

P-1

Bismillahi Rahman ir Raheem

As Salam Alaikum,

Beloved Malika,

Having a better understanding of what slavery does to the enslaved, how the process acts upon them in their everyday life, Black people to have survived this long are blessed with a strength and courage that can only come from Allah. O, noble Black women forgive the weakness of your man who can't defend or provide for you, who in his inadequacies strikes at his only ally, his women. I told you what I think of slavery and in recognizing it in it's fullness only makes me more determined, to destroy it. I see your pain even when I speak of my own, there is so much I understand now, so much you have told me, I listen and analyze but a correct analysis must be based upon alot of things not that I doubted you just didn't understand what conditions are like for a woman and I say thank you with love. From time to time there will be outburst from me but it's due to my condition, my own faults, live with me. To understand what is happening should's one how to deal with the problem, like yourself I am still learning. Just thought I mention these things to let you know I share your pain and appreciate you, in love you that, it's long overdue.

1

Didn't get that letter from Sha but heard from the Coast, it was a comrade in Folsom, found hung in his cell, Ray Ray - a righteous warrior. They say the pigs did it or maybe despair got to him; it kills alot of us, George said hope & I are old friends, a slave who tires of slavery will destroy himself, some buy out, the warriors who fight the constant fight, no

pretty women to relax them nor give them comfort. This is why Comrades inside are so hard on brother's who leave one of these places and doesn't do his part, it's treason or cowardice. Like I can understand the pain of the Black women but only in a relative sense, the Black man in prison under goes some thing of the same, the difference if there is one is in degree but it's societies job to destroy the man, and stop any counter-attack to it's rule of force. You Black women must suffer the burden of being a woman in a male orientated society and being Black, you must endure the pain of motherhood, racial oppression & injustices, the abuse of your men who has no identity, you must raise a family without the foundation of a family. These people have taken much from you & your sister's and the Black man have contributed little. I once told you we must live for those who died now I say to you we must not only live but destroy once and for all time the institutions that have made us hate each other; ourselves. Weather Ray Ray died at the hands of the enemy or his own mother's little since they are responsible directly & indirectly. If they can make a beautiful Blackman do that to himself it only shows how much higher our level of resistance must be raised. Tippy loved Ray Ray, he has suffered many personal losses of Comrades, so many that if you have never been in a prison, lived years of your life where the only one's you have any type of meaningful relationship with are those locked up with you, who fought by your side, you'd never understand Blood's as to how he never fought on that battle field may have experienced the

psychological effects of prison life but the tension of armed combat where death is no stranger does not make you the easiest to get along with. Understand Malika where it's been it may not be an excuse, whether is it offer as one, I would like to think none of this has affected me but is no different, so do you get my humanity and love has not been destroyed, I am a man, a Black man who lives to fight, destroy this society and build a new one. If I blow up at things it's because many of my brothers suffer in a living hell while people are going, sniffing coke, partying or whatever. Some may think me extreme but conditions dictate one's actions, man's ideas plus his actions bring about change. Enough on that, had to let you so I have learned much since we last spoke, about you, the women, me the man, us the nation. This doesn't mean I won't say things that are way out or even cold at times but that when they are said you see it's conditions that I am reacting to and not you personally even though it may come out like that.

How is Sule's finger and the rash, is it you are feeding him right, does he still walk, or does he speak softly? He told me he would break me out and I'd have to carry him on my shoulders because his legs are short and he can't run fast, the blood demonstrates a process of thought that is fine amazing in one so young, you can start to teach him to read, in China four year olds do it. How is Lil Malika, she was three months old yesterday, it's been half a year since our last rap. Up until last week it was four months since I had heard from you or anything except that Janet told

about your daughter and that was in Sept. We don't hear from  
 Nona, that kind of mess'd with me for awhile, Bob says she doesn't  
 want to meet him to pick up letters, which makes it hard since  
 communication is important not only in personal relationships but  
 never important in the development and process of a struggle. The project  
 we are working on The ideology, philosophy and history of the B.O.L.  
 is taking shape and progressing, all the comrades have subjects to  
 write on and a place to send them, diansens is being looked up  
 and a formal structure which must be done before everyone is  
 scattered. Comrades feel that the Central Committee should consist  
 of those inside & outside. Mark Holder is here with us but will be  
 leaving next month.

Curtis came to see me Tuesday, said he heard from  
 you a couple of weeks ago, he was suppose to come back today  
 but did'nt so probably see him Tuesday next. Got a plan but  
 without cooperation it will amount to a suicide charge yet  
 the foulest death is preferable to the noblest slavery, it does have to  
 be death or slavery but it depends on people willing to take a  
 chance and if you don't chance it you're lost before you start.  
 If you think Curtis is okay for handling the mail let me know, it  
 will cut down the time and then i can't run some ideas on  
 you that we can discuss. Gummy, Mike, and Harold go back  
 into State Court next week, Gummy read a poem in court  
 him at sentencing, i passed your message of greetings & love to the  
 brother's and they send you & lil Madiker theirs. Harold eating  
 any meat & my stomach feels much better, in all things are  
 looking up being consistent is the bases for success. In to

Some history from the motherland, it's very interesting we were/are a great people. Muhammad Afif is not, the brother is a genius, he can be very helpful in this project in -advising us and other's i have in mind, with my ideas & his knowledge added to the determination of comrades, Babylon will be shaken to it's foundations. Wall soldier Allah has been merciful to us tonight which brings to mind the words of Gibran on Marriage.

You were born together, and together you shall be forevermore.  
 You shall be together when the white wings of death scatter your days,  
 Oh, you shall be together even in the silent memory of God.  
 But let there be spaces in your togetherness,  
 And let the winds of the heavens dance between you.  
 Love one another, but make not a bond of love:  
 Let it rather be a moving sea between the shores of your souls.  
 Fill each other's cup but drink not from one cup.  
 Give one another of your bread but eat not from the same loaf.  
 Sing and dance together and be joyous, but let each other be alone,  
 Even as the strings of a lute are alone though they give  
 with the same music.

Give your hearts, but not into each other's keeping.  
 For only the hand of life can contain your hearts.  
 Build a stand together yet not too near together:  
 For the pillars of the temple stand apart,  
 And the oak tree and the cypress grow not in each other's  
 shadow.

Love is a thing of the spirit, i know that now, marriage is a thing of the body. The institutions of slavery has made a

machinery of our marriage but Allah has blessed our love. The spirit of man is stronger than the evil men do with works and will overcome the obstacles put in it's path. Life is an unfoldment each day there is something to learn. One must be grateful for not being perfect for then there would be nothing too strive for and it is only in our own mistakes and short coming can we appreciate the effects of other's. I can never say it enough and probably not at the right time, but to you Black revolutionary women & mother, I say "I love you".

For Struggle & Love

Nick