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## SEAN SWAIN A243205 OSP A711 ID:126177047 [P 2/2]

## You have received a JPGY letter, the fastest way to get mail

From: SEAN SWAIN, ID: A243205 To: ben m turk, CustomerID: 7449707

Date: 2/16/2015 6:10:59 PM EST, Letter ID: 126177047

Location: OSP

Fuckweasel Team Six was escorting me to the nurse's station and intending to toss me in the dungeon indefinitely. My blood pressure, which was supposedly their principle concern, was off the fucking charts. Worse, once in the dungeon, I had no access to the stash of blood pressure pills.

I considered, this medical intervention might really kill me.

At the nurse's station:

Nurse: Dr. Kline ordered you admitted and no one can override until Monday.

Me: I'm not going. I did what Nurse Practitioner Carter said I had to do and I refuse medical care; this is Illegal.

Nurse: They WANT you to resist, Just walk down there. I'll call Dr. Kline.

Me: Let him know, if I'm up here, I'll let you take my blood pressure. Once I'm down there, that's it. You won't know what my blood pressure is until I'm back up here. So, if his concern is really medical, he can monitor me up here, or he's flying blind all weekend while I'm in the dungeon.

Fuckweasel Team Six moved in with a video rolling and cuffed me behind my back, then put leg irons on me. The whole time, I yelled, "I refuse medical treatment. I do not consent. I am being taken hostage. I am being silenced, This is illegal..." And down the elevator we went, on the called-in orders of Dr. James Kline, resident fuckweasel. I became just one more swirling pile of hamster chunks in his blender.

I prepared for a weekend of state terror.

TO BE CONTINUED ... I WILL SEND THE EXCITING CONCLUSION WEDNESDAY ...