

To THE People,

THE GRAY Morning Sky out SIDE MY WINDOW SEEM AS IF TODAY Will gloomy ACROSS THE TOP'S OF 15 by 6 small cages THAT ONLY has a dip and pull up bar inside it. OR should I SAY MONKEY BAR, because as you pass by in your car. You would swear it was a zoo seeing all THE many shapes, colours, and size WORKING THE bodies INTO FITNESS WITH THE BAR'S Two hours THREE times a week. Yeah this is called RECREATION.

Anyways OVER THE ROOF OF THOSE cages AND BE ON THE STREET IS YET ANOTHER housing CORRECTIONAL Institution. YEAH IF you was in THIS smaller IN Land size STATE COMPARED TO ITS Two big BROTHERS Texas AND California, You will BETTER UNDEstand WHY Its ON OF D.O.C Big THREE. Its so many camps till THEY CAN'T hirER WORKERS because EVERYTHING Under 65 HAS at Lease one Felony. YEAH F.L.A IS NOT playing. THEN WHATS CRAZY THE STATE DUS NOT LAke Job's, just NOT alot OF CAREER jobs. Some OF THE Best EDUCATION FROM Black Historical Colleges To Big College's Like Florida STATE.

All THIS would MAKE you THINK THE Institutions had a well BAN EDUCATIONAL program. You LUCKY IF you GET TO a CAMP THAT OFFER you a G.E.D. YEAH Its bad WHEN THE PRISONERS LEARN the Laws OF Chapter-33 but CAN'T Tell you WHAT a INTEGER IS OR How To Spell Florida. YEAH IN ORDER TO MOVE AROUND You must Know your Rights AND WRONG'S IN THIS place OR you will get NOTHING. Because THEY will always go OUT SIDE alig@tiones to punish those THEY Don't Like.

So while EDUCATEing you Full OF HATE due TO THE EVERYDAY mistreatment OF your SELF OR OTHER'S Will truly INRAGE EVEN a Due Grader that came on a bogus rap. All THIS WITH NOT type OF positive active doings OR programmes... How can a Family expect THEIR Love one TO GET OUT AND TRUST THE SAME TYPE OF People UNDERDEFONT circumstance. WHERE AS THE ex-PRISONER IS ON EVEN GROUND, THE OPPRESSORS SOLDIER NOW HAS ANOTHER OUT LOOK OF you. Now your HUMAN IN THEIR eyes again, AND ALL IS FORGOTTIN AND THEY WERE JUST Doing THEIR JOB!

JOB, job THEY SAY! Slapping Down a 81 year-old man FOR moving TO SLOW IS YOUR job?

Rushing in a room WITH a FEW OF your COMrades, AND kicking a cuffed up MAN TEETH. Because you called him a NAME AND HE SNOT BACK AT you WITH a WORD THAT CUT close to the TRUTH. Is your Job?

When I come OUT STOMACH ON E NOT CANTENED Because MY Family CAN'T a FORWARD



THE HIGH COST OF SOME FOOD ITEMS THAT DON'T COST \$2. DOLLARS ON THE STREET. I'M MOVING AT MY PACE IN LINE AND SOME ONE LAUGHS AND YOU POINT ME OUT, BUT SINCE ONE LIVE BY THE CODES AND DON'T TELL ON WHOEVER. YOU SEND ME BACK TO THE CLORM, SO NOW IT'S EITHER BE LABELED A RAT OR BE HUNGRY. AND YOU KNOW THE SAYIN YOU RAT ON SOMETHING SMALL YOU'LL TESTIFIE ON SOMETHING BIG. SEEIN ME NOT EAT IS YOUR JOB.

OR IF THE OTHER PERSON STEP UP AND CLEAR THE OTHERS FACE. JUST BEING NASTY BECAUSE YOU DON'T LIKE THAT HONISTY OF GUTTA LOVE. THAT EACH CONTRACT IS SHOWIN BEFORE YOUR EYES. YOU'LL SEND BOTH BACK...! TELL ME HOW IS THESE FEW THINGS AND MENY MORE OUT OF CARE, CUSTODY, AND CONTROLE IS YOUR JOB?

BECAUSE YOU DON'T LIKE MY SWAGG OR THE COLOUR OF MY SKIN, MAYBE THE INFLOUNCE I HAVE ON OTHERS. YOU CAST ME IN A CELL THEN GAS ME... OVER AN OVER HOPPING I JUMP A ROUND LIKE A ANIMAL SO YOU CAN LAUGH AND TELL YOUR FRIENDS. WHILE ONE LAY CLOSE TO DEATH LACK OF OXYGON. YOU NOT CARRIEING WHO THEY ARE, IF THEY GUILTY OR NOT, WHY THEY DID WHATEVER, DO THEY HAVE A FAMILY, HOW WILL THEY COMPANUEN WILL FEEL, WHAT IS TO BE TOLD TO THEIR CHILDREN. NOTHING MATTERS TO YOU. NO ITS SO FUNNY AND COOL TO SET AND PLAY GOD! IS THIS YOUR JOB, TO HAVE PEOPLE MISTRECTED AND TORTURED JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN WITH THE UPPER HAND.

ITS JUST ANOTHER INMATE YOU SAY BUT WHAT IS A INMATE - WHICH MEN A (PERSON) LIVING IN A PRISON OR INSTITUTION. PERSON - AN INDIVIDUAL HUMAN BEING. 2. A PERSON'S BODY OR PHYSICAL PRESENTES.

NEITHER WORD SAY'S ANIMAL, BUT ITS YOUR JOB AS AN OFFICER - A PERSON HOLDING AUTHORITY. THATS WHAT IT SAY'S BUT YOU SHOW A CRUELER. A ANIMAL ACTING OUT OF HATE SO A PERSON WHO NEVER DID YOU ANY HARM, BUT THAT IS YOUR JOB!

SO HOW CAN I SEE PASS THIS WHEN I RUN ACROSS YOUR KIND? IT MAYBE A INNECENT BROWN PANTS, BUT LIKE THEY SAY YA'LL ALL THE SAME AN WE KILL ANYONE WE SEE. WE A WRANG, BUT IT IS OUR JOB TO PROTECT OUR SELVE, SO ITS MY JOB TO HANDLE YOU OR ANY BROWN PANTS. IT SAY'S YA'LL NEVER WAIK ALONE! IF THATS NOT A GANG LAW THEN WHAT IS? SO I DON'T HAIF TO WORRY ABOUT YOU DOING YOUR JOB BECAUSE I'VE DONE MINE.

BUT NOW I'M WRONG AND LABELED A MINISTOSOCIETY, SO WHAT ARE YOU WHEN JUST DOING YOUR JOB? THE ONE SIDED SYSTEM THAT SO MENY ARE BLIND TO AND BELIEVEIN AND YOU ASK WHY WE HATE?? WORDS FROM THE HEART OF DA PRINCE TO THE PEOPLE



## To The People

Day's Fly by, Lit jets in Libya, Voiceses yellow out across the peers and up and down the corridor. So loud that a person got to turn his walk man on full blast to drown them out. Vents covered because the hot and cool air doesn't know who's running the show. Back alover, the week, jets, Ebonies, and thirty or so Texas Bookes. The flap open on to drop a poor man pack. Not a letter not a card and the beat plays on. Angur in the heart of a made figure turn's colder day by day. Faceses flash around in his mind. The sound of laughter bounces around the smell single manes room walls. Mouth clay from the pills that he takes to keep from loosing what small amount of sense that he still has. Thens hope that one day some who claim to love him will finally realize that maybe they do love'em and drop a small note say'ns just check'ns or fuck you anytning. But no he don't even get that. He share his planes to his family only to be forgot'ns. Yet everyone need money. Play on bra play on, but don't for that some day you'll walk free. Then everyone will be there like the time you did never happen - - - - - to them because they never shared road he rise on. Were people play with your food. Call you everything they think of. Or they fear a five deep jumping on your head. Then leave you when they feel you're close to death. Why? You cry out to the Supreme Almighty only to have heavens doors close. Trays got food stuck in them from weeks ago. Its so bad people are dieing from this. I should've, could've, and I wish roll around hunting him over and over. If only they knew, but they do know yet and they lack in support to you every day - - - - - Then you li - - - - - A Terrores style mind come to you and you tell them play on play on. How will they feel if he just walked out they life and never look back, because to look back will cause him only to live in the past and some day become rapped up till he try to make up for the lost time, but down inside he know that history can change a future, but if its gone all you can do is live for today because because the past has no room fore you and the future is not a promised to you. So remember play on Brotha play on. Words from DAPrince

## To the People

9-31-20

So they say, WE CAN'T DO IT! TALKING THEY KNOW WE CAN, WE JUST DON'T WANT TO, I CAN ONLY SHAKE MY HEAD IN DISAPPOINTMENT. NOW WE'RE CONTINUING TO TALK SOME ONE ELSE OUR STUPIDITY AND OUR SELF OPPRESSINGNESS OF OUR BROTHER IN OUR OWN COMMUNITY. MUST WE CONTINUE TO ONLY LIVE THE FETTERED WAY OF A MAN SUCCESSFUL LIFE. THE DECISION AS COME, THE TIME TO MOVE UP TO A HIGHER LEVEL HAS BEEN PUT IN REACH, BUT WE DO NOT BUDGE, WHY?

I LAUGH AT THE QUESTION! WALKING BACK AND FORTH IN MY 10 BY 6 CELL WHERE I'VE LIVED FOR THE LAST YEAR. MY WALLS COVERED WITH ART BEAUTIFUL ON ONE SIDE, MY FAMILY ON THE OTHER BY THE DOOR. THEN A LINE OF GREAT PEOPLE OF THE TRUE STRUGGLE OF WHAT HAS BECOME A REMARKABLE CHAPTER OF HISTORY, "FOUR"

I HEAR MY NEIGHBOR PUSH HIS WHEEL AFTER A LONG PERIOD OF PAIN. THE FURNACE WOULD SHINY, HE'D TRY PASS MY DOOR PUSHING THE COAL, SMOILING LIKE A CHUCKLE BUCK TAKING PLEASURE IN, WITH THE ONE ROOMS. THE DOOR LIGHTS OF THE THREE ROOMS WOULD BE DARK TO BE HELD BY THE GUARD'S, WHO WOULD ALWAYS SITTING ON THAT RED BULLY BULL'S LIVING ABOUT A MILE. THEY NEVER HAD LAST NIGHT.

(UNITY) COMES TO MIND. UNITY IN THIS PLACE IS SO IMPORTANT. THAT ONE OF THE MAIN PIECES THAT MADE AWAY FOR THOSE WHO FIGHT FOR US TO BE ABLE TO STAND IN THE LINES WE WAIT TO DIE. UNITY GAVE US HOPE, STRENGTH, LOYALTY, LOVE, AND POWER. FOR ALL THAT WE HAVE BEEN BLESSED WITH TODAY THAT WE ARE TO IMPROVED THOSE IN ORDER TO MOVE TO THE NEXT LEVEL.

WE CLAIM AFRICA AS OUR HOME LAND, BUT WE DON'T CARRY OUR SELF IN A ROYALTY MANNER AND WANT IN UNITY OR FIGHT IN UNITY FOR ANY CAUSE. NO WE ARE WHAT COME THE WEAK SCVENAGES. THIS IS THE SUBURB UP LINE IT'S COLD AND UNWELCOMING JUST, ITS UNWELCOMING.

WHILE IN THE HUGE CONTENTMENT OF RICH LAND. THE VILLAGERS FIGHT AND MOVE AS ONE IN THEIR OWN MANNER. THEY SEE OF THEIR LOVE, LOYALTY, HOPE, THAT THEY WILL REACH OR DIE TRYING.

THEY WENT TO COME TO THIS COUNTRY TO CARRY OUT THE DECISION. THAT IS TO BRING OUR OWN GAIN THE FINANCIALS GIVEN TO GROW A LINE OF INCOME. THAT CAN FEED THEIR VILLAGES AND AFFAIRS. THEY ARE BEING OVER A LINE OF THE STRONGEST IS THEIR VILLAGES TO ATTEND THE GREAT COURTESY TO COME HOME WITH THE EDUCATION IT TAKE TO HELP THEIR VILLAGES. SOME GET SIDE TRACK IN THE IMPROVED OF THE SAME OR THE SKIN GROUPS. WERE THEY FALL VICTIM TO THEIR SO-CALL PEOPLE WAY'S AND ARE



SUCKED IN THE LIFE OF ME, MY, AND I SO WHO IS US, WE, AND THEM. WHY BECAUSE WE ARE OUR OWN ENEMY AND OPPRESSOR. (THIS IS TALK)

Unity) WHAT IT SAYS FROM THE BOOK. THE STATE OF BEING UNITED OR COHERENT, A COMPLEX OF WHOLE.

WHY IS IT SO HARD TO TEACH THIS? WHY ONLY WHEN RECEIVERS APPEAR CAN WE ALL PUT AWAY THE FEARFULNESS AND BE SEEN AS ONE ON A SAME LEVEL? WHY DO WE SPY OUT FOR EACH OTHER AND NOT JUST BE HONOR FULL? WHY DO WE PUT AWAY THE SUFFERERS? WHY ARE WE SO DISOBEYANT OF THE PATH OUR FATHERS HAD FOUND FOR US?

Loyalty) THIS THINGS THE LOYALTY. THIS IS SOMETHING THAT RUN IN THE BLOODLINE OF THE AFRICAN TRIBES. BUT YOU LOOK TO FIND IT IN THESE SO-CALL AFRICAN AMERICAN COMMUNITIES? WE LACK SO MUCH <sup>NOVA</sup> SKILL THAT THOSE IN AFRICA HAVE TILL WE ARE NOT BOUND BY OUR OWN OWN TYPE. THIS SHOULD TELL US SOMETHING WE ARE TRULY A LOST PEOPLE.

IF WE HAD LOYALTY IT WILL MAKE SO MUCH MORE EASIER FOR US TO BUILD REAL BUSINESS FOUNDATIONS. IT COULD GIVE US THE STRENGTH AND TRUST TO TAKE CHANCES, SO THAT WE CAN GROW IN POWER TOGETHER. ELIMINATE THE BACK STABBING AND DOUBLE CROSSING THAT GIVE US SO MUCH. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO CALL IT, THEN GREED. GREED IS SOMETHING THAT RUN IN OUR VEINS. IT DOESN'T MATTER IF ITS SMALL OR HEAVY IN YOUR BLOODLINE, ITS ENOUGH TO BUILD UP HATE AND DISCRIMINATION AMONG EACH OTHER. (I CAN ONLY SHAKE MY HEAD)

Loyalty) WHAT IT MEAN FROM THE BOOK. SOMETHING OF SOMEONE WHO IS FIRM IN YOUR ALLEGIANCE.

Loyalist) A PERSON WHO IS LOYAL esp. WHILE OTHERS REVOLT.

THESE THINGS ARE SO HARD TO FIND, YET THEY ARE A PIECE OF WHAT WE NEED TO OVER COME THE SELF-INFLICTED OPPRESSION WE BESTOWED ON OUR OWN COMMUNITIES. YET LIKE USUAL WE BLAM IT ON SOME ONE ELSE. WE WANT EVERY MAN ENOUGH TO OWN UP TO OUR STUPIDITY AND FALSE WORD OF THE WAY WE ARE FORCED INTO THE LIFE WE LIVE.

ITS HARD WHEN OUR SO-CALL WEAK VESSEL (WOMAN) IS IN TRUTH THE STRONGEST FIGURE OF OUR NATION. THEY SEE THE CHANCE AND THEY CAN CARELESS ABOUT WHAT SOME ONE THINK ABOUT THEM. BECAUSE THEY ARE ALOT MORE MATURE AND VERY REALISTIC IN THE MIND AS WELL AS UNDERSTANDING WHAT IT TAKES TO TRULY BRING UP A FAMILY THAT WILL ONE DAY BECOME A NATION UNDER NEAR FAITHFUL TEACHERS

AND HARD HONEST WAY OF LIFE. BECAUSE THEY ARE LOYAL TO THEIR CHILDREN AND 9:30:11  
TO THE POINT OF A BETTER WAY FOR THEIR FUTURE. THEY DON'T LIVE FOR JUST THE MOMENT  
BECAUSE THEY KNOW AT ANYTIME THAT MOMENT CAN END, NOW WHAT? (THIS IS WHY THEY  
FEAR WOMAN, BUT LOVE AS MEN.) SHE IS THE WAY AND THE STRENGTH OF THE FUTURE IT'S JUST  
TO REAL SHE HAS NO ONE TO SHARE THIS UNDERSTANDING WITH.

WELL THESE WERE MY THOUGHTS AND WHAT I HAD ON MY MIND AT THIS MOMENT, SO I  
SHARED IT WITH THE BEST PEOPLE. IF ONLY THEY KNEW ALL THE KEYS TO BECOME THAT NATION  
THAT SO MANY BEFORE OUR MOTHERS, FATHERS, BROTHERS WAS BORN. WHICH DID WE GO WRONG  
AND LOVE THAT DRIVE. THAT HUNGER THAT MADE US A NATION ON THE RISE TO FEAR WITH OUT  
VIOLENCE, AND LACK OF COOPERATION THAT EVEN THE GREAT BILL AND LINDA HATES GIVE  
VISIONS SO THAT WE GET IT PROPER, BUT WE OF LITTLE FAITH, HOPE, LOVE, LOYALTY, UNITY, UNDERSTANDING,  
HONOR, INTEGRITY, AND PATIENCE.

WORDS FROM THE HEART OF DAVID TO THE BEST PEOPLE HE LOVES. I AM AS I COME  
I COME AS I AM I COME ALONG.



To The People...

WHY? This has been a UNANSWERED question on the lips of so many dying and suffering people of colour. Even on this date June 2011, I listen to a lot of old speeches only to read what these words were used for. An sorry come to my heart at how at one time we were a strong united community.

You have my back and I had yours. It wasn't about who was rich, poor, or if you ran with this name brand type of dude. It did not matter what your clothes name was or who you slept with.

No, we was all on some each one teach one. You need I had you got and aint no talking behind nobody back. Love was a meal that we passed around and everyone ate it only to get full and enjoy the reaper.

Happiness was like sex everyone was doing it. There was no need to duck and run from your kind in the community. Everyone watched for each others families. If you needed a job, the neighborhood made a way for you and your family. No one went hungry unless they wanted to. Because each family cooked more than enough to feed the working neighbors. You could go to the park and everyone met up to play old baseball for the boys and men. Then the softball for the girls and women.

The children on the Halloween night could enjoy the streets in the community. No one locked their doors because the dog's ran off unwanted guess. Then if that wasn't enough, some single brave soul watched the community while making rounds with a bottle of home made moon shine.

The communities was not rich with fun's, but rich with love, unity, understanding, and so much wisdom. That the little money that made the community run was passed around and used to help everyone grow. The small neighborhood store had all the goods we needed. Credit wasn't a card to put you in debt, but your word. All the trust we had in each other then was truly priceless.

Education was a must and we took pride in receiving it. We dressed like ladies and gentlemen. Because we carried our self in the light of royalty. Pride and respect was in our upbringing. We were a mortalize nation of people.

WHY? I really want to know. Why did we go from being such a loving culture of unity, pride, will, dignity, love, freedom, honor, respect