

To: The Public in General
Subject: "Who is the Oppressor?"

Is it the man with the idea, or the one who carries out the idea? Is it the producer, or the actor? For years now I have made myself somewhat of an outcast, studying the things that affect the most "poor" people. And I have found through my studies that ignorance, propaganda and gullibility is a very dangerous tool, used by those who desire to remain in a comfortable position of control. Being a Black man, and incarcerated in Pennsylvania's so-called max prison, I have been granted the opportunity of witnessing "first hand" the effect programming, drugs, and ignorance, etc., have had on the poor, and the downtrodden. Now I understand clearly the Crabs in the bucket syndrome, and without a doubt, racial "genocide" is well and alive.

For so long we have been indoctrinated into believing a man isn't a man until he physically makes his "first kill," in a way of speaking, but from the stories of pain and downtrodden people in prisons throughout Pennsylvania, we can tell if you have any sense at all, that is most definitely a gross misconception.

However, we still continue to live by the kill or be killed doctrine, and brother killing the other and disrespecting one another. We don't respect one another until it is clear that "that brother will kill or hurt you real bad." I ask myself, "What is wrong with my brothers?" Day after day, they continue to hurt or destroy each other in some show, form or fashion. While those in power continue to pay for luxurious vacations, their children's education, lovely homes and a decent comfortable life for their loved ones, we have eyes, but we cannot see; we have ears and only hear the non-sense that was planned for us; we have hands but

We only utilize a very small percentage of them. We're in some of the worst places a man could be. Prison, and we still haven't learned a thing.

We succumb to our oppressors of this last plantation life. Preying upon one another, instead of being each other's eyes and ears, and educating our own. We will fight those who suffer the same afflictions as we suffer, but will dare raise a hand in defense of the conditions we are forced to live under.

Who's the oppressor? To be placed in a cage, don't mean that we have to conform and lower our standards and resort to animalistic behavior. Why live to someone else's expectations? We are human beings, intelligent beings. Let's begin to place our priorities in their proper perspective, and stop trying to hide behind someone else's weaknesses, strength, understanding or belief. What about our children? We are still very much alive and we do something about the future of our children, or should we just let them rot in one of these prisons? No one is perfect; everyone has faults, therefore we should learn how to be not so judgmental. For largely we are our worst enemies. We do the most damage to ourselves, the self. What ever happens to the true meaning of brotherhood? Whether you like it or not, as far as the people in power are concerned, we are all sailing in the same boat, going down or up, if it is left up to them.

What is accomplished by this negativity and separation? How many brothers will have to senselessly die or be senselessly placed on death row or given a ridiculous prison sentence before we wake up and realize what's who and that we have a common interest? What is to be gained by this destructive position? We cannot accept. I guess we will be satisfied when we see a people are placed into total bondage once again. We are worth enough. Bawana! Of those who are not signing and selling people miserable, for they are the

oppressors suffering from Stockholm syndrome, taking on the slave masters characteristics. Don't talk my ear off! Choose your sick brother and his surroundings for yourself, and see the self-hatred that is instilled in him. For no cost, no reason and no accomplishment, he will turn on you. We are only oppressed through lies, trickery and deception, and our own willingness.

When will we be able to make and stop being so backwards and afraid? Like one great brother put it, "When I was a child I used to do childish things, but once I became a man, I put away my childish toys and ideas."

When will we?

Who is the oppressor, and why?