in a lifetime~~
every couple of years experience.





Do not, under any circumstances allow any exposed skin to come within 30 feet of the "blanket" you will be issued. Such close proximity to this vile shroud of Satan will result in an immediate and excruciating full-body rash. You will empathize with how the Egyptians felt with the plague of boils - and remember - those were from God. Imagine what boils from the fallen angel feel like. Handle with extreme caution, - obtain bio hazard suit if possible





Your first meal may be confusing times for you. Where do you sit? The whites? Blacks? Eskimos? The obvious answer is to sit with those of similar ethnic background. This is Bullshit. Sit at the table with the most condiments (usually the Eskimos). These are the people on the inside track who know how to acquire the goods. Let's face it, they live in the Arctic. They are a resourceful people. May come in handy later. Speaking of condiments...



NaGI RULES!



Anything is edible with enough salt, pepper, ketchup, & mustard added. Trust me. In fact you should, starting weeks in advance, train your taste buds to accept only these flavors on your palette. You should be able to discern only condiments among foodstuffs, for when you catch sight & scent of what they will try to feed you, you will thank me. Another surprising yet delectable culinary additive: FRITOS. Because everything is better when crunchy.

GIVE ME FRITOS

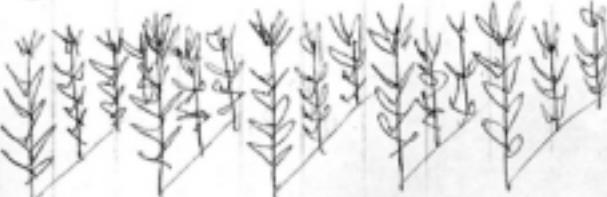
OR GIVE ME DEATH!



Do not be alarmed when
after using the shower your
skin starts peeling off + your
toe nails turn green. This is
just the Fungi way of telling
you they like you.



"How you
DOIN'?"

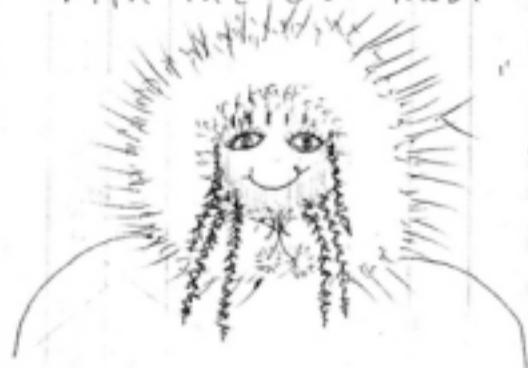


You will find that some skills are worth their weight in gold on the inside. Among them is the ability to plait another's hair in small, neat, parallel lines, or, "corn rowing". Named after a fine agricultural tradition of planting seeds in a straight line, "corn rows" are a handy way to keep hair out of the way whilst you are occupied with the many laborious tasks in prison, such as playing spades and fashioning dominoes out of soap.



To become familiar with this trade, travel to a small Caribbean Island of your choice. Stroll the beaches looking for a Master Craftsman performing the plaiting process. Try to gain an apprenticeship; learn their trade. Once in jail, you will be a much sought after artisan, perhaps you can use this skill to trade with the Eskimos.

"I be
Jammin"



PORCELAIN
ESTATES

Try to avoid the possession of contraband. This includes shanks and toilet wine, but also covers items such as mix-it-yourself hair products. The deputies do not find them as ingenious as you do. Example: as much as it pains you, please refrain from adding peppermint candy to conditioners. I understand you have thin, wimpy white girl hair that is not easily cornrowed. Get over it.



ESTEE
SNICKERS

(ES)



Also, you should not attempt to craft your own cosmetics by blending powdered hot chocolate mix with lotion. Sure you now have eye shadow and lipstick on (sort-of), you may feel more attractive and taste nice - but lets face it - you're also sticky. And that's gross.



HERSHEDO

M.A.C.
+
I.K.E.

THIN FACTOR ↗

THICK FACTOR ↘





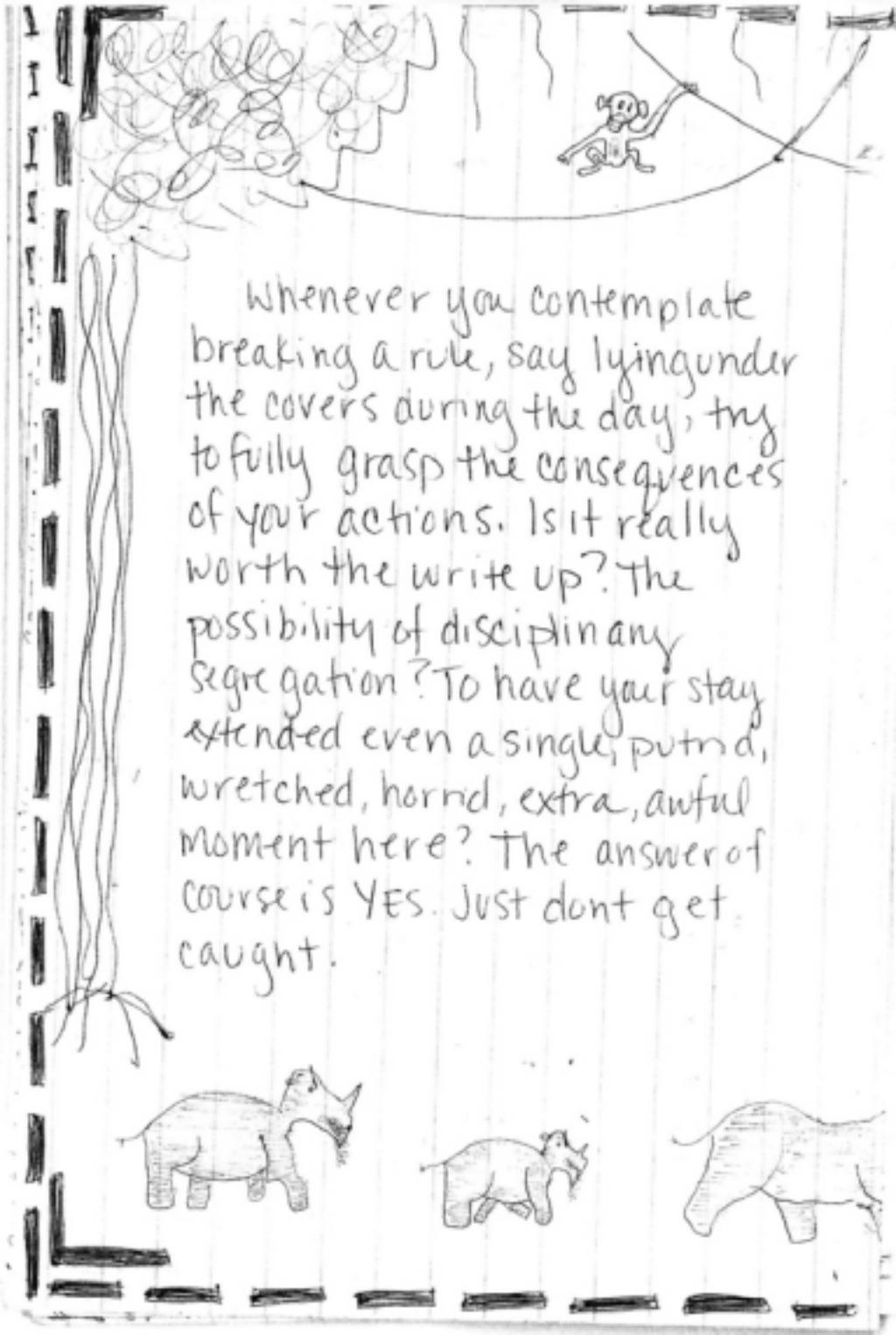
"WURD"

- * Another pre-emptive strike you can deploy to make your transition into the population smoother is to familiarize yourself with the prison lingo. This highly developed form of verbal communication is characterized by a unique lexicon of "inside" terms. Examples of this sophisticated jargon you can arm yourself with:
 - * "furil" → are you joshing me?
 - * "dag" → oh my!
 - * "wut om sayin" → I totally concur

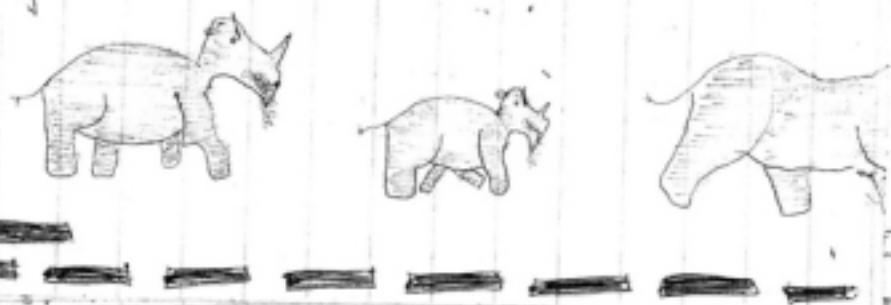
A fun and popular way
to pass the time:

Stroke it to the East
Stroke it to the West
Stroke it to the Innate
That you ❤ Best

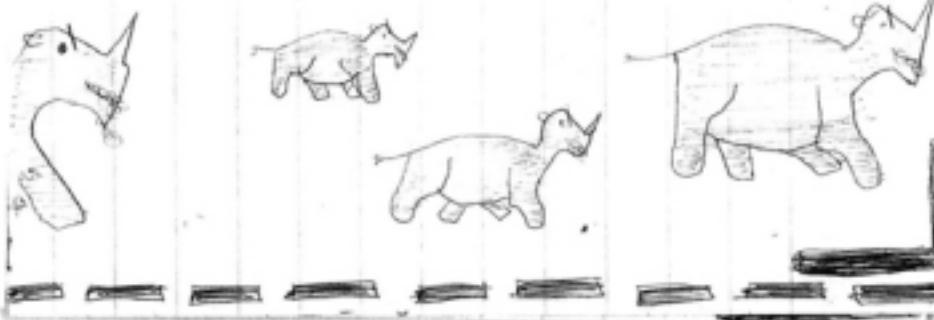




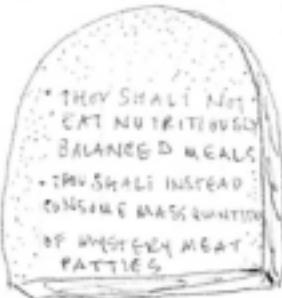
Whenever you contemplate breaking a rule, say lying under the covers during the day, try to fully grasp the consequences of your actions. Is it really worth the write up? The possibility of disciplinary segregation? To have your stay extended even a single, putrid, wretched, horrid, extra, awful moment here? The answer of course is YES. Just don't get caught.



When you do get caught,
which will be everytime, the
best defense in this and indeed
all cases is to lie. The more
outlandish the better. "I was
trying to protect myself from
the rabid rhinocerous
stampede" is much better than
"I was cold." Everyone is cold.
Not everyone is crazy enough
to have visions of jungle
atrocities in their cell. Think
about it. Yeah.



The inevitable lecture from Deputy Douche Bag will probably happen sooner rather than later. Try to believe, with as much conviction as he does, that he is truly the hand of God. For, with the Lord as his witness, he will come down on you. More profound words will never be uttered than these from this troll of God's lips: "Don't all fall for the sins of one; Don't fall for one sinner!" Amen brother, Amen.



Should you start experiencing food hoarding compulsions, may I suggest you use onices, not the top of your light fixture, for storage. Just because you can't see it doesn't make that a safe spot. This will come as a shocker I'm sure, but that Grizzlie behind the deputy desk? ★NOT A REAL BEAR★ In shape and appearance he seems to hail from the Great North Woods, but he also has a gun, is le'f, and will chuck above the light.



"ONLY YOU
< CAN PREVENT
ASS EXAMINATIONS"

★ BREAKING NEWS BULLETIN ★

• The middle of a "shake-down" is not a good time to:

• CHANGE →



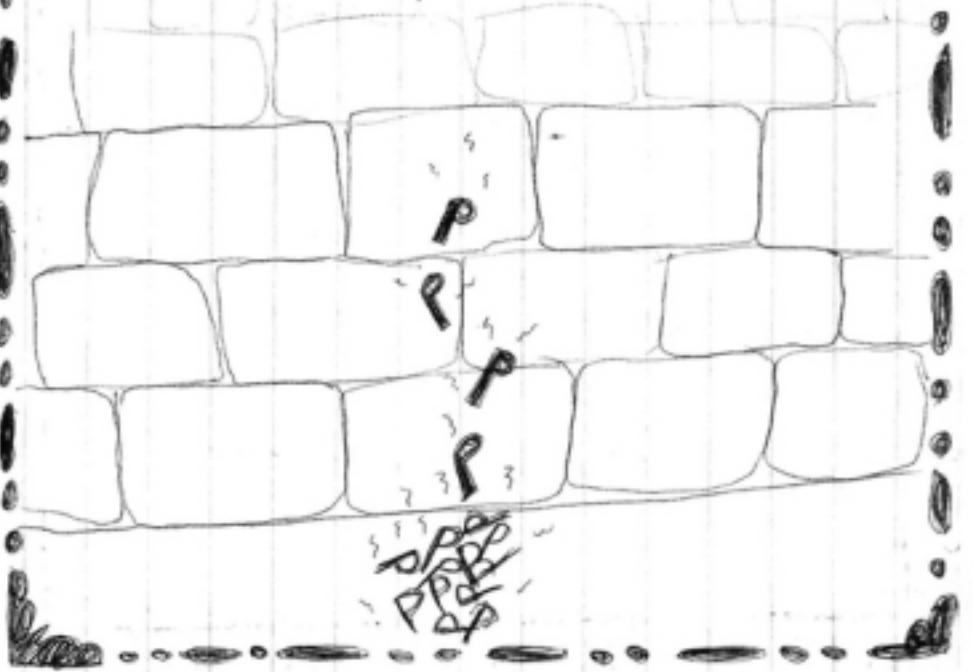
• TAKE A DUMP ↗



If you find yourself in the unfortunate situation of having a cell mate, try to make the best of it. Be rude + aloof. This will establish dominance. Spend all possible time in room, making it terribly uncomfortable for them to be in there. This will establish territorial rights. Marking is optional but recommended.



In conjunction with the last tip, here is another: The answer is yes - that yellow on the wall is probably pee. Quickly drop trow and infuse wall with your pee, much like a dog to a hydrant, to properly ensure yours is the dominant piss smell.





More helpful pee advice:
When you are offered the chance
to have your first prison tatt,
the artiste will try to convince
you that going wee-wee on the
Safety pin makes it clean, because
urine is sterile. She is, of
course, 100% correct. In fact, you
should enlist more, if not all,
inmates to piss on the pin, as
this will eliminate all possibility
of contracting any communicable
disease.



And finally, if this
experience does not sound
like something you would
fancy for yourself, take my
advice, don't drink + drive.
Smoke Crack. Just rat out
your dealer. They'll let you walk.

