

PSI
"MEAGAN'S STORY OF Living AS A M TO F TRANSSEXUAL IN Society AND IN A CALIFORNIA MAX SECURITY MEN'S PRISON & Conditions Within."

MY NAME IS MEAGAN BREANNE LUPE MENDOZA CALVILLE III. I CURRENTLY LIVE IN SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA IN A MAX SECURITY LEVEL 4 R.J. DONOVAN CALIF. DEPT. OF CORRECTIONS & REHABILITATION CDCR PRISON FOR MEN.

I STAY WITH A VERY PRODUCTIVE POSITIVE HAPPY ATTITUDE. I VIEW THINGS LOGICALLY, CLEAR, SIMPLE AND RATIONAL. I RARELY GET FRUSTRATED AND THAT'S DUE TO I SURROUND MYSELF WITH MY IN PRISON SOLE PARTNER / BEST FRIEND / LOVE AND MY OUTSIDE SOCIETY PEN FRIENDS WHO HAVE BEEN MY LOYAL LONGTIME CONSISTENT EMOTIONAL SUPPORT BEST FRIENDS, LAW ABIDING PROFESSIONALS.

I'VE ENDURED A VERY VISCIOUS, VIOLENT, HARD LIFE YET A VERY FUN EXCITING, ADVENTUROUS, LIVESTYLE LIVING HOMELESS ON THE STREETS CONSTANTLY ON THE MOVE ON GREYHOUND BUSES ACROSS COUNTRY NEVER STAYING IN ONE CITY LONGER THAN A FEW MONTHS PREFERING GULF STATE BEACHES FROM CALIFORNIA, VEGAS, TEXAS, NEW ORLEANS, FLORIDA, BACK & FORTH CONSISTENTLY.

SOME IN SOCIETY WOULD MERELY DEFINE ME AS A CRACK COCAINE "CRACKHEAD" ADDICT, A DEVIANTE SEXUAL PERVERT INTO BIOLOGICAL FEMALES DEFECATING BURNINARING ON ME FOR PLEASURE, A BEER DRINKING ALCOHOLIC, WEED SMOKING "BUD HEAD", A DRUG SELLING, VERY HIGHLY ARMED & DANGEROUS GUN SELLING ROBBERY/BURGLARY SUSPECT, HOWEVER WITHOUT KNOWING THE CONTEXT OF ABOVE ONE WOULD NOT TRULY UNDERSTAND AND SYMPATHIZE IN THE NATURE OF HOW MY INTERNAL INTEGRITY / PSYCHEE OPERATES.

I CONSIDER MYSELF A VERY INTELLIGENT PERSON AND IN COMPARISON TO OTHERS I DO NOT BRAG OF BEING INCARCERATED. I DO NOT SEE BEING INCARCERATED AS A BRIDGE OF HONOR SO TO SPEAK. I ACTUALLY PRIDE MYSELF AS HAVING HAD A CRIMINAL INVOLVEMENT SINCE MY EARLY TEENAGE YEARS & I'VE NEVER BEEN CONVICTED OR SENT TO DO JUVENILE DETENTION TIME IN FACT I WAS OVER THE AGE OF 21 WHEN I WAS FIRST CONVICTED / SENT TO PRISON, UNFORTUNATELY.

TO UNDERSTAND THE TOTALITY OF DIFFICULTIES OF

Pg 2

Transgenders lifestyles and Road Thru Society and In Adverrant Incarceration, I will First Take You Back To Give You insight of my Begginning Child Hood Thru Todays Current Present Liverty hood.

AS A PROUD M TO F TRANSSEXUAL WHO IDENTIFIES AS A Lesbian/Pansexual orientated Woman PRIMARILY ATTRACTED Sexually To Biological Females AND M TO F TRANSGENDER/TRANSFEMINIS I HOPE TO BRING Knowledge, Understanding & Compassion Towards Transgenders And The STRuggles ENDURED IN PRISONS BY TRANSGENDERS, TO ALL People IN THE WORLD.

MY CONVICTION NOW AT CURRENT IS A SENTENCE OF 20 YEARS (Twenty) FOR DUI, VEHICLE THEFT & GBI Great Bodily INJURY (Vehicle I CRASHED Hit Another Vehicle AND THAT PERSON LATER IN DAY Discovered He Had FRACtured Pinkie Finger Because He Jermed Steering WHEEL To Avoid me) IT WAS MY THIRD STRIKE Due To CALIF. THREE STRIKES LAW, THIS WAS IF I TOOK TO TRIAL would RESULT IN 75 YEARS To Life CONviction So I WAS OFFERED PLEA DEAL OF TWENTy YEARS WHICH I FELT Reasonable IN COMPARISON, MY RELEASE DATE IS 2028.

MY ARREST RECORD Reflects Thru our MY Life , Possession Of DRUGS, Possession Of FIREARMS, use Of FIREARMS, Tamper with FIREARM EUD. (SCRATCH OFF Serial # From SAWED OFF SHOT GUNS), Burglaries 1st Degree & 2nd Degree (Residential & Commercial), ABSCONDING-Fugitive on Run, SELLING DRUGS, DUI, VEHICLE THEFT, GBI .

MY LIFE ORIGINATED IN ORANGE COUNTY CITY OF SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA. MY FATHER WAS A CAREER CRIMINAL And USER OF THE DRUG Heroin. HE ALSO WAS IN AND OUT OF CORRECTIONAL PRISONS IN CALIF. MY MOTHER A MIRROR IMAGE OF MY FATHERS DRUG use, CRIMINAL ACTIVITY AND MANY INCARCERATIONS. They Both were IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SOUTHERN UNITED RAZA SUR CRIMINAL GANG/MAFIA.

WHEN I WAS Little more than a Toddler I STAYED I lived with my GRANDPARENTS At their Home, they were my Fathers PARENTS. I REMEMBER OUR BACK GARAGE TURNED INTO Living QUARTERS WHERE MY DAD would STAY WHEN HE WAS NOT OUT ON THE STREETS Doing What He Did CRIMINALLY.

Pg 3 / I HAVE FOND MEMORIES OF HIM WHEN I'D BE IN HIS
LIVING QUARTERS DANCING ON HIS FEET AS HE SANG &
DANCED ME AROUND. I HAVE MEMORIES OF VISITING
HIM IN CDCR PRISONS AND A GUARD PICKING ME
UP WITHOUT PERMISSION AND ME CRYING HYSTERICALLY.
AND HIM TAKING ME INTO HIS ARMS SOOTHING ME
AT SAME TIME FURIOUS AT GUARD. MY LAST MEMORIES
ARE OF FINDING HIM DEAD, ME AND MY GRANDMA
FOUND HIM OVERDOSED ON HEROINE IN THE BACK OF
HIS LIVING QUARTERS. REMEMBERING MY GRANDMA TRYING
TO RUB ALCOHOL OVER HIS FACE & HEAD. BUT HE
WAS COLD, GONE. THEN MEMORIES AT CEMETERY WHERE
HE WAS BURIED WITH HIS BROTHERS.
AFTER THIS I REMEMBER MANY VISITS WITH
ATTORNEYS IN ORDER TO GIVE CUSTODY OF ME TO
MY GRANDPARENTS BECAUSE MY MOTHER WAS DEEMED
UNFIT TO CARE FOR ME.
MY MOTHER HAD 2 OTHER DAUGHTERS FROM DIFFERENT
FATHERS AND THEY TOO WERE DISPERSED TO DIFFERENT
ADOPTIVE FAMILIES.
LIVING LIFE WITH MY GRANDPARENTS WAS GREAT.
I WAS SHOWN LOTS OF LOVE, I WAS WELL FED,
GIVEN NICE CLOTHES AND PRETTY MUCH SPOILED
AND GIVEN NO RESTRICTIONS OR CURFEWS WHICH
MAY HAVE NOT BEEN GOOD FOR ME IN LONG RUN.
AT VERY YOUNG AGE LITTLE GIRLS MY AGE WOULD
COME OVER ALOT. AT THIS AGE I SO ADMIRER THESE
LITTLE GIRLS. I LONGED TO SMELL THEM REALLY
PRETTY, I LONGED TO DRESS PRETTY AS THEY DID, I
LONGED TO BE JUST LIKE THEM AND HAVE SMOOTH

P94
SLIT Between Legs AS THEY DID. I Believe my Fetish
Laren In age Developed Due To my memories of
Holding my Hand under their PARTS AS they urinated
OR DEFECATED on my HANDS.

So LATER IN AGE I Became INFATUATED
with Girls. I WORSHIPPED Everything About GIRLS.
I FELT NOT ONLY Did I Long To Be A GIRL
But I FELT Girls To Be SUPERIOR To BOYS.
I did not know DEFINITIONS OF SEXUALITY Back
Then But Now I See MYSELF AS A LESBIAN
Primarily, And AS FOR PENISSES, I am ATTRACTED TO
M+F TRANSGENDER/SEXUAL PENISSES. SO I ASSUME
THIS ALSO CLASIFIES ME AS PANSEXUAL.

By 15 years of age I was A SEASONED ALCOHOLIC,
DRUG USER AND CRIMINAL And AS FAR AS MY GENDER
AS FEELING TRANSGENDER I Kept THAT Part Of
me VERY SECRET FROM MY GRANDPARENTS. IT WOULD
BE MESSY, I WOULD TELL THEM THAT SIDE OF
ME. THEY WERE OF OLD FASHIONED THINKING AND
IT WOULD BE VERY DISRESPECTFUL TO LET THEM
KNOW I wanted TO BE, ACT, DRESS AS A GIRL.

I Had NO INTEREST IN MEN So MY ATTRACTION
TO FEMALES APPEARED TO THEM, ALL WAS GREAT.

At 15 yrs old I would Branch out To FAR
AWAY Neighboring CITIES OR COUNTIES OF WHERE
I Resided WHICH Gave me FREEDOM To live
COMFORTABLE on the STREETS Among Biological
Human CHILDREN PROSTITUTES, Biological ADULT Female
PROSTITUTES AS well AS M TO F TRANS PROSTITUTES. And

P95 / I thrived on the streets. The prostitutes had
embraced me, taught me survival tactics, taught
me how to recognize evil intent by those out
to hurt or kill people like me. They taught me
to get myself out of life threatening situations.
They taught me to follow people, see who they
associated with, see their vulnerable spots in
case any ill intent was directed to me later.
They also provided me with illegal
hormones, estrogen to help better feminize
me. They groomed me to be a export prostitute,
drug dealer on the street.

I matured quickly with lots of self survival
tactics, they taught me to help my own mind
- prostitutes street people but at same time they
never discouraged me on my addictions, I
still enjoyed being armed with revolvers
and saved off shot guns & 38 deringers in
my small duffel bag or large purse or strapped
under my mini skirts, I still enjoyed first
amounts of smoking crack cocaine. My
sexual fetishes were provided in abundance
I enjoyed using my penis to have intercourse
with females as well as transgenders. I loved
oral copulation, sodomy, I enjoyed mastur-
bating as I viewed anal rims open up, the
best full defecation urination in my mouth
by biological females. I thrived in my sexual
fetishes & drug use, to this day I still miss

P96 / The Taste/Feeling of CRACK COCAIN. I miss
The taste of Vagina, the smell of VAGINA, the
AROMATIC FRAGRANCE OF UNWASHED Female ASS,
ANAL HOLE, THE SCENT OF FRESH Female URINE,
THE TASTE OF Female PISS AS THEY SQUIRT OVER
me. I ALSO miss TEACHING other PROSTITUTES TO
SELF SURVIVE AS HOW I WAS TAUGHT TO SURVIVE &
PROSPER ON THE STREETS.

So throughout the years I would continue to
be away from my GRANDPARENTS HOME AT INTERVALS
OF Couple DAYS away from home To 3 OR 4 OR
5 DAYS AWAY AND FROM 15 yrs ^{old} TO FORWARD I would
SNEAK OFF NOT ONLY TO NEIGHBORING CITIES OR
COUNTRIES BUT ON GREYHOUNDS ^{Busses} TO NEIGHBORING STATES
I FEEL I WAS IN MY ELEMENT ON STREETS, I'M
A PEOPLE PERSON. I LOVE TO INTERACT AND
COMMUNICATE WITH PEOPLE OF ALL BACKGROUNDS
AND THEN SADLY MY GRANDMOTHER DIED OF A
STROKE AND I HAD TO HELP MY GRANDFATHER
COPE SO I BEGAN GET JOBS AT FactORIES,
CONSTRUCTION, ETC.
I WORKED FROM A TEMPORARY JOB SERVICE
AND I WOULD STOP AT A LIQUOR STORE TO BUY MY
BEER BEFORE going TO MY Job site IN TEMECULA
CALIF. ADJACENT TO THIS LIQUOR STORE WAS A PROSTITUTE
CRACK HOUSE DEN WHERE I'd ALSO BUY SOME CRACK
BEFORE going TO WORK. THERE I MET A BLACK
PROSTITUTE/MADAM/CRACK ADDICT. I'd STOP AND
WE'D TALK, SMOKE, DRINK BEFORE I WENT OFF TO WORK.

P97 Before I get too ahead of myself, at age 23 I went to prison for very first time in a CDCR Calif prison convicted of 2nd Degree Commercial Burglary which I got a sentence of 3 years with 1/2 time which equaled out to 16 months on a Active General Population yard G.P. And me being a Mexican and from Southern California and since technically I was not from a actual active SUR Southern United Raza Mexican Mafia Gang but my mother who married the Star Caller of the Orange County Santa Ana California Mexican Mafia I was her son and was expected to run with, fight for, stab at, for the SUR active gang however us that are not actually from a gang must identify as South Siders, which we are to SUR prison gang time the national guard is to military.

I had to hide my transgender status it was not protocol for a Mexican nor white transgender be allowed to function on a active G.P. yard. We'd be beaten or stabbed off yard if found out this was in 1995/96.

So after getting out I continued to stay with my grandfather's home and also continue to do as I did sneaking away periodic intervals of time to neighboring cities, counties or on Greyhound busines to other states.

So in 1999 I was sent back to prison this time convicted of 1st Degree Burglary/use of a FIREARM and given a 7 ~~(seven)~~ year sentence. The Black woman I was seeing at crack house before work, she & I spoke of marriage

P98 / my mom was out of my life pretty much all my life and she contacted me in prison to show her anger and to forbid me to marry interracially. A transgender son connected to a mom in Mexican Mafia is bad enough but to also marry a Black woman is a serious violation no no.

This and the fact she refused to mend relationship with me & my two sisters whom they reconnected to my mom after they were over 18 yrs of age. This hurt me very much because I wanted to be accepted by my sisters and develop a family bond relationship. She told me my sisters abhorred anyone who identified anything but STRAIGHT. And they abhorred anyone INCARCERATED OR deemed a CRIMINAL. This BROKE MY HEART. She told me she and my sisters would never EVER mention my existence to their family.

So my life in prison on a active G.P. Gang member yard I found it eating away my INTERNAL INTEGRITY. I HATED losing a lie, hiding who I was. So within the seven year sentence I heard of a new CDCR type classification designation called SNY Sensitive Needs yard where High Risk Inmates such as GANG DAPPERS, ARSONIST, Child Molesters, Rapists, Ex Police officers and HomoSexuals and TRANSGENDERERS

P99 / Who'd usually be targeted for violence on a
Active G.P. YARD.

So All I Had To Do Is Tell A
CORRECTIONAL OFFICER THAT I WAS A TRANSGENDER
And FOR MY SAFETY I NEED HELP. They PLACED
ME IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT ADMINISTRATIVE
SEGREGATION 'HOLE', SMALL CANKINES WITHIN THE
PRISON ITSELF. The NEXT PROCESS WAS TO
SPEAK TO A MENTAL HEALTH PSYCHOLOGIST TO BE
INTERVIEWED WHICH BASICALLY You Conver Your
TRANS AND HAD BEEN TRANS ON STREETS AND THE
PSYCHOLOGIST THEN REFERRED ME TO A MEDICAL DOCTOR
TO OFFICIALLY DESIGNATE ME AS TRANSGENDER BASED
ON MENTAL HEALTH REFERRAL REQUEST TO DESIGNATE
MC AS SUCH, THEN I WAS REFERRED BY BY
MEDICAL DOCTOR TO TELEMEDICINE VIA VIDEO
CONFERENCE TO A ENDOCRINOLOGIST HORMONE
SPECILIST TO EVALUATE ME AND ORDER
PREMARIN ESTROGEN FEMALE HORMONE AND
SPIRONOLACTONE MEDS. THE ESTROGEN TO SOFTEN
BODY AND DEVELOPE BREASTS. AND SPIRONOLACTONE
TO STOP MALE PATTERN BALDING AND DECREASE
FACIAL BODY AND FACIAL HAIR AS WELL AS
DECREASE SEX DRIVE BY LOWERING TESTOSTERONE
LEVEL. WHICH I HAVE HIGH SX DRIVE AND
AVOIDED TAKING SPIRONOLACTONE PILLS.

P210 / I Preferred my Testosterone Levels High, I
Enjoyed Aspects of my Penis AND I
Enjoy Ejaculating And Being Aroused
with Erections. I'm A very Highly Sexual
Being. So At this Time Abuse BY INMATES
AND STAFF were RAMPANT. Transgenders Back
then were NOT TOTALLY EXEMPT FROM
Violence on SNY YARDS, we Had No
Access To Female Clothing OR MAKE UP. we
Used Pencil lead CRUSHED Powder FOR Eyeliner,
Hool Aid Drink mix FOR Blush, Lipstick AND
IT was AGAINST Rules & REGULATIONS OF CDCR
To EVEN WEAR MAKE-UP.
There was RAMPANT HOMOPHOBIC / TRANS-
-PHOBIC ATTITUDE TOWARD US, we'd BE SET UP
FOR ATTACK, ROBBED, RAPED, BEATEN, BY STAFF
OR INMATES alike. VERBAL SLURS WERE CONSTANT
BY STAFF & INMATES.
I've been Attacked, ETC. Endured Lots of
Violence AGAINST me. AND MANY TRANS IN PRISON HAVE
ENDURED SAME.
So I Did MY TIME AND I'M BACK ON THE
STREETS, DURING MY TIME I Had MARRIED the
BLACK WOMAN. I Defied MY MOM'S Directive
TO NOT MARRY INTERACINLY. REALLY PISSED MY MOM OFF
SO MY MOM Let me know of
one of MY SISTERS WITNESSABOUTS Due To
She Worked AT A GROCERY STORE

PG 11) AS A CLERK CHECKER AND I HAPPEN TO BE LIVING
IN THIS AREA AS TRANSIENT HOMELESS DESIGNATED
BY MY PAROLE AGENT. I WAS OUT IN A HIGH
CRIME / HIGH PROSTITUTION AREA AND I KNEW AREA
VERY WELL. I WAS A SEASONED PROSTITUTE AND
I FREQUENTED THE GROCERY STORE ALOT AND
I KNEW ALOT OF THE CHECKERS BECAUSE THEY
WOULD SELL ME MY BEER & ROLLING PAPERS AND
CONDAMS. I'D ALWAYS BE IN MY HIGH HEELS,
PUSH UP BRA, C-STRING AND 4 INCH LONG MICRO
MINI SKIRT, HALTER TOP VERY SLUTTY IN APPEARANCE
AND OF COURSE MY PURSE USUALLY WITH A 38 REVOLVER,
38 CALIBER DERRINGER, STUN GUN & HAND CUFFS (NOT
FOR SEXUAL PURPOSES I ASSURE YOU)

LIVING ON STREETS I LIVE A VERY ROUGH LIFE
I'VE ENCOUNTERED MANY VIOLENT VISCIOUS
MALE CUSTOMERS PICK ME UP AS I
STAND ON STREET CURBS WITH MY THUMBS OUT
PRETENDING TO NEED RIDE BUT IT'S CODE FOR THEM
AVAILABLE AT A PRICE. I'VE HAD OFF DUTY COPS HAVE
GOT WITH ME / GUYS PICK ME UP WITH DOORS THAT
DON'T OPEN FROM PASSENGER SIDE. I'VE BEEN DRIVEN
TO SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY CALIF DESERTS AND QUARRIES
PULLED ON ME, I'VE BEEN SHOT AT, ACTUALLY IN CITY
OF PERRIS CALIFORNIA A SERIAL KILLER WHOM I DID
NOT KNOW WAS A SERIAL KILLER ALTHOUGH I
SUSPECTED HE'D KILLED BEFORE BY STATEMENTS
HE MADE TO ME. HE PICKED ME UP HAD SEX
WITH ME AND FOR 1/2 HOUR GAVE ME

PS12 / A MIND AWAKENING SPEECH ABOUT IT WAS MY
LUCKY DAY, HE WOULD LET ME BREATH ANOTHER DAY
HE PROCEEDED TO SAY HE LIKED ME AND TO TAKE HIS
WORDS TO HEART. HE SAID IF IT WAS MY RIGHT TO
ELIMINATE SOMEONE TO MAKE DAMN SURE I CAN
OVER POWER IMMEDIATELY AND MILL IT OR MAKE SURE
IT'S COMPLETELY IMMOVABLE AND DO WHAT I DO BUT
NEVER LET IT LIVE. I WAS SCARED AND HE LET
ME OUT THE VAN EVENTUALLY. SOME MONTHS LATER
I RECOGNIZED THAT SAME VAN AND PICURE OF HIS
FACE WHO SPOKE TO ME THAT ONE DAY AND IT
TURNS OUT HE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR RIDING AROUND
PERRIS CALIFORNIA AS WELL AS ALL OF RIVERSIDE COUNTY
MILLING THE LOCAL PROSTITUTES, STRANGLING AND
DUMPING IN ORANGE ORCHARDS.
I SOMETIMES PONDER ON WHY I WAS CHOSEN
TO LIVE & GET EDUCATED BY A MILLER BUT IN MY
LIFE I've ENCOUNTERED MANY OF MILLERS AND I TRY
PROBABLY THOUGHT IT TO BE EMBARRASSING TO
HAVE A TRANSGENDER AS A VICTIM BEING FOUND OR
CONNECTED TO HIS CONSISTENT FEMALE MILLING. WHO
CONNECTED TO MY SISTER. I WENT INTO STORE
BUT BACK TO MY SISTER. I WAS HER BROTHER. SHE
FOUND HER. EXPLAINED I WAS HER BROTHER. SHE
BECAME UPSET SAID SOME WORDS -UNKIND,
BUT HER COLLEAGUES APOLOGIZED FOR HER
OUR BURST. I WALKED OUT BROKEN
HEARTED. "FAMILY SHOULD NOT BEASHAMED
OF ANOTHER FAMILY MEMBER WHO'S
TRANSGENDER OR LOOKS DIFFERENT."

Pg 13 / So In My Travels Abroad I've Lived A VERY
Different Homeless Lifestyle Opposed To Basket
Pushing Standard Homeless Which Society Refers
To As "Bums", I live on nice Beaches of Miami,
Orlando, Ft Lauderdale, Pensacola Florida, Galveston
Texas, I Go Into Super Huge Hotels Where Mafs
Leave Doors Ajar After Being Cleanned, I Stay
There A DAY OR TWO, It's So Did Huge ESTABLISHMENT
No one cheems. I AM A HIGH CLASS HOMELESS. I
Stay At House PARTIES, Raves, I totally love
Hallowen Beach, A nude Beach off Collins Ave IN
Miami. I'm So Relaxed At nude Beaches. I
Love CASINOS IN VEGAS. Although Most of Time
I'm A Fugitive On the RUN. I've Been Caught
IN FLORIDA, FLORIDA ONCE BY CDCR AGENT TO CHINO
Prison To Do SMALL length of Time For
CDCR PRISON, PAROLE VIOLATIONS. IT IS NOT EVEN
AFTER THE TIME A MONEY TO FIX ME BACK TO
CALIFORNIA BECAUSE AS SOON AS I HAD BEEN
RELEASED FROM PRISON I'm Supposed To Report Next
DAY To PAROLE OFFICE AND WHAT I REALLY Do Is
IMMEDIATELY GET A Bus To VEGAS And thus Begins
Cross COUNTRY TRAVELS AGAIN Selling/using DRUGS,
MYING GUNS AND ALL THE TIME SINCE I was 15 yrs
old AND ON THE STREETS I've MET THESE CHILDREN
PROSTITUTES, TEENAGE PROSTITUTES, ADULT Female & TRANS
PROSTITUTES AND IN MY EXPERIENCE IT would
HURT ME To see them Exploited, Raped, Robbed
SOLD, Given FAKE Dope, Beaten, KILLED
TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF But Me Being

PG 14 / ON THE STREET JUST LIKE THEM, I'M A SURVIVING
CRIMINAL DRUG ADDICT JUST LIKE THEM. IT'S NOT
STREET ETIQUETTE FOR ME TO TELL A FELLOW STREET
PERSON TO NOT SELL THEMSELVES, IT'S NOT FOR ME
TO TELL THEM NOT TO DO DRUGS OR PREVENT THEM
FROM WHAT THEY ARE INCLINED TO DO. BUT I
CAN GAIN THEIR CONFIDENCE. ESPECIALLY THE
PREGNANT GIRLS ON STREETS. I'VE BEEN IN CRACK dens
WHERE I'VE BEEN INVITED AND I'VE SEEN GIRLS
GIVE BIRTH AND PLACE BABY NEWBORN IN PLASTIC BAGS.
I COULD NOT INTERVIEW. THE PEOPLE THERE ARE
ARMED AND THERE IS NO PLACE TO ACT MORAL AND
INTERVIEW BECAUSE THAT WOULD MEAN CERTAIN DEATH
OF ME INSTANTLY. I'M IN THEIR DOMAIN. I'M NOT
A COP. BUT I LEARNED FROM A PROSTITUTE IN SAN
BERNARDINO A PROSTITUTE TAUGHT ME TO DELIVER A PREGNANT
YOUNG STREET GIRL'S BABY. SO IN MY LIFETIME I'D GAIN
CONFIDENCE OF YOUNG STREET CHILDREN, PREGNANT YOUNG
PROSTITUTES. I AM NO ANGEL I WAS OUT THERE DOING SAME
THINGS THEY WERE DOING BUT I TOOK THEM UNDER MY WING
AND TAUGHT THEM SURVIVAL TACTICS LIKE THE PROSTITUTES TAUGHT
ME WHEN I WAS YOUNG. I WOULD ACCOMPANY THEM
WITH ME SELL THEMSELVES. I'D GO ALONG TO HOTEL,
MOTOR IN BACK OF CARS, BACK OF ALLEY AND I
WASN'T ARMED AND WOULD ONLY INTERVIEW IF
THE CUSTOMER WOULD REFUSE TO PAY THEM
I'D MAKE SURE NO ONE SOLD THEM
FAKE DOPE I'D HELP DELIVER BABYS
OTHERWISE WOULD BE LEFT FOR DEAD.

PG 15 / I'd stay with these girls a few days after I leave babys I deliver near entrance of hospitals I would then push on and hope I left her with some knowledge to help her survive and know how to recognize evil intent on the streets. And so I'd be on bus lines to another state city never staying in a place too long. like I said if you try to tell a street person not to do something it's only logical they will get away from you because that's exactly what is do. So I'm currently back in custody doing two decades for DUI/vehicle theft/CBI. A plea deal which in a way I am grateful because this path led me to the most sweetest, kindest, beautiful soul, my best friend, my love, my partner Sophie, she is a MTF transgender who has endured so much more heinous vicious abuse than I in these 35 years she's been in CPCCR prison since 1985 for a 2nd degree murder resulting in a life sentence however back then they had no sensitive needs security yards and hen being targeted by homophobes assault her time snowballed more & more. we've been together for 8 years and 3 different prisons and at last prison we were actually cellmates for a year. she was transferred to another prison and a cellmate abused her so she is

P916 Now Designated Single Cell Status So
we can no longer be commissars yet &
am trying to find a way possibly challenge
CALIF CDCR Policy so it's legal to MARRY
A man or INMATE, AS OF NOW CDCR Policy To
Denie same sex inmate to same sex inmate
MARRIAGE IS Based on A OUTDATED MEMO
Generated In 2013 And NOT OFFICIALLY
Illegal In the CURRENT "HOLY GRAIL" that
CDCR PRISON ABIDE BY WHICH IS TITLE 15 RULES &
REGULATIONS BOOKLET AND THE D.O.M DEPARTMENTAL
OPERATING MANUAL. So the Policy To Denie IS
VERY CONFLICTING WHICH I HOPE TO CHALLENGE
AS I DO HAVE AN APPEAL TO ADDRESS THIS CONFLICTING
AS FOR THIS PARTICULAR YARD/PRISON AT R.T DONOVAN
ISSUE. AS FOR THIS PARTICULAR YARD/PRISON AT R.T DONOVAN
IN SAN DIEGO. THIS YARD IS A INCREDIBLE
DONOVAN IN SAN DIEGO. THIS YARD IS A INCREDIBLE
POSITIVE EXAMPLE ON HOW ALL PRISONS WORLD WIDE
SHOULD AND COULD BE like. THIS IS A HIGHLY RESPECTED
TOWARDS TRANSGENDERERS. BECAUSE OF CALIFORNIA BILL
ENACTED IN LA CDRC RECOGNIZES CIVIL RIGHTS OF
TRANSGENDERERS. ALL STAFF HERE ARE TRANSGENDER
RESPECTFUL & FRIENDLY. WE CAN NOW PURCHASE PROPER REAL
MALE OR FEMALE CLOTHING, WE ARE
MAKING EFFORTS TO REFER US TO I.D'S
INSTRUCT STAFF TO REFER US TO MISS/
HER SHR. THIS IS A AWESOME
YARD AND THINGS ARE SO MUCH
BETTER NOW. CALIFORNIA CDCR TREATS
TRANS VERY WELL. IM IMPRESSED.

P917 AS FOR SEX CHANGE SURGERIES, YES CA/L CCR
DOES PERMIT WITH STRINGER MENTAL HEALTH &
MEDICAL EVALUATION. I COULD GET THE SURGERY
IF I REQUEST IT AND SO CAN SOPHIE. HOWEVER
WE DO NOT HAVE ANY INTEREST IN SUCH
SURGERY. I AM FOND OF MY MALE ANATOMY
PARTS. I ENJOY MASTURBATION, INTERCOURSE
BOTH GIVING / RECEIVING, I ENJOY ORALLY RECEIVING /
GIVING AND I SPEND ALL MY TIME IN HERE
ENJOYING SMOKING WEED, DRINKING FERMENTED
HOMEMADE WINE ALCOHOL, ONCE IN A WHILE
METH I STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, I DON'T SELL
MY PROPERTY NEITHER DOES SOPHIE MY LOVER, SHE
ACTUALLY DOES NOT EVEN USE DRUGS, SHE DOES NOT
DRINK. WE SPEND EVERY WAKING DAY TOGETHER
WALKING, DROPPING AROUND YARD. I ENJOY MY
LIVES AND PROVIDE STARE CANTEEN FOR US BY
MAKING SEWING PLUSH PILLOWS, HOMEMADE LIGHTERS,
FOR INMATES. I SEW CLOTHES OR WASH I/M'S CLOTHES
FOR PAY. WE DON'T SELL OUR BODIES IN HERE.
WE ENJOY A GOOD LIFE IN HERE. I LOVE TO
SELL COPIES / RESELL PORNOGRAPHIC XXX PAGES FROM
RE MAGAZINES THAT ARE PASSED AROUND IN PRISON.
I CONVERT MY BROKEN HOT POT INTO A COOKING
PLATE GRILL, I USE THIS GRILL IN MY
CELL MAKING FRIED FOODS, CRILLED CHEESE,
TACOS. I LOVE TO COOK. AND SOPHIE &
I HAVE IMMACULATE CLEAN
ARTSY COLORFULL PAINTED
& GLOSSED CELLS.

Pg18
I put my name on few PAR websites such
as Concordia University in Canada
and Black n Pink .org
I have professional Journalists
who interview for media sites such
as www.The Reporters.org (Search Box
MEAGANS STORY Archives April 2020) Pictures of
me are in this site. I'm always welcoming people to
give me feedback and contact
me directly. I'm in process now
in contacting my sisters family
so I can somehow develop a
relationship family bond. I want directly
contact my sisters because I know they
are not going to accept me but if
they give me hope that may one day
be able to be accepted by my nieces
& nephews and some unknown lost family
ties. I believe everyone deserves a
chance. I merely seek peace, love
and a chance to better the world
and show that we are all living
human beings.
Respectfully,
Your Meagan CALVILLO
Z# AG2287
RJ Donovan