

Sunday 15<sup>th</sup>

So Salomon Alakion

Dearest Ruth,

I was just reading your letter over again I got as you as the part about Mae Jackson. It put me uptight how dare she make a statement about you loving me. Doesn't she have any understanding about Black men at all not even speaking of Revolutionary Black men. Doesn't she know that it's not the Black man choice as to whether he goes to jail or stay with his family. It's hounding heads like her that give me negative vibs about sisters.

I get the impression that she kind of like you - but she could never really love you it's sisters like her who are afraid to love Black men for what they are. The swines really have some people pissed up. They have been thinking just like them I remember the swines making a statement similar to that of Mae Jackson. The swine once said to me if these dupes cared about their women they would have certain things around them and their children.

When you write Mae (if you write her back) tell her that your woman would like to give her a P.E. class. maybe she'll ~~off~~ give something and start being a Black woman then maybe she'll understand what our Black men are about, why don't you ask that sister how did any of us come



to be the way we are. I assume  
she would like to know so that she'll  
have something to write about, I guess.  
I'd better stop writing about that sister  
because my joints are getting tighter.

Since I'm in this goddam mood I should  
deal with that ~~hussie~~ fockye. It's  
not a matter of being to fem I am  
a sister that most brothers admire, the  
sister who can be a revolutionary and  
yet be a woman, ~~to~~ a matter affect  
to my man a comforter and an inspiration  
to him. I am what she enays, I am  
what I wish she and others would be. I  
am what I live, I am what they talk  
about and what they say they are. I  
just your ~~wife~~ and mother of our young  
simple right? why can't they understand  
that?

I guess we both must be crazy cause  
all this talk these people do only make  
us lone more. I hope they keep on talking  
maybe our lone will move that mountain  
what you think?

Since ~~we~~ everybody goes around talking  
that lone talk, I thought what we had  
going was quite simple and understandable  
now we're sit ~~in~~ lone or they are faking  
what do you think?

I feel real good thinking about you  
and me and people. you help me grow  
we've grown quite a bit together. you're  
not here physically but I feel you  
with me every day, I feel you when I



am sleeping, when I walk the streets  
I feel you walking with me. How dare  
that mad Jackson talk about whether  
you love me or you love. Don't she know  
I'll smack her face for attacking my  
man. Did you know that I had a real  
mean streak in me.

Monday 16th

Somehow our communication went a  
little of on the phone today. It's not  
your fault. It's the changes I go through  
I'm sure you know that at times this  
way of life can be quite frustrating.

Summer has always been pretty frustrating  
for me. My body reacts very heavily to  
the summer breeze the hearing saw the  
laughter of little kids playing in the street.  
When I'd start writing my book there was  
a part in there about Always Summer  
Some of my best moments have been mostly  
in the summer on the other hand it's  
always has been <sup>in</sup> me that the people, the  
things that brought those best moments into  
my life are taken away from me. So I go  
on reliving to good time with the faith that  
good summers will come, then I want  
none to be like the good moments. with  
time the summers and all the season together.  
I told you I'd have to start being your  
comrade. Now being your wife keep me  
dreaming. they are good dreams but  
the only way they can come true is through  
our comradely deeds.

God told me to write some for you



notebook. I think I'll do that. think  
I'll make it a book of feelings.

when you talk about our first meeting  
why do you always say I snatched some  
paper out of your hand? I don't recall that  
I remembered taking a piece from you that  
was related to Harold. I think I told  
you that I wasn't suppose to be at that  
meeting either. but I want to find out what  
was happening cause some crazy things was  
happening that involved me but people  
were to liberal or to mixed-up to deal  
with anything. In a way I was sorry  
I'd come cause I only become more  
frustrated. It seemed it's purpose though  
I met you. After the stormy chat I  
guess you correct in saying you were trapped  
because I was rightfully out to get you.  
I knew I had to do it quick because that  
brood told me that you might be leaving.  
I guess I had made up my mind already  
about leaving with you but I didn't know  
if you would take me. I was very  
selfish in my feelings because I used  
to get uptight when you would spend so  
much time at B's house. I thought I  
would blow over with anger at Cookie  
because I thought she was your woman.  
when you got from the rock I thought  
you just didn't understand that I could and  
that you were going to just walk out on  
me.

Out there in Calif. I tried hard to under-  
stand you. You were all I had there



and yet I would feel quite lonely. One day  
you walk in and grab me and hold me  
for a short minute I was quite shocked  
because you never really come on like that.

I was tossing the thought around in  
my mind about leaving you because I  
felt that I was setting myself up for a  
big hurt. I doubt seriously whether I  
would have left you.

Through our separation we really have  
grown up all we need now is a chance  
to live together sharing our maturity together.

I going to stop writing here so I can  
just lay here quietly and think about  
us. It's a breeze coming in and I'm  
remembering what you talk me about  
the wind. When the wind touches my  
body it like you lips kiss me.

That never doubt for a moment that  
I love you for if I didn't love you I  
could live without this pain.

Come you Always  
wife  
Nalika