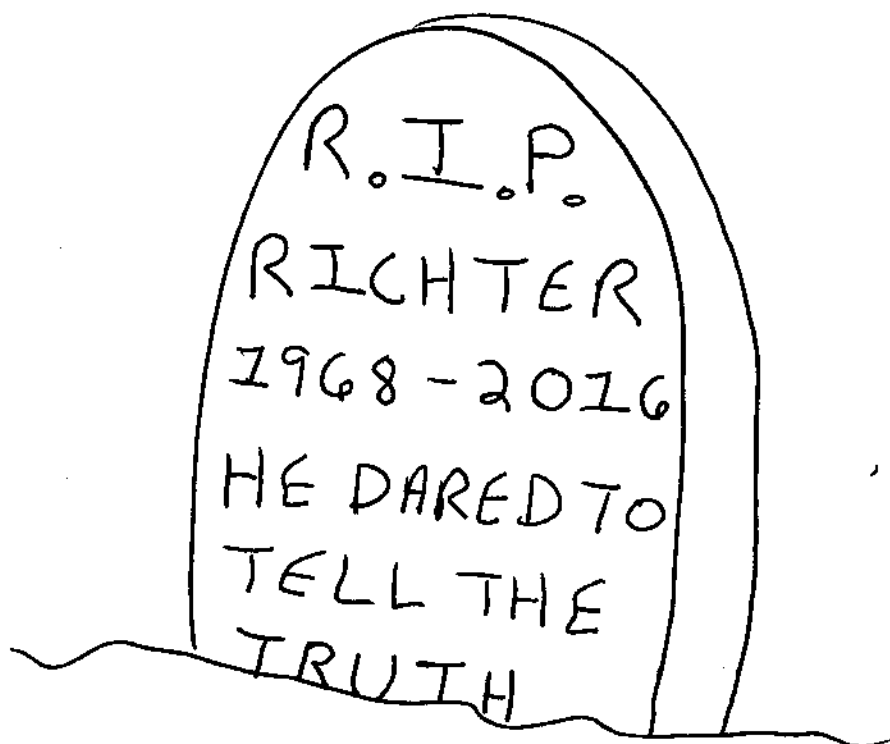


DEATH COMIX

Robert
Johan
Richter



"Death Comix" was darkly written
and fatally drawn by Robert Johan
Richter to be published as a (possibly
posthumous) comic book by the
Prisons Foundation

PO Box ~~20037~~ 58043
Washington DC 20037

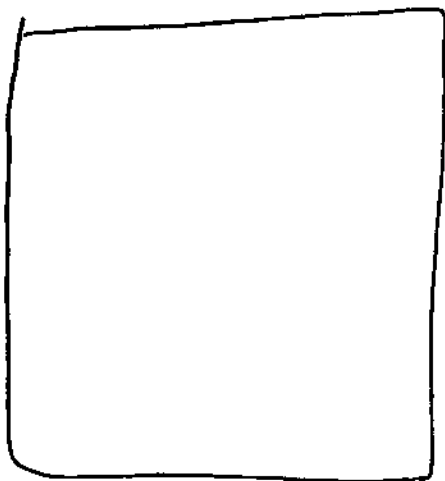


Me, screwing
up

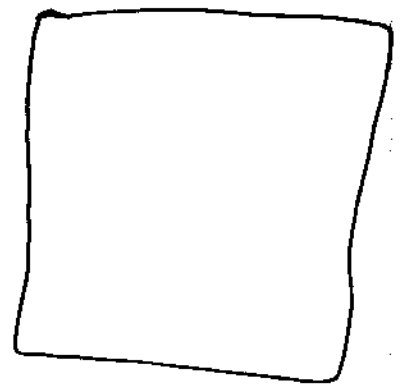
Robert Richter
94A4183
Greene Corr. Fac.
PO Box 975
Coxsackie NY
12051-0975

RS Richter

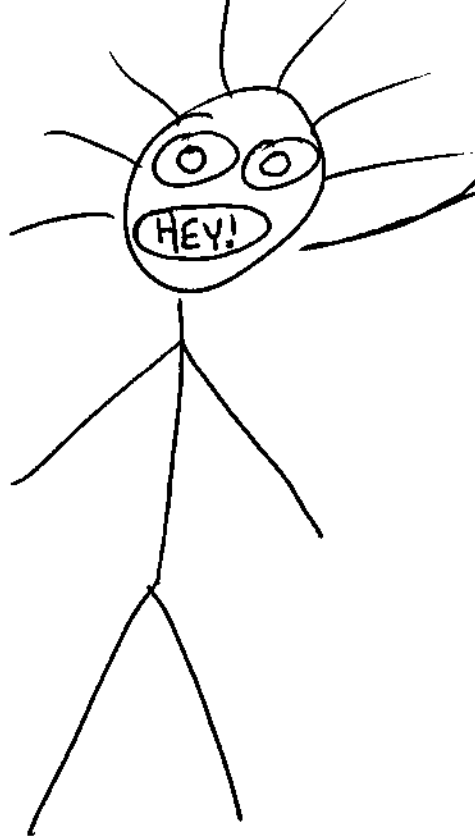
December 25, 2015



← What I got
for my birthday
And
Xmas this
year:
Nothing!



People who
visit me:
Nobody!



Hey kids! I'm back again with another comix!

Me, being back again, for now

Hey! It's me again, doing the one thing people hate the MOST, telling the truth. Will it get me killed? Likely! But guess what? IT'S got to be done.

Right now, as I write this, people are planning to KILL me.

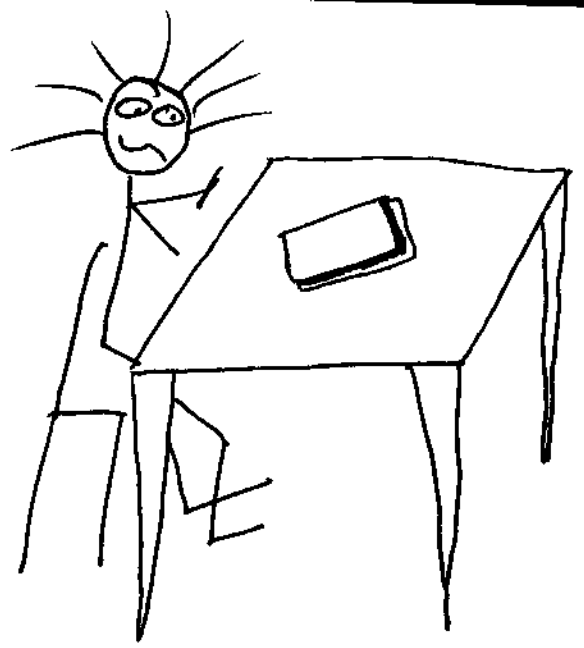
They've killed before. They'll do it again.



Me, being all broke up and

DEAD

That's why I'm making copies of this comix, in case the prison administration is illegally opening and stealing my mail.



Me, making copies with carbon paper

ORIGINAL

What word do you see above, "ORIGINAL" or "COPY"? If it says "COPY", the original was stolen and I'm probably DEAD.



I was sent to

Greene
Corruptional
Facility

this place, Greene
CORRUPTIONAL
Facility, a medium-security
prison. The guards just
beat someone to death here.

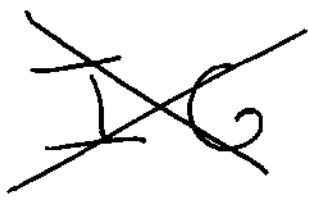
That's on the news. Here's what they
WON'T tell you:

I saw it ALL!
Then I saw NOTHING!

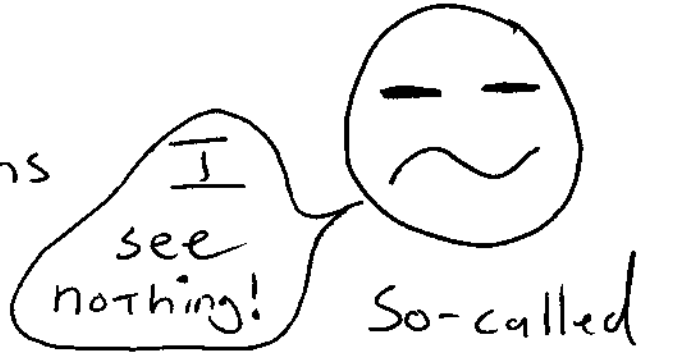


An inmate named Hamilton
saw it all. He saw a gang
of blue-suited thugs
mercilessly beat a man
to DEATH. Then, suddenly,
he saw NOTHING. HOW?!?

Scaredy
Ass
Hamilton
C-2-13



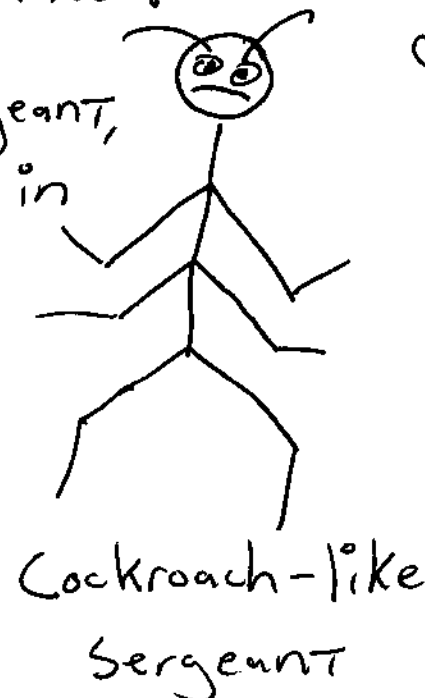
Office of SPECIAL Investigations



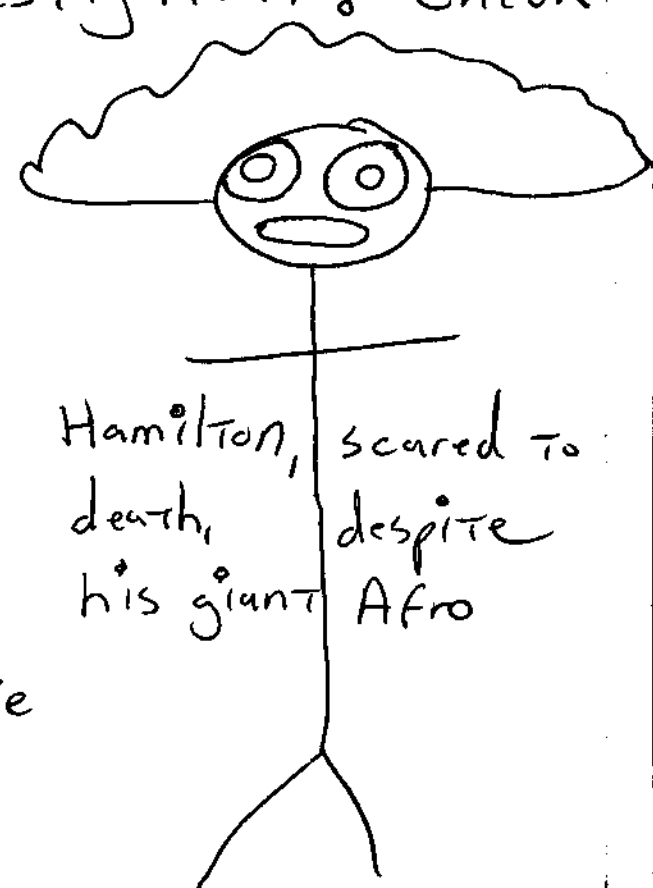
I heard that there was something called the "Inspector General". That was a terrible name, because he generally didn't inspect anything. Now, the office has a better name, "Special Investigations".

Oh yeah, they're SPECIAL! They even have a special way of "investigating" things. It's called the "Pre-investigation". Check out how it works!

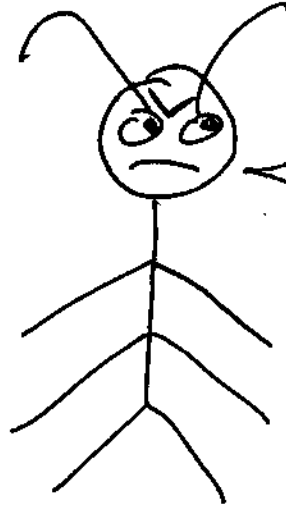
OSI sends a sergeant, usually one involved in the crime, to do a special Pre-Obfuscation.



Cockroach-like
Sergeant



Hamilton, scared to death, despite his giant Afro



So, did you see us beat someone to DEATH?

Cockroach-like sergeant

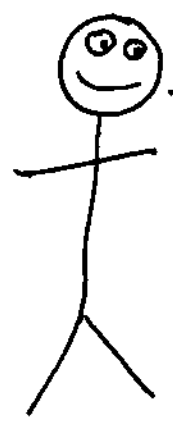


NO!

Hamilton knew what he had to do to survive. After all, he had seen the cops kill someone, and

Those same cops were all around him, all still working as cops.

Scared-to-like Hamilton



So, you got your story straight? You didn't see ANYTHING?

Oh-so-special investigator

I saw nothing. I was asleep.



Bwa ha ha!

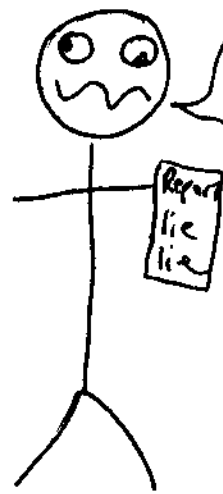


Roach

By the time OSI sent an "investigator" to question him, Hamilton was good and

Still scared Hamilton

scared. He denied seeing ANYTHING!

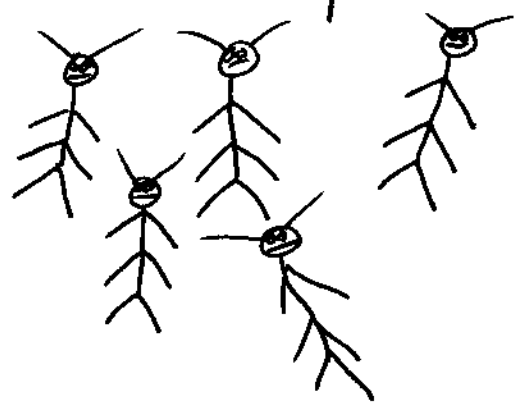


According to this report, Nothing is going on!

OSI never has to do any investigating. All they need to do is tell

The sergeants that an inmate filed a complaint, then wait for the Pre-Obfuscation Report.

The sergeants can make up whatever they want. They can say that the inmate has withdrawn the complaint. They can threaten him. Nobody will ever know!

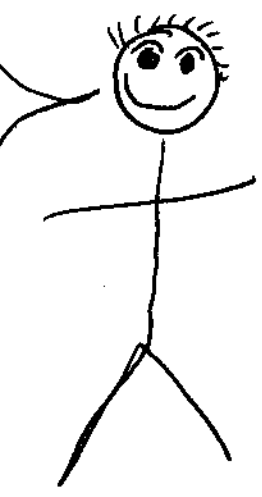


Roach-like sergeants



Get AWAY from me! I'm not gay!

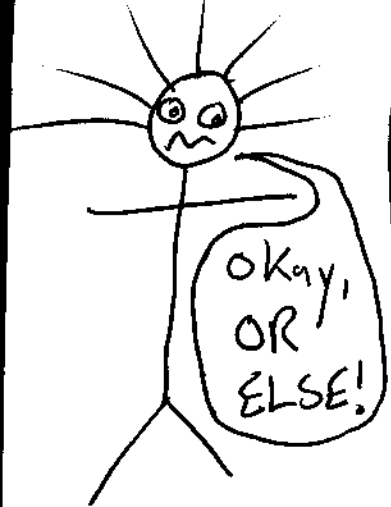
How do you know? Come on, take your clothes off. I want to see you naked again!



Gay-Ass Cop

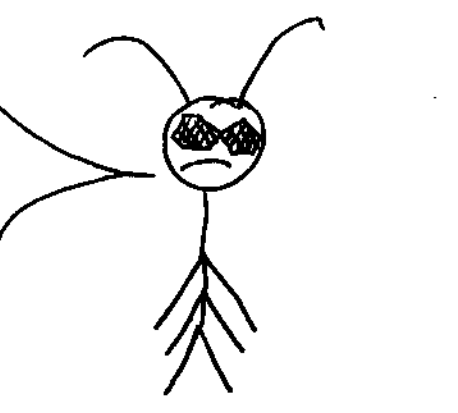
Look at what happened when I filed a complaint about a GAY-ASS cop up in Clinton CF

Me, being angry and not at all GAY



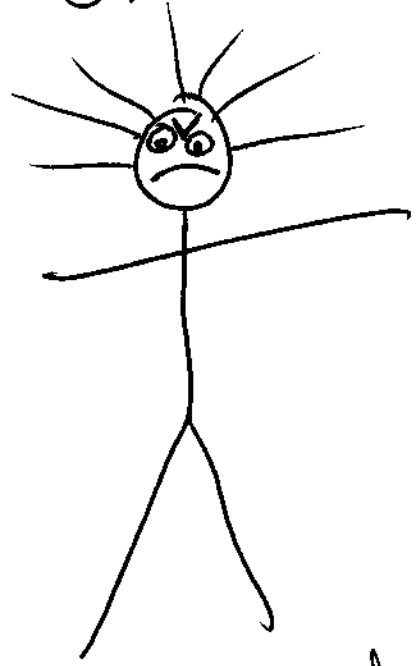
Me, resisting
The

What's going on
with this complaint?
Why would you write
this? It's bullshit.
You'd better drop it
OR ELSE!



Yet another
Cockroach

Bam BoozleMent



Me, pissed
OFF!

IG sent me a
request to do a
Pre-Obfuscation.
I don't care what
you say. I won't let
you see my report.
Deny deny deny!



Yup, ANOTHER
Cockroach!

When the first
sergeant covered up
what had happened, I wrote to IG.
Did they investigate? No! Instead, ANOTHER
sergeant joined in the coverup. You just can't
win! Well, I can't, anyway.



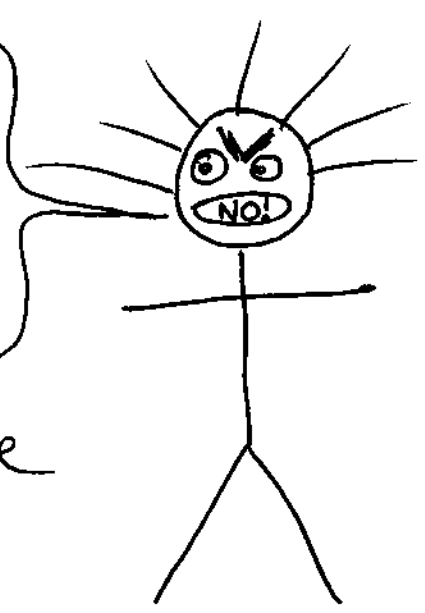
I told you about that praying out loud shit.

This cop here in Greene Correctional Facility decided to make me his next victim. He had just gotten away with harassing someone else, a Muslim guy named Azzahir.

⚡ Taley

I wrote to DOCLS Diversity Management in Albany, told them that I couldn't file a grievance because ⚡ Taley had called the sergeant who obfuscated Azzahir's grievance and corrupted the investigation.

No! I'm not going to let you bully ME!



Me, not going for it



What happened next? Can you guess? Some dickhead in Albany sent my letter right back to Greene. "Hey, this guy says he can't file a grievance in Albany because you'll retaliate."

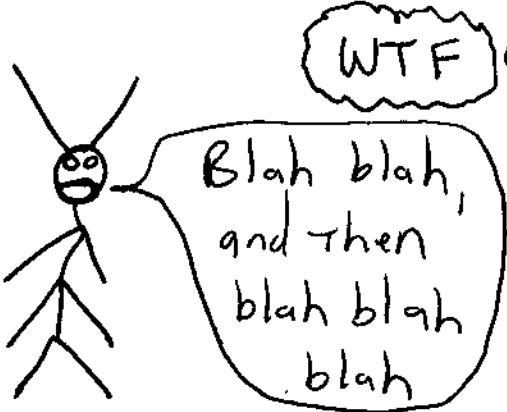


This is BULLSHIT! I
 investigated Azzahir's
 grievance, I'm the sergeant
 right here in your letter.
 None of this ever happened.
 Blah blah blah

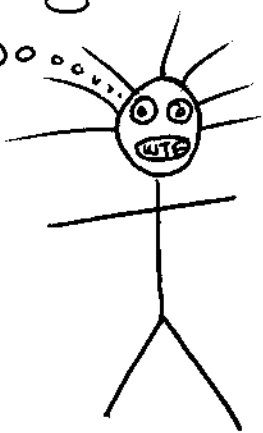
I got called
 down to the
 Sergeant's
 Office.
 Can you

Sergeant
 Chamberlin

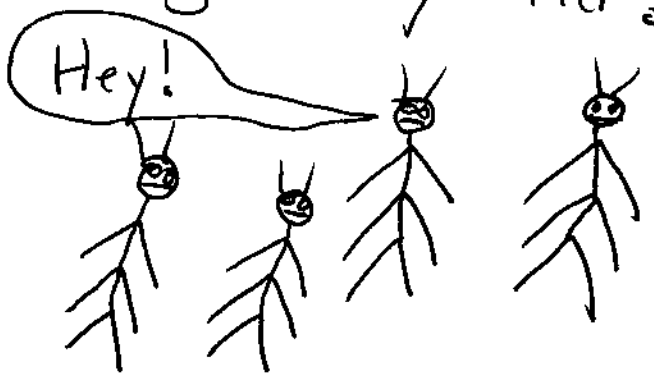
assigned to "investigate" my letter?
 guess who was



Sergeant Chamberlin,
 blathering on

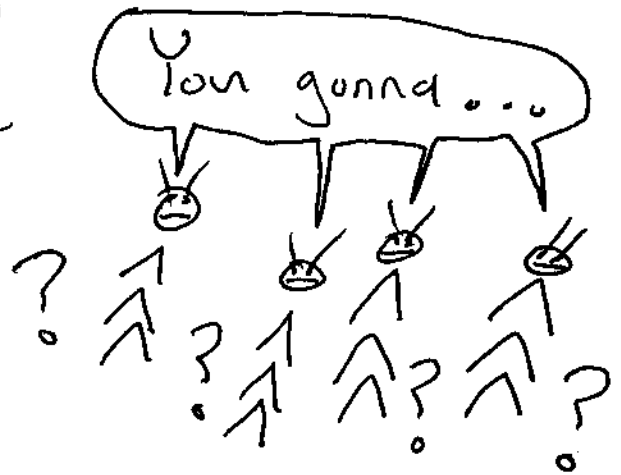


Me,
 WTF?



The Cocksach
 Gang, behind me

So, this guy is trying to tell
 me what really happened, except
I was there, saw and heard
 everything, while he's just
 repeating what ~~the~~ Taley told
 him on the phone, while denying that he ever



Page 11/RJ Richter got that call. INSANE!

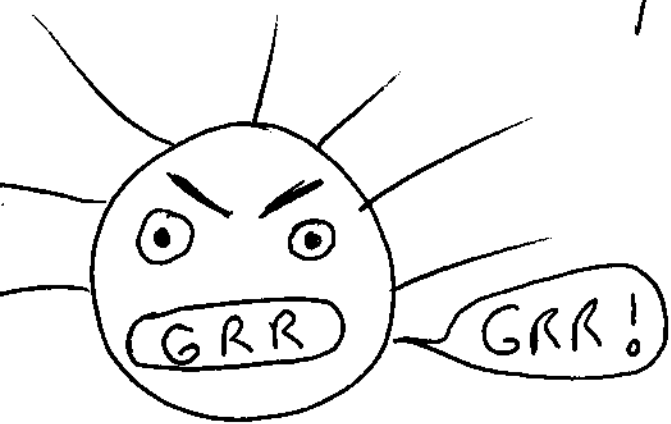
You gonna blow up any schools when you get out?



Meanwhile, one of the four sergeants sitting behind me made a crazy sick depraved evil comment. His buddies

Psychopath member of the Cockroach Gang

all chuckled. They thought it was funny.



I was not AT ALL amused. I grew up in Newtown, Connecticut. I never had a chance to read

Me, not AT ALL amused.

a list of exactly who was killed in the Sandy Hook massacre, but it's almost certain that some of

the dead kids' parents were people I grew up with. Maybe one of those kids lived on the property my father used to own in Sandy Hook. I don't think that there is ANYTHING funny about killing kids, and I hate people who do, people like those

PSYCHOPATHS.

So, my fucking daughter, I can't believe how fucking STUPID she is...

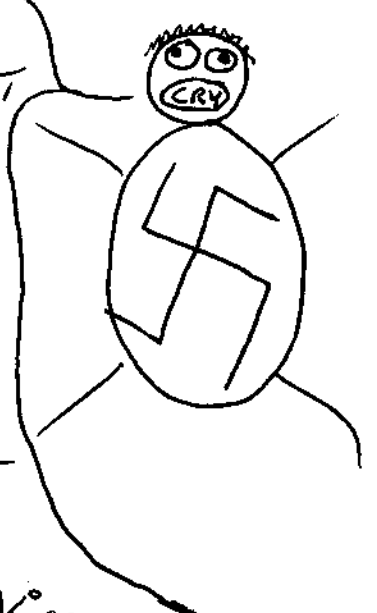


⚡Taley, on
The phone

So, my attempt to file a complaint without being set up as a target for retaliation completely failed. The only good thing was that ⚡Taley moved me from my cube next to "the bubble" to a double-bunk cube. ⚡Taley's constant phone babbling was driving me

absolutely CRAZY. What kind of maniac sits in a room full of criminals, most of whom are being released soon, and talks about how stupid his teenage daughter is, or, even worse, how she is at home alone all of the time? SICK!!

So, she wanted to paint her room, but she got fucking paint everywhere, and all her fucking shit is out in the fucking hall, and I got fifteen people coming over for fucking Thanksgiving. Now my fucking daughter wants new furniture, so I tell my fucking wife "No fucking way, I paid \$2,500 for that shit she has now, when she has kids of her own..."





HELP! Somebody stop this guy!

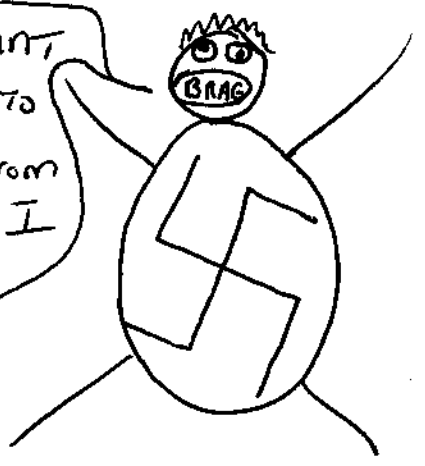
If this was one of those easygoing "Just doing my job" officers,

Me, trying to save that poor girl's life

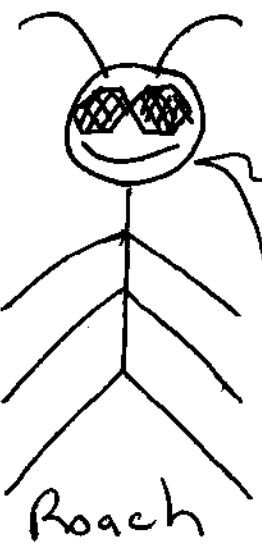
then maybe it wouldn't be so bad, but CO ~~Staley~~ is one of the most hateful, spiteful, miserable people I have ever met. Guys warned me to be careful, told me that he beat someone up in the laundry room. Was that just a rumor?

NO! I personally heard ~~Staley~~ bragging on the phone about how he got away with beating up an inmate in the laundry room. How did he do it? With a little bit of

So the sergeant told me I had to send him a to-from form. Bullshit! I told him...



help from the sergeant who was assigned to "investigate" the assault! Now, I'll give you exactly ONE guess as to what ~~Staley~~ did after getting away with assaulting someone:



I'll make sure he gets away with it!

Roach

He did it again! He beat up
this little 18 year old guy
named Dillon Lafleur in the
laundry room, then dumped all
of his property on the floor and poured tobacco
spit all over it. What a bully! That kid was



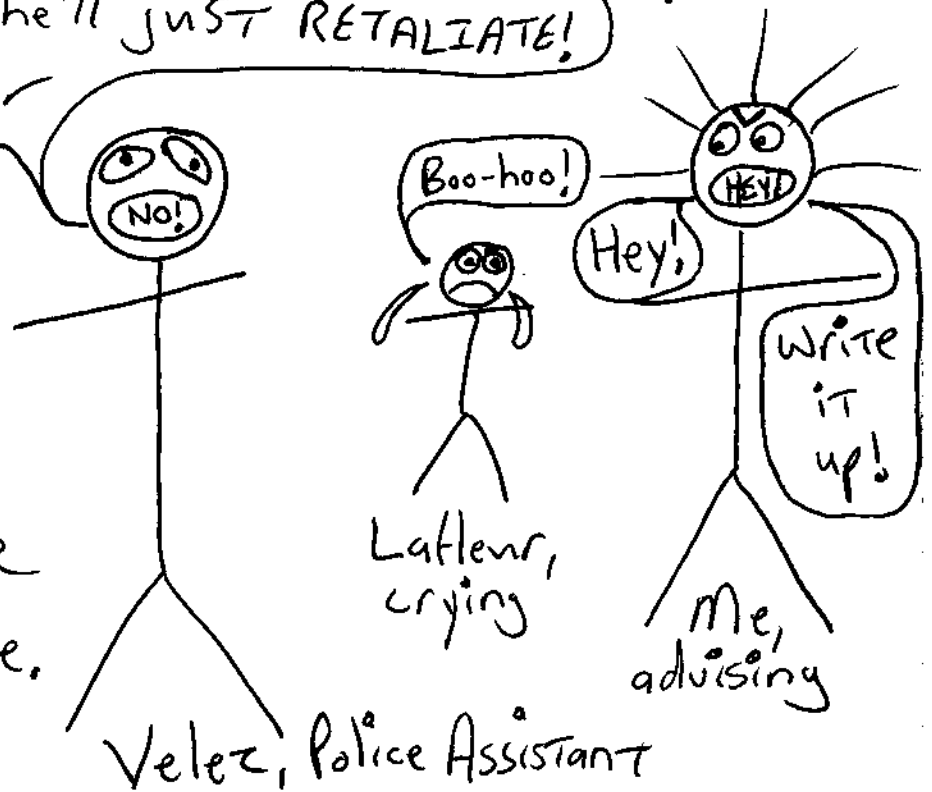
Taley Pile of stuff

half his size, doing a
1-3 for burglary. He was
so scared he was shaking
and crying. I told him
that he needed to write
up what Taley did.

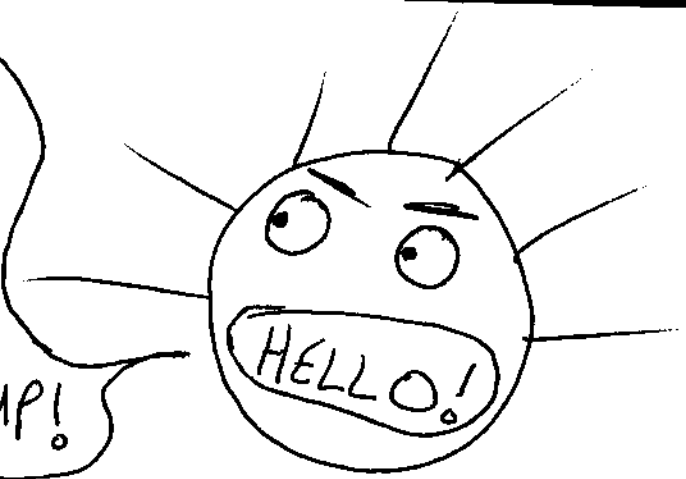
No! Don't write it up, he'll just RETALIATE!
He'll plant a weapon in your
cube, the way he did to
13 cube. Just clean up.
This is all your fault
anyway.

Police

Assistant Velez gave
Lafleur some bad advice.



Hello! Since when does giving in ever do anything to make a bully leave you alone? WRITE IT UP!

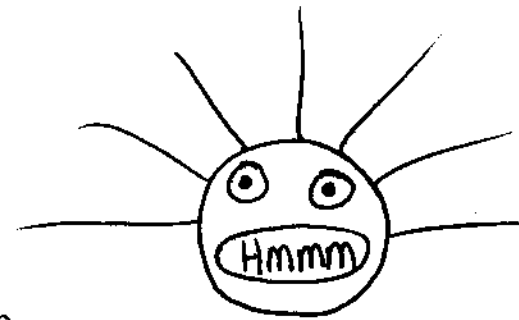


Me, restating the obvious

He's a RAPIST!
He cut up a body!
He burned down a house!



⚡ Taley didn't like



what I was doing,

⚡ Taley, trying to incite violence

so he tried to get me killed. He told another one of his Police

Me, knowing something is going on

Assistant's to spread rumors about me, tell everyone that he had looked me up on the computer, that I was a RAPIST. I knew right away that something was going on because half of the guys in the dorm suddenly wouldn't talk to me.

A cop would NEVER lie about someone he HATES!



Morans, believing

So, he's a RAPIST!

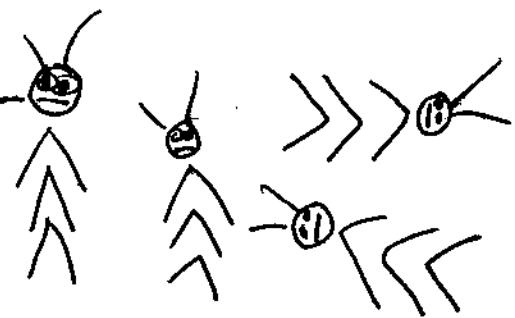


Police Assistant Costas, rumoring

The Cockroach

Gang was completely flummoxed. All of their intimidation tactics just weren't working on me. So, they tried something else...

Why isn't this working?



Cockroach Gang, flummoxed



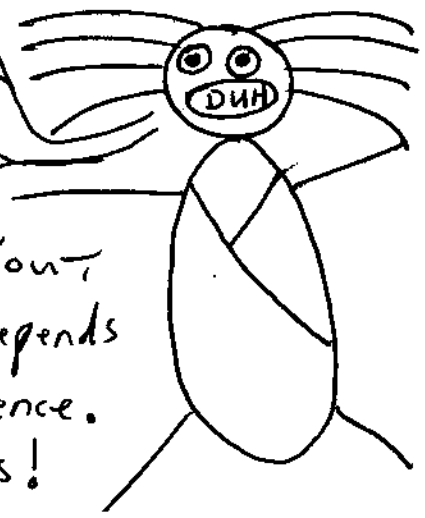
S. Manning, PSYCHO-Something

Somebody put me in to see OMH again. On December 22, I was called down to see S. Manning. What is she, a psychiatrist, psychologist, or social worker? I don't know! She never properly introduced herself. She's PSYCHO!

This lady was really crazy. She hit me with some solipist post-modernist bullshit, claiming that there is no objective reality "out there", that it's all in our heads, reality depends on how we see it, pure delusional anti-science. She didn't even know what a comic book is! She thought that comix have to be about Superman and Batman. Why DC?

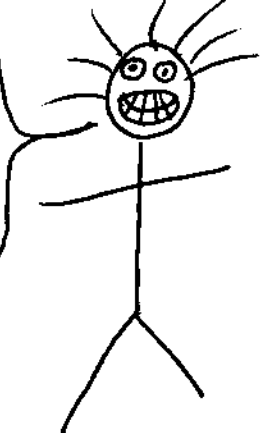
Maybe it's just how they see it!

How can science be in a comic book?

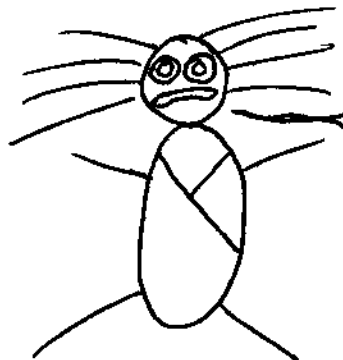


S. Manning, NOT getting IT

Congratulations!
Now YOU'RE in a
comic book, threats,
delusions, and all!



Me, giving
congratulations



S. Manning,
Unappreciative.

Wait a
minute!
How can
I be in
a
comic
book
?



Me, being
assertive

You see, this crazy
old lady accused me of being
"arrogant". How would she
know? She never even met
me before! I know what
she REALLY meant:

I had better stop
acting like a person,
and start acting like a

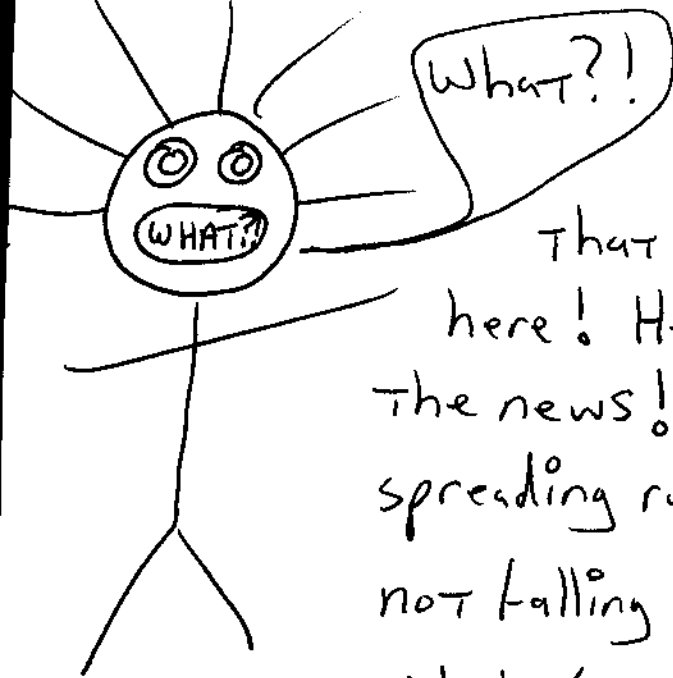
You're too
ARROGANT.
You'd better
knock it off,
or you'll
wind up
back in a
strip cell!



S. Manning,
Threatening me

worthless scumbag inmate, stop asserting my rights.
She kept trying to scare me by saying that I could and
would wind up back in a strip cell, or that OMH could
keep me from being paroled. Sorry, S. Manning, but
your illegal intimidation tactics ARE NOT WORKING!
Wait, wait, there's more! Just how crazy is
this lady? She told me that I shouldn't listen to

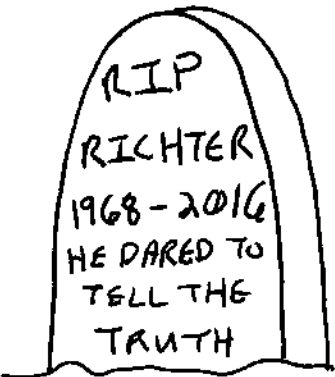
RUMORS!



Me, asking you "What?!"

The same if

What "rumors" could she be talking about? The "rumors" that the cops just murdered someone here! Hey, REALITY CHECK: IT'S on the news! Oh, what, the TV station is spreading rumors? Nice try, lady, but I'm not falling for your bullshit. This is New York State, where inmates are sexually abused by staff, then murdered, and the witnesses are all threatened with the same if they tell the truth about what they saw.



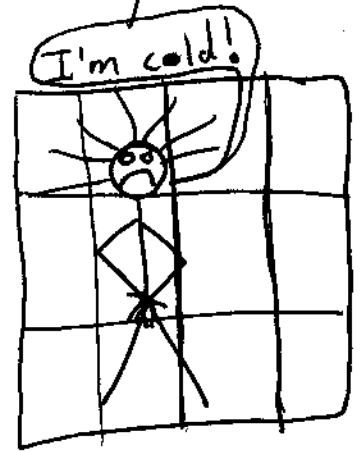
Me, dead



Me, all broke up



Me, back in THE BOX



Me, back in the strip cell

So, what's going to happen now? Will I be killed? Beaten up? Written up and thrown in the BOX? Will OMH help DOCCS retaliate again, put me in a strip cell, drug me? I don't care!



Listen! After 22 1/2 years in prison, locked up for a crime I didn't commit, that probably wasn't even a crime at all, I just don't care anymore.

I don't care anymore!

I am going to write about the crime and corruption I see around me every single day, and I will publish it all on the internet. Men like Brandon J. Smith, Superintendent of Greene Correctional Facility, will allow,

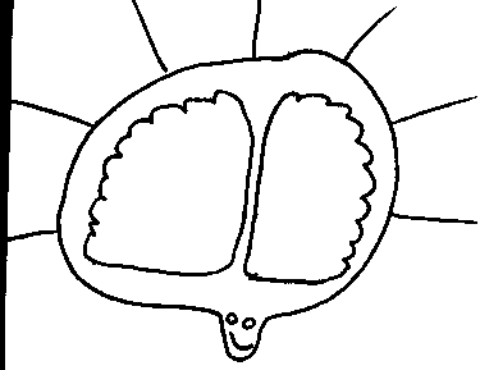
encourage, order, and help their subordinates to retaliate against me, but I don't care. I WILL NOT STOP UNTIL I AM DEAD!

Me, just not caring anymore

When the cops MURDER someone just like me, then cooperate to intimidate the witnesses, it's LIFE OR DEATH. I'm no Hamilton!



Me, not caring, not stopping!



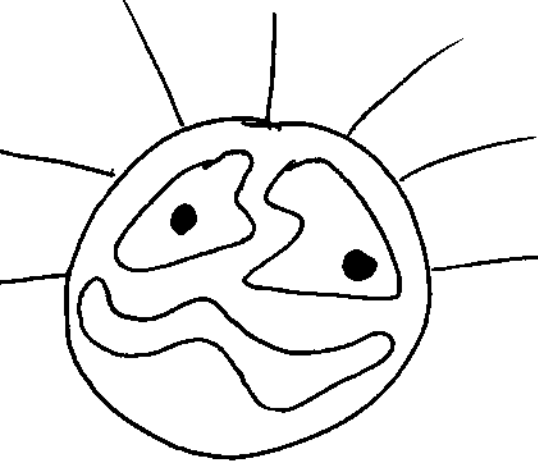
Me, with GIANT BRAIN, not stupid

Of course, I'm not stupid! That's why I'm sending out a carbon copy of this with someone who is going home, and quickly copying out all of the words, two more copies. Yes, Mr. Smith can illegally intercept my mail, but he can't intercept all of it.

I also wrote up a lot of this in a comic book titled "You're Insane", and verified that it arrived out in the Real World. Unfortunately, there seems to be a delay in getting it scanned and published, so I'm mailing this out as well. No matter what, even if I'm MURDERED, Brandon J. Smith can't cover up WHY.



Yup, yet another crazy comix



Me, being CRAZY

They can say I'm crazy, but don't believe it! Crazy smart, crazy funny, crazy artistic, crazy original, or even crazy courageous: I'm all the right kinds of crazy. Suck on THAT, crazy Cockroach Gang!

Crazy Cockroach Gang, Sucking On IT:

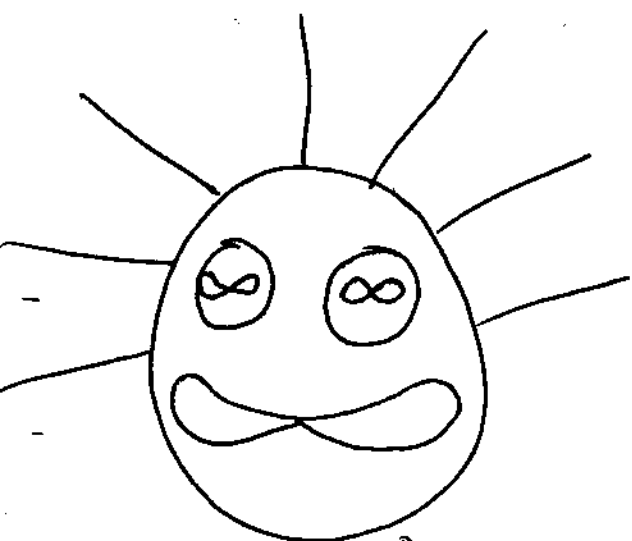
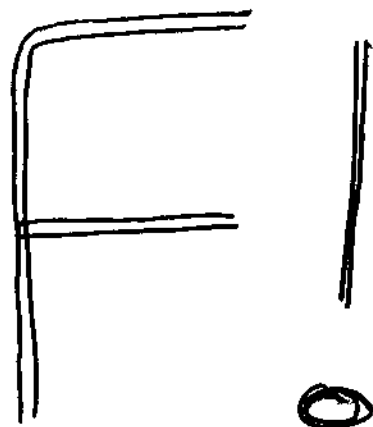
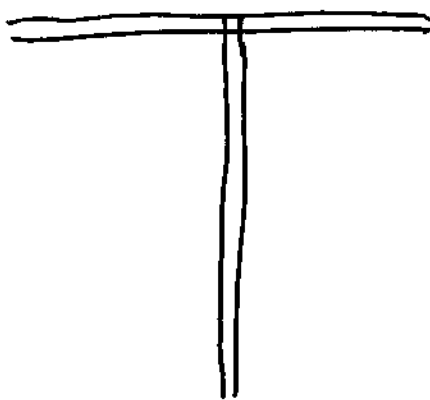
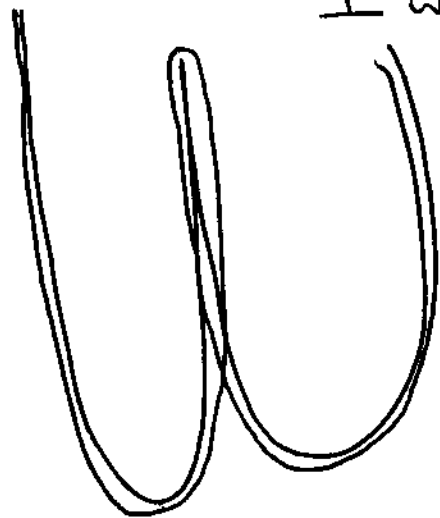


And would somebody out there please tell me what the Hell is going on with

Ed Darack? He asked me for "inside information" to help with a novel series he's writing, then said that he wants to publish my work. On the strength of his promise to cover my expenses, I spent \$15⁰⁰ on postage sending him over 400 pages of material. Ed never wrote back!!!!!!
I was making \$1.80 per week.



Ed Darack, paddling away



Meanwhile, I'm thinking about the kinds of things nobody thinks about. Curing cancer? Easy! Continuum Hypothesis? No problem. Fermat's famous $a^n + b^n = c^n$? Two simple proofs. What exactly do you want to know?

Me, pondering
 ∞ Infinity

Page 22 / RS Richter

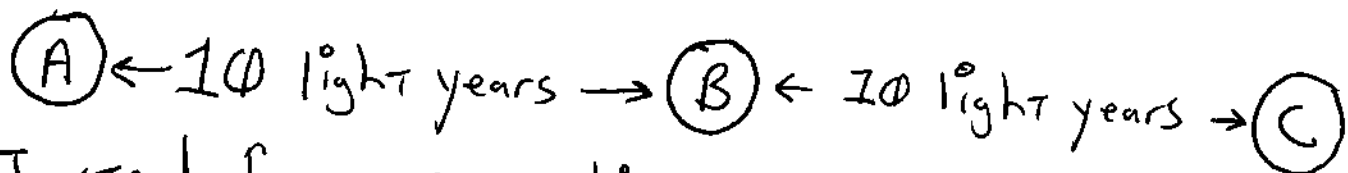
Check This Out →



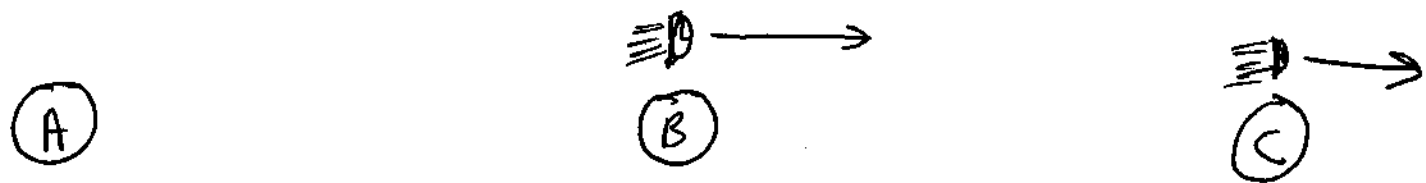
Spaceship, just starting out.

Going really, really fast.

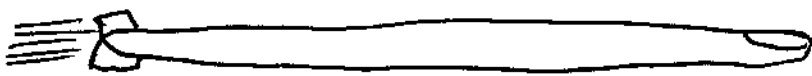
Length contraction: Is it real? Suppose the above ship accelerates at $1g$. Ten light years later, it's going really fast and looks really short, or does it?



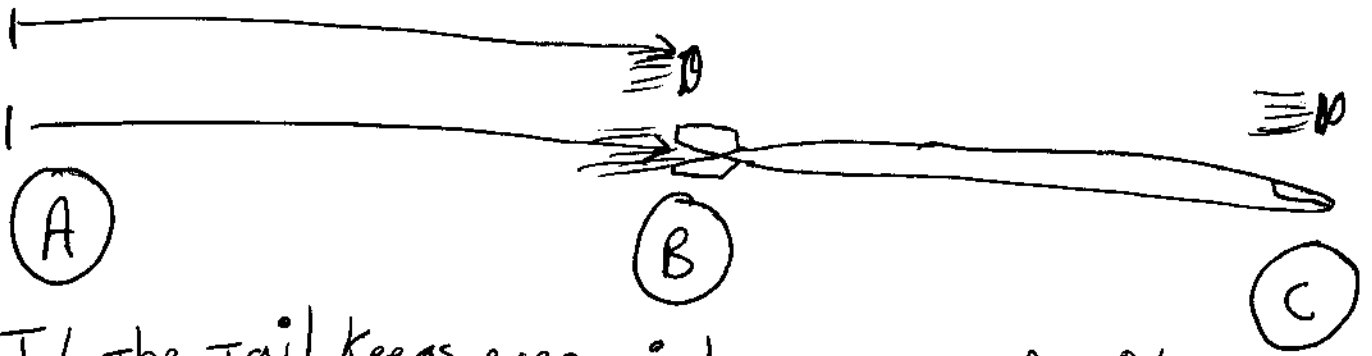
Instead of one spaceship, let's use two, starting out ten light years apart. Many years later, we see this:



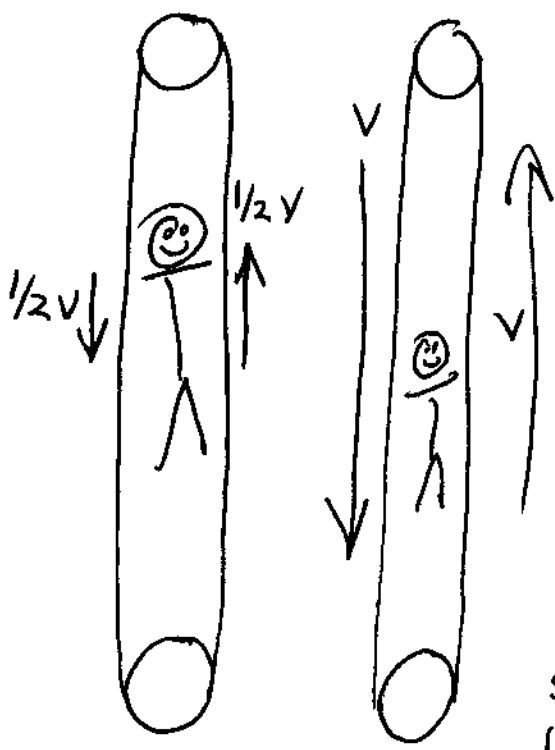
At a speed just below the speed of light... But wait! If two short ships are shorter, a loooooong ship must:



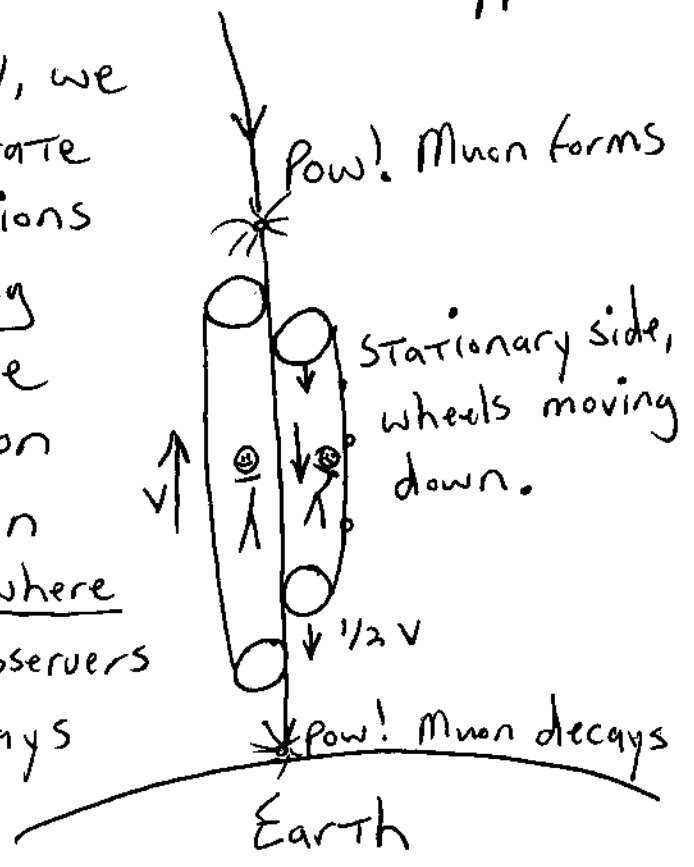
Uh-oh! If the whole giant ship, ten light years long, accelerates at the same rate as the two short ships, for the same amount of time, WHAT THEN??

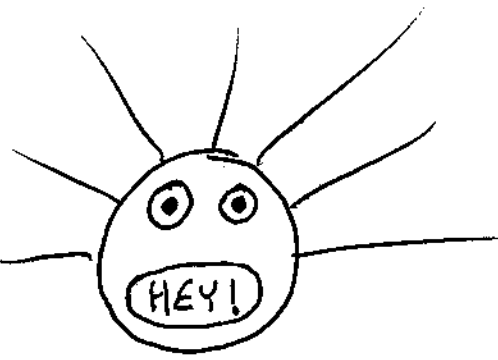


If the tail keeps even with ... no, wait, if the nose keeps up with the ... uh, no, that won't work either! It's easy enough to say that a ship, ten or a hundred meters long, shrinks down to one meter long after a journey of many light years, but make the length of the ship the same as the length of the journey and a glaring **CONTRADICTION** appears.



Similarly, we can generate contradictions by sticking radioactive particles on belts, then comparing where different observers see the decays happening.





So, am I alive or dead? Are you reading the original or the copy? There are



Me, alive

no less than four copies

Me, dead

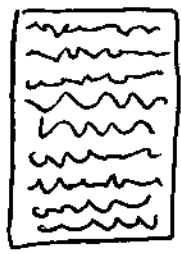
of this, hopefully at least one will make it out of here. If I'm dead, make sure that Mr. Brandon J. Smith is held accountable!



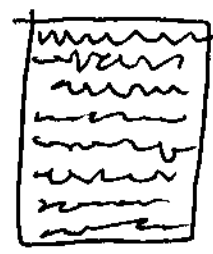
Original



Carbon copy

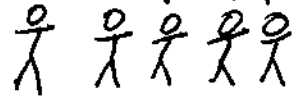


Text only, pen



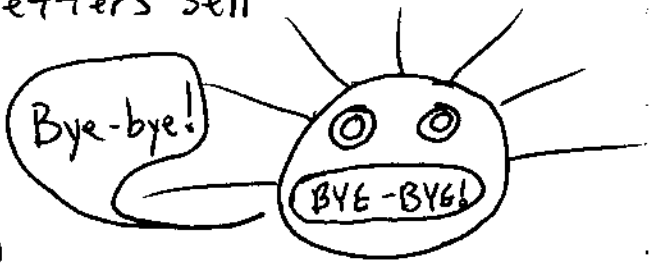
Text, Carbon

Four copies, which one are you reading?



People who actually read my comix, all five of them

So, if you actually read this stuff, do what you can to keep me alive! Find me a good civil rights lawyer! Write to me if you have any questions, or if you want to get a great deal on some manuscripts. Look at what Einstein's letters sell for. Don't you want something from the guy who proved him



Bye-bye!

Me, saying bye-bye

WRONG?