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[REDACTED]

20 Bradston Street

Boston, Ma 02118

8/25/2015

Dear Superintendent in Chief Mike Harris,

On June 18th, 2015 I was sentenced to 18 months to South Bay House of Corrections. While I was downstairs doing my intake, the nurse told me that [REDACTED]. As a result I was admitted to the infirmary cell #7 without my knowledge. I thought I was going to New Man. This is where I met a friend named Mr. Pendaltin who was extremely sick. Mr. Pendaltin is a person that I will & can't ever forget. I watched him suffer since Thursday, June 18th in the infirmary while in cell #7. He would be pacing back and forth rubbing his stomach, [REDACTED]. He would throw up all day, and nothing would come out. He and I could not sleep. Mr. Pendaltin constantly stated that [REDACTED] to the nurses.

Mr. Pendaltin was a skinny guy with a huge stomach. I could visually see that something was definitely wrong. There is no way his stomach could be that enormous. Every day Mr. Pendaltin got worse till the point he could not walk or stand for more than 20 seconds. I would constantly ask him if he was ok. With his raspy voice he would tell me "He needs to go to the hospital, he doesn't feel good at all". In order for him to shower he had to sit in a chair because of the pain and how weak he was. I let him have my shower shoes and I then reported to the female C.O. that I need another pair and that Mr. Pendaltin needs immediate care. On Saturday he had [REDACTED] that almost killed him. Nurses came 30-1hr at night to try to reduce his heart rate. He should've been admitted to BMC Hospital, but instead the nurses [REDACTED]. Throughout that whole time I had the covers over my head sweating and not believing this was really happening. This was like a nightmare that I was living.

On Sunday, June 21st at 8:00 Mr. Pendaltin suffered horribly screaming for an ambulance to the nurses, telling them [REDACTED] Jesus, call the ambulance. The C.O. made the call, but the wrong one saying "he has trouble breathing", also telling Mr. Pendaltin quiet down as if he wasn't screaming out of pain and for his life. It took 30 minutes just to get him out the

