

Tuesday 15<sup>th</sup>  
Year of the Dragon

Bismillah - ir Rahaman - ir Raheem

Al-Salaam Alairum

Dear Muhib,

Went to court today, we got put off until next Tuesday then it'll probably be put off another month or so. We are making progress in laying a foundation and by the end of the week we'll have more ideas for the people outside to work on.

It's been about a year since Tyman was murdered, and we talk of Ronnie Carter, they live within us. Got a book called the Black Commanoe, it's the historical experience of Black people in Amerikkka, somewhere the line must be drawn. The things i envision can be realized if people work at it; it calls for a little self-sacrifice, patience, and faith but a people's Army can be built. We are exchanging ideas with other comrades and everyone seems to be high in spirit seeking to bring this thing into reality.

There's a young blood here who brings me his problems. He has no one else, he's a Muslim and he is going to prison for 12 years, he was in one of those youth gangs before getting busted it makes me feel good to be able to help him. He told me tonite that one day he'd pay me back for things i get him from the commissary, so i explain to him that if one gives freely then he looks for nothing just treat another like i've treated him, he doesn't understand to well but he wants to learn, there are a few others and all of us teach them something (they put us on the same side since the attempt escape) in turn they give us sincerity because they're eager to learn. Most of these kid's have no one and life has no real meaning for them, so if we can pass on to them that one may find the meaning to their life thru service to others then all of this has not been in vain. We have re-

established true comradeship and have moved to a higher level. You no we study dialectic's and few of us apply the technique forgetting that, that which is in motion grows and live's that which is stagnate dies. We were able to resolve contradictions by our will engaged to struggle with each other plus we had love to motivate us. Enclosed is a letter from Hannie i got today. All the Comrades send you their love. last night we waged struggle to 4:30 in the morning and at 5 they (the pigs) started getting us ready for count so i been up over thirty hours.

I think of the warriors often and miss them, they really add something to my life, i do how you feel about them because i too feel very deeply for them. I get totally involved with people and it makes me appear pushy so i may be misunderstood but in loving someone you must open their mind to the world and all it offer's, people may never really understand what i am about or how i feel about things. Let me stop i don't want to get off into nothing to heavy. I would like to have a picture of your baby (i really would) and hope every thing is fine with her? How are the other comrades doing? We send our revolutionery love.

In Struggle  
Kub