

Bismillah

As Salamu Alaikum

My Dearest Husband,

I hope you rest as well as possible tonight. I'm with you spiritually. Needless to say I wish that I could be with you physically to rub you down, give you a hot cup of tea and tuck you away under some nice clean covers.

The warriors are so full of life I like to watch them I like to tell you about the little things they do because it makes me feel good and I know that if you were here you could share the joy of watching them with me. When I was coming home today the closer I got to home I began to smile because I was thinking of how they were going to run to the door, grab me hug and kiss me. It felt so good to be loved by them and you. If you were here, you could be teaching them while I wander around the house working, then you and I could sit back and watch them run - and run through the house with their guns, we could listen to Duke lounge and watch him make those funny faces, we could watch Rick cook and take care of Duke.

1/23/74

You know Rick, when writing letters - I guess the letters have to have an end - I guess that's

(2)

My letters are never finished. What I write you are not actually letters but thoughts on rather things I would normally discuss with you if you were here with me.

Send me that notebook. That way all of my thoughts to you I can put in the book.

I hope that you'll explain the change of mood last night while we were talking on the phone.

I'm still got this headache so things aren't coming out the way I want them to. so I'll stop here until later.

I'm with you and we'll get over I know that. Here's a short phrase or chant that I use quite often Ashtaghfiru-Allah (I seek the protection of Allah). You might find it useful. I have another one but I'm not sure of all the spelling I'll say it to you when I see you.

Peace - Love you  
your wife Malika

1 St. Catherine

Bispullak

This is something I start writing you and never finished.

My Dearest David Subond,

The charges we go through frighten me so but when you talk to me some of my fears go away I know I'll have to develop strength within myself. I spoke to you about my split personality. Within me there is a constant struggle going on - I want describe it as being a struggle between the good and the evil - because I don't feel evil ever even those pigs don't make me evil - when I think of them and what they've done to us I feel hurt and love for us our people - in turn I feel it's my duty to struggle against them. I live within myself a lot - I guess being a little girl sometimes may me feel protected. Being a woman in this mess up world is a great challenge for me on side me I live in a world where there is peace, you the warriors, me, us & the people I guess I dream of that world so much that time slips by before I realize what's happening like the ~~last~~ coming up trial. Then I get here, my mind reflect back over the year of trial, & error and we still are not together. Then I wonder how many more trials & errors? So I tell myself that I've got to do something - I won't let them take you back things comes to my head

and I want to say to someone I want to ask  
people to help me see you but I just don't  
want to hear no we can't. You see right I  
have it in me. I always tell you that I  
want let you down - when I say that I mean  
it with all my heart - you give me such  
and ask so little. when you talk to me I feel  
the love in your voice and I hate ~~that~~ that  
part of me that rebels. Since the other day we  
had that rap I want to tell you about that and  
I was glad I did - I guess my guilt feelings makes  
me think that I'm hurting you. I don't feel pity  
for you but just love for my husband whom  
I can't share life with - spiritually we share life  
but ~~it doesn't~~ spiritually we can't produce  
a new life - in essence I can't be your wife  
and you my husband.