

# COMMUNIQUE NO 10 FROM THE BLACK LIBERATION ARMY

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Frankye Adams Johnson

TO OUR PEOPLE.....TO BLACK PEOPLE

Millions of Black People have been murdered, brutalized or imprisoned by racist police. That is a fact!

Black lives are snuffed out daily by trigger happy cops. The recent attack on pigs was Black justice meted out to the enemy. This was done partly to revenge the death of our Brothers Kimu Olagbala (Anthony White) and Changa Olugbala (Woodie Green), who were ambushed and murdered in a Brooklyn bar; betrayed by a negro-informer.

Brothers Kimu and Changa were revolutionaries who were fighting and struggling for the freedom of Black People. They were fighting against racist pigs, fat white businessmen, slumlords, anybody who contributed to the oppression of our People.!

They were fighting against everyone and anything that destroys Black bodies and Black minds. Brothers and Sisters, WE ARE NOT FREE!

We are slaves on a capitolist plantation, chained by newer and shinier chains. When pig dogs shoot down Black People, we must seek vengeance. We must make sure that they are not allowed to walk wantonly in our communities with knots on their guns and Black blood dripping from their jaws. It is in the spirit of Mark Essex, Harold Russell, Robert Webb, Frank Fields, Ronald Carter, George and Jonathon Jackson, II year old Ricky Bodden in Staten Island, 16 year old Gregory Coleman in Washington D.C, Rabbit in New Jersey and the Brothers who died at Southern State University that we take revenge. These pigs were attacked in retaliation for the millions of Black lives that they have been destroying since we were kidnapped and brought to this country.

These pigs were not attacked because they wore blue uniforms and had jobs. They were attacked because they are among the foulest, degenerate mad dogs on earth! They are rockerfellers henchman, they are agnews bodyguards, they are the biggest dope dealers in history. They took over where the French Connection left off. They sell guns to the Mafia, they deal dope with the Mafia, they are for white against Black, they are for the rich against the poor, they beat down mothers at welfare centers, they beat our young in school hallways, they shoot down Brothers and Sisters in the street over a loaf of bread, they are not our protectors, they are not our friends. THEY are our enemies and so are their crime partners in Blackface; the negro-cop. Who smiles at us and sides with them, oreo cookies who talk ghetto and lives scarsdale, who talks like Blackmen and thinks like hitler. What a man does is what he is. If he acts like a pig, then he is a pig.

Recently, the pigs have been running beserk throughtout the Black community, harrassing, intimidating, beating, brutalizing, shooting, Black and Puerto-Rican People.

over.....

Just last week a 16 year old Sister was killed in Brooklyn. But this is nothing new to Black People, rather it is a everyday occurrence in our communities.

However, the pigs are trying to frighten the People into allowing them to have bigger guns in order to kill more of the oppressed People.

Unfortunately for the pigs, the oppressed Black and Puerto-Rican People are not frightened, for they know that our actions are in defense of them. We are fighting to end the misery that accompanies being Black in america. Oppressed People are tired of being oppressed; Black and Puerto-Rican People are tired of being oppressed. We are tired of being oppressed and we vow to be free!

We must learn to love our own and hate our enemies. Brothers and Sisters, we must not be contented slaves. We must not be docile victims walking peacefully to the gas chambers. When Black People are torn away from us and put in concentration camps we should be angry. When greedy businessmen overcharge us for garbage we should be angry, and when our Brothers and Sisters are shot down in cold blood by racist pigs, we should be outraged.

Brothers and Sisters, we must learn to struggle together. We must learn to struggle at all times, all places, in all ways. Whenever opportunity for struggle arises, we should take it. If our Brothers are trapped inside by police, we should cause confusion outside. When our bosses are not looking, we should break up their machinery and take everything that we can take. When pigs come to our restaurants, we should feed them ground glass. When we are shopping at a rich mans store, we should liberate anything that we can take. When slumlords park outside, we should put nails in their tires and sugar in their tanks.

When an army officer gives us orders to kill our Brothers like in Nam, we should get him alone and shoot him. Instead of writing graffiti on the walls, we should write freedom slogans. We must be field niggers constantly looking for a way to burn down masters house. When a landlord bites the dust, we should be happy and should celebrate.

When a dope-dealer dies, we should rejoice! When a pig dies, we should celebrate. Brothers and Sisters, LET US CELEBRATE TOGETHER!!!

WE LOVE YOU

WE WILL BE FREE

THE OLUGBALA TRIBE  
OF THE  
BLACK LIBERATION ARMY