

Tue June 14<sup>th</sup>

As Salaam Alaihim,  
Dearest Comrade,

I'm writing you as your Comrade - in Amos. It's to deep and painful to write you as your wife and mother of our children.

These punkchops have us in a situation where we have to deal with each other this way. So as your Comrade we both have to look at this situation very objectively. I think that because we so of into ourselves and desire to be with each other so much we are slowly developing a pessimist attitude which isn't good for neither one of us. We know what it all about, we know what we're up against - So we just have to figure out how to best deal with this. We know that we are right in our struggle and there's no punk chop power great enough to keep us down.

Even as I write you words ~~don't~~ <sup>don't</sup> come easy anymore there isn't very much to be said except we have work to do - and because we're what we are and we think and act as we do we really have no life of our own we only ask for like liberty, and the pursuit of happiness which is not much - ~~but~~ we know that we are entitled to that - since the punine don't want to come ~~across~~ <sup>across</sup> will we really don't expect them to - So what is it?

Remember that Oath you swore me? I wonder why we're  
feeling down these swine are doing their job so let  
get it together. you can do it I can do it, and we  
can do it. We only got this life so let live it up the  
only way we can afford to - through struggle.

Freedom or?

Your Comrade - La Armas  
Sister Cone