

A day as a in the life as a prisoner

At 5:00 I get woken up by a guard (it's normally Gary). Then we wait in our horrible, dirty cells with our cellmate. My cell mate's name is Joan; she was put in jail because she stole a chandelier from a palace. She is quite sweet until you annoy her then she turns tough. When we hear the whistle that was blown by the head of guards, we are all let out of our cells. Then we go to the hall where we get counted; the guards then lead us to the cafeteria where we have sloppy porridge. It is quite bland and disgusting. During breakfast, we have a cell check, once the guards have finished we meet up and we get told if anyone has a punishment for sneaking something in. We all get told to go do our jobs; I have to do the bed sheets. That normally takes up until lunch. Sometimes we don't get lunch because we didn't finish

our job. For lunch, we normally have mash, sausages and peas. After that we normally get to do things in the jail like paint with the paint brushes we made and the paint we were allowed to get. Or we can workout in our gym area on the treadmills or use the bench press. We then get called for dinner, on Friday we get pizza but every other day it's soup. Then we normally get to chill in our cells until 7:00 , but we have to be asleep by 7:30 or we get in trouble.

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