

Tues. 13th

Bismillah

Ass Salim Alaisam

Beloved Wife,

53

Hoping my Queen is well and of a good spirit. To
with, the comrades + myself are going back over the old days
wondering about folk's, things we've done and how the years
have slipped by. It brought to mind that Nub was three years
old and Fule was 17 months when I was captured. They have
grown in size and knowledge. That week is spent with
Fule, our plane rider, him listening to the movie and us eating
steak on the plane. He hit a crawler in the yard. I
remember the walks Nub & I went on, these were very
private moments, most pleasurable to one who has spent
so life alone. I really enjoy the children more than you
probably realize. Nub calling a fly a butterfly and Fule jumping
off into his nap, seeing something that we couldn't. I remem-
ber you painting the wall one afternoon and us making love on
that cot, the warriors slept on. We've had some good moments
together. This Friday will be a year of being married, how
many times was I suppose to be free and with you, what
has happen to us and between us in these years. Our
faith has been tested continuously, there's been a lot of pain
that cuts into the soul, yet faith is still with us and
the soul is alive. I have not been the best of providers
nor the most understanding of husbands yet in my mind but
I have never stopped loving you or wondered about your well
being. Neither have I given up on ever again holding you
in my arms under a free sky.

People have taken a vacation from struggle, trying

to get their thing together. Oppression does not take vacation
nor do the blood suckers, head beaters, and racist step for awhile.
One must never compromise a right and truth must be de-
fended at all cost. At times we get bitter because of the attitude
of other's yet they are still slaves and there is no dignity in be-
ing a slave, regardless of what material possessions one can
acquire. As Allah is my witness, is no life without freedom
is hell, that any man, woman, or child who cannot choose
a life befitful to their well being or live free from fear of some
group are but the tools of other's and it must stop. If it pleases
Allah we will fight together and enjoy some more moments
together as man + wife. My love to the warriors & comrades.
Enclosed is my star & crescent, symbol of the universe it
was made by Flip Wilson's brother who is a right on blood.
I had intended to write you a poem, maybe before
the dude get's here since it's just Tuesday. Take care &
May Allah bless you with good companions, healthy children and
peace.

In Love & Struggle Always
Nith

Weno.

Passed Howard & Sutter this morning, alot of empty houses
even on Pitkin. There were people out side taking in the
morning sun or just getting out of those fire traps. I looked
at that house and thought of us, niggas struggling
15 pigs got on the elevator with me in Kings County
Hospital, i was handcuffed and chained to a pig. Still
a slave, got a chance to look at the people. There have

been times when i get uptight because things don't move fast enough from this side of the wall. Being here is not the best of all worlds, it leaves a mark so apologetic to your friends for me for my actions at times, god does not agree with me, nor any of the comrades. Those who have never been imprisoned for life cannot be expected to know, the mental torture of wanting a soda, to rap with a love one or just take a long walk. Freedom, my dear is precious, defend & guard it with your life. People take it for granted and may look upon a prisoner as to demanding, inconsiderate of what others are going through, when one is free they have choice to deal with obstacles if they want to, you see when one sits on their ass or trips out they waste time that could be put to constructive use in bettering their conditions. Miracles are performed by people acting on faith. If we move and act in a positive way the world benefits, the future appears brighter, the chains that bind us are broken, thus we are free. Truth, freedom, & love go hand in hand and the search for them really are hard, difficult, yet attainable if one has the courage & faith to cross the rugged mountains, fight the demons of doubt and fear, pull themselves from the quick sand of abusers's that one is helpless in this life. A person can have material rewards (bullshit) friends and a good sex life if that's all they find there is to life then they have cheated themselves of reaching their full potential. It's been awhile since i shared these thoughts with you because when clouds block out the sun i may think that darkness is eternal, that is illusion, man is weak in flesh

and can find real strength only in spirit. At times it is easier to listen to the sounds in the head rather than the song in the heart. Life with me has not been easy for you and the warriors that is why i make foolish statements my dreams can't feed the warriors or keep a roof over your head nor deal with things on a day to day bases only Allah can guide us doing times like that, Allah makes way where there is no way. Trust in Allah, have faith, ask for strength when you feel your steps falter. Take care, i'll be seeing you

Sat. It rained hard today, last night i woke up five times with you the topic of my dreams, you were moving taking care of business everyone had something good to say.

Thursday i got this funny feeling, felt kind of funny and anxious, heard on the news Sha had been shot. Can't contact no one and find out how he is or what's happen to Pedro. The paper said 30 dogs were chasing him. I wondering if they were suppose to have some support. We keep in touch with each other and it doesn't matter who gets out first cause the program is the same, face the Dragon's, wage war against the enemy, you know i have a lot of love + respect for Sha, he's a good comrade, a friend. There was a time when life smelled bad and i really didn't give a damn about living, empty inside and he'd listen to me talk and show me things. Some day if i get the chance i'd see it on you

Had told Niki & M.D. that one of us would be shot be-
fore long since we're not going to stop trying to get
away that was before i got your letter of the 5th July
A man who has known freedom can never settle for
less and those who have never experienced it may
think you a fool or selfish. Freedom is life, to be
without it is slavery and slavery is death of the spirit.
Enclosed are the pictures, they have been a great comfort
to me and brought you a little closer, especially the
one's with Nuh & Sule smiling, keep them for me.