

LASIMA TUSHINDE Mbili'shaka!!

I



What it is, brother Man! (WAR WITHOUT TERMS)

It has been quite some time since we last communicated by way of writ, Many things have made it difficult for one to take to the pen - However I'm interested in how you bloods are getting along.

Over here nothings changed except the security. The swine have stepped up their security measures to absurd proportions.

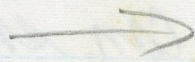
I'm back in seg. and the K-9's have taken to writing my diary; 24 hours a day they take turns writing down my doings in a folder. I guess they think I'm a wrong dude or something (HEH-HEH). They have a table + chair on the catwalk across from my cage, the sucker with the folder is there to record what time I awaken and everything else afterwards - Privacy is a thing of the past - I think I'll write the N.A.A.C.P. about this - (Laugh). I wonder if they're putting you bloods through the same dumb shit if not worse. Speak Comrade, War is one helluva thing. However, the shit we're going through is NOTHING compared to the atrocities that Millions of our comrade people throughout the world are dealing with at this time.

We can smile though, a grim, knowing -

smile ydíg - because despite the hardships, despite the deprivation and the bars and chains, despite the suffering sorrow and pain, we have the guaranteed knowledge - the guaranteed truth - that "We shall conquer, Without a doubt!

Ours is the just struggle for human dignity and human progress and as such we engage it with relish, for we are moving in accord with the way of the universe. Our struggle for liberation is a natural phenomenon. It serves to show that the time draws near for the poor oppressed peoples of the World to seize the helm of history and keep on stepping. My spirits are as high as ever and I'm confident that you comrades over there are feeling the same way.

Speak Brother, I put my lawyer on the case relating to the legal aspects of re-marriage - (ME + MY QUEEN) However, it seems that for some reason or other the enemy high Command is giving him the run around. We shall see what develops. My star has bestowed upon me a Manchild Warrior! His name: Caliph Caribe, His nickname: Chango (GOD OF WAR, LIGHTNING + THUNDER. My father (MAY HE DWELL IN SERENITY) gave me that name when I was an infant. I just recently found out its meaning so I thought I'd pass it on. Anyhow, from what I hear they're both doing fine, much to my peace of mind.



III

I spoke to my lawyer recently and he tells me that my case won't come up no time soon, things are unpredictable with these people though so you know where that's at.

They're talking about a conference court appearance, I think they want me to cop out on all the indictments in a package or something like that - I'll know what's happening when I get there.

There's a brother here named Brown who made a brief exit (you probably read about it), however from what I hear he was betrayed or something like that - anyway, he's back and although I haven't seen him - I heard he's O.K.

Well Comrade brother, I'm gonna close this scribe for now. - be strong, bold + cold and never forget, Initiative is one terrible motherfucker. Tell Cisco we all convey our strength + greetings, give our salutations to the other comrades, and watch y'all backs!

There is no discord in the absolute truth of nature -

But there is discord in the realm of relative truth -

Revolution -
is in accord with nature...

until the storm,
Changó Caribe