

Bismillah-ir RAHMAN-ir RAHEEM

As Salam Alaikum,

Beloved Melika,

Just a few lines to say I love you and share some thoughts with you. Gilbert has been transferred to the Bronx, Cicco is in the Bing for 30 days and goes to court Thursday for assault + riot. Those two blood's in D.C. said it all, "men just want to be free". I miss rapping with the warriors. They got this picture rock on and I remember it was 3 years ago next month, you, Nub, + myself went to see it. They have put more pressure on us and since those swine got jumped on in Queens no telling what will jump off next. I am taking it easy, have love in my heart, faith in the future. Life is a mystery to me, like why we are here, what if any is the reason, what I do so is a man without love is not alive. I feel sorry for alot of people who think they love but do it not. Cicco + i rap since he's down here and it's good, he's a Beautiful Brother, we speak of wasted lives, how society has killed our people in body, mind, and spirit. Very few no me + i can understand why now, this is the source of conflict no understanding, no depth to life, they may have much in a material sense, even be free yet their lives are swollen + empty. Gonna make a move before long to free ourselves, it will have to be a violent move, they have left us no choice except to stay and that's not really a choice, people outside are scared and it's sad because they're scared of the wrong things, they fear losing something that only keeps them slaves. That dude Carl wronged himself, did he think that Tenets would be denied?

When will you give birth? Would like to hear from you, just found out last week you was hear for about a month but felt your ribs. Sorry that you got upset about the kids but not sorry i saw Nib, him + Jule told me how to get out of here. Some reporter wants to interview Gilbert, Assatas, Sha, + me the end of the month, have to write him and let him no what it is. The radio is on and the Jackson 5 are singing "I'll be There", it's a special song for me. I am clam in the face of the storm, these past few months have been a blessing, giving me a chance to come back to myself not like before, but different. If you feel a warmth around you it is only my spirit coming to you. When you hear the baby do a shoulder stand or raise your leg's up over your head it will take the circles from under your eyes. Peace in your heart my love, and love to the warriors.

Love

Nib

Entering the Forest

He moves not the grass

Entering the water

He makes not a ripple

For long years a bird in a cage

Today, flying along with the clouds.

In the quiet of your mind is where I'll be.

IF the mind is troubled
One cannot commune with the spirit
So calm the mind
Leave problems in the hands of Allah
Then move forward with a bright spirit
And a troubled free mind.

Outside this prison stars shine,
Mountains stand tall stretching to the sky,
Rivers flow to the ocean,
Birds sing in trees,
The grass is green and smells sweet
My eyes long to look upon Allah's works
Yet inside this prison with in me are all
that has been created, and there is joy in my heart.

Nub Faiyum Latif Al-Mulatajin

Each day is not like the day before
Since everything is in a state of flux
Ever changing only those who's movements
Are in tune with the infinite

Perceive, that tomorrow brings hope
While those who look at today with materialist eyes
See the same thing each day and thus feel hopeless.

Nah Qayyum Latif Al-MahTajiri

Revolution

A natural process that is in accord with the universe

Every action has its counter action

So to oppress there must be the oppressed

Who by nature resist

Their resistance takes many forms

Slow work, sabotage

Armed struggle

In appearance it's hard, in fact it's natural.

Nah Qayyum Latif Al-MahTajiri