

Find away to improve
our communication's it's
important

21st day
11 month
Year of the Dragon

P-1

Dear Comrade,

The trial is to start on the 6th of Jan. Tues.
in court was a trip we are stripped searched before & after
we go in. There are metal detector's on the 11th 12th & 13th floors,
they had pigs on the roof's across from the towers and in
the park and Bar, when we ride over there are at least six
cars, a van and emergency service truck. Looks bad doesn't it?

For the last few months i've been sleeping less, and
having trouble with my stomachs and get uptight, p. 5 & 6 of my
last letter were manifestation's of it. Communication's is very hard
and people seem to think that it doesn't matter. You see i always
have some type of plan for freedom in my head, a contradiction
developed behind some things i wanted, seems if you want freedom
that's being subjective, so those question's i asked about what
were your view's on the liberation of P.O.W.'s some shit i had
in me, i get nasty at times. Plus i was mad about those letter's
you said i didn't get, i feel they would have lifted my spirit
at the time, i almost made a fatal move, Alhamdulillah ^{but} the
pig's didn't take us to the yard ~~and~~ ^{any} more, we almost took a
pig out to get at the window, again Allah was with us because
the screen couldn't be cut. Yet i see Malika i am not going
back to a prison, i won't even finish this trial; we won't the
Comrades are tired, we won't be stripping any more either, a
man can take only so much abuse's, that's why we've been trying
to help with a structure and getting the ideology out, we
must leave something. This is a modern form of slavery is
it wrong to not be a slave or want to be one?

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As a revolutionary I recognize that sacrifices must be made, that things don't just happen but go through a process of development, if being here served the interest of the struggle then it wouldn't matter what my personal preferences were but being here serves no purpose other than the slow death of my spirit. I rejoice in the peoples victories, their triumphs and joy's, I am saddened by their defeats & miseries. A Comrade of mine named his son after me, you named Sule & Nubi after me, believe me Malika, you never know the happiness I have from that and I thank Allah for His mercy. I am happy that you, Sule & lil Malika are together with people who love you, I am happy for your growth and your new perspective on life, like the time Nubi getting the Hi, I was happy because it's what he wanted, you couldn't understand my attitude about that it's a paradox of life you can be happy & sad about the same thing. I don't judge anyone for the joy's they receive in this life nor do I take pleasure at their misfortune. In your letter you pointed out how people have to experience things for themselves, like the happiness you found, the love, the comrades surely you would wish them for other's is it that what we're about helping people to live free productive lives. I have a motto that every so often I repeat, "I tell myself, my body as well as my soul; do not sit by like an idle spectator for life is not a spectacle nor in sea of sorrow's a stage nor a man crying out a dancing Jew." Yet I feel like a spectator to life, I am the man crying out. The funny thing is I don't want anything that would make some other person unhappy or deprive them of anything unless it's our enemies, what I want is to live a full life, put my creative energy to use not only for myself but other's, like other's I want

to love & be loved. People think because i am a revolutionary & P.O.W. these things have no meaning in my life, that the only meaning they have is in relation to other's, yes i want that for the people, i want them for myself want all men created equal, these are human rights and i am just as human as the next person. I am told Be Strong, have faith, well i am strong and my faith is long as there was & is not because i am other than human but because i am. Everything of the spirit must be experienced by that individual soul practical things can be gained by indirect experience. So you see comrade a lot of things i said that made you wonder where i was coming from was just a human being trying to express a need, my choice & method may have been inadequate yet is there a formula for the way a man cries out? To seek knowledge, love, meaning & Allah is one's duty in life, and to those who do especially you, i say keep on and so my thoughts are always with you, help your brother's & sister's along the road of life for their are no different than yourself that which you have & want other's do to and not at your expense.

Well i did'nt get a chance to see Rauf (Robert Vickers) tuesday so have to write him. She got a letter from the Coast this saturday and seems one of my comrades out that way was murdered. Since we the man down on Curtis he was suppose to be helping me but now i don't see what's happening, it makes things difficult but won't stop nothing, communication - information is the life line of an organization, we have yet to learn it's importance. You spoke of those sit on their asses type niggas, man gets what he works for, we must teach people the necessity of being responsible. Had some interesting rap's this evening; in this book i am reading (Slavery) it told of a two year old boy being hung because he hid his

master in the head, they had the little ^{dark} locked up in a cell and
 he was playing marbles, one cracker asked him if he knew he was
 to be hung and he said they hang me all the time, the next
 day he was taken out and the other slave's were called to look,
 it was then the little guy realized it was for real, he cried
 "Malika, and those dirty bastards hung him." I had to stop reading
 and walk and talk, i don't say every white person is evil but
 the white race has shown the world how barbaric and inhumane
 it is, it has contributed nothing for the advancement and up-
 lifting of mankind, sounds like i am becoming a racist, well
 that's not true just facing the historical facts of a beast like people.
 Just before i came back to New York, 17 swine in Texas beat a
 17th year old blood (Elton Hayes) to death, last week i heard on the
 radio that all 21 of the dog's were cut loose, ain't nothing
 changed soldier, with them, it is us who need to do what
 we have to do. Listen, i still want that Powder. Got a letter
 from Harold but it seems it was held up for over a week, the blood's
 went into state court today. Got a court order to make phone
 calls but doubt if i'll call anyone outside my mother and if
 i can send it lil Nub. Did you see "the Autobiography of Mrs.
 Jane Pittman", it's the second time i saw it's deep. Look soldier
 i am going to split, it was good to hear from you, my love
 to the comrades, I Salu, give lil Malika a kiss for me, Okay.
 Try and send the picture soon as possible because i want to
 get things straight before i make my move. Take care.

With Revolutionary Love

Nub

Salam Alaikum

Fri, 22nd

Salam AlaiKham,

Received a letter today from a sister who wants to get down, she's also pregnant, i've tried to give her insight into what it means and involves, she gets her strength from those of us inside, i had told her we gain strength from each other. You know Comrade in your life you will be confronted with many situations and be called upon to deal with them. Since we're about people it takes a deep understanding of the human condition, the psychological make up of the person, their values and principles as well as your own. Understand that a person in prison is a slave, the basic right of choice is denied them, that when one says they understand what it is outside doesn't mean they accept it. In my life i have been forced to accept conditions that have been imposed upon me that i don't like and because of that it came close to destroying me even though i understood. The slave understands that the master can beat him or whatever, that doesn't mean the slave likes it, a spiritual death is worse than death of the body. In a struggle such as ours many problems arise, not all can be resolved in the same manner, Neither will it be done in a short period of time. I wrote a letter to a Black psychologist asking for advice on how best to help our people relate better with each other, i see this as necessary for the struggle and the mental well being of combatants & non combatants. One of the things i had asked the sister to check out where her reasons for struggling, i have found we all are not struggling for the same thing and it

has a tendency to make one act in a contrary manner. To struggle for revenge or to chance place's with the master may sustain a struggle but real change can only be brought about by a spiritual transformation in the hearts and minds of the people and the people's Vanguard. You see if we win, then keep acting like niggas, we will become exploiters and oppressors. Read Che's essay on "Socialist Man", it is good, tells about the new man & woman. I met a guard here who is Muslim, he lives upstate in a Muslim community of 50 families, he says everyone works for the betterment of the community. The book Islamic Way of life runs down a society that is wouldn't mine living in. The com- rades & I discuss things to help people find a place for themselves in the struggle, like I had said I no longer presume anything about people, one must investigate, listen to where people are coming from then you're able to analyze and offer suggestions. I told you about my sleeping habits of late, well Herman, & Cisco have been staying up to, T.B. get's headache's, Vies laughs all the time, Chang's get's depressed, she get's off into it also. Fred wants to make a move, he needs a piece & a place to hold up. Heard from Blood today says he's waiting to get back in Court soon.

Allah Be With You

What is prison life like?

It is impossible to say
in words that do not
represent the loneliness
of a mutilated heart.

Hope can i Express
 The agony of the soul
 Lost in a mist of sadness
 Craving for a hope
 Beyond my reach

How does one describe a dream
 That melts into a nightmare
 of a bitterness and hate
 and severed from happiness

I cannot begin to show you
 The way i die
 From day to day.

O, wretched one, who shall dare it
 He who can no longer bare it

As your happiness i do not mean to bring you doubt, you have told
 me your conditions, i have told you mine, brought are part of
 the human conditions. In my travels i have found that some people
 don't like to hear of other's conditions that way they live in a
 world where they can say misfortune and suffering do not exist.
 People like that will one day wake up with the suffering masses
 Breaking down their doors, everything is for real.

Sincere Peace to You

Lil Malika

Like the rain is precious to the flower,
the fruits of earth to man,
The air that sustains life,
As the light of knowledge to the seeker
The mercy of Allah to the faithful
So are you precious and loved.

Nikh Dairam Al-Muhtajin

One day if it pleases you & Allah, I will hold your baby in my arms. I think how similar Nikh & mine our life is, long ago it seems now, we had a rap & I told him that we were on Anderson Ave. When I saw him in court that day after you were gone he gave me some candy which the server made me give back, it hasn't been brought but he slipped a dime & two life savors in my pocket and that night I showed him I still had the times, he smiled and so did I, we had got over on the pig's. Every morning when you rise, in the day when you're about your affairs & at night before you get in bed, give thanks to your Lord & creator Malika, he has truly blessed you. Allah will protect and watch over Nikh him & I have much to do, so much to discover. I thank Allah for putting His love in my heart. Sule is deep and very intelligent, he's tough and compassionate, I love him too not any less than Nikh but you can understand why I speak of Nikh so. Well let me get back to what I was doing. Don't forget the pictures like I promised you about the belt that the owner would never get it, so I promise they will never see the picture, I still have the shades also, and the dashiki you made for me.