Say there Malika,

sorry i am just now writing back. just didn't thats all, u and about 4 other "close" folks in mi life. sometimes i get in one of those moods that aint too conducive to writing. eh, enuff.

things here are the same, not much to talk about. it was really a surprise getting yo letter. the **erm** ear-to-ear smile, y'know, all thats involved in extreme joy (smile). i shared it with miclose associates here and told them all about u. and the things u told me about how it is out there with those who claim to be so "advanced" in their politics, aint no new news. things like the oct. 20th fasco only confirmed alot of what i suspected.

Malika, i got plans for what i want to do on the streets. in fact, mi mind' is set on it, and it is establishing some kind of structure that will deal with relationships, personal relationships and OUR personal relationships within political groups, in particular! i been seriously on this for the last several years now and have been sharing the ideas with Safiya (BJ) and several others to have some consistent people to put it on the raad. (thats, 'road')

wanna hear what um callin' it? (if i aint tell u before) Well, "love workshops." Malika, um so convinced of this that aint nothing gon' take me from it, unless it be a national liberation emergency (smile). But the function of the workshop will be to make folks confront THEMSELVES. what we be doing to our own selves and to each other. Love is so powerful and revealing, which is i guess why we tuff-ass revolutionaries run from it so much, but from studying psychology and certain philosophies, Malika, i can see how most of tuff-guys who are so advancedd, who claim to be about creating a new world, be their own selves, so anti-life, so unloving (i.e., incapable of fully living) that we aint truly bout no revolution. we too scared to open yourselves up to the life and love within us, and never think about the fact that this is what we spoz to be fighting for! So i wanna hit on that and hit on it hard. to become more loving and so, more capable of truly living richer, freer lives, we got to understand what its gonna take for us to confront. Ole hardened niggers in rev. garb and spoutin' rhetoric. can't even make his/her own personal relationship more meaningful, can't even make our own spiritual lives more meaningful, and yet we wanna go out and preach all that hypocrisy to "the masses." So thats where um yet, now. And i expect a whole bunch of opposition - which aint no big thing - but i prepare for that too. its like i have to convince the tuff rev. black nationalist movement and its even tuffer underg. that yeah we gon' git our share of fighting, killing and being ke killed. no question, ww can't avoid thase kinds of consequences. But i believe that i can demonstrate how for alot of us, our liking for "armed struggle" is just as much an escapism as drugs, alcohol, and what have you, cuz those of us in it still avoid that one key thing: those emotionally upsetting struggles to change our own dam selves FIRST and according to standards that won't concentrate so much any more on making us "warriors," "armed freedom fighters" - but primarily loving (honest, open, sensitive, caring, independent, conscious, responsible, etc.) human beings who realize that warriors, socialists, nationalists, etc., are extensions of to eventually take those extensions" and bury them somewhere so the power of love can reconstruct something socially beautiful - the ancient Dream materialized. Confermon one: the typed part was done a month ago interted or itopped cuz i had to leave work or return to the cell. Then i prograstinated in getten

back to it, Tell now. Talked to staffy of she said your said a said "where's mi letter?"
i guilt-trapped misely, cuz it was me tellin a how long it had been since we communicated, and now its me. am i forgiven? Remember how comparsionate

or forgivery a colored people are ... (smile)

ment, i didn't know about the crush " (is that the word used on it it merely mi egotistical choice?) on me. Doubt if it would have nathered on mi part cuz as i did with safiya, i'd put i on so hi a pedestal that i'd have never even thought muself worthy! its nice to know tho, cuz i sure love ii, Big susta. Il had alot of positive influence on me, too. Enuf - i don't wanna feed ya ego to bloat.

of positive influence on me , too. Ency - i don't wanna feed ya ego to bloat. Apealing of pedestals, for as long a time as with u, i had safeya up there and over the years id repressed mi intimale feelings for her a keep it very political (real, but essentially unreal). Certain positive experiences i had among other Rades (marion & Tompor prisons) made me face mi shyness & tack of relf-confidence and as i struggled with it, i grew (or natured) and wentually got around to "making mi own confessions."; learned to share mirelf of what it makes means, the risks, the promises... the possibility of rejection was still there, but also the possibility of a really true bonding between Rades was there too. How it would go - who knows? gotta try. So i confessed a strong desire to love B.I. and that it was even strong when we were together, but certain fears bept me from sharing that. So we went on for years just being political (with something missing).

i put the letter in the mail of just waited - nervously! and when i finally got an answer. . . i couldn't believe it - she had the nerve to tell me that she had felt the same towards me all this time or was afraid to share it so from that point on, our relationship has finally come full circle, in that the missing element of love aint missing no more! we communicate different now - more openly. and a know how a be wanten' to have someone who u can share even whats most hidden in a (things that trouble u) - well, when the love of trust is there, in be more willing to risk sharing it cuz ya trust the other person won't abuse misuse what a share so in mi mind i thinkwhy not have as a working concept for commades? What is love? communication? trust? honesty? rasking? listening? etc. and make it all really meanin pful to us in both our personal a political lives. That's what i want. Why not give us methods, programs to help us truly change ourselftes so that our living becomes meaningful, empowering and especially - pleasing in the midst of a very meanigless, powerless and unpleasant society that we've chosen to change? Empl. me & Safeya will be married feb: 25 if all goes well. The wants me to give in her address/phone & would like to hear from it. Give her a call. The works from 4pm 12am. pree on weekends. oh. Where's Oscar? pieture enclosed a call. The works from 4pm 12am. pree on weekends. oh. Where's Oscar? pieture enclosed a call. The works from 4pm 12am. pree on weekends. oh. Where's Oscar? pieture enclosed