

# A DOSSIER OF STRUGGLE



Shaka Zulu

*from the Shaka Zulu Defense Committee...*  
august 19, 2003

TO FRIENDS, FAMILY AND SUPPORTERS OF SHAKA ZULU:

Please take careful note of the racist criminal courts intention to railroad brother Shaka Zulu for armed robbery back in December of 1999 on the 13<sup>th</sup> day.

Brother Shaka Zulu was released that same year from Southwoods State Prison after waging a lengthy battle with the New Jersey State Parole Board, which demanded of him to renounce his affiliation in the Black Panther Party.

Upon his release from prison, brother Shaka Zulu organized a loosely affiliated Panther formation in Newark with two brothers by the names of Jubiya Carter (now deceased) and Mu Mu Coleman (now deceased).

As many of you know, brother Amidou Diallo was viciously gunned down that same year by faceless racist pigs in New York...the reason: he fit the description. The story of our past here in neo-colonial Amerikkka.

Brother Zulu and the Panther formation participated in activities that year highlighting the need for the peoples defense against this naked kind of police brutality that's rapidly resembling paramilitary features.

As a result of his work in the community coupled with the fact that he was kidnapped while at the Diallo demonstration by his parole officer (come to find out they were trailing him like a Saint Bernard dog), a racist move designed to humiliate him and to cause suspicion within the community that perhaps these racist pigs were his friends, Mr. Zulu was threatened by his parole officer; that his behavior was unacceptable and if continued, it would land him back in prison.

As some of you know, brother Shaka Zulu is a principled revolutionary committed to the New Afrikan liberation struggle here in Amerikkka, and threats or torture won't cause him to deviate or abandon the path paved by our ancestors for social revolution and justice.

--continued on the back inside cover--

To all those cut down by enemy bullets:  
Rosa Luxemburg, Fred Hampton,  
George and Jonathan Jackson, The 39  
Panthers, Malcolm X, Che Guevarra,  
Patrice Lumumba, Carlos Marighella,  
Matayari Shabaka Sundiata, Samora  
Machel and Marice Bishop, i dedicate  
this collection of papers .

To the destruction of our enemy , i  
pledge my life.  
Comrade Shaka Zulu



Greetings friends,

It is a sad reality that before peace can come to this planet, war seems to be needed. Not war between one state versus another state, but war of liberation, a class struggle to suppress the oppressor class.

The vast majority of the world's poor continue to carry the burden of economic slavery and exploitation. Men like George W. Bush don't even pretend to acknowledge the suffering of the poor in this country let alone in another country. The arrogance of amerikkkan leaders and its warmongering aggression border on the absurd, some might say on the precipice of insanity, either way, i agree.

## A Dossier of Struggle

Shaka Zulu undressed...

i struggled with the notion of composing this terse sketch. What have i accomplished? What people have i led into a land free of oppression? These questions put a break on writing this Dossier of Struggle some months back... My comrades impressed upon me to write; make my views available to the masses of the people, especially since the advent of gang fighting and self hate here in New Jersey State Prison. Gang behavior and organization is nothing new to New Jersey, but what is new is the particular level of gang intensity and ferocity, hence this piece of contribution to the over-all National Liberation Movement.

### Who is Shaka Zulu?

i was born 4 months after the assassination of Comrade George Jackson, 3 months after the Attica rebellion. December 21, 1971, i pushed out of the womb of my mother into a tempest of revolutionary warfare. Earlier that year the Black Liberation Army took the freedom fight to settler-imperialist. The break down of the Panthers produced these beautiful sons and daughters who understood/understand that one doesn't need all conditions to be ripe to make the revolution. The force of the guerrilla campaign itself will produce the needed condition. They gave their lives, time, sacrifice and material means of subsistence. They attempted to right

the wrongs of social injustice. Today, thousands linger in prison and exile, known and unknown. We must embrace them with love, trust, solidarity and cohesive struggle. We must free them by all means.

Newark, New Jersey is my stomping grounds. It was there that I developed a propensity to attack convention and legal authority. My father, who is dead now, would, in a macho way, identify with the Panthers. He would dress in Panther uniform and march around the house. Every time the family has some get together, my father would attend in Panther regalia, beret and all. My aunt Vernell... she changed her name to Ukegba (she's a vicious Pan-Afrikanist) would smile and encourage him to commit himself to doing some good, and this push from my aunt served as an epiphany. One day he moved the whole family to Harlem. It was there that he became more radical. More and more we heard words, strange then, like "revolution" and "Afrika". One day the hated pig approached our brown stone with news that my father, Darrell Allen, was murdered exiting some bank. I believe the charge was bank robbery. I don't know the actual circumstances surrounding the scene. My beautiful grandmother doesn't like to reminisce about that period, so actual details elude me. At least the small pieces of the story, but we do have pictures of him in his "all-blacks." I hope someone would investigate that period. Perhaps it's a task I should undertake. Nonetheless, he laid seed that blossomed in me. After his death we moved back to Newark, New Jersey in '73 or '75.

Neocolonialism has a way of socially damaging its victims. It tears at the psychology of the mind. It alters one's culture, history and values. Neocolonialism fits Paulo Friere's description of the oppressed internalizing characteristics and points of view that emulate the landlord, business owner of IBM... All of this mis-education came by way of force and the enemy dominant education system. In other words, the oppressed become oppressors within the group. Neocolonialism manifests itself in varying forms of internal aggression and violence, a form of violence that leads to levels of distrust and self-hate. "Afrikans in Amerika have been programmed to forget 400 years of rapes, lynchings, beatings and murders. While it is not practical that we seek "an eye for an eye" it is impractical for us to turn a blind eye to these atrocities. We must never forget the Maafa, a Kiswahili word which means great disaster. Maafa is an Afrikan term that references the struggles of over 100 million Afrikan people who were enslaved and murdered since 1442, and the beginning of the European slave

trade of Afrikan people. The Maafa continues today and we are still feeling the posttraumatic shock of slavery." Author unknown. So we see that neocolonialism affects and effects predictable responses from an unorganized people, but what other people (except Native Amerikans) went through the traumatic experience of kidnap, murder, and enslavement? What other people were forced into new people? Our experience is unique, but has modern similarities to other ethnic colonized people across the world.

Neocolonialism compels one to ravage the few economic resources doled out from the ruling machinery. People will step outside of the enemy law in order to acquire things that would temporarily help them out. However, this personal striving must be frowned upon in the sense that it serves no political function. Nor does it eventuate in a change of the economic status. People have to be aware that neocolonialism as a system is the omnipotent problem, not concessions or tokenism. Genuine independence, land, self-determination and culture lead to a better station in life.

i grew up within the cacophony of urban neocolonial life. Newark, New Jersey was still reeling from the rebellion of '67. Houses, businesses, schools were in disarray. Any semblance of functionality was forever altered by the deliberate awakening of the minds of the people who no longer looked at their station, the downtrodden, as a permanent condition. Resistance was possible! My Aunt Vernell (Ukegba) served as the matriarch of the family, nay more, as the resident intellectual. Whenever problems arose we would take them to her. i vividly recall the many instances in which she would give me long talks about the beauty of black people/new Afrikans. In Afrika there's a saying that when a griot speaks, listen , for she/he are the caretakers of history! My aunt is a griot.

My aunt loves Afrika. When i was young she took many trips east, and each time she would come back with a plethora of artifacts and books. i was invited on each trip, but the temptation of street life swayed me. Plus i was just beginning to ripe into a fullfledged hustler. With the exception of the Betty Shabazz incident, i see myself in young Malcolm Shabazz. i was in vociferous rebellion at the age he is now. It was only after meeting Masia Gabon and Ilatari Wa'haki in '93 ad-seg that i began to reevaluate my life, that my maturation as a conscious New Afrikan changed me. So i tell comrades to not give up on the young Malcolms, they will come around

after they exhausted by trial of fire the meaningless things, but here's the key: we must detect that moment and at the right time give them a dose of Franz Fanon's "Toward the Afrikan Revolution." At age 17, i was captured for a robbery and at the behest of my female friend (Alana), i spared the court a trial session. (It was later that she told me that they promised her that i would do two years. i ended up doing eight years!) i accepted a deal that got me thirteen years in State Prison.

"Black Men born in the U.S. and fortunate enough to live past the age of eighteen are conditioned to accept the inevitability of prison. For most of us, it simply looms as the next phase in a sequence of humiliations. Being born a slave in a captive society and never experiencing any objective basis for expectation had the effect of preparing me for the progressively traumatic misfortunes that lead so many black men to the prison gate. i was prepared for prison. It required only minor psychic adjustments." - George Jackson, Soledad Brothers, Page 9.

Today, Amerika holds two million people in prison; about one million are black people!

i entered prison running wild. Any one that moved drugs or had access to them, i wanted in. Anyone that had access to the little things that make prison bearable, i wanted in. i hooked up with a vicious group of cats and we terrorized the prison population. i am a little guy, about 5'5", but to supplement for that, i would act more vicious in fights. i took everything to the extreme. My prison record read like a nickel and dime novel. Like comrade George, i could play down that aspect of my life, but then i won't be serving the people body and soul.

On the occasion i wish to relate. In '92 a stabbing took place at Riverfront Stat Prison. i was picked up for the incident and given one year in ad-seg (Administrative Segregation) to be completed at Rahway State Prison. It was there that i met Masia Gabon and Hatari Wa'haki. My first book was "The Dragon has Come", by Gregory Armstrong. After reading that book my mind went through a cataclysmic change. One book forced me to think about my life and my relation to the world! I wrote Hatari telling him that i had a dream of fighting beside George Jackson. He wrote back saying, "we can't afford to dream... join the movement and make your contribution." Something like that. Any way, Masia Gabon gave me the book along with other information about my history and culture. i was astonished to see and learn about the contributions black people made to

history. i wrote home requesting money so i could buy me some books, and the first book i purchased was "Soul on Ice" by Eldridge Cleaver... only because George talked about him. i had not read any Panthers material during that time. It took several years for me to become grounded in the movement. i had not taken Mao's great leap forward until '95 when i was transferred to Trenton State Prison for an assault with a weapon.

Prisons serve no function other than control. The purpose of a prison within a neocolonial fascist state is to socially isolate people who pose a threat to the repressive rule of the state. It's a coercive branch of the police and army. But it also performs an economic arrangement for property holders/multi-national corporations. Prisoners manufacture commodities and heavy material for .20 cents a day. Prisons are now on Wall Street. People are making money from incarcerating people. When high companies go to Mexico, prisons are constructed to pacify the people of the region. They serve no function under a police state other than control and economic organization for the oppressor.

"In prison, commitment to revolution has a special meaning and a special price. To be identified as a revolutionary by the prison authorities means an almost permanent denial of parole, separation from other prisoners, solitary confinement (usually in maximum security wings of the prison), transfers from one prison to another, beatings and bad food. It brings down on you the entire punitive and repressive force of a completely totalitarian system." - Comrade George Jackson.

May the 3rd, 1999, i was paroled to a program in Newark, New Jersey. i hooked up with comrade Roosevelt (now deceased) who had Malcolm type organization in the community. He invited me to join a demonstration at City Hall to protest police brutality. i spoke at the small gathering. i was surprised that people actually listened to me. i also met bro. Haq who was involved in community work. But one person stands out now more than ever, Juanita Scott. She was down with Ras Baraka's black nia force. She was a beautiful sister that i would constantly have to browbeat ideologically in the program. i learned a great deal from her (she now resides in Maryland, she runs a community center out there).

i met the Panthers out there in Newark. i am a member of the New Panther Vanguard movement out in Los Angeles. i joined in '97... i also joined the Black Panther collective in '99. That was one of the proudest moments in my life when i officially got my membership card/paper.

December of '99, my aunt approached me or i approached her with the idea of starting a community organization that would serve her and my interest. She really loves people. Every year, on European holidays, she goes around to homeless people feeding them. i love her devotionally. (But first we were going to attend the Kwanzaa celebration on the 16th or 18th of December. Speakers included Dr. Jeffries and Dr. Ben). i was never able to attend. I was captured for a robbery on December 14th of some drug dealer from Hillside, New Jersey... i never committed the robbery, but that's another story.

**The struggle continues! Rebuild!**  
**Comrade Shaka Zulu**

Crime is the result of disparity in economic organization and opportunity. People deprived by law and institutions to advance beyond poverty have no other recourse but to immerse themselves in activities that conflict with the status quo.

i was on of those people. Poverty and racism, in my young life, trailed me like a Saint Bernard dog. Everywhere i went i was constantly reminded that i was a nigger by black and white people. The reminders by black folk didn't really disturb me because i heard it used as a term of communication and being cool. Picture that, the slave internalizing the hate and regurgitating it up again! i was a fool! When whites called me a little thieving nigger i knew they meant that in a dehumanizing, vicious and malicious way. The way the word rolled off their tongues was like a piercing dart aiming for mid-chest.

But there are some truths in being a thief. i would invade the business district in downtown Newark with 500 years of retribution on my mind. For every sweat, tear, and blood of my people that went unpaid i demanded unconsciously, not aware that my act was a form of resistance. i was very rebellious as a youth, and now as a man i am a revolutionary. The only change in me is that i divided people into two camps: oppressor and oppressed, and rather than invading the business district, i shall invade Ft. Bragg's military installation.

But i face 50 years in prison on trumped-up charges, which i will now speak.

The day of 14 in the month of December 1999 started like the day before. We were meeting in Comrade Jybiya's basement mapping out a program that we could take to the people, to organize them along the lines of Democratic human rights.

Comrade Jybiya Carter (known as Hanif) was very precocious intellectually. He could recite the Communist Manifesto by Karl Marx at the drop of a dime. This brother could read a book one time and tell you page to go to on this topic or that topic. He helped me understand dialectical and historical materialism. My dearest Comrade died in a hellish gunfight on a cold morning in March of 2000 behind brick buildings that shielded his body for two days. In a way, this piece about my legal problems is really a tribute to the baddest mothersucker that this world had the privilege of knowing.

Comrade Jybiya embodied the principles of the true revolutionary. When Latin Amerikan youth envision themselves as Che Guevara, i want blacks to see themselves as Jybiya: The stalker of the bourgeois world. He rode the ox of revolution to its most beautiful conclusion. "Put your hands on me pig and you will lose them," he said at the Amidou Diallo demo. i love that dude and miss him. Farewell brother Jybiya H. Carter.

As stated earlier, we were making plans to divulge our program when it dawned on me that i had to do something before that. i called Williams Dawkins and asked him to loan me his car. He agreed.

i took the car to my sisters crib and with me were two comrades that i won't name for political and security reasons. i told them to go and pick up Comrade Jybiya who was waiting near fredirico bey's million woman march headquarters downtown. And when they get back i will be ready to leave. But they didn't return until about 11:30 p.m. and by that time i had to return the car. So i dropped everybody off at their destinations and proceeded to 16<sup>th</sup> Ave. where Williams would be waiting for me.

It was about 12:00 when i reached him. i told him to drop me off at my sister's house, but lo and behold, two pigs were waiting two blocks from my house but i didn't pay any attention to them. As we parked in front of my house the pig car pulled up behind us saying on their bullhorn to stay in the car, but Williams got out and asked what was happening and they told him they got reports the guns and robberies were reported on the car.

Out of nowhere 20 police cars zoomed in from hillside, New Jersey with two blacks in the back car. i was asked, more like ordered with handcuffs

on, to stand outside the car and one of the blacks riding in with the pig emerged from the car saying that's him. They did the same to Williams and believe me not, he (the victim) said that's him, too. They took us to the pig station and threw robbery charges on us.

From the inception i did not partake in the court proceedings. i considered myself a political prisoner, but Williams, being Apolitical, couldn't fathom that i could thumb my nose at the court.

At the preliminary hearings, i would give speeches on criminal injustice made legal through power and every time the prosecutor and judge would turn red. One time the prosecutor was wearing his patriotic red, white and blue button (this is the time when the WTC was attacked) and as i gave my revolutionary diatribe against the court, he palmed the little button in his hand and i could see that he was squeezing it passionately. i turned up the fire even more and this fascist fool got so upset that he tried to object to me and dropped his fascist button and prepared to rush me, but thought better to refrain from attacking me.

Anyway, the case dragged on until i was convicted on first-degree robbery charges. But they found me not guilty of having weapons. Any average law student knows that in order to sustain first-degree robbery conviction against me one must be found guilty of having weapons. i was found not guilty of having any weapons.

i won't bore you with all the details but if you're interested in helping me, you can write me directly.

Revolution!



"I do not allow myself to be overcome by hopelessness, no matter how tough the situation. I believe that if you just do your little bit without thinking of the bigness of what you stand against, if you turn to the enlargement of your capacities, just that in itself creates new potential....and I've learned from the Bhagavad Gita and other teachings of our culture to detach myself from the result of what I do, because those are not in my hands. The context is not in your control, but your commitment is yours to make, and you can make the deepest commitment with a total detachment about where it will take you. You want it to lead to a better world, and you shape your actions and take full responsibility for them, but you have detachment. And that combination of deep passion and deep attachment allows me always to take on the next challenge because i don't tie myself in knots. I function as a free being. I think getting that freedom is a social duty because I think we owe it to each other not to burden each other with prescriptions and demands. I think what we owe each other is a celebration of life and to replace fear and hopelessness with fearlessness and joy."

Earth Democracy: an interview with Vandana Shiva

Being under constant restriction means nothing to me. i have detached myself from the daily brutalities that beset me from all sides. i realize the context from which they come but i must admit that i have long battles with depression. Not the depression associated with being fired from a job, but the kind that comes with awareness. By discovery of yourself you discover other people: their condition becomes your condition, their enemy becomes your enemy. i haven't been able to sleep in two days now because of an article i read on the Romany people of Europe. They have no help in Europe at all. They live in complete squalor that's equivalent to Soweto, Brazil, and Newark, N.J.

When i said above that restriction means nothing to me, i meant that what part of the prison they put me in means nothing. i'm still in prison. i feel comfort and peace no matter what external repressions are heaped on me. i am a free being. Being is to exist. To exist is to be a part of the material world.

And the material world made up of matter affords the "being" to shape and form it. To shape and form the "justice world" requires people that are magnanimous and full of love and loyalty.

## Letters to Comrades

Bomani Nantambu,

i have had the time to recollect on my past behavior and where i went wrong. This quiet introspection allowed me the opportunity to purge the regressive ideas that have us shackled to bourgeois politics. i have done away with being a success in this society, by success i mean making money, being a good citizen; following the golden road that leads to the Silicon Valley doesn't move me to the point that i can ignore the War crimes committed by Henry Kissinger and Ollie North. i have dedicated and pledged my life to building the superceding society in solidarity with a multiracial revolutionary force. We will storm heaven together (the citadel of imperialism located in the U.S.A., Britain, France, Japan, and Germany) The inner drive necessary to resist requires audacity and muscle that lay dormant in all of us.

Capitalism is my enemy. Anyone who supports unsurious economics must be classified as an enemy of socialism. i am one Marxist-Leninist-Maoist New Afrikan convinced of our ability to build the Superceding Society and create new men and women dedicated to the high ideals of life. The power to raise social consciousness and right the wrong through social praxis demands a clear break with the ideology, values, ethics, morality, and way of life of western politics. To hold pieces of the ready-made state as an example of state building is to give birth to a reactionary monster that will surge back to contend for its previous ruling class dominance. It's not reactionary to suppress the suppressor. To not follow this line will be giving the state over to counterrevolutionary forces. A cursory glance at China and Afrika borne this modern analysis out, comrade. So again, no compromise with the enemy of all humanity. You

must convince the groups out there to see the man for what he is and not for what he appears to be. All the honey sounding words from the bourgeoisie and the political class that represent them express the ideology of that class. Fascism and capitalism must die now. Reform is the wrong platform. The Black Liberation Army had the right idea. Tell the brothers and sisters the history of Sekou Odinga, Mutulu Shakur, and Sundiata Acoli.

i define revolution, i should say social revolution, as the radical breaking up of the capitalist state and the distribution of the means of production to the working class and dispossessed. But in striving to smash World Com. and George W. Bush, we must also eradicate racism that presently prevents the building of collective mobilization across racial boundaries. To teach New African pride in the New African people is not teaching racism in reverse. The seeds to cultural liberation are found within the history of our culture. The European invasion of Afrika during the 14<sup>th</sup> century is grounded in reality. You must remember that at the heart of freedom fighting is realism. But while you are explaining the European invasion, you must also explain the Arab invasion that came first. And following this line of history, give them the actual facts pertaining to our people's Afrikan glory.

To not speak to this sensitive issue will be going backwards, you will be leaving the man in place to use us like they played Huey P. Newton against Elderidge Cleaver. A better analogy would be like Buthelezi verses the Afrikan National Congress. Racism permeates the whole of amerikkkan society.

Comrade, i started this letter by telling you the re-educational stage i went through over the years, and during our separation. i would like to go back there for a minute. The class analysis that commanded my politics was applied to my own transformation and made me a new man. i now understand where i went wrong. i saw women as tools to be conquered. i took liberties that now measure up as backward sexism. i want you to avoid this patriarchy that dominates certain quarters in this movement. i confess this to show that a woman's position in the revolutionary struggle is the same as the man's co-equals in saving humanity. Assata Shakur and Viola Plummer have the same capacity as Mutulu Shakur and Masia Khabon. There is no difference at all. i want you to tell the women for me through you that i am sorry for behavior that can only be called reactionary.

Comrade, i undertake this self-critique to show that i have a new revolutionary morality that demands i am with a revolutionary woman. Assata Shakur demands that as revolutionaries in the struggle for freedom, males and females in cohabitation must be revolutionaries in order to prevent unnecessary antagonism that ends up in discord. If i would have followed this line i would not be criticizing myself. i did not do the right thing. i will end this declaration of critique with this message:  
**REBUILD THE BLACK LIBERATION ARMY!!!**  
**FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS AND PRISONERS OF WAR!!!**  
**REMEMBER THOSE IN EXILE!!!**

Shaka Zulu

A letter to a Comrade:

An analysis of the land conflict and the need for anti-imperialist and New Afrikan elements to work together.

Your letter landed some days ago; however i was unable to respond until now. We agree that this profile- oriented system has reduced people to competitive robots programmed to perpetuate the dominance of bourgeois social relations and decadent economic exchange.

The land as a central factor in this reality exists to serve ends that enhance the power of monopoly corporatism. People are so blinded by this objective fact that were one to point it out with decisive arguments they would agree, but at the same time throw counter-arguments, like we are better off than the peasants of Columbia, Afrika, and Eastern Europe.... i tell them that this makes no real difference, for the same rubber company that controls land in Afrika, employs your parents, thus pacifying the labor aristocracy (workers) in Amerika. The peasants are treated much differently in Columbia than you are treated here...but when has workers unity ceased to extend to other lands? In short, some people are treated better on different plantations, from all accounts Thomas Jefferson was a benign Slave-master, but does that alter or justify the maintenance of slavery? i beg to differ. Slavery anywhere is a crime against humanity. Nay, more, exploitation and plunder also fall under the criminal statute.

You're right, we must be keen to the fact that the "Educator needs to be educated". However, this does not stagnate the critical work needed to organize lumpen and proletarian elements, peasant forces to struggle so that they may acquire a politicized awareness of the function of land and its concomitant issues, i.e. war, famine, poverty, starvation, racism, colonial control and freedom. Land surrounds the function of international relations amongst nations. Land is the foundation to freedom and independence. It was the land incentive that led to the genocide of Native Americans. Land brought my ancestors to Amerikkka in chains.

Even now, strife and conflict across the globe exists under the rubric of international capitalism, which is strangling peoples and their land. The war in Palestine is over land and freedom, not religion. Israel has committed and is committing war crimes against Palestinians, and today its government is a government of Zionist militarism. It won't be an exaggeration to say that some of the tactics employed against Palestinian people measure up to the tactics of the Third Reich. But we don't need Israel to make this argument over land and oppression, land and freedom. Others are just as guilty.

Imperialism feeds the war machinery of the United States Defense Force (UDF). A diehard reactionary clique protecting U.S. and landlord interest in Columbia. Amerikan Imperialism just gave billions of dollars and war material to the Government of Columbia, to help them defeat the beautiful Comrades of Che Guevara. 25 million dollars just went to Nepal to fight against the communist insurgency there.

Capitalism murdered Laurent Kabila, of the Congo, over land diamonds. Land also sharpened class struggle in Zimbabwe, Namibia, and the Republic of South Africa. We don't have to stay overseas to show these claims to be true. Amerikkka is the richest, most fascist government in the whole world. It serves as the executive of the board of international free market enterprise, but right here in the "land of milk and honey" exists homelessness in the millions, racial strife over jobs, police brutality, economic injustice, political persecutions....Lynn Stewart hauled before the courts to pacify her and to send a message to others; people detained in military barracks for suspicions of having sympathies for, or a picture of, Osama Bin Laden; two million people in prison across this country. The economics of land fuels class oppression, concentration of wealth and

factories in the hands of a tiny few. A tiny amount of people control all of our lives.

i don't care who has mom and pop stores, corporate power pays their rent by furnishing products to sell on the market. And if they refuse to adhere to the dictates of corporate interest, the ruling class will simply send in a Wal-Mart that will force the stubborn store into bankruptcy.

Capitalism and its principle feature of privatization gentrified urban enclaves in order to remove the poor and bring in the wealthy. A good example of this naked class oppression can be observed by going to any designated enclave marked "Economic Zones". The people in Harlem are up in arms over corporate arrogance and exploitation. Some years back the people applauded the idea that new business equals jobs for the community. However, the final product entailed a removal of the dispossessed to other dilapidated housing structures, while the children of the privileged few took to refurbishing houses. That's Capitalism at its best.

Free the Land!

Comrade Shaka Zulu

June 29, 2002

Dearest Alana Purkett,

How are you doing? How is Roddi coming along? i wanted to write before now but other circumstances intervened. Nevertheless, i remain focused on winning my freedom.

As you know, i was basically sentenced to a death by one thousand agonies, all because i refused to kowtow to the prevalent attitudes of subservience. Today i sit behind concrete walls wondering how all of this came about. Figuring into the thought process how best to mount an effective campaign to

prove my innocence beyond a reasonable doubt. My freedom can only come about with massive support from you and others that understand the nature of how this system works. People may rush to offer an opinion on the circumstances surrounding the charges that have me in this battle but they can only help me by contributing to the good cause by being active and vocal. My dear Alana, i need help!!!

What is my little man doing? Did he graduate? i'm convinced that having you over his shoulders every hour of the day kind of pressured him to make the grade. Have you spoken to him as to my condition? It's very important that you tell him the truth. I'm sure you will do just that.

How arrogant these people must be in the eyes of sensible people. Do they actually believe that people like you will rush to condemn me, abandon me to the predators that suck blood to live another day? They are using the prison system to rake in the big bucks. Two million prisoners living desperate lives on the brink of extinction. For every person thrown to the prison cell, wall street makes sixty thousand dollars. For every person treated in this abusive manner, a son loses a father, a mother loses a daughter, a family is torn asunder by greedy vultures. Were these bloodsuckers sincere about rehabilitation of prisoners they would spend that money on sending urban dwellers to school to acquire skills and training, or set up job ventures that will minimize errant behavior. Why do we aspire to what the larger society considers as making a climb up the economic ladder, knowing that melding into the upper class is not a realistic goal and will not happen? They know it won't come about, but as long as they have us believing this hogwash and making advances to get up there, they will continue to build prisons for "wayward souls" who step outside of the repressive law. Jobs in the urban area won't suffice to pay for the ever increasing, skyrocketing rates for rent, for the twenty thousand dollar cars, or a pair of jeans or sneakers that cost almost one hundred bucks. If the majority of urban dwellers live below the poverty line (i.e. five thousand dollars a year) how can they acquire the material wealth that means they have

arrived into the middle class or reached the amerikan dream? They will result to what ever means necessary. The people who make and pass restrictive laws know this. It's one big political money game.

i'm a victim of that political money game. The courts saw fit to chain me based on preconceived ideas about my politics. In my transcripts from the court, i was indirectly linked to the individuals that allegedly took action on the world trade center bombing. Judge Himlich stated to the jury that they have a civic responsibility to show the world that democracy remains unshaken and stern, that the attackers made a mistake in underestimating the power of the United States. He said to them that though the nation is at war, they are fighting on another battlefield by judging me. This reactionary inflamed the jurors' patriotic passion. He had two small amerikan flags next to his gavel, and when he would drive home a special point, he would grip one of the flags for reassurance. What does a robbery have to do with people who feel betrayed and upset at what amerikkka is doing to them overseas? Nothing. The court was out of order; i should say they followed the practice of injustice that gave birth to this society. Don't take what i am saying for granted. i am a person who loves you, someone that knows you personally. Listen to me!!! i have been trying to say something that can only help you and the others. Don't close your mind on me. To ignore what i have said is to follow the illogical thinking of these people. They want you to abandon me. Without outside support they will have me die in prison. With your support, what little you are able to provide, we will counter their plans of genocide, injustice and repression. You know that this system treats us differently then they treat whites in this society. They have the benefits of every law and they are in a position of dominance. But not every white in this society accepts their privilege as a badge of honor to ride off into the sunset of crass materialism and ignore the injustices of the world. Marilyn Buck, Judy Clark, David Gilbert, Thomas Manning, Ray Luc Lavesseur and Silvia Baldridine are all

**white, but they have given their lives to the revolution. i accept them as my brothers and sisters.**

i sit behind concrete walls in a cell wondering how the hell i got myself in a situation to be thrown to the netherworld of death. What bloodsucking vampire spied me walking late in the night by my lonely? He saw me as the perfect victim with healthy blood to suck. Well, he made a wrong calculation, for i am still among the living, recovering from the bite, and i will, at the appropriate time, surge back with a tenacity and resiliency so forceful that the earth will tremble.

i need you to understand that i need you more than ever. You know how i always saw to it to not ask you to go over the board in helping me in the past, but that has now come to an end with this last assault on my life.

Well, my dear sister, just as the day must give way to the night, injustice must give way to justice. i plan to walk out of the courtroom next year. i embrace this task. Will you walk with me through the long door of discord and chaos? i hope you know that with two minds working together there is nothing that will stop us from winning my freedom. Whatever investment you make in me will be well worth the expense.

## **Judge Himlich, I'm No Terrorist: Essays, Commentaries, and Position Papers**

### **Reparations: A Dialogue**

We have seen considerable interest these last few years over the reparation claim for Afrikan people with the publication of Randall Robinson's book, "The Debt", and the voices from the mainstream of black

life, people are moving fast to have the western world account for their crimes.

N'Cobra labored intensively at the recent World Conference Against Racism in South Afrika, along with several other groups, to have the Trans-Atlantic Slave Trade classified as a "crime against humanity" and it appears their activism paid off. The city council across Amerika passed resolution calling for Congress to open an investigation into the reparations questions. John Conyer's bill, H40, asks for an investigation, so people are moving.

We are indeed moving, but i hope the claim for the release of political prisoners ends up on Congress' desk as part of the reparations package.

What follows is a dialogue conducted between myself and another comrade.

**QUESTION:** Bro. Shaka, why is it necessary to study the Trans-Atlantic Slave Trade in order to fully comprehend the reparations claim?

**ANSWER:** Because the seeds of liberation lay there buried beneath 500 years of Neo-colonial oppression for New Afrikans in this part of the world (the Americas). The brutality and dehumanization that our people went through is stamped on every level of modern New Afrikan life. Every event in U.S. imperialist history that lifted its power has Christopher Columbus to thank. In one fell swoop of navigational error, he rescued the whole European Capitalist domination. It's necessary to understand the socio-political and cultural impact this guy has had on western social theory. Nations, towns, buildings, people and universities throughout the western world are named in his honor. Whole libraries are devoted to this murderer. He's a genuine hero to the national political class and its propertied class.

We must study the economic motive that leads to our capture and captivity. It was the profit from cheap exploitative labor that produced the international trade in human beings.

The New Afrikan colonial victim must change their mind about wanting to remain within this political system, but to change the mind requires taking a great leap forward into political economy and Afrikan culture...our way of life.

The Trans-Atlantic Slave Trade decimated Afrikan societies and families. Slavery wreaked enormous destruction, it's a major reason why we are still existing at the bottom rung of society.

**QUESTION:** What European government started the Slave Trade?

**ANSWER:** History tells us that around 1441 Portuguese people landed on the Afrikan Continent with thievery on their mind. We accepted them as friends until they got strong enough to betray us like Mobutu betrayed Lumumba, or like Jonas Sauimbi betrayed Angola. Around 1441, they started shipping us to slave castles located in Senegal and Ghana, where we would wait for the shipment to European ports.

The Portuguese, with their ships and guns were strong enough to suppress any challenge to their authority.

**QUESTION:** What drove the Europeans to Afrika in the first place?

**ANSWER:** A host of reasons but primarily it was Afrika's splendor and raw materials. You have to understand that Europe was geographically situated in very bad land...nature was very unkind to it. The basic necessities like food, clothing, and shelter were in short supply. This lack of basic necessities produced a hunger to dominate the world and it also gave birth to individualism and property worship. Today, we see it in Capitalist greed and reactionary politics. But nature was very kind to Afrika. Any spice in the world, Afrika has it. Any kind of food, Afrika has it. Some of the world's best land is situated in Afrika. Gold, diamonds, silk, in Afrika.

**QUESTION:** What was the purpose behind taking us to European countries?

**ANSWER:** Labor and money – cheap labor force. We built with blood, sweat, and tears almost every European nation in the world. No one who stands at the head of nations got there without unpaid Afrikan labor! The nations that are wealthy and powerful today became so during slavery. It was economics that drove this monstrous assault upon our humanity.

**QUESTION:** Let's look at Amerika. When did the first Blacks arrive in Amerika?

**ANSWER:** They came by way of the Caribbean. The Caribbean served as a "breaking in station", so to speak. The slaves had to be made to accept subjugation and domination...sort of like the way you break in a horse to obey its commands. The first slaves arrived in North Amerika around August 1619 in Jamestown, Virginia...immediately we were thrown on the plantation to work, free of charge. Over a period of time, racism and ideology of the most reactionary kind dominated the politics of the 13 colonies, and the Afrikans made slave became beasts of burden. The slave

became individual property of the slave master. The whole elaborate weight of the slave colonies was constructed against Afrikans. We had no recourse. We couldn't seek help to change our conditions because the Cops, Judges, Preachers, Politicians, and Doctors were slave holders. The whole power center consisted of slave masters. This reality was very frightening for Afrikan people. The slave masters had the right to starve, beat, rape and murder his slaves with complete impunity. To have a better understanding, i would suggest reading Lerone Benette's, "Before the Mayflower" and Vincent Harding's, "Long River". Imagine being at the complete mercy of a lunatic? Do you see the way Southeby's auction off material from the ruling class? That's the way we were treated, like playthings. We built every major building of importance, college or government, free of charge...the railway lines built by us and Asians. Nobody paid us anything.

**QUESTION:** I'm going to ask you about resistance. Was it a reality in the lives of Afrika? But feel free to connect resistance to reparations, if you see the need.

**ANSWER:** Afrika invented the art of warfare...Hannibal, Tahaka, Pianky, Queen Candace, Queen Yaa Asantewa, Queen N'Zinga conducted guerrilla campaigns that stunned and amazed opponents, who were defeated decisively, but they did not use this military science to subjugate and dominate other people. It was purely used for self defensive purposes. And if that's our history, it goes or follows that we resisted slavery. The most well known combination of revolutionary fever and anger occurred in 1791 on the island of Haiti...it became the first independent Afrikan State in the western world. The Afrikans of Haiti utilized the "Spoken Drum" as an instrument of liberation. The drum conveyed messages, greetings, celebrations, and finally, the long awaited words, "ATTACK, ATTACK, ATTACK" which eventuated into independence in 1804. We formed Maroon Societies (Maroon units consisted of runaway slaves who retreated to mountains and forest areas) all over the Americas. Incidentally, two states in Brazil, Bahai and Palmers, were Maroon units. These Afrikans revolted as soon as the ships docked...no petitions and supplication could turn the slave master...they understood this! Also, we fought alongside Indians all over Amerika, but the most well known example was during the Seminole wars in Florida. We conducted our campaign so effectively that generals reported to their bosses in Washington that "this is a nigger's war."

Any serious student of history, and especially those dedicated to the new Afrika independence movement, must see the examples of rebellion as seeds of discontent, as revolutionary and cultural indications that we never lost the drive to be free and independent. Why should we see it from this perspective? While attending Amerikan schools, we were told very little, if any of our fight for freedom, and this picture of the subservient slave licking at the boots of slave masters produced a form of defeatism and low self-esteem. No form of resistance was ever mentioned. And since political and economic slavery, organized by both multi-national interest and internationalists of the capitalist political class, still exists it's important to study our freedom fighters and hold them up as examples to be emulated. To all those like Denmark Vesey of 1800, Gabriel Prosser of 1822, Nat Turner of 1831, and the many unknowns that gave of themselves for social justice and liberation, we salute them. So we defended our right to be free. But here's where the resistance ties into reparations: We worked the plantations from sun up to sun down for 246 years, free of charge. We built the White House and the Capitol of Washington with unpaid labor. Where is our reparations for that? An apology won't work. We were used in the agri-capitalist business like a mule or ox.

**QUESTION:** Wasn't the Civil War more about political economy than slavery?

**ANSWER:** It was a combination of economics and slavery. Remember that we were property, thus, money for the agri-capitalist business class. The pressing need for the English colony was labor and after the Propertied and Bourgeois revolution of 1776, the pressing need remained free black labor. But if one reads history carefully (after the emergence of anti-slavery movements in the North), that student would detect hints of dissonance and economic difference between the North and South over the direction of the emerging Capitalist, Federalist government. Listen carefully, the annexation of territories like Florida, Louisiana, Texas, Arizona, and California led to a desire on the part of the South's upper crust to expand into these newly acquired territories with their slaves who would work free of charge in agri-capitalist projects, thereby giving them enormous power and sway over economic and political matters. But the North was dissatisfied with this project of the South. We should remember that at this particular stage, the North reached industrialization and Northern capitalists in a factory-type arrangement (i.e. ship building, production

plants for cotton, and smelting of iron) gave the Bourgeois industrialist the impression that new methods of manufacture were upon them. But in order to expand this new reality (capitalism must expand and adapt to survive) of economic organization and labor across the board, the South had to modernize. The South was not moved by the North's Yankee analysis. They moved into the new territories heady drunk with unpaid labor (us). The North was at a disadvantage because they were paying their white workers for their labor. The Southern and Western frontiers held enormous power for whoever held sway over it. With the ability of the South to exploit Afrikans free of charge, most of the exploitative wealth would have went back into the capitalist expansion of agriculture (in economic jargon, extra money is called the Theory of Surplus Value). Diplomacy on the part of government and business leaders produce no amicable resolution. And when diplomacy fails, the next stage will surely produce wily-nily results: war to the last man standing! Hence, the Bourgeois Civil War was declared and the Capitalist crisis forced Abraham Lincoln to send in Union troops to defeat the Confederates, to teach them a brotherly lesson. The Emancipation Proclamation was a fraud. It only freed Afrikan slaves in territories in rebellions against the Union government. To put this racist where he belongs, in the trash bin of history, here's what he said about his intentions!, "i would prefer sending them (us) to South Amerika, for this is a Whiteman's country." There was no genuine humanitarian move to free slaves. The Proclamation was advantageous to the military efforts of the Union. Since capitalism is based on expediency and both short term and long term exploitation of people and lands, it served the needs of government to free some new Afrikan slaves. The 13<sup>th</sup>, 14<sup>th</sup>, and 15<sup>th</sup> Amendments made us paper citizens of the U.S. without any referendum or national vote as to our political destiny. We were treated as property them and we continue to be property in their eyes.

**REBUILD!**  
Comrade Shaka Zulu



## Afrikan Culture

**What to you is Afrikan Culture?**

**Afrikan Culture to me is remembering the millions who experienced the Maafa.**

**What is Afrikan Culture?**

**Afrikan Culture is Malik Zayd Shakur, Bunchy Carter, Fred Hampton and Malcolm X.**

**What to you is Afrikan Culture?**

**Afrikan Culture is to me the New Black Panther Party, Malcolm X Grassroots Movement, December 12 movement, New Afrikan Liberation Front, and the Republic of New Africa.**

**What is Afrikan Culture?**

**African Culture is more than pyramids, Kings and Queens, and the Egyptian mystery system. It's following the example of Hannibal, Tahaka and Sudiata. It's following Queen Nzinga, Queen Candace, Queen Yaa' Asantewaa.**

**What to you is Afrikan Culture?**

**Afrikan Culture to me is the realization that I must give all of me to bring the worldwide revolution to its most glorious conclusion.**

**What is Afrikan Culture?**

**Afrikan Culture is socialism.**



## In Defense of Palestinians

"When we claim history for ourselves, and don't let the powers that be lie about it, we claim it as a point of consciousness."      Meg Star-R-N-B

Like a thief in the night, Apache helicopters glide incrementally across the airspace of Palestine, determined to root out Palestinian militants positioned along the poverty stricken areas of Gaza and Jenin. Tanks and Hummers follow close by. This military incursion lead by Israel is a daily reality. They are masters at subduing the self-determined aspirations of the Palestinian people.

Missiles come forth from the amerikan made Apache helicopter striking a civilian building killing 14 men, women and children...killing the local Hamas leader as well. A target assassination considered a success by Sharon and Mossad. As to mark this occasion the occupiers danced and slapped hands. But undercutting this inhuman dance of necrophilia a storm is brewing within the international community condemning the deliberate murders of the civilians. Sharon is told by his advisors at home and in America to make an apology in order to pacify certain elements within the high councils of international power. "I would like," says Sharon, "to sincerely apologize to the innocent people we mistakenly killed." It's not good enough. The United Nations passes a resolution condemning Israeli aggression and inutality.

Today, ten more Palestinians die by bombs, all civilians. The United Nations passes another empty resolution condemning Israel. Since 1948, Israel has violated over fifty such resolutions but i don't see any Harry S. Truman battleships or Amerikkkan F-15 jet fighters hovering about the water and airspace of Israel... but we do see them pointing at Iraq.

Free the Palestinians Now!  
Comrade Shaka Zulu

## **Being Lonely Being Stressed**

The best thing for being lonely, replied the wise sage, beginning to puff and blow, is to learn something. That is the only thing that never fails. You may grow old and trembling in your anatomy, you may miss your Only Love, you may lay awake at night listening to the disorder of your veins, you may see your world about you devastated by Evil Lunatics, or know Your Honor Trampled in the sewers of envious minds. There is only one thing for it then. To Learn. Learn why the world wags and what wags it. That is the Only Thing which the mind can Never Exhaust, Never Alienate, Never be Tortured by. Never Fear of Distrust, and never Dream of Regretting.

Learning is the thing for you.

Comrade Shaka Zulu

## **Western Man**

Western Man desires to remake everyone he comes in contact with. Western Man sought to remake Afrika, Asia, the Pacific Islands, and the place where Western Man originates, Europe. Western Man emerged out of backwardness to colonize the world according to his value system. The people he encountered were branded uncivilized, heathen and inferior beings deserving of the abomination status of slave, irregardless to the nature of these peoples way of existence that sustained them for countless centuries. Western Man felt obligated to introduce, by way of bayonet, his particular layer of civilization that entailed mass murder, thievery, rape of women, colonization of people and raw materials. Western Man's Introduction to the world carried with it the venomous bite that turned nations that differed in culture, education, religion, habit and complexion upside down. Every road that led to the ministry of culture was blocked with soldiers. Every road that led to the ministry of education was populated with foreigners of mis-education. Every road that led to

spirituality was littered with decrees from the papacy and missionaries. Every road that held the signposts pointing out the direction of the ocean was down and in its place makeshift lies and adhoc murder. It was said that the ancestors turned over in their graves to hide from the slave ships by Elmina Castle and Goree' Island. Every road that led to diversity and tolerance was now stationed with teachers of white supremacy and scurrilous doctrines. The chief problem with the world is Western Man. Everything that Western Man touches turns to capitalist exploitation.

## Reject Neocolonialism and Its Law

History tells us that laws come into reality when people come together to minimize this and maximize that. Laws are constructed to bring order and respect within the group or society. But there is such a thing as the tyranny of law, national repressive measures to dominate and subjugate people for capital, resource and labor. To ensure dominance of one group and domination of another, laws are instituted. Amerika has/had black codes, South Afrika had passes, Germany had yellow stickers, etc. Unjust laws perpetuate injustice and when this is done, the subjugated people have the right to reject the letter and spirit of the law.

Amerika's whole legal establishment perpetuates injustice. Its political and economic system of capitalistic imperialism and white supremacy was built on slave exploitation and murder. And the victims garnered in return: lynchings and subjugation. The American judiciary is one huge, ugly monstrosity protecting property relations and multinational interests. It's profit before people that moves the whole corrupt power structure.

Amerikan law is bias and racist. It is put in place to keep poor people from seizing the exploitative property of the national bourgeois. Some people actually legitimize this law by accepting it as being righteous. The oppressors don't respect the law, but you and i are constantly told to let justice

**work through the legal establishment. But all we get from the establishment is more pain and suffering. What the oppressors get are a passive people that they are able to exploit for labor and capital.**

We fight in the wars started by this racist government. We become police officers for this racist government. We do all the work for this racist government because we have bought into its laws and right to exist. We think this is the way things are supposed to be, "The best of all possible worlds." When we rebel against the law of injustice, or what my comrade Sister Vicki Sanders called "immoral justice", and strike out for freedom from it, the law dictates that the National Guard, police (paramilitary forces) and Army respond by unleashing violence and repression. Rejecting neocolonialism and the law is a duty! Human rights by way of self-determination! The Republic of New Afrika makes our laws! Long live Khalid Muhammad and the National Black Panther Party (NBPP)!

### **Letters: Revolutionary Love**

**Dearest Comrade,**

**It was nice hearing from you tonight. i went over your letter several times. The scope and magnitude of what you were saying hit me hard. It stung me in the deepest recesses of my being.**

**As human beings we can be so discordant with people, but as comrades the pain of betrayal devastates one for a myriad of reasons: people that make a conscious decision to struggle together, to live together, to love and fight together know and understand one another intimately, and when someone feels as if they were sullied he/she can respond with action that causes problems.**

**We have to be cognizant that love has a dual functionality. It attracts and repels. It causes hurt and happiness. It gets strong and weak. But it never stays the same. It's constantly moving like matter. To close our eyes to this objective fact is**

like saying that class and fascist rule can't work in a place like the U.S.A.

Sometimes Comrade, we have to be dragged down emotionally in order to re-assess things in our life. This moment of reflection provides us with new insight: an awareness that improves upon conscious deepening.

What's so beautiful about us, i mean the social revolutionary, is our ability to leap qualitatively into the high stratosphere of human compassion, even after we have suffered many emotional earthquakes by friends, loved ones and enemies. No one can shake your faith. You have to go on believing that revolutionary politics and dialectical materialism provide the answer to a new world.

Dialectical materialism is the study of contradictions within the very essence of things, the scientific analytical approach to studying contradictions within nature, taking into account the historical development and the interaction of related things. Dialectics holds that nothing exists independently, but that all phenomena are connected and part of the whole. They are dependent upon and determined by each other. Dialectics also holds that all things are in a constant state of motion. They move from a qualitative level with constant small changes to a qualitative level where their very essence or character makes a giant leap to a new existence. Dialectics also holds that personal (love) relationships fall within the phenomena of change. Sometimes they go from bad to good and vice versa. But nothing remains the same.

You haven't let me down Soldier-Guerrilla. You made some decisions that required immediate attention. Paulo Friere called what you did "Critical Self-examination." We all need space and time to assess small and large moments in our lives. You would not be a good social revolutionary were you to obfuscate and pretend that all is well.

i have enormous trust in people. Some of my Comrades call me an optimist or say that i am too optimistic about revolution and people. They have to understand that revolutionary love is

**the motive force of Camaraderie.** Without trust in people we will always suspect one-another, nothing will get done.

We must always depend on people to do the right thing. You wouldn't be a revolutionary if you had some inherent mechanism that limited your trust in the masses, but sometimes our ability to be social animals in need of touch, whispers in the dark, open us to devastation and pain. And when we experience emotional convulsions we sometimes make blanket indictments that end up being more a hindrance than a release. "Men ain't shit," or "Women are by nature weak and emotional creatures." We want people to hear us, understand our pleadings, and as a result we say and do some of the meanest things to each other.

Revolutionaries entangled in some form of personal relationships must understand that self-determination extends to the bedroom as well. One doesn't hold "self-determination" to rallies, opinions and nation-states. This principle must cover every facet of one's being.

But we must disabuse ourselves of the fascist bourgeois notion that our emotions of pain should be superceded with constant work. Certainly we should work on people issues but a Comrade that has problems needs time and space to critically reflect because a failure to do such a thing only ends up hurting him/her in the long run. We must always behave superlatively, but a failure to address one's own "internal dislocations" restricts one's ability to be effective.

Revolutionary couples will have the same problems as everybody else. Because they have supreme ideas means they have to be magnanimous. We must not allow the poison of malignity to cover us behind the fact that we had a tumultuous relationship. I have no relationship (personal). The woman that wants me must understand that I am first and foremost married to the liberation of New Afrikan and oppressed people. She must be willing to run with me through the blood-drenched alleys of international imperialism, sleep in abandon buildings, steal from the enemy's store, love me because I embody the revolutionary example. As a result of those preconditions I

miss out on experience, but i know this to be in conformity with revolutionary discipline.

We must realize that there is no comfort in being in love with someone: we enjoy the laughs, moments that build memories, but pain is the opposite of love. It's natural to expect that one day discord and disharmony may seep into the climate of the relationship.

Power to the People

Shaka Zulu

Dear Comrade,

Love as the motive force in the revolutionary process exists to guide the actions and behaviors of social activists and revolutionaries. Without this principle revolution loses its real meaning. Pol Pott of Cambodia epitomizes this example. This pseudo revolutionary sat down with HoChi Minh, Mao Tse Tung, Kim and visited with less known, but committed, revolutionaries for many years but he turned out to be a butcher. He understood the basic principles of Marxist ideology but his political implementation of industrialization and rural development centered on some stern educational programs that alienated the people. He was motivated by power rather than love.

Che epitomized the opposite of Pol Pott. This cat never faltered in his desire to see the new society created. There were many instances in which everything around him imploded (Read the Bolivian diary). But what do we gain from revolutionary love? We gain the ability to know the essential behavior of humanity. We gain a new kind of socioeconomic relationship, a new political perspective, and most importantly, we gain a world inhabited by people's concerns. Though i love my family profusely, my destiny is with the revolutionary movement. i see myself in relation to this world. i see myself criss-crossing this planet joining people in the bush, contributing to the eradication of the scum capitalist...no amount of profit or persuasion can turn my course and all those

who embrace me and politics of liberation i will accept as co-equals.

Comrade, i am not a nice person. i have this reoccurring vision of smashing our enemies completely. It affects me 24/7. Am i inhuman for despising Walt Disney for its incredible exploitation of the people of Haiti? Will i be judged by history as the man that brought destruction to the international privilege establishment through acts that left many in tears? Will tears fall from the eyes of those who love me when my enemies have pushed me from existence? Or will history absolve me the way it has with Fred Hampton? We don't know but i know that the obligation, the revolutionary contract, must be implemented, and i have decided to carry the burden on my back.

i want the Comrades to know that we must become outlaws. An outlaw is someone who steps outside of the lines established by the national ruling class laws, to change the law requires a step outside of the law. For purpose of clarity on this point: Martin L. King went to jail 39 times during the civil rights era for breaking the law of segregation and white supremacy but had he chosen to obey Bull Connor and George Wallace, race relations in the South would still consist of white water fountains and black water fountains.

Being caught in the doldrums of isolation can be a real drab on one's consciousness and spirit but it is necessary to endure the hard stages of a revolutionary life in order to have an appreciation of growth and development. Put up with it for now Comrade so that when you emerge you are strong and unquestionable. i know something about loneliness:

"Fighting off loneliness,  
While craving solitude,  
Needing an open love,  
Long honest discussions,  
A quiet touching at the core."

Power to the People  
Comrade Shaka Zulu

--continued from the front inside cover--

Brother Shaka Zulu went underground. He saw a critical need to be an example of "strong blackmen coming on." So he repudiated the state's claim to hold him in bondage to a system founded on the premises of euro-capitalist expansion and Indian and Afrikan extirpation.

Mr. Shaka Zulu is my biological brother, and i am the Executive Director of the recently started "Shaka Zulu Defense Committee." He is currently imprisoned at Trenton State Prison. He was arrested while leaving my house on the 13<sup>th</sup> of December 1999 for armed robbery. Mr. Zulu did not commit this robbery. You might say, "how do you know?" Well, the racist police stated that the robbery happened at/near 10p.m. At that time, Shaka was in my house with my daughter Dominique Rogers. He was waiting on someone to come pick him up.

Mr. Zulu was not given a fair trial at all. All they were concerned with were his underground locations (all of this, of course, was off the record).

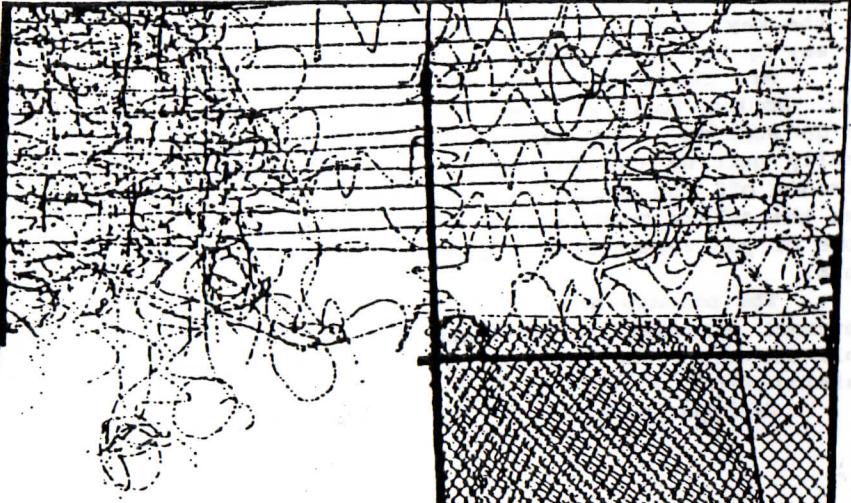
His trial lasted four hours where no witnesses were ever called on his behalf. They didn't call me. I could have told the court that he was at my house. The only people that came to court were the police and "victim" who, by the way, stated to the court that he was coached on what to say by the police and prosecutor.

Mr. Shaka Zulu and myself are sending this out to you, hoping that you can help us in getting justice to reign supreme. Furthermore, we need urgent assistance in really getting the foundation we have established for his freedom off the ground. That assistance can be helping to run the "Shaka Zulu Defense Committee" or sound advice from some of yo' veterans in the movement that know this line of work.

The primary goal of SZDC is to, of course, acquire a movement attorney to represent him. We won't be able to dole out any funds immediately, but as we become skilled in raising money, it will go to the attorney.

We hope you can help. Your advice is greatly needed.

Shaka Zulu Defense Committee  
c/o Tasha Rogers  
515 Elizabeth Avenue apt. 14-E  
Newark, New Jersey 07112



**Shaka Zulu**  
**244128/661323-B**  
**New Jersey State Prison**  
**P O Box 861**  
**Trenton, NJ 08625**