

Thoughts & Things

BPP Archival Collection of  
Frankye Adams Johnson

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## Bismillah

✓ I prefer to be a dreamer among the humblest, with visions to be realized, than lord among those without dreams and desires.

✓ To be closer to God (Allah), be closer to people.

✓ It is slavery to live in the mind unless it has become part of the body.

✓ Some souls are like sponges. You cannot squeeze anything out of them except what they have sucked from you.

✓ They say that silence resides in contentment; but I say to you that denial, rebellion, and contempt dwell in silence.

✓ Does the song of the sea end at the shore or in the heart of those who listen to it?

✓ Most of us hover dubiously between mute Rebellion and prostrating Submission.

✓ The ill-intentioned always fall short of achieving their purpose.

✓ Oh, heart, if the ignorant say to you that the soul perishes like the body, answer that the flower perishes, but seeds remain. This is the law of God.

✓ Be not contented with little; he who brings to the spring of life an empty jar will return with two full ones.

✓ Tenderness and kindness are not signs of weakness and despair, but manifestations of strength and resolution.

✓ They tell me, "If you find a slave asleep, don't wake him up; he maybe dreaming of freedom." And I reply, "If you find a slave asleep, wake him and talk to him about freedom."

No one believes the sincere but the honest.

✓  
We are all warriors in the battle of life, but some lead and others follow.

✓ The nets of the law are devised to catch small criminals only.

✓ I learned to be daring from the indulgence of my people.

✓ God (Allah) has placed in each soul an apostle to lead us upon the illumined path, yet many seek life from without, unaware that it is within them.

✓ The tremors of people shaken by the storm of life makes them appear alive. But in reality they have been dead since the day of their birth; and they lie unburied and the stench of decay rises from their bodies.

✓ The dead tremble before the tempest, but the living walk with it.

✓ Because he was born in fear and lives a coward, man hides in the crevices of the earth when he sees the tempest coming.

✓ Allah made our bodies temples for our souls, and they should be kept strong and clean to be worthy of the deity that occupies them. *Al hamdu il-Lah*

✓ Some people use up valuable time by endless weighing of pros and cons for fear of taking a wrong step. Making "mistakes" can be a great time saver. You find out what works by trying. You get rid of unrealistic goals by having tried and failed.

From How to get control of your Time and Life

## W.W. the Jewish Movement. Com!

IF I should ever break my stride or falter at my Comrades side

This Oath will kill me!

If ever my word should prove untrue should I betray a man or your fear

This Oath will kill me!

Should I be slow to take a stand or show fear before the hangman

This Oath will kill me!

Should I misuse the people's trust should I ever submit to greed or lust

This Oath will kill me!

Should I grow lax in discipline in times of strife and refuse your hand

This Oath will surely kill me!

### Advice To Oneself

Without the cold and desolation of winter

There could not be the warmth and splendour of spring.

Calamity has tempered and hardened me,

And turned my mind into steel.

### Thinking of a Friend

That day, you came with me to the edge of the vines.

"When will you come back?" you asked. "When the new crop ripens,"

I told you. But now that crop has long been harvested,

And I still linger, a prisoner in a strange land.

I came to say a word and I shall say it now. But if death prevents me, it will be said by tomorrow, for tomorrow never leaves a secret in the Book of Eternity.

I came to live in the glory of love, and the light of beauty, which are the reflections of God. I am here living, and I cannot be exiled from the domain of life, for through my living word I will live in death.

I came ~~there~~ to be for all and with all and what I do today in my solitude will be echoed tomorrow by the multitude.

✓ This page ok

✓ It is summer the day's are long and hot  
Yet the nights are hot and they too are long  
In the small square of my cell  
All time in prison is long

✓ Love unfulfilled is torture  
Life without expression is slavery  
For the prisoner a dinner is like a chain  
And a dream of freedom becomes a nightmare.

✓ I have promised myself to survive fascist America  
Without bending or sacrificing my principle  
I have promised to return to you, and live out our lives  
together

Can the poet who is a dreamer or the man who is a soldier keep  
his promises? I believe he can and so I will return.

✓ My Women had never seen me cry  
And she cried at my pain  
Why have we suffered so much?  
Where is justice and the truth of the world?  
"Locked in our hearts ready to spring forth."

✓ In each battle there is a victor or draw, or defeat,  
The battle of life is no different  
Win some, lose some, draw some  
But never stop fighting

✓ Once a task is begun stick with it until its done  
Whether the task be great or small make sure you do it best of all.

✓ Anything can be if its in the nature of the believer to be-  
lieve its so.

June 28th

Today we kissed and held hands  
The laughter of our sons was music to my ears  
It was just for a few minutes  
Soon there will be days and nights  
The long wait is over.

We spoke not a word to each other  
What is there to say? We say it everyday  
I love you, so who needs to say in words  
That which we know in our hearts

Know ye not the mercy of Allah?  
Have not you seen His wonders?  
Trust in Allah and go forward  
None will stop you or stand against you  
The days of suffering have come to <sup>an</sup> end  
Victory lies ahead.

I would like to have touched you.  
In the secret place hidden between your thighs  
Or patted your behind; lovingly.  
Our enemies were watching with pagan eyes.  
So a touch of beauty would become obscene.

✓ Long are the days  
Longer the nights of our separation  
That which gives my life meaning  
All that makes this life worthwhile  
Are encompassed in you.  
By separating us they (our enemies)  
Have taken the only thing I want.  
To be with you.  
To be free without you is to exist but not live  
Without your love existing becomes meaningless.

Each day my thoughts turn to death  
Theirs, those who keep us apart  
And mine; for without you I am but a corpse  
who refuses to lie down, unless my enemies lie with me.  
The loneliness they caused me in this life  
Must be paid with the companionship of you in this this life  
or theirs in death.

The fear of death comes when life still holds promise  
By taking the promise they take the fear.

The moving finger writes; and having writ, moves on; nor all your  
Pity nor Wit shall lure it back to cancel half a line, nor all your  
tears wash out a word of it.

✓ You live and learn. Or you don't live long.

✓ Never underestimate the power of human stupidity.

✓ Never frighten a little man. He'll kill you.

✓ This sad little lizard told me that he was a Grentosaurus on his mother's side. I did not laugh; people who boast of ancestry often have little else to sustain them. Humoring them cost nothing and adds happiness in a world in which happiness is always in short supply.

✓ To be "matter of fact" about the world is to blunder into fantasy - and dull fantasy at that, as the real world is strange and wonderful.

✓ A man does not insist on physical beauty in a woman who builds up his morale. After a while he realizes that she is beautiful - he just hadn't noticed it at first.

✓ Sin lies only in hurting other people unnecessarily. All other "sins" are invented nonsense. (Hunting yourself is not sinful - just stupid.)

✓ Place your clothes and weapons where you can find them in the dark.

*will to be placed in context -*  
Copulation is spiritual in essence - or it is merely friendly exercise. On second thought strike out "merely". Copulation is not "merely" - even when it is just a happy pastime for two strangers. But copulation at its spiritual best is so much more than physical ~~coupling~~ coupling that is different in kind as well as degree.

The saddest feature of homosexuality is not that it is "wrong" or "sinful" or even that it can't lead to progeny - but that it is more difficult to reach through it this spiritual union. Not impossible - but the cards are stacked against it.

But - most sorrowfully - many people never achieve spiritual sharing even with the help of male-female advantage; they are condemned to wander through life alone.



July 21st

✓ Rainy day yet I feel good  
Expressing the ideas that we fight and die for  
Locked inside this prison  
Preparing for the next battle

✓ Talking with you last night was good  
Like the talk with the comrades Thursday  
When our minds work towards the betterment  
and liberation of our people it is in harmony with nature.

✓ Spoke with little Nub today and he said the white folks  
wanted to know where mommy was, he told me of things like me  
being in jail for the rest of my life, mommy not being able to  
find me, how many children of five think about these  
things?

✓ Love for the people is not abstraction but real if one believes in the  
family of man. That you are your brother's keeper and whatever  
happens to one happens to us all. To separate oneself from  
the common people and relate not to their problems is putting  
oneself above them or it could be an excuse not to  
get involved.

*Bob*  
We are reflections of each other, an example of what people can  
be. For we love, feel pain and see the sorrow of separation yet we  
struggle. When one stops struggling then one becomes a part of the  
thing that we struggle against; there is no middle ground.

✓  
IN ALL TIMES AND IN ALL PLACES, whatever may be the name that the government takes, whatever has been its origin, or its organisation, its essential function is always that of oppressing and exploiting the masses, and defending the oppressors and exploiters. Its principal characteristic and indispensable instruments are the policeman and the tax-collector, the soldier and the prison. And to these are necessarily added the time-serving priest or teacher, as the case may be, supported and protected by the government, to render the spirit of the people servile and make them docile under the yoke.

The government — or State, if you will — as judge, moderator of social strife, impartial administrator of the public interests, is a lie, an illusion, a Utopia, never realised and never realisable. If, in fact, the interests of men always be contrary to one another, if, indeed, the strife between mankind had made laws necessary to human society, and the liberty of the individual must be limited by the liberty of other individuals, then each one would always seek to make his interest triumph over those of others. Each would strive to enlarge his own liberty at the cost of the liberty of others, and there would be government. Not simply because it was more or less useful to the totality of the members of society to have a government, but because the conquerors would wish to secure themselves the fruits of victory. They would wish effectually to subject the vanquished, and relieve themselves of the trouble of being always on the defensive, and they would appoint men, specially adapted to the business, to act as police. Where this indeed actually the case, then humanity would be destined to perish amid periodical contests between the tyranny of the dominators and the rebellion of the conquered.

But fortunately the future of humanity is a happier one, because the law which governs it is milder.

✓  
Man has two fundamental characteristics, the instinct of his own preservation, without which no being could exist, and the instinct of the preservation of his species, without which no species could have evolved or have continued to exist. He is driven naturally to defend his own existence and well-being and that of his offspring against every danger.

In nature living beings find two ways of securing their existence, and rendering it more pleasant. One is in individual strife with the elements, and with other individuals of the same or different species; the other is in mutual support, or co-operation, which might also be described as association for strife against all natural factors, destructive to the existence, or to the development and well-being of the associated.

No man can recognise his own human worth, or in consequence realise his full development, if he does not recognise the worth of his fellow-man, and in co-operation with them, realise his own development through them. No man can emancipate himself unless at the same time he emancipates those around him. My freedom is the freedom of all, for I am not really free - free not only in thought, but also in deed - if my freedom and my right do not find their confirmation and sanction in the liberty and right of all men, my equals. It matters much to me what all other men are, for ~~that~~ however independent I may seem, or may believe myself to be, by virtue of my social position, whether as Pope, Tsar, Emperor, or Prime Minister, I am all the while the product of those who are the least among men. If these are ignorant, miserable, or enslaved, my existence is limited by their ignorance, misery or slavery. I, though an intelligent and enlightened man, am made stupid by their stupidity; though brave, am enslaved by their slavery; though rich, tremble before their poverty; though privileged, grow pale at the thought of possible justice for them. I who wish to be free, cannot be so, because around me are men who do not yet desire freedom, and not desiring it, become, as oppose to me, the instruments of my oppression.

✓ O' son of man, when you stop your rebellious ways?  
I will stop when, the oppressor stops oppressing, when the last racist  
chooses on his own hate, when the prisons are smashed to the  
earth, when the homeless have a home, when good triumph's  
over evil, when men can speak their hearts without endang-  
ing their lives, when righteous rules the land, then I can be  
a husband to my wife, a father to my sons only then will  
I cease to rebel not a minute before.

✓ Dark is the land of my birth with the cloud of oppression  
The air is foul with the stench of hate  
To be Black in Amerikkka is a crime  
Being a revolutionary is a capital offense

✓ We have learned a lesson that push's away the  
cloud's of fear from our eyes  
And our nose's smell the sweetness of freedom  
For being Black is not only a physical condition but a state of  
being

That gives strength to weak hearts and doubtful minds

✓ Now we understand the task that lies ahead, since we  
are under the sentence of death  
We must execute first, ruthlessly the oppressor must be destroy-  
ed until his name is no more known in the earth  
Only then will our children, and their children grow  
up with free bodies and mind  
The racist will be a thing of the past and tomorrow  
will be bright with hope.

✓ Today I am a married man  
Under the lens of Babylon  
Yet we were married long ago  
In the eyes of our creator  
A wedding ceremony is not performed for the couple  
But for the public so they can approve you living together.

✓ How beautiful you were today  
Holding you was a joy  
The nearest of you gave life  
To that which is hidden

"If people refuse to listen to argument and resort to cruelty and revolt, then war is better than peace in the world."

✧ We should rid our ranks of all impotent thinking. All views that overestimate the strength of the enemy and underestimate the strength of the people are wrong.

✧ The oppressed peoples and nations must not pin their hopes for liberation on the "sensibleness" of imperialism and its lackeys. They will only triumph by strengthening their unity and persevering in their struggle.

✓ Without preparedness superiority is not real superiority and there can be no initiative either. Having grasped this point, a force which is inferior but prepared can often defeat a superior enemy by surprise attack.

✓ THE spirit is strong and Black people will stop <sup>not</sup> struggling until they are free.

- ✓ Real beauty lies in the spiritual accord that is called love which can exist between a man and a woman.
- ✓ Love is the only freedom in the world because it so elevates the spirit that the laws of humanity and the phenomena of nature do not alter its course.
- ✓ The sorrowful spirit finds rest when united with a similar one. They join affectionately, as a ~~stranger~~ stranger is cheered when he sees another stranger in a strange land. Hearts that are united through the medium of sorrow will not be separated by the glory of happiness. Love that is cleansed by tears will remain eternally pure and beautiful.

✓ None meets harm who knows his capacity.

✓ If you are covetous, you are a prisoner.  
If you are greedy, you will never be filled.

✓ Better to quarrel with a friend than support enemies.

✓ Do not tell your secrets to everyone in this headquarters, Earth. We have surveyed it well. There was nobody to whom to entrust secrets.

✓ The mine is always bigger than the gem.

✓ No surgeon can treat the wounds of the tongue.

✓ Kindness

This is a time when, because of excessive wrongs,  
It is impossible to be safe in life and goods.

Of whom can we think well when it is believed

That if nothing bad is done to you, this has been a kindness?

➤ Whosoever is to be wise deppies himself. Only the ignorant trust their own judgement.

?  
✓ The tongue is the best massager of furrowed brows.

Make mankind your dwelling-place.

### Death

✓ If he is a good man, death will be a release;  
If he is a bad one, it will release others from him.

### Branches

✓ The barren branches may appear inelegant: They are, to the cook, the means to make his fire.

### Separations and Meetings

✓ Separations are better than unhappy meetings.

✓ Do not carry your years burden on one day.

Patience is a garment which has never worn out.

✓ There is a marrow in every bone, there is a man in every shirt.

✓ Learn about hornets from those who have been stung by them.

### THE HEAVENS

✓ To the market of the Highest Mind  
The heavens are the smallest possible ball.

### The Bird and The Water

✓ A Bird which has not heard of fresh water  
Dips his beak in salt-water year after year.

### The People

✓ It is the People who are God's family.

✓ Poor goes by one, wherever he runs  
He's after food, and death is after him.

✓ You may be able to get the bone down your throat  
But if it reaches your stomach it will tear your vessel.

✓ Learning without action is like wax without honey.

✓ A loan is the scissors of friendship.  
A man's own tongue may cut his throat.  
The cage has no value without the bird.

### Unlucky

✓ Call yourself unlucky only if you take up coffin making and  
people stop dying.

✓ The spirit is the mirror; the body is the rust.

✓ No effort makes a black crow into a white hawk.

✓ Much smoke has been seen, and caused a great fear of fire -  
even when no fire ensued.

✓ Opportunity's precious, and Time is a sword.

✓ To bind one free man with love is better than to release a thousand slaves.

✓ An old fool is worse than a young one;  
For the young may always grow wise.

### Coincidence

✓ The Sage said:  
"Fate continues. But on no account abandon your own  
intentions."

For if your plans accord with the Supreme Will you will  
attain a plenitude of fulfilment for your heart.

✓ When sense has left a head it should be called a tail.



## Tomorrow

- ✓ Shame on you like toddlers the night before a party. How long will you be 'one who waits for tomorrow'?

## Five Kinds of Folly

- ✓ The sages have said that five things are signs of foolishness:  
First, seeking one's own good while harming others;  
Second, looking for the yield of the last days without discipline and service;  
Third, loving women harshly and braashly;  
Fourth, seeking to learn the refinements of science in comfort and ease;  
Fifth, expecting friendship without oneself being reliable and trustworthy.

- ✓ "You must be insane". "And if I am, the law will protect me, for it is forbidden to persecute the mad. The mad are under the protection of God, for they have no other natural protector, and the state must protect those who are under the protection of God."

## Tasks

- ✓ Why do you let others do what should be your task?  
And why after such idleness, do you belittle others work?

## Impressions

- ✓ Time brought a thousand impressions.  
Not one of them had I seen in the mirror of the imagination.

✓ A person is only dead when his name is not well remembered.

✓ A man's capacity is the same as his breadth of vision.

- ✓ The fruit of timidity is neither gain nor loss.

## Testing

- ✓ Whoever seeks only his own welfare does not taste full success.  
As the timid fearing the long-over cannot have the delights of tipiness.

The significance of the dwelling is in the dwelling.

✓  
Sovereignty is a wind of change.

The hearts of the noble are the graves of confidences.

Satisfaction is a treasure which does not decay.

All swords were designed to kill  
They did well to make them tongue-shaped.

"It is evil to assent actively or passively to evil as its instrument, as its observer or as its victim."

Like the hawk, be a hunter and provider for others. Not an eater of scraps like the chick of a crow.

The repentance of the wolf is - death.

The thief who has not been caught is a king.

The oppressed, prisoner, who can break away from his jail and does not do so is a coward.

No problem is too difficult to be solved by a theoretician.

The cat can do what the tiger can not.

A solved problem is as useful to a man's mind as a broken sword on a battlefield.

If you want to know who is the bravest among cowards:  
it is the one who first dares to kick the fallen lion.

What is known to be tyranny to the superior man may appear to be justice to the ordinary one.

If you are too superior a man to use a piece of string, do not be surprised if a rope is too large for the job.

Sept. 1st

✓ You would think that a man of thirty-two would know what life is about yet I am confused. Like I fight oppression and injustice not for personal gain nor to be belittled in essence by others. But because I believe it right. For a short while I met a woman who gave me love and a feeling of belonging, now we have been separated for two years. What have I done to be treated like this, there have been good moments in my life but mostly oppression and suffering. Can I repent? to who or what must I give my last breath for a few more moments of life?

✓ The lion does not eat the dogs leavings  
Though he die of hunger in his lair.  
Resign your bodies to starvation:  
Do not beg the base for favors.

✓ As I sit in a corner of my dim cell  
Laying the seeds of the little light  
stretching them to these lines for you  
I was struck  
with the joy of a child:  
Behaved  
With all the might of their hatred  
that tears this life apart  
They forget they cannot put my mind  
in jail.

✓ Advice to oneself-

Find a good woman, be honest to oneself and move forward, the mandate of heaven is with you.

Chemicals	Obtain	Explosives
Nitrate Acid	Ammonium Nitrate, Plant food	Nitroglycerine
Sulfuric Acid	Tablets - storage + car	(very volatile)
glycerine	batteries, Drug stores	Esterification Process
	Extract from Rubber	
Salt peter	Botanicas	Solid fuel
Sugar	Herbal stores	Rocket missile
	Grocery	
Charcoal	Hardware store	Black Gun
Potassium Nitrate	" "	POWER
Sulphur	match sticks or hardware	
Phosphate	Extract from soap by	Trisodium Phosphate
Sulphuric Acid	boiling soap	CONCUSSION
	storages + car batteries	GRENADE

To know the pain of separation, to know frustration is part of life. Yet without them how would we grow? Growth is a process that is like birth, painful and trying but the end product is new life. Watching you cry and not being able to hold or comfort you makes me sad for it shows how inadequate I am, yet the real me feels no sorrow for I am content with the knowledge that tomorrow is the dawn of a new day when we will walk hand in hand across this heart breaking country building and destroying. Lately you seem to be very tense like a woman in labour when the child is free from your womb and you are over the effect of carrying around the new born child you'll return to your old self.

The bitterness that comes into my mind does not affect my dealings with people at least not to know great extent, at times I would like to be revengeful but I can't and I feel good for it. No matter what I must be myself.

Courtrooms are nothing more than humiliation centers. Big judges looking down on men, big goons standing behind us waiting to get their eyes pecked out or their throats torn. Man can be humble but no man will stand for too much humiliations.

Tumble - Do not be afraid to fall.

TURN - MOVE IN circle

Pull - Do not resist power, move it.

SELF DEFENSE - BREAK Rib cage

SELF-POSSESSED - BE AWARE of everything around you

SELF-CONTROL - Act, NEVER REACT.

He who remains persevering in danger is without blame, Do not complain about this truth; Enjoy the good fortune you still possess.

Kindness to the young

Generosity to the poor

Good counsel to friends

Forbearance with enemies

Indifference to fools

Respect to the learned."

In the afflictions, misfortunes and tribulations of life, only he who actively helps us is our friend.

Study whether you know what help is - Enlightenment is necessary before the wild one knows it.

The venom of a scorpion is found in its tail, that of a fly in its head; that of a serpent in its fangs. But the venom of a wicked man is to be found in all parts of his body.

Meditate upon the good of a good man, equally well distributed.

The virtuous man may be compared to a large leafy tree which, while it is itself exposed to the heat of the sun,

✓ gives coolness to others by covering them with its shade

✓ The virtue of a good man will assist the sincere, but will weaken the indolent. Shelter is only a respite from work.

✓ A shameless man fears maladies engendered by luxury, a man of honor fears contempt, a rich peasant fears the rapacity of Kings, gentleness fears violence, beauty fears old age, the penitent fears the influence of the senses, the body fears Yama, the god of death; but the miser and envious fear nothing.

✓ Be a wise man, for he understands the nature of fear. It is therefore his slave.

✓ Fasting is only the saving of bread. Formal prayer is for old men and women. Pilgrimage is a worldly pleasure. Conquest the heart - its mastery is conquest indeed.

✓ The one who sits in judgement over me is a coward  
Afraid to hear the truth  
Long Black robe that covers white flesh  
A vampire sucking the blood of the living  
I drive a stake through his heart.

✓ I look forward to visits  
To look at you, talk with you  
A few minutes to be whole  
A man rapping with his women

✓ Tonight the visit was tense  
Then it was one of those days  
Battling with these swine take alot from us  
We become weak yet there is strength  
In each other, and it will be our love  
That brings us up from the depths of despair  
On to the road of freedom and dignity.

✓ I got ANGRY in court, almost to the point of losing control. My face changed from a calmness to hate. Who ARE these swine to think that MEN will continue to submit to their ARROGANT Bullshit?

✓ We discussed the things that happen on Sept. 13, 1971 Racist pigs shooting unarmed brothers, the beatings AND torture, EACH of us turned inward with thoughts not spoken; what is there to say. They lock a man in a cage, treat him like AN ANIMAL, disrespect his family and degrade him, he REBELS and they get mad. Motherfucker these pigs like AN AVENGING ANGEL we will AVENGE those who died that day, those who were beating at least I'll do my part.

✓ If I WERE FREE from these prison gates AND could move about like others  
I'd make love to you to keep down this hate  
But not too often, where I forget tortured brother's.

✓ Patience, blood don't be ANSCIOUS  
STAND READY to deliver the death blow  
Aim, strike, RETREAT  
They ARE pigs AND we ARE guerrillas.  
IN WAR MEN become ANIMALS.

✓ Waiting for this waiting for that  
To put together thoughts into a material force  
The thoughts ARE strong AND know the way  
With the material prison doors will open.

✓ To Fallen Comrades  
The call you heard was like a wisper  
But clear and the path you traveled  
Was not easy AND so you fell to make  
the journey easier for us AND the wisper to  
become A ROAR; Freedom is what you WERE ABOUT  
AND our movement to you will be A free people.



✓  
He who knows himself - truly - he knows his Lord.

Islam Began as a strange element, and will become thus again, as it was at the beginning; Blessed, therefore, are the strangers.

He was asked who were the strangers, to which he replied: The strangers are those who rectify what people have corrupted of my law, as well as those who revive what they have destroyed of it.

The Sufi say angels are men/women who manifest higher qualities if this be so then angels walk among us now. We are angels here to serve the people and destroy the evil one's.

✓ Saturday 27<sup>th</sup>

Woke up with a calm strong inner feeling. did some meditating and it gave me a sense of well being. It's strange to know the way yet being unable to make the move. Received two letters from my wife, funny how she know's me so well but then we are one. I have never doubted her love but she is alone, is it my right to ask someone, the woman I love to sacrifice being a woman? Tonight I will meditate on what is right in this matter. Temptation is the word she used, "Lead us not into temptation" I know the answer and it is up to her to find the truth and strength to deal with it. We learn alot from each other Allah puts no burden on a person more than they can deal with. When my woman is concerned my mind is at peace *Alhamdulillah*. Now I can devote my energy to getting from point A to point B.

✓ If you saw them on the street  
There would be nothing that would put them apart  
from other's.

They drank wine, smoked weed, and loved sisters.  
Yet if you knew them you'd find they loved life.  
They loved the people especially Black people  
Hated those who oppressed and exploited Black folks  
Those who lived off of human misery  
To feed corrupted morals and inflated ego's  
And because they loved the people, hated their enemies  
They took the path of struggle, armed struggle  
To bring to our enemies which they have brought to us  
They died the death of warriors in a war of liberation  
So other's could live in peace with dignity.

✓ The last time I saw Ronnie

It was on an August afternoon  
We had come from the dining room  
Wondering if the bail was made  
If not what were the reasons  
Then they called my name  
I said see you later comrade  
But later has come and gone  
To me you're just not another dead nigger  
A comrade, a brother who I loved  
On some dark street in some foul city  
I will avenge your death  
For your blood along with the blood of our people  
Races through my body and brain  
Crying Blood for blood.

✓ On April 6<sup>th</sup> just before leaving for Folsom prison  
Bebe told me Jimmy was dead.  
Tuc-a-dog they called him  
Comrade in arms to George  
A man who looked after me when I was alone  
Locked in a cold jail cell  
Giving me strength when I felt weak.

✓  
You were doubted by many  
The pigs did that and Huey  
You were feared my friend  
So they killed you — but you live in my heart  
And in Huey's your daughter  
The revolution will be won, you will be remembered.

✓  
There is a balance to life  
My women brings me joy  
Yet the memory of fallen comrades  
Makes me sad  
For those who fell had every right to life  
But they chose to give it for us; the people  
We must never forget that the road to freedom  
Is covered with the blood of the best of our kind  
And to balance it out  
The road must be covered with the blood of our enemies.

✓  
One night on the battle field death paid me a visit  
I laughed and it went away  
All around me and in my body  
Was the seed's of death  
But they did not take root  
So I live to fight again  
Death will not return until I call  
And that won't be for some time  
So death won't feel cheated  
I'll send him to visit my enemies.

✓  
Robert

Early in the morning I got out of my bed  
To see you  
Half awake, I listen to the tape  
We discussed what is to be done  
Then you left  
The sun had not come up yet

The radio was playing  
I sat cleaning my gun      Music was James  
Music that only Black folks can love  
Was jamming the air ways  
Then the voice, Robert Webb has been shot  
It wasn't three days ago when we talked  
Now you are gone  
Suddenly I felt cold  
For you were a warmth, even the sky got cloudy.

Hot man with the grin on your face  
Our last meeting was filled with hope  
Then there was the love known only between comrades  
I read in the Sunday paper of your execution  
In a parking lot in Florida  
Another light that brightens the sky of freedom  
Extinguished by those who worship the darkness.

Having spent many years in prison  
I have always felt close to those held captive  
Among the ways of killing people  
Imprisonment is the easiest  
August and September was a time of murder  
And they murder the flesh having failed with the spirit.

If they hadn't slain the dragon  
On August 21st  
I might still be free  
But no one will murder those I love  
And feel secure  
That they deed would go unpunished  
And though the dragon is dead  
The fire from his breathe burns on.

There are times when filled with the thought of you  
A feeling that only lovers and Allah know's  
Finds me into a state of bliss  
When simple feelings are transcended by the eternal  
For loving you is to be present at the dawn of creation  
The forming of the universe  
And the joy of birth of the first child  
Our love is the path of the seeker  
And the answer for it is what it's about,  
Those who have not loved fully and completely  
Will never know the meaning of life  
It will remain a mystery to them  
For when they speak on it; it is like blind men  
explaining a painting to the deaf.

I am a Black man  
Far from home  
A descendant of slaves  
Lacked in jail

How little things have changed in 400 years.

I dance on glass  
Just to stay fast  
To get off into a creakers ass  
The name of the game is head's up murder  
And I kill for real.

King James version of the Bible says  
"Thou shalt not kill"  
But it should say "thou shalt not murder",  
Killing is in accordance with God's law  
It is correct to kill the evil and unrighteous  
It is wrong to murder  
For one can only murder a comrade, brother, sister or friend.

It's after twelve - the captain is making his rounds  
He asks me why ain't I asleep  
I am a night person, he says there's no night people in jail  
So I'll be one just for the hell of it.

The art of self defense is within us all  
We must develop it so it become natural  
The weak overcome the strong  
The humble bring down the mighty  
Never take life just chose your own.

He who remains persevering in danger  
Go without blame  
Do not complain about this earth  
Enjoy the good fortune you still possess.

The universe is based on cycles  
So all life moves in a circle  
He who stays within the circle lives  
That is his right

Break the straight line with a circle  
Use no power; counter  
To your opponent it is the circle of death  
To you it is life.

Revelation is the natural order of things  
All things are subject to change  
Even mountains are made flat  
So shall the empire of deceit be crushed

He who takes the body and puts it in a cage  
Is an enemy of freedom  
A freak of nature  
We will destroy him and set the world right again.

Harold

~~Harold~~  
We never met  
You were dead  
Killed in action  
Fighting two enemies of our people  
Dope and pigs  
The Amsterdam News said "He lost"  
It was the people who lost  
For you were a Black warrior  
And those who wrote about you  
Are cowards afraid of being free.

Kimur

You were tuff and survived  
That battle that left our comrade dead  
You endured the torture  
The jail and beatings  
Like a true soldier taken prisoner  
You stayed fast to principle  
And escaped  
Went back into battle  
A soldier until death.

917

✓  
Every cell in my body  
Is geared towards life  
Every inhale is a breathe of life  
I eat to live  
My thoughts are constantly on life  
There is no one who can take life from me  
I am man the eternal  
Custodian of the earth.

✓  
I AM the SUN  
Shining forth the light  
So that you may see  
You ARE the MOON  
A body in your own right  
Yet reflecting the light  
So others will not stumble in DARKNESS  
Our children ARE STARS  
That dance ACROSS time and space  
We ARE A UNIVERSE  
BORN from the power of LOVE  
AND there is NONE like it.

✓  
THE Well shall not dry out  
THE RIVER shall not stop Running  
So long as WE ARE clouds  
AND our hopes ARE drops of RAIN.

✓  
Brother, ENDURE the pain with patience fresh,  
To gain deliverance from the miscreant flesh.  
Whoso ever is freed from selfhoods vain conceits,  
Sky, sun and moon fall down to worship at his feet.



✓ ONE book CAN change A-MAN'S life  
AN idea CAN change A world  
Thought proceeds action  
Action proceeds change

✓ I would like to write a book  
Singing a song  
MAKE a speech  
With words so profound  
It would touch MEN'S hearts  
But what could I say,  
Being but a man?  
OF the things I see  
AND feel  
happening to the BLACK NATION  
That <sup>we</sup> do not see also.

✓ Listen to the beat  
OF ANCIENT drums  
OF cries from people  
Being torn from their homes  
Hear the sound of the lash  
The sound of the pigs gun  
What you hear is four hundred years  
OF Black History.

✓ I heard the cry of the first slave  
Saw young children sent to an early grave  
Felt the whip on our women's back  
Brown men called boys because they were black  
Lived in a sea of misery, cried an ocean of tears  
Existed in fear and terror for hundreds of years.  
Now the time has come when I'll no longer run  
I'll be a man at midnight or in the noon sun  
After long years of waiting, it is now the day  
OF Black folks fighting for freedom, armed guerrillas; The BLA

✓ THERE is noise on the other side  
We ARE locked in  
Dudes playing the dozen  
No talks of Watergate, the WAR ect.  
Just NOISE, how shallow their lives must be.

✓ Silence SCARES some people  
Because they ARE left ALONG  
with themselves.

✓ They become restless to be in  
such fucked up company.

✓ Met a white dude  
That was a human being  
I write this down, as is my habit  
To put ALL RARE things ON RECORD.

✓ I don't say all white floks ARE bad  
Fortunitly I havnt met that many  
But I know most of them aint no good  
Hav'nt been born Black and reading newspapers.

✓ I can recall being called nigger  
By groups of peckerwoods in  
Up town Manhattan, the Bronx, South Carolina  
and SAN FRANCISCO  
All this proves is white floks ARE the SAME  
ALL OVER AND HAVE good eyes.

✓ There ARE Niggas who hate white MEN  
But LOVE white women  
To EACH his own  
Just don't talk it when I am eating.

✓ A dude that wants a woman because she is white  
Probably has other bad habits  
And should be avoided at all cost  
lest his insanity is catching.

✓ There is a young white pig here  
Who cut a hold in a brother's cup  
He act's tuff, but I know he's a punk  
And if he were upstate he'd be somebodys kid.

✓ I must not let my hate get the best of me  
There are times I could kill'em all  
How easy it would be  
With a flick of the hand.

✓ Let me stop writing of white floks  
Fucks up my whole night  
So I'll think of Black floks  
And get right again.

✓ Got a picture of a fine Black sister  
So sweet with a look of pride in her  
She fires my soul and I get hot  
For her and being in this jail.

✓ Dearest Wife,

When I speak it is always of us but constantly my thoughts are of our sons, so if I do not ask about them often it is not because I don't care it is that the time I would like to give them, I am not able at this moment.

✓ A PERSON I will NO FREEDOM AGAIN is your LOVE, OUR LOVE.

✓ IF A PERSON REFUSES to understand the Truth there is NO need to REPEAT it AGAIN.

✓ "Maybe you trust me to much", is what you said, then you said "I shouldn't have said that". It's good you question that for it shows you think and do not accept on blind faith, plus its honest. In a world filled with liars cheats and phurics its good to meet one who speaks a Truth.

✓ The tension is building up the swine are pushing us to the wall. This morning (a Saturday) they came with the shake down which is ~~unusual~~ <sup>very</sup> ~~unusual~~. On the Council ~~what~~ <sup>what</sup> more shit. These pigs are sure of something and last night a Comrade was kidnapped. Has someone dropped a dime? or a loose tongue.

✓  
The development of society has reached a crisis situation due to mankind's divorcing himself from himself. Men no longer look within for truth and guidance but outside himself. A man would rather depend on the answer from a machine he has created than the collective knowledge of man. If humanity is to survive they must return to the source.

✓  
Sometimes the struggle for liberation is very lonely, for to be willing to give all separates one from the common herd, yet if the price for the people's freedom is periods of being alone than it is not in vain.

✓  
When I speak of loneliness it is in a sense of being apart from the excuse of inaction.

✓  
There ARE people I don't like  
Yet I would help them  
Because I love people  
And the good is all I see in times of trouble.

✓  
THERE ARE things I know  
But will not speak on  
Not even to you my love  
For you already know  
So do not be shocked  
By the inaction of others.

✓ IF A pig READS this he'll say  
"How does that nigger think he'll escape?"  
Good question; I don't know  
But I will!

✓ Inside this jail, the T.V. plays  
THE Radio is ON and dudes hollering  
It's takes alot just to listen to myself think  
And my thoughts ARE Always of Freedom.

✓ I wish, I knew a Jonathan Jackson  
To step forward and give me a chance.  
Either to live free or die trying to get it.  
Instead I know people who say words.

✓ Today is Ronnie's Birthday feast  
Everyone will have a good time  
Let there be peace and joy for those that attend  
As for ME, maybe some day.

✓ There is a song "Killing me softly"  
You ENEMIES kill you either quick or slow  
It is your Comrades who sit back  
That the song was named after.

✓ No one has seen the wind  
Yet it is felt

We use electricity  
But who can explain what it is  
or where it comes from?

Having excepted that which cannot be  
seen or explained:

Why do people deny a creator existence?

✓ "I want freedom,"

People offer me,  
Money, clothes, and books  
Anything but what I really want.

✓ There is no doubt in my mind  
That one day Black <sup>people</sup> will be free  
When that day comes  
All the misery and suffering will end.

Wednesday 31st

Beloved Wife,

This letter will not be mailed but you will read it anyway. Sometimes you start to say things but then stop, I ask what and you said nothing. Tonight when you and Poppy came you appeared troubled, he called me Wicky it doesn't bother me over the fact that he tells Poppy he's his father. The child may appear to be confused about what is happening yet I have faith it will be cleared up. At this time I am equipped to handle our problems for our love gives me power and strength to overcome emotional crisis. The things that trouble you do not go unnoticed by me and still I do not force the issue for you will see that I can cope with and help you. We help each other and we overcome all obstacles that stand before us. A couple of months back I told you that now was a time for testing for you and my faith is secure in you will pass. Your struggle is my struggle I am your guide but you will walk the path. I can tell you of truth yet it means nothing unless you have the knowledge of it. Fear not nor doubt the things you feel for they are yours, look with your inner eye and listen with your inner ear then you see and hear what is. You know girl, I get a certain joy watching you unfold and blossom, that's what these chances are, a learning process for development. I love you sister love and our sons more than words can express and because it is a full love it is complete. Because my love is pure there is no longer any jealousy or doubt. If you need help, ask me and if I see you in need I will offer it and I know you'll do the same for me. Do not become depressed for life is yours to reach out and grab. You walk a path other's will follow. Hey I must stop for there are no words to continue, you will understand what I mean and you know I am with you. This is our world my love, believe it; know it, you sweet mother of Creation.

Love

Nuh

I came that you might have life and have it more abundantly and you shall. I use terms like you, me, I, yours but it's just away of saying us.

Don't let our situation get you down for it is a test and preparation for the things we must do.



✓  
Read Billy Jack, can understand why it's so popular, the knowledge that so many dig it gives me a good feeling especially if they relate to the message. There are books and movies I can really relate to and feel its a part of me. Now I am off into another one "Foxway" about a dude back from the Nam who wants to live get away from all the bullshit. He's a hell of a dude, the underlining theme in these stories are the free man is an outcast who is feared by those scared to live and for that they kill or imprison them. The mentally and spiritually liberated person finds himself at odds with society and usually alone except for his mate. I am fortunate to have a few close comrades and a good mate, yet society or those who oversee the common herd have us imprisoned. To imprison or kill the free man is to kill freedom. How long this will prevail is dependant upon other free spirits. In being free one has the option to choose, a will, determination and a little help and miracles can be achieved. A comrade told me I am optimistic, yet doubting everything is my starting point.

✓  
Even Strategy  
The reason I skip pages like this is so whenever I look thru this notebook I will find reminders of what is to be done. My thoughts of love, my dreams but no more fears. What is there to fear? Nothing but Allah. Pigs are not to be feared, nor bullies or any other man for whatever reason, neither do I fear making mistakes for I am a child of fate seeking the road of truth and he who is afraid will find only fear. My biggest fear was losing my wife and now that fear is conquered for perfect love cast out doubt. In getting to know myself I found a person with faults yet one willing to deal with them so I will continue to strive for truth. I no longer fear going back to prison for I won't. A free mind and spirit will dwell within a free body.

The experienced escapee feels a heavy responsibility lying at his own door. He knows how to succeed and if he fails it's probably his own fault. The odds are his own making. He knows he cannot blame bad luck any more. The beginner does not know the odds, they are shot at his own door. He is lucky or unlucky and until he passes the stage of blaming failure on bad luck he is not a seasoned escapee.

Compare a tame animal with a wild animal. They are as chalk and cheese. An experienced escapee is a tame animal that has learned some of the tricks of a wild one.

At first there is fear in the unconscious mind. It is fear of the unknown, what will happen next. The subliminal of the conscious mind is a sharp ahead. It is fearful of over confidence. It must remember the lessons of experience. It must not forget. The beginner has a tendency to forget. He is full of the unknown. Escaping is one of those adventures in which experience counts a great deal. Only the seasoned escapee knows it.

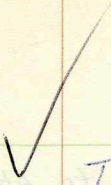
## • Escape Strategy

✓ THE first principle for success in any battle is to ATTACK the ENEMY in his weakest quarter, but what is ALWAYS confused in the question of escape is our understanding CONCERNING the ENEMY'S weakest quarter. It isn't, for instance, the APPARENT weak point in the wire or the wall, for these ARE his RARE-line defences. We have to go along way before we REACH them. It's his front-line defences that count, and they ARE inside the prison. THE swines strongest weapon is his ability to nip ESCAPES in the bud before they ARE READY. This he does right inside the prison NINETY-eight PER CENT of the time. His weakest quarter inside the prison has therefore to be found; AFTER that, the REST is A WALK AWAY.

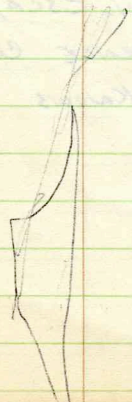
The EXPERIENCE ESCAPER feels A heavy RESPONSIBILITY lying at his own door. He knows how to succeed AND, if he fails, it's probably his own fault. The odds ARE his own MAKING. He knows he CANNOT blame bad LUCK ANY MORE. The BEGINNER does NOT know the odds, they ARE NOT of his own MAKING. He is lucky or unlucky AND until he passes the stage of blaming failure ON bad LUCK he is NOT A SEASONED ESCAPER.

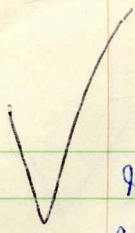
✓ Compare A tame ANIMAL with A wild ANIMAL. They ARE AS chalk AND cheese. AN EXPERIENCED ESCAPER is A tame ANIMAL that has LEARNED some of the wiles of A wild ONE.

At first there is fear in the unconscious mind, it is fear of the unknown, what will happen ect. The suffering of the conscious mind is a stage ahead. It is fearful of overconfidence. It must remember the lessons of EXPERIENCE. It must NOT forget. The beginner has NO EXPERIENCE to forget. His is fear of the unknown. Escaping is ONE of those adventures in which EXPERIENCE counts A GREAT deal. Only the SEASONED ESCAPER knows it.



There are those who would tear you down because of who you are. Having met few men they despise me when they meet him. The swallow, self serving robots who follow roads other than their own admire and hate the individual who strikes out on his own. I have known the treachery of many and the loneliness of the outsider so in times of need people are caught up in conflict of whether to help me or see me fall for no other reason than I am what they claim to be, do what they are suppose to do. I am a man with no one to call friend yet I love all men. Why is it that those who love life so much are <sup>the</sup> very ones deprived of it. In this world there must be someone to reach out and offer a helping hand.





I do not lie just won't speak the truth. If this appears to be a contradiction it is only in explaining that confusion arises. First I do not like to answer question's and I do not like to be disrespectful. I am a witness to life and at times a participant so whether I speak the truth depends in part on what role I am playing. Then to I am a private person who can listen to the rain or the woff, watch the sea or sky, lay down in green fields, climb a mountain or sit and listen to my heart. Having found someone to be private with makes life that much more enjoyable. When I say "I do not lie", its to myself. Honesty is primarily to one's growth and deceit is necessary for survival so be honest with yourself and cautious with other's it will keep you from harms way.

✓ I seek after knowledge of myself  
What is truth AND just in RELATIONSHIP to others  
THEN to ACT upon the things I'VE HEARDED.  
In the process I will ACT ANYWAY while LEARNING.

✓ My goal in life is to master myself; be the highest expression  
of man that set foot on the earth. Act in accordance with  
nature. While striving for this I must fight the unjust, help the needy  
learn from the wise, enlighten the ignorant and be honest with my-  
self. Be a loving husband and father. I will settle for nothing less.

✓ There are things I say that may seem arrogant but only to those  
who do not themselves for man is the reflection of God. He who  
humble himself before God is not arrogant.

✓ I struggle for the right to live AS A free man AND  
if necessary I'll kill for that right.

✓ That which I fight and shed blood for NO MAN, OR GOVER-  
MENT will take from me.

✓ All man ARE BORN <sup>FREE</sup> ~~equal~~ with the right of choice, when they  
NO longer HAVE that choice FREEDOM ENDS AND SLAVERY BEGINS.  
Those that deny this to ANYONE is mine ENEMY.

✓ If the pigs think by putting me in jail that they've won  
something how little they know of the human spirit. How much  
will they lose when I LEAVE here.

✓ The pigs say I AM AN ESCAPE RISK  
So they watch me twenty-four hours a day.  
Whenever I go they ARE watching  
I am curious to find out; How will they explain my escape.

✓ Act always in the interest of the people

There are those who are motivated by hate and in turn they forget to love so that they are always striking out and destroying never building. We are the military arm of the people, to fight their enemies, build their homes, take care of their children or whatever. Some of us are attracted to the gun and give little thought to the people; they believe revolution is shooting swine, taking no consideration that educating the people, teaching them to think so that they can transform themselves is our primary objective. We use the gun so the people will learn to defend themselves against their oppressors so growth is not stopped by force. Our enemy uses the gun to keep the people enslaved we use it to free them from slavery. Without force for the people we are no better than those we fight.

Will you visit me for the next ten years?

What can I say for that long?

Nothing, so we won't think in those terms

It'll be now or never — everything or nothing.

The Quran says faith have not enter your heart yet  
It's true for there are things that confuse me

Those who do not struggle get all the breaks

While those who do are steadily catching hell, is that

justice. If there's a life to come, then we'd say it's was

worth waiting for and if they ain't we've been played on yet one

must be true to themselves.



✓

Jail is out of harmony with nature and Allah's law's. The only prison that can content a man is his mind for it is where freedom begins. When a man is put in prison he is deprived of the right to exercise choice and the right to procreate. The law says there shall not commit adultery yet man and women are suppose to join together in a union. If a man is imprisoned then he cannot lay with his wife, denying the body a natural function, not only for the man but women also. The woman who has a man imprisoned is caught between virtue and temptation this creates a hardship on the spirit that walks the path of truth and the flesh that also seeks after truth of its needs. So a task of the revolutionary is to unite man + wife, tear down the prison so that life can return to its natural state. A Muslim should free all those unjustly confined, which in essence are all those who struggle against oppression, those who have broken the law's of men in order to obey the law's of nature, which is to survive. In a society that must have payment for the basic needs of man it is common to find prisons filled with the poor. Hav'nt given man dominion over the earth which produces food, the material for clothing and shelter with no charge, what man has the right to deny these things which come from Allah because one lack's money? Allah hav'nt made me a man, what man has the right to imprison me, keep me from my wife and son's? None. That which they attempt, my continued imprisonment is temporary. That which I shall accomplish is everlasting - Freedom.

✓

There is a very dangerous attitude that prevails among Comrades. The attitude is one of serious lack of concern for captured Comrades. It is assumed that a prisoner has no other needs but commissary and visit's, though this is good for morale it doesn't deal with the basic problems; how to liberate captured Comrades. Those who liberate themselves are confronted with the problem of transportation, arms, a safe houses and I.D. It is apparent that they (the escapee) wasn't expected so no provisions are made for them. Comrades who are not underground still enjoy free movement with little or no hassle yet they haven't laid a proper structure for the filtering of liberated Comrades or attempted to move on it in a serious manner. Those above ground find themselves caught up in the survival bag, trying to get situated, thus energy is expended or depleted, then to they can still party so many hours are devoted to some revolutionary work. A reason case of a Comrade unable to receive aid is an example of how bad the situation is. If we are to survive as a fighting force, establish a strong base and inspires other's to follow our lead then we must move quickly to remedy these faults. People get hung up around their own safety failing to see that the safety of all is connected to the safety of ~~all~~ all.

✓  
In my P.E. classes I teach the blood's to discipline themselves, love the people, and be aware of other's. This place is our training camp where tomorrow's guerrillas will spring forth from. We practice the art so one can defend themselves, build up confidence and execute the enemy when necessary. I teach dialectical thinking. Those who think will act, those govern by emotion will react, those who rationalize will inact. Give someone a task and whatever help you can and it can be accomplished if they take into account the things primary for its success. Stress that daring is vital to the guerrilla movement for without it nothing of importance will be accomplished.

This is just as good a day as any to die  
(To those who suffer anywhere)

The spirit longs to live in a free body  
The eyes long to see the right sky  
Man was born to roam the hills at will  
Not to be able to do these things makes you think  
This is just as good a day as any to die.

When the song of the heart is cut off in the throat  
And grown men are treated like little boys  
When the eyes of children are dull with hunger  
And to see a woman sell her body to survive, I think  
This is just as good a day as any to die.

To breathe and not live  
To love and not fulfil your desires  
To stand before dogs who tear the spirit and the flesh  
To be humiliated because of your race, I say  
This is just as good a day as any to die.

If man is a child of fate  
His life planned long before he showed  
He need not worry about the future  
Then he can fight now for dignity and know  
This is just as good a day as any to die.

That August day when it was hot  
And after so many years in prison  
When you knew no one was coming to free you  
After you had giving your young brother to the cause.  
Did you say,  
This is just as good a day as any to die.

Why do people want my writing? I ask myself this often. Since I  
am imprisoned it could be that they want something to remember me  
by. If this is so they've probably written me off.

Your words of wisdom and  
that of love reassured me that  
I could allow a pen -

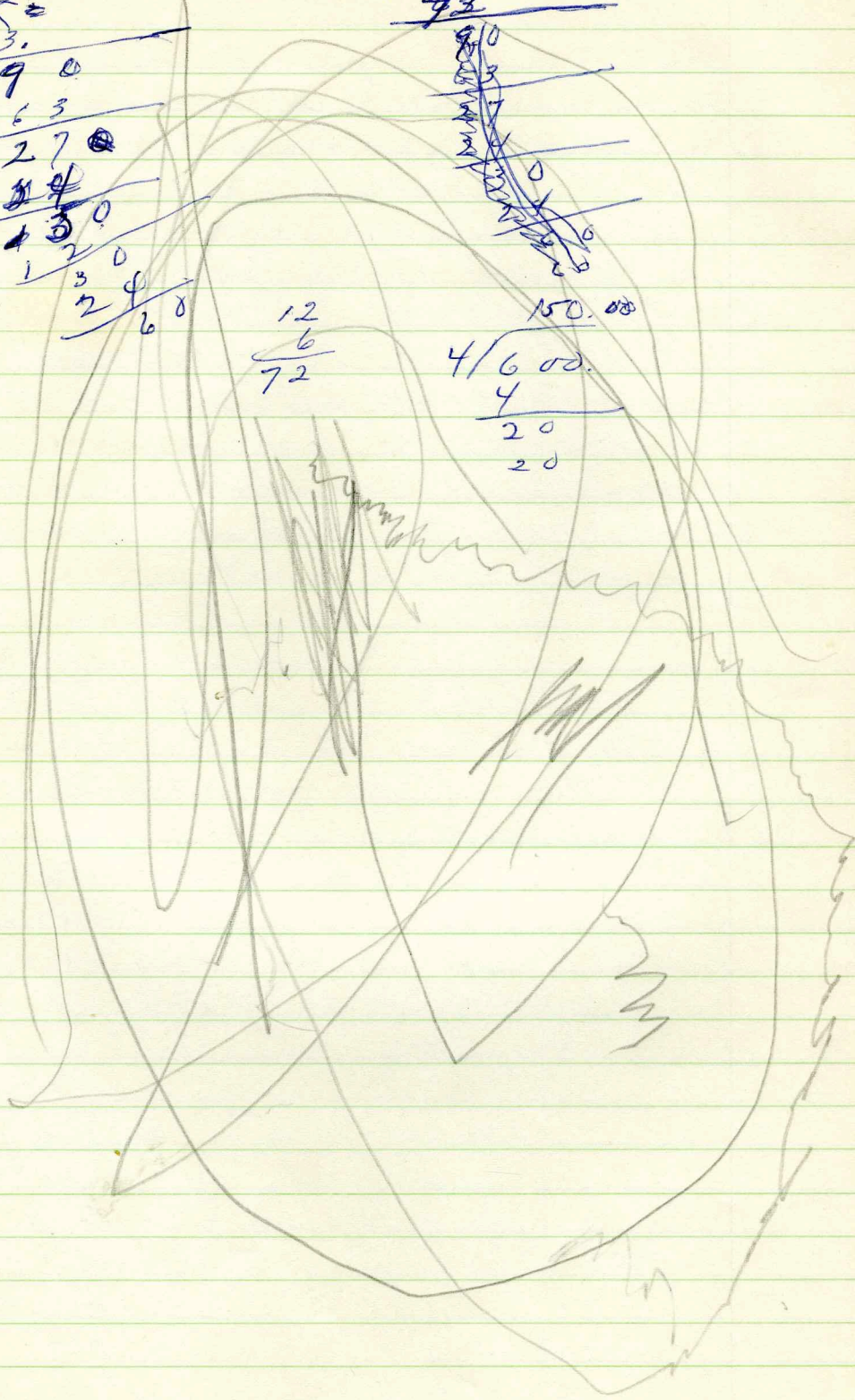
$$\begin{array}{r} 7700 \\ 12 \overline{) 7200} \\ \underline{63} \phantom{00} \\ 90 \phantom{0} \\ \underline{63} \phantom{0} \\ 270 \\ \underline{24} \phantom{0} \\ 430 \\ \underline{36} \phantom{0} \\ 70 \phantom{0} \\ \underline{60} \phantom{0} \\ 10 \phantom{0} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 6000 \\ \del{7775} \\ 12 \overline{) 7200} \\ \underline{72} \phantom{00} \\ 00 \phantom{0} \\ \underline{00} \phantom{0} \\ 00 \phantom{0} \\ \underline{00} \phantom{0} \\ 00 \phantom{0} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 63. \\ \underline{90} \\ 63 \\ \underline{270} \\ 430 \\ \underline{360} \\ 70 \\ \underline{60} \\ 10 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 12 \\ \underline{6} \\ 72 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 150.00 \\ 4 \overline{) 600.} \\ \underline{4} \phantom{00} \\ 20 \phantom{0} \\ \underline{20} \phantom{0} \\ 00 \end{array}$$





Nikh

Little man how you have grown  
Full of self confidence and strong  
Our long walks together and talks  
Man to man, your many questions  
How full of life you are, there is  
hope for the future.

Sule

The last time I saw you  
 Asleep, so small, just learning to talk  
 We had spent a week together  
 In the cool Northern California City  
 Waiting for the day when Nick & Malika  
 Would arrive, trip's to the warm Country  
 We enjoyed you & me, we slept together  
 On cushions, ate, and your laugh was  
 The laugh of the free, Son don't ever lose it.  
 Now you are three able to talk, do you  
 remember those day's?

I remember a friend  
 39129 2981  
 Road



me

Outside of what I write on these pages  
I've ~~nothing~~ to show that I ever existed.  
To love life and never given it sadden me  
Maybe this is my destiny  
How the powers that be must be enjoying themselves  
The shallow man suffers little while the deep man suffers much.  
It strange to think that outside of a few pieces of paper  
and words that this is what I've done.  
Got to be more.

Preventive  
Lettice & Brood  
238-3488 Tom Jakubowski OK  
Road

39239

## Tomorrow

What is tomorrow?

It is the day that follows today

Promised to know one

Yet we all look forward to it

If there are to be any tomorrows

We must prepare for them today

In times of peace prepare for war

In times of feast prepare for famine.

THERE is A CREATOR who guides AND GOVERNING'S the worlds. I am His CREATION AND do His Will. THE task he has set for me is hard but only because I am putting blocks yet they will crumble before us. I will succeed. The 1st will find me with my wife AND family to start anew the task of building a life for us, AN ARMY to destroy our oppressors. This will be A REALITY. I look forward to a long life, many children, and will see the fall of Fascist America.

My beloved wife doubt not nor have no fear we will be reunited.

I can accomplish whatever I set out to do. First is Freedom from captivity. Second the building of the ARMY. Third the war to destroy the forces of evil.

Sun

68

Agenda

Annou.

Housing

Food Auction.

Communitation

Recon.

Recruitment

at next meeting submit proposal of a structure & principles we & other can relate to

# A Portrait of you

Lil Ab  
African MAN Dressed  
in traditional attire

Down home / up North  
Warm Soul Brother  
Dancing to life's Sweet  
Melodies

Working, building  
Striving For  
Self-Reliant  
Self-Sufficient

~~Carrying it on~~  
Carrying on the tradition  
of your father's Pride  
your Family Honor

Images of you  
Courageous Beautiful Black  
Panther Man  
Educating For liberation  
Carrying on a great  
tradition  
like Malcolm, Martin, Medgar

~~you stands~~  
~~firm to instilled family~~  
~~Principles~~

Guided by Abu's and  
Umni's

"Respect your self"  
Aunt Rita's  
"Stand tall, Son, Fight  
For what is Right."

Malcolm's

'Defend yourself'

You stood firm on  
those instilled principles

For the good things  
the good times  
we hold tight  
Cling nearest to our  
hearts

those very special  
unforgettable memories  
of you

Panther Warrior  
Emerging from the linen  
flow of Malcolm's  
sweet blood

A hero in your own  
Rights.

defending the Black  
Nation

Confronting / Battling  
Crackers and Crackerism  
Racism and other

destructive isms  
Battle after battle

you stood firm  
Always firm on the  
Principle never  
~~never giving~~ hee-hawking  
Booth licking or cowering  
down

Solid like a rock  
you stood your ground  
Always carrying a Spade a  
spade -

like  
"If I'm a Nigger, you are  
a teacher, teacher"

~~sparkling~~  
Precious Memories of you  
Sparkling Companion

inflaming Sister's hearts  
with your subtle  
charm

No pimping or Sugar daddy  
Solid like you  
firm like you stood  
Always on the instilled  
Principles

images of you  
Abu, Baba, Daddy  
Black Star  
Charting a path across

the sky  
~~handprints~~ in your footprints  
our children your  
children will  
Follow —

Panther Man  
Black star  
shine on —

Thursday, March

My Dearest Husband,

I'm feeling very fucked up. I just finished listening to some niggers rap about black folk misery. Sometimes I get so tired of hearing niggers rap. Niggers sure love rap if rapping would get us over. We'd be free today cause niggers sure love rap.

Yesterday at the visit those pigs made me so damn mad. I wanted to really fucked them up. Today I couldn't bring myself to go to welfare cause the changes that I'll have to go through when I go there are to deep I keep putting it off I know I'm going to have to go there. As much shit we have to go through I guess that why I hate to hear niggers rap.

Yeah I really do appreciate you. You rap to but it always about doing something. Michael Neil and Harold, I really dig those young brothers everyday. They're about doing something constructive. Michael do lot of research Harold goes out for long walks checking things out around him. Will try to deal with a situation even if he's by himself. Neil is young but a good brother need lot of working with.



Dearest Abdul,

I'm sorry that I got you involved in my most messed up life. Please forgive me for the pain that I causes you. Maybe this is asking a lot of you - but it all I can do. Please don't hate me I never meant to hurt you.

There isn't much to say. I have problems that I have to deal with. ~~He's~~

I told you that only one man know me and that's my husband.

I want you to read this letter because I think you'll have a better understanding of the struggle I'm going through in my life.

Dearest, Neph

How I sit here on this very hot  
and humid summer night, reading over  
some thoughts that seem years ago written  
and my heart is sadder with thoughts  
to be free.

The children are away for the  
summer enjoying the life that I'm  
for some time I wanted them to enjoy  
Oh how I miss them so they have  
fulfilled so many empty moments in  
my life when all else has failed  
they have been like little stars  
guiding me through the many long  
harsh days and nights.

Dearest #2222 (white)

Dearest #2222 (white)

Dearest #2222 (white)

Dearest #2222 (white)

Dearest #2222 (white)

Dearest #2222 (white)

Dearest #2222 (white)

Enemies of the People

Sgt. Kennedy Sgd. Commander (white)

Shala # 27810 Intelligence Div. (BOSSI) (white)

Sullivan # 1570 Arson + Explosives (white)

Sgt. Howard # 633 I.O. (white)

Det. Robinson # Major Crime # 842 (Black)

Sgt. Hartie 1st I.O. Police Intelligence (white)

Agent Bruce Dove Black Extremist Squad F.B.I. (Black)  
Agent Dove F.B.I. (white)

O'Connor # 27810 Bomb Sgd. (white)

F.B.I. Agent Burns (white)

Det. Evans D.A.'s Homicide Sgd. (Black) # 2020

Captain Finnegan Intell. Div (BOSSI) (white)

Det. Santo Parolla Arson + Explosives (Italian) # 2710

Det. K. Duclonius Bomb Sgd. # 87 white

F.B.I. Agent K. Rommel Fire Arms + Explosives Div.

Meetings at <sup>least</sup> 2 t. wk  
everybody must attend and must be on  
time other-wise discipline will be given