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New Generation Rising

Welcome to NGR, a different direction, and take on the multitude of unique topics and situations that a New Generation is Rising from through effective dialogue and action oriented solution based ideas.

Here, you'll see The N-Word viewed from angles intentionally and defiantly non-politically correct, as a desired catharsis for some, and an opportunity for others displaying xenophobia against societies younger population and urban culture to NGR, a different direction.

This conversation is open, and waiting for your two cents, as your opinions are valuable and vital to the overall conditions that our youth face in these critical times that go well beyond The N-Word.

Although we don't always need to agree, in order to move forward, unity based movements require that we agree to move forward together, in spite of our disagreements.

So again, Welcome to NGR, in spite of our differences.



Between the Bars
Human stories from prison

39.

ATTENTION BLOGGERS

Now you can be part of the raw production process of writing, designing, printing, and distribution of WODZ. For an exclusive behind-the-zine look, and your access to this unique prisoner zine project, check out the PAPCO (PAPYRUS COLLECTIVE) group blog @BTB. (BETWEENTHEBARS.ORG)

YOUR TRANSCRIPTIONS

This BtB feature of our blog enhances the editorial and text layout work that goes into the making of each WODZ issue. The transcriptions of handwritten posts can then be downloaded from BtB, mailed, and assembled into the next WODZ issue from scratch.

YOUR COMMENTS

The comment and reply feature of our blog allows for you to comment on posts (articles, poetry, interviews, art) slated for WODZ issues, and for me to reply to your comments in turn. I like to use this interactive feature to connect your comments to the thousands of prisoners who read WODZ, as well as the contributing writers and artists here on California Death Row (San Quentin prison) who're part of the PAPCO group blog @ B+B. Making WODZ a multi-media, prison-based publication.

XZYST
COEDITOR/PROJECT COORDINATOR
PIANKHI
EDITOR/GENERAL COORDINATOR

Visit our blog @
betweenthebars.org/group/papyruscollective
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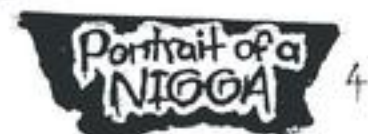
CALIFORNIA DEATH ROW

IN THIS ISSUE



CALIFORNIA ON BLAST (2017)

An ultimate supplemental issue to the NGR series. Be blown away by searchable facts of California being named for a succession of Black Women, and not deriving from Spanish origins. Discover the name of the U.S. Army major responsible for excluding the Black Queen's image from the State Seal, and allow this issue to escort you a brief history of recent, a step by step comparative, about the Who, When, and how mass incarceration was set in motion in the State, how this relates directly to legislative target practises that made innercity youth street culture Death Penalty eligible. The official blueprint invitational for others to produce On Blast zines in other states, California has just checked in with the last words provided by Stanley „Tookie“ Williams. (10)



NigGier 5.

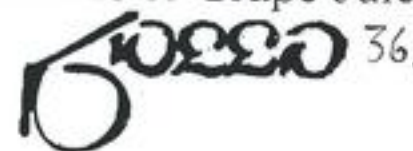


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H.



I've been cast out
from your society
Right or Wrong
good or bad
I'm your enemy,
can't fade the truth
And I don't give a fuck
extermination youth
You made me a portrait of A Nigga
Black male suspect
Victim's descriptions
got these demons fearing me
on a millimeter killin' spree
Now you can cut your finger on the crease of my dickies
high as fuck
Only got my mind on my crew
"No Luv" bangin in my shit, on them thangs
A nigga do what I gotta do

I am your portrait of a Nigga
This is a portrait of A Nigga
You're look'N at a portrait of A Nigga
You made me a portrait of A Nigga

-Xyzst (exist)

Heard that was
Something my father was supposed to teach me.
But he left both of us
But it was a woman that use to beat me
I aint crying
You know I love you
Aint asking for credit for trying
You know a lot about what I don't know
But let me tell you what I do know
A lot of men is incarcerated

From getting it wrong trying to impress you
One way or another trying to collect you
Connect to you, trying to forget you
Trying not to Regret that too, damn,
Burning trees, yearning for relief
From everybody trying to get me
How can I fight on my knees,
While my women is trying to kick Me
And I know I hurt you
But excuses don't come with love
Got my heart broke too, feel me,
Sweep my pain under the rug
I know we spoke the Universe up together
I put that Prince inside you
When you was under the weather
And whether or not we ever agree on one thing
The only reason I'm known as a man
Is because you named me King
Cool? Cool, we good? Good,
The Queen's King.



[vdildy](#) Posted 10 hours, 43 minutes ago.



★ Favorite

I really enjoyed this piece. It's always fascinating when you look at a popular and thought provoking quote by a former leader and read the overall context from which the quote originated. You get a deeper meaning that is relevant to all human beings, the fact that we all have the right to protect ourselves because we all are worthy of life. This makes me think about Tupac's phrase "Thug Life". Many people use this phrase, but don't really know where it originated from, and the depth of what he was saying. His "Thug Life" meant "The hate that you give little infants fucks everyone." The hate that's taught to youth in the ghetto is only going to backfire and everyone will have to deal with it. This definitely relates to the Portrait of a Nigga song. I'm jumping all over the place in thought, but anyway, I heard this quote from someone, "No one can define you unless you give them the power to do so. If you don't know who you are, then anyone can make you believe that you're something that you're not." I think these are powerful words. Thanks again Xyzst, for kickin' the knowledge.



36
Goooo



Don't you know the worth of a woman?
Did you forget that the queen
gave birth to the prince before he became a king?

She fed him from the nipple of her breast
and comforted him within the shelter
of her arms. Wiped his tears away
when he cried and nursed his fever
away when he was sick.

I guess you forgot.

Her value has been forgotten
she's been minimized to a baby momma,
a weaker vessel, an emotional wreck,
a sinful temptation, just a woman.

How could you turn your back on a woman?

In case you didn't know,
I'm a queen.

I gave birth to the prince
before he became a king.

KAFIYA

NigGeeR



I ask myself, what, if anything would I say to my Son and next generation about the N-Word. Keep it organic My Nigga's.

#1. Know facts

For example, most anti-N word people base their argument on Nigga deriving from Nigger and not Negro, which to them is a white man word, created specifically to degrade and disrespect Black People.

So, from this vantage point, the narrative for reason not to use the N-word becomes solely based on the maggot minded, multiple negative uses of the N-Word, and I think by now, my seeds have pretty much heard that side, we all have.

I want my seeds to know the facts of the origin of the word NIGGA that existed way before Southern white America merged disrespect into its meaning.

You see, I no longer want to focus on what The White Man knows, "now", and how we view it, I now want to focus on knowledge that was common, even to White men that dates even further back into 1626 and beyond. Do your own research, study facts.

Europeans, including those that participated in enslaving Black people had access to dictionaries and other lexicons, and writings published by explorers of all kinds that speak clearly to maps of specific area's on the African Continent:

Here's one: Century Dictionary of 1904.

Nigritia - a region in central Africa, nearly equivalent to Sudan, and the home of the most pronounced types of the Negro Race.

What does it say? It says that Nigritia is the Home of the Negroes.

I chose to quote this 1904 definition because the date alone puts American white men on blast about what available information as to the origins of the N-Word, in a period where they knew or should have known, that even the Arabic word - SUDAN literally means, and still means "Land of the Blacks."

"Nearly equivalent" was not added to the definition for the purpose of disrespect, it is therefore in my opinion stated to educate the reader to the comparative nature, in descriptive direct relationship of geographical locations on planet earth that one may gauge a mental picture of the hue - color of the skin of the race of humans that called it home.

Go online right now and search Ogilby's Africa (London 1670) and look at the map and find "Nigritarum", south of the Sahara, from the Atlantic to the Nile, seriously, look at it.

By now, my seeds would opine that Nigritia is the Latin version of the Sudans, "Land of the Blacks."

Now look at the Latin word for Black - Negro. Even to this day, the Spanish word for black is - Negro.

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That word is still a color, based on no disrespectful intent towards Black people, in fact, it is our experience that Miate is the Spanish word to disrespect Black People, and not Negro. The White enslavers have zero documented history in America where Miate was used by them against African Slaves, fact.

1786, earlier Neger (1768, Scottish & No. England dialect), French Negre from Spanish Negro. Sympathetic writers used Black in 18th century & 19th century, after the American Civil War, Colored Person. All of this coming after White men's misuse and pronunciation. Dialect Niger, Negro, Neger, Nergre, Nigger, Nigra, Niggah, Nigga.

I've found Niggah used in 1925 used amongst Blacks in America. I want my seeds to know that there was no excuse for those good Bible toting slave drivers not to know about the Book of Acts 13:1, "Now in the church that was at Antioch there were certain prophets and teachers: Barnabas, Simcon who was called Niger".

When I was a kid, I asked my stepfather Rev. Stewart did that word mean Nigger, and if so, why was it in the Bible? I was just happy to see Niggaz in the Bible.

Rev. Stewart explained to me that the word Nigger through time came about from the word Niger and Nigeria.

He taught me that Nigeria is a place in Africa, and came from the word Niger and Niger is a Latin word that means Black, but that's not all, the Latin people think the word not only describes a river in Africa, but it is said to literally mean water - Ni-River-Ger Water.

I was way too young to understand it then, but now as an adult, I figure, even if Niger meant Black, OR water, or not. In my mind growing up I always assumed that All Black people collectively knew this, and that Nigga connected us as a race to some Miracle Black Water that white people stole us away from, don't laugh, because, as it turns out, my 7-year-old boy ignorance was more on point than how we as a people view the word right now, which can be proven as a phonetic spelling of the Southern American white man's mispronunciation of the word Negro. Yes, pure dialectic mispronunciation of a word having zero connectiveness to hate from white people.

The irony of that last statement came from Phil Middleton and David Pilgrim, Dr. David Pilgrim, Dept. of Sociology Pilgrim? "Nigga please" lol; Ferris State University, 2001.

Even with knowledge of the N word's origins, as known to white America before, during and after the physical slavery of Black People, we ourselves teach against referring to each other as My Nigga, as if White people can own the word by way of misuse with the intent to cause harm, and our next generation are unable to reclaim the same word that was taken and abused the same as our ancestors and extract the negative power from the word belonging to US.

Travis Scott crested a catharsis that was so very needed in our time, but the sad part is we as a Black People refuse to see the western dictionary meaning of the word Black, because the B words was treated the exact same way the N word was treated, yet, it's cool of others and ourselves to call us Black, but we can't call each other My Nigga? WOW, Nigga means black, say black, not Nigga.

I want my Son to understand that people play these word games to subconsciously remain enslaved through the addiction of the struggle, addicted to hang ups, and allowing maggots to define us, and

Strange relationships that sting
spill not my blood after roosters sing
Conspire no more this execution,
imagination, retribution

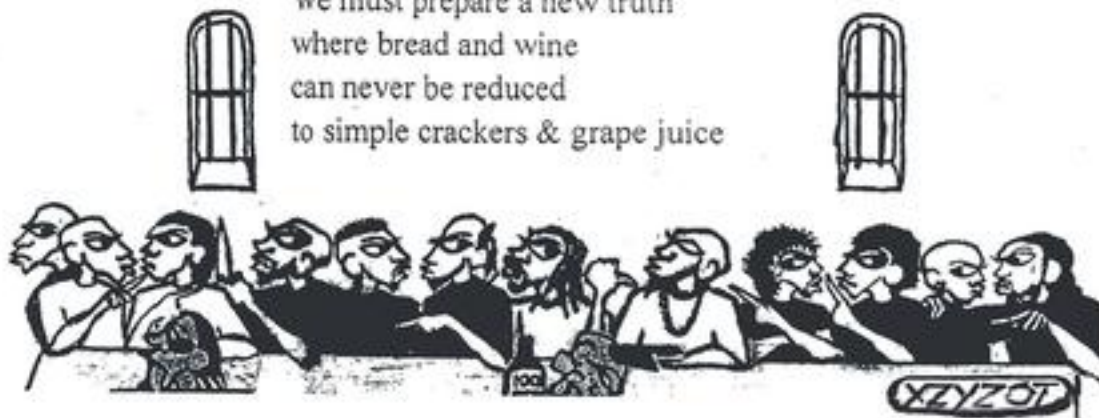
Together we suffer not
My revolution towards our evolution
spoils all plots

I am the balance between us
that bent you
I saw you coming
because I sent you

Bend away from our density
Freedom now to render our propensity
The propensity for peaceful, smiling eyes
Non-violent whispers of zero compromise

This table of contents with severed heads
return me to my Father all thee who have fled
Father, please forgive them is what we stand on
for I must be freed to lead my grandson

Another storm is coming
let me lead us through it
Secrets and pointed finger of the cunning
must wish He never knew it.
We must prepare a new truth
where bread and wine
can never be reduced
to simple crackers & grape juice



Crackers & Grape Juice



Thirteen magicians am I
broken bread, a sip,
a kiss of betrayal and lies.
Our nature fulfills this fix

And then they all fled from me, I am
a liar, he ran
a thief, he ran

a killer, he ran
and left me to the pure, I am

I fed us, sat with us,
taught us, healed us,
blessed us,
while counting on our nature to
reveal us, our own regret, but,
for this is not a test.

I am the sacrifice of the realms external
A new righteousness free,
free of the rest of me internal

Love us for we know not what we do.
Magnetically attracted to my purity
in spite of the dirt we do.

I suffer what we cannot,
durable without wrinkle or spot
Wickedness finds no comfort in my soul.
My body is young, as my spirit is old.

I love us when we hate each other
I stand between us and trouble
When we run for cover.

hate our own name, hair, lips, our dance, our own voices; sounds like we all could use a new generation to cleanse us all with some sort of Miracle Black Water, a living water flowing from the bellies of our soul in equal portions, sharing this one earth as the home of us all.

Favorite

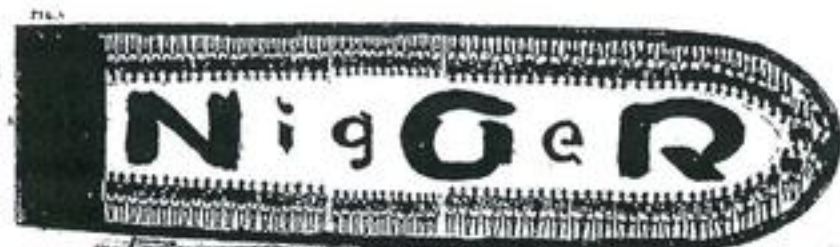
by: Xyzst

Replies

Ashke Posted 4 months, 1 week ago. / Mailed 4 months ago

Favorite

Thank you so much for writing! I finished the transcription for your post. My husband and I spent quite a while discussing what you had written so clearly; a lot of it already being things He knew and had previously discussed with me. I learned from your writing and for that I thank you. I agree it should be one world for us all, and live in hope it will happen during my lifetime. It all depends on how we teach our children and their willingness to stand up for what is right to effect the changes needed. I hope a lot more people get to read what you have written. Thanks again. Take care.



Water, misused to steal us away from home,
Water, misused to steal us away from each other,
Water, misused to steal us from ourselves,
Water, poisoned to flood our hearts with hatred,
Yee, we hate water, who was never our enemy.

Nigga I bear, I love
Nigga I sing, rap, dance, I drum
Nigga I believe in You and Me,
Real Nigga's live free

XYZST

The NGR Word

My own personal research never ended, due to the fact that no matter how far back I trace the N-word, I learn a new balance of greatness about this negroid godlike race of people that is born and built to last, hence, my name, xxyzst (exist), for, how many times can one view generation after generation of this one amazing grade of people that survived multiple attempts of extinction, abuse and horror, where not even self destruction is able to prevail.



And then it hit me, by what measure do our ancestors at the bottom of slave ships, and ocean floors, view us arriving to circa 2017 shifting our energies and focus to making the word nigger public enemy #1?

I even heard people repeat a saying that goes:

"If you want to hide something
from a black man, put it in a book"

As diabolical as that is, before the internet, the history of the N-word could only be found in a book-lexicon or some cataloged document, while we are being conditioned to hate ourselves, and each other, and this one word, who, had the presence of mind, to the information that was available to those that misused us all? Who, looked into the future to teach us about ourselves?

Studying our own History is a great move, but we didn't have the presence of mind to research what enslavers knew or should've known about the N-word because in 2017, Black Lives should matter to the descendants of enslavers to the degree in which today's inner city youth and HipHop Society, college students, the Black Gay Community and street gangmembers, skateboarders, young R&B singers, artists, poets and dancers, and everyone with a camera phone that has put evil on blast, together, and individually.

Even american prison yards are becoming more multiculturally sound by the true nature of young people in america that don't respect "rotten game", these Y G's are my heroes.

The new generation was taught how segregation in america was met face to face by our elders, and while others view those photos and film footage of riots and abuse with an eye on those maggots on the segregation side, our generation also had the presence of mind to look into the crowds of people on the side of equality, and we saw other races of people standing and struggling side by side, blood by blood and pictures don't lie; welcome to the future.

I want to dedicate the next few pages of this work to those with no work to do than, attack our young people for using the word Nigga.

I printed the preceding article because I don't want to give the so-called know it all's the luxury of saying that I've made this up, and also, some people just need to be reminded that not only did John Ehrlichman expose the origins of the "War on Drugs" language, The Republican Party it came from, and who was considered to be the enemy of campaign, and the target for criminalization.

A Struggle In This Blackness

Alphonso



I was born in this concrete jungle, the Wild Wild West,
a young black boy, one of my mother's best.
The oldest of many siblings, a soul devoid of light,
a struggle in this blackness, abandoned was my sight.

My mother taught me a better way to see,
sat me down and explained things to me.
She gave me a little kiss, I was nervous in a way,
drew me a little closer and began to say,

"Look, son, this madness must desist,
believe in yourself, if not, God exist.
Life can sometimes seem hard, but you have the power to take control,
Just like the sun shines so bright, God will polish your soul.
When things seem to go wrong, we don't always have to understand,
There's a struggle in this blackness, do the best you can.
Life is never a smooth sail, the storms will come and go,
It's all a part of life's journey, but God will help you row."

For the first time in life, the love in her voice,
was felt deep in my heart; I wanted to rejoice.
Through a struggle in this blackness, we'll always have our dose,
I'll try to keep my focus, but God will remain close...
'Cause there's a struggle in this blackness.





Crowded Mirrors

Who's who? How can one tell?

Transfixed into veins disgusting, discovering amazing.

Reach, even into Hell, curiously, searching, souls, worth saving.

Crowded Mirrors.

Who doesn't belong here?

Who's strong here?

Who guilty of innocence?

For right or wrong here?

Crowded Mirrors.

Where even the streets have streets,

paved on, and engraved onto hearts,

it's all we know, it's all we've have to eat.

Crowded Mirrors.

The surprise of it, the drive of it, the strive of it,

The new generational rising from it

Living in a box, impossible not to think outside of it.

Crowded Mirrors.

Infected by the same sting

traumatic pressures from

intergenerational genocidal kinds of things.

Crowded Mirrors.

Inflicted, and then they call us gifted

not the lowly entities had hoped to see?

There's an irony to this peace,

and this defiant movement to increase

an empty space in this overcrowded mirror.

by: Xyzst (exist)

An eye-opening remark from a former aide to President Richard Nixon pulls back the curtain on the true motivation of the United States war on drugs.

John Ehrlichman, who served 18 months in prison for his central role in the Watergate scandal, was Nixon's chief domestic advisor when the president announced the "WAR On Drugs" in 1971. The administration cited a high death toll and the negative social impacts of drugs to justify expanding federal drug control agencies. Doing so set the scene for decades of socially and economically disastrous policies.

Journalist Dan Baum wrote in the April cover story of Harper's about how he interviewed Ehrlichman in 1994 while working on a book about drug prohibition. Ehrlichman provided some shockingly honest insight into the motives behind the drug war. From Harper's.

"You want to know what this was really about?" he asked with the bluntness of a man who, after public disgrace and a stretch in federal prison, had little left to protect. "The Nixon campaign in 1968, and the Nixon White House after that, had two enemies: the anti-war left and black people. You understand what I'm saying? We knew we couldn't make it illegal to be either against the war or black, but by getting the public to associate the hippies with marijuana and blacks with heroin, and then criminalizing both heavily, we could disrupt those communities. We could arrest their leaders, raid their homes, break up their meetings, and vilify them night after night on the evening news. Did we know we were lying about drugs? Of course we did."

In other words, the intense racial targeting that's become synonymous with the drug war wasn't an unintended side effect - it was the whole point.

Quote from Baum's "Legalize It All", Harper's April 2016 issue.

(copied out of dictionary) *hip-pie or hip-py*, n, pl *hippies*: a usu. young person who rejects established mores and advocates nonviolence; also: a long-haired unconventionally dressed young person

Hippies and Black people, even behind the closed doors, and inside voice has spoken the words "Black people", not Niggers or colored people, African American people, he said "Black people",

and hippies. (criminalizing American youth).

While we are so caught up on the N-Word, the Republican party planned to incarcerate so many Black people, that it had to be given a name, mass incarceration.

California Gov. Ronald Reagan followed Nixon's methods with yet another drug, Crack Cocaine, and there is CIA records and data on this fact.

The Brotha, uncle Russell Maroon Shoatz has been teaching, warning and consistently trying to open our eyes about this for years, and it would behoove our Elders to order all of the zines with his work exposing this Black, drug, incarceration connective pattern across america. (Niggaz betta wake up)

This becomes vital for those of us who have been brainwashed to tell our youth to take responsibility for their own actions, for those that blame innercity youth for the rise in crime in america, and even for those who have tried to take "hood credit" for starting something that was totally government created and funded, and fueled. (Nigga knock it off).

Seems easy just to say street gangs caused the murder rate to rise in america in the late 70's, 80's, and 90's, yeah, but we still stuck on the N-word? (Nigga please).

Got "our own", voting on tough on crime laws? Marching in the streets, all on TV talking about we need to take our streets back? What tha hell? From who? Those are our kids in those streets, who's side are you on? Or, take your youth back from the streets, yeah?

No more statements like "The whiteman", or the go to favorite, "the system", who is They? Them? You see, that's what the New Generation calls "Rotten Game" by those that's trying to control youth while working with Nixon and Reagan's intent to incarcerate and legally kill our youth, straight up.

We go online and seek to find dirt on eachother to use against eachother, as these maggots put case citations of a new generation on blast, but nobody is willing to connect the dots from hatred to the Law Enforcement Agencies in every state, and that's why we created a section in our Zines called "California On Blast."

Anybody ever heard of Don Novey? Why not? He's heard of you? The white man has a name, The system has names, Them and They have names, They have a website and documented history.

So, please, redirect your N-Word attention to whats happening to our people, our YG's are now being targeted, wake up and engage this section we call, California On Blast in each of our Write or Die Zine issues, get all of them.

Proverbs 27:17 says, "Iron sharpeneth iron; so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend."

The "N word" in any form can at sometimes rush a multitude of looks on the faces of many, in America.

This word has caused us as a community and overall society to tip toe around eachother because Willie Lynch and those who, even to this day, still operate to enslave the

XZ Take us home youngsta,

P All I can do is continue to be there for those that are transcending into awareness mode about whats to come, when play mode turns into literally sitting here waiting to be killed by poison being injected into my body because lil niggaz nextdoor has made the list of those that are no longer welcomed on this planet. Black Lives Never Mattered.

We struggle for equality in life only to learn that some of us are being reared in a society that has made up its mind that the only method of equal use available for these lil niggaz nextdoor is a method of execution, and that's why niggaz need to stop playing, because we're the only ones playing.

Im not about telling people what they need to do, so like I said before, Im like, if people are already intrigued enough to go to betweenthebars.org, or have one of our prisoner zines fall into their lap, then we offer an unique perspective from where I am, and Im not saying to go pick up a bible, or join some religion, but we are saying within our projects to become more aware of ones self.

(#NGR)

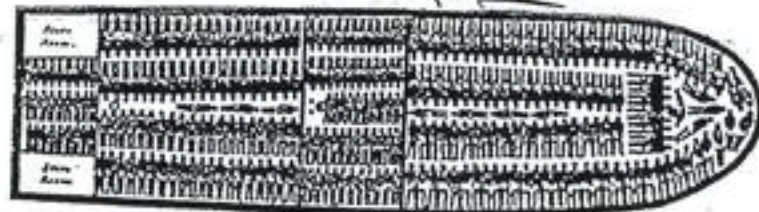
#NGR is youth oriented, and we plan to engage our own, put these conversations and online ciphers into zine form and share the open dialogue with as many people as I possibly can, especially in prisons, jails, and Juvenile Detention Centers because in order for a New Generation to rise in this moment, we must rise as one.

NGR, New Generation Rising

XZ Im so there, let me go strike this up, man I could sure go for some Taco Bell right now, well, if them other lil Niggaz nextdoor aint burnt it down already, we cant walk too much further in the streets of America without being killed by cops, we need more than just guns now, and play mode on pause?

P For now, hell yeah.

XZ PANKH 2016



P Probably, if you really look at it, being me, at that age, none of it has nothing to do with me because I was too immature to even get a Job at Taco Bell, or Del Taco because they asked me to cut my hair. I was already making enough money, but girls liked my hair; They was like: "oooh, can I braid your hair?" I'm just being honest, if you're still playing,

This aint for you. As boys we went outside to play, and at the High School age, we was still playing, but the games changed, because now the toy guns became real guns, real drugs, real blood exchange, real enemies, real niggaz and some real bitches, real police, and real bullets, real bad credit, real felony strikes, real baby and real babies mama.

(Mental Health and Black Boys):

XZ So why are lil niggaz nextdoor taking too long to not view life as a game?

P Thats one of those psychological things doctors write about, you know, Mental Health is still a new and developing thing, and things like plantation psychosis is not just a lil Nigga thing, its a Human thing, I think it plays out to our detriment in full view because people take advantage of us because people take advantage of us because even girls know that they mature faster than us in the hood... We're immature.

XZ The cops take advantage of our immaturity, so-called faith based groups, and people do the photo op's with children when it's so-called time to help our youth, but...

P You never see them with us, or the homies,

XZ Churches go on global missions and take Gods Love, resources and money all over the world, but wont spend a second with the lil Niggaz down the street and around the corner from the church, or community center designed for children, and not us lil niggaz next door.

(Stuck in Play Mode):

P I've seen studies done that showed how between boys and girls, when put in a room with a toy gun, it was impossible for boys not to touch the gun, because we are wired in that way, but in my experience, I've yet to see us grow into adolescence in view of that image, and other things, that should no longer be considered a play thang; so to answer your question man, what I do with this project is not for people still stuck in play mode.

world by the severe polution of words that would otherwise be rendered harmless, and or honorable.

What do we call each other? People of color? Colored? Negroes? Niggers? Nigga' z? Black? Add a panther on the street? Add a gorilla in prison? Add mafia? What about African American? Rider, in the mind?

Fast forward to the future, a new generation is discovering a disposition that none of the above titles neither discribes us as a people and especially not as individuals.

Our youth are under attack, our youth of all races continue to catch shade, for single handedly altering the horrific climate of the tone and vibration of the N word.

Through urban street culture and obviously HipHop, now youth in China, South Korea, Japan, Germany and all over Africa and other countries have successfully rendered the N-word harmless to new generations proving Willie Lynch effectively wrong, and maintaining a connectedness that has startles the ignorant.

My niggaz have done what no other generation has done, inspite of being the most hunted, the most incarcerated, the most psychologically and sexually abused, the most targeted by drug companies, the most abandoned, and the most hated; and that is insulting to the so-called know it all's.

Real niggaz changed the game of hate into a word that make love and command genuine, in real time, on the streets, in juvenile detention centers, prisons and even in other countries, infact, the word Nigga goes up in history as being the most multicultural unintended unifier in american history, next to music.

Richard Pryor, Red Fox, Curtis Mayfield and a host of others are viewed as esteemed artists for their work, and rightfully so, and all of them used the N-word in their art way before the HipHop Generation was even old enough to say the word, yet, Rap, HipHop and R&B artists, and innercity youth are attacked for not just following suit, but also creating the catharsis needed to eliminate all negative conocative energies attached to the word, New Generation rising; beyond the ignorant.

Real Niggaz are in fact strangers in a foreign land, in territory that never saw us coming, new designer laws, and house Niggaz and so-called self-righteous self appointed Black leaders and postering authorities on what we can or can't say are not only suffering from delusion, but also sadly remain thirsty and emotionally attached to the hypnotic horro of the past like an addiction to victimization, having no cure, hence xenophobia, NGR!

--By: Xyzst

I want my seed to be able to connect critical facts that causes him to ask questions like, "If the word Nigga is so under the gun for our generation, why do we find the word Niggah used amongst black people in 1925?"

The reason for this question is vital when we view the history of america and know that 1925 was the year the KKK did a March On Washington.

Moreover, how come the only March On Washington taught to us is the one where Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. did his "I have a dream speech"?

How come nobody taught us that in 1952, the FBI, infiltrated the K.K.K. and on 2.15.52 several klansman was arrested, and by july of that year about 80 KKK members was indipted? (no convictions?)

Why are we only taught about how CointelPro was used on the Black Panthers and other Black organizations nearly a decade later?

Why would information like this matter to a lil nigga in the hood, or incarcerated? Especially in 1980 thru 2017, whatelse have been withheld from us?

Number one, now that we have fast forwarded into the future, the narrative changes when I'm lacing my own seeds about what information was withheld from my generation, and why?

The propaganda lead my entire generation to think that after the Civil War, The North and Southern white society kissed and made up and worked together on the under, to continue to subject Blacks, Latinos and other Non-Whites to multiple forms of horrific harms, the "Just-Us" lesson.

So, at the age of 19 years old I began asking questions, and learned that, not only was I miseducated, mostly by my own, that around 1950, in the summer, a newspaper man in Tabor City in NO/SO Carolina named Horrace Carter (a white man) published an editorial on the KKK.

XZ I get that

P What? I couldn't hear what you said.

XZ I said, I was there too, and I get that, stay there tho, because we hear people say, "But thay are destroying their own communities".

P I mean, being there, you realize that niggaz can get pretty hungry in all that, and I wanted some Taco Bell, but it was on fire, so I had to go way over into another area and spend my money at a Taco Bell outside of my hood, so it aint like I didn't... you know...

XZ Experience first hand... (both laughing)

P Yeah, exactly, so we really didnt need for outsiders to explain all that shit, lol.

(Our version of reality):

XZ The overall thought, for us, was that, the police was supposed serve all of us in our community, but they dogged us and treated us like it wasn't our community, so, since we anre't concidered equal members of a community where we live, work, spend money and die, well then, this community will be reduced to ashes until we all experience a bar of that equality stuff others always only talk about, and I truly believe that some people intentionally avoid our experiences with this reality, or our version of the reality we all share, again, not equal.

(The Superbowl, Academy Awards, The Grammys):

P Man, Im glad Beyoncé did that at the Super Bowl Half Time Show, when millions around the world was whatching, and nobody saw that music video comming...

XZ The combination of Jada Pinket-Smith and Chris Rock was brilliant, and put society on blast at the Academy Awards this year, I know that Harriet Tubman is somewhere glowing, because we aint never going to stop until we all are realistically free.

P But it was Kendrick Lamar at this years Grammy Awards that conveyed my story, "We Gon Be Alright", as long as lil Niggaz nextdoor continue to transcend into adulthood inspite the external, and internal bullshit that hinder our proper growth and development.

(Gamel Boyz):

XZ I'm 16, 17 years old in 2016, everything on sale(?), in and out, membership on point, and aint trying to hear no Mountain top speech, a hitter, F tha Police, and a wierdo to haters, infact, I'm you, so tell me, why should I engage you at your blog, or even pick up one of your Write Or Die Zines?

XZ It's a gang of lil Harriet Tubmans today, and do they have the time to convince, or negotiate with our own to simply get up, move together and escape slavery?

P Look homie, we've seen it over and over in our generation, awareness is the new gun, awareness is the new movement, and it resonates with the youth because BLACK LIVES MATTER, and groups like Ms. Tubman have something that she didn't, online access to information with a simple push of a key, or button.

~~(CIVIL UNREST)~~

XZ How old were you in the 1992 civil unrest?

P I was in High School, and people was calling it The Rodney King Riots, but it was the Civil Rights movement at that moment, in retrospect.

XZ I want to talk to the Piankhi in High School, infact, in that moment, because, for society, one moment you was that lil Black Boy nextdoor, and then, what happend? How did you see it?

P Seriously, I was young, Man, I didn't even know about the Watts Riots, and...

XZ Hold up, The older people was still in recovery mode, or just left Los Angeles, Compton and Watts, and us lil Niggaz was just pretty much outhere on our own, the older people only talked about Jesus.

P Exactly, so, I dont know why people automatically think that we knew about all if that, but 1992 was Marshal Law, it was a site to see, you dont know how good it felt when I learned about Nat Turner and Niggaz fighting back, and here, I was in the middle of "A Riot in my "Juvenile", "Thug mind", it was a new generation awakening, I mean, it was a rude awakening, but, awh man...

XZ And you felt what? Real talk, the fires, shots fired, smoke, physical violence, Im saying, without admitting to anything...lol;... Im only interested in what you remember feeling in those moments?

~~(Destroying Their own Communities)~~

P It was anger first because, I saw that, and the police just got away with it, I even had an uncle that got his teeth knocked out, and they was just getting away with it, I responded, fed up, opportunistic, all Bets was off, s I felt alot of things, sometimes I felt all of them at the same time

Long story short, the KKK didn't like what he wrote and responded; so the exchange goes back and forth on paper a few times, until the granddragon talks face to face with this journalist, and what caught my attention as a young Black man was when I read the granddragon say something to the effect that:

note: (I'm paraphrasing and embellishing here)

"The KKK had plans to one day take over the country, by infiltrating police forces, local overnment, and even judge positions,"

It's been a while since I've read his bullshit, but at that time, his words taught me that the KKK and the U.S. government was so not consolidated, that both sides believed the need to infiltrate one another to control direction, and or destroy from the inside.

Now thats valuable to me, and my next gen'z because circa 2017, we clearly see how the KKK has become the unapologetic truth teller, while the governmnet continues to betray american inner city youth; because they cant be truthful about being infected with sick maggotry, because the whole world would be able to see the rest of this thing playout as weakness, making America vulnerable for attack. But in the meantime, let's fight eachother over the N-Word, while the wicket design to kill us in the streets, prisons, and enslave even our dispositions about eachother are continued to be nurtured and cultivate to the point where we look down at the new generation because we say Nigga. (Doesn't make sense to me either).

When I was a kid, I had these questions, but nobody to ask them to, and when I did ask, mypeople either didn't know, or didn't want to know, because we as a people had been hardwired to be against white people, specifically by way of incarcerative political rotten gamers.

(for example):

I had a good potna named Robert while we both was in foster care as kids, we was more like brothers, and maybe even too young to be caught up, we both, in my mind was brothers forever, Nigga'z 4 life.

By the age of 17 years old, after not seeing each other for about 7 years, I saw Robert in the library at the Herman G. Stark Youth Training School (Y.T.S.), it's basically prison for minors. I was so happy to see my boy.

I rushed to hug him, and he ran behind a standing book pillar, he whispered to me between the books that he was in a supreme white power group, and he could get "fucked up" if his people saw us kicken it together. He said these words: "We can't be nigga'z no more man."

I was looking into his watery eyes through the books telling me "don't come over here", so I sat at the table and watched Robert walk out of the library, in a rush, the tattoos, baldhead and the way he dressed made him look like the foolz that ratpacked me in North Hollywood at 14 years old, and the whites that we always had institutional riots with, from our common hatred, brought to our generation by learned behaviour, and the elder rotten gamers.

After the door closed, and Robert walked away, I just kept gazing at the door because I just could not believe our childhood friendship was bullshit. But Robert walked back and looked through the glass door at me and smiled, while pounding the glass with his fist two times, and I never saw Robert again, my nigga was gone.

It taught me that my people are not the only ones who have been poisoned by surface level hatred. Robert walked out of that library a follower that I truly despised, but he came back, by way of self leadership to that glass door window as someone I could respect; still nigga'z 4 life.

Generational trauma applies to more than just black youth in America, there are white kids, and adults in our generation that also require liberation. All races are infected.

ciph-er, but he has no idea that I've got some pointed questions specifically for him, so I can personalize, so that our readers can gauge his development, and transition, into adulthood.

This one is not an interview, my aim tonight is to give all of you, a realistic look, into the minds of American innercity youth, specifically, this, lil Black Boy next door, in the next prison cell, next to your home, your community, next city, in the next state, in the next life, lil Nigga Nextdoor.

(The Harriet Tubman Effect):

XZ I want to kick this off by asking you about the "Harriet Tubman Effect."

P The what? What do she got to do with...?

XZ Sometime ago, I saw a drawing of Her, depicting Her, on the move, and holding a large hand gun, I have no idea where it came from, but...

P You know what, I've seen that, not here, but from before...

XZ Good, glad you caught that image, you see, for me, it begs to question exactly who that gun was for...

P So, it's obvious during that time when, "IT WAS ON", revolts everywhere, War, but for us now, I don't think it's always smart to go for the gun, as we are now seeing an enemy in different forms, Police, Justice System, Poverty etc... and a gun, in my opinion can't deal with all those in one whop; we need way more than guns.

XZ So glad you just said that because, do you think Harriet Tubman's gun was also used to snap other slaves out of the...

P OK, I got cha, and, whoa, aint no tellen, now that we are looking at the movement from that angle, because one can only imagine the level of fear and comfort back then, niggaz loved massa...

....(both laughing)

XZ Boy, did you just say nigga, and massa?

P Yeah, I aint got no hang up's, so I said Niggaz was scared, like we got scary ass niggaz today, some are comfortable where they are, and love them some massa, so, Her gun, yeah...



The Dialogue Key: Page:

1. The Tone
2. lil Nigga Nextdoor
3. The Harriet Tubman Effect
4. Civil Unrest of 1992
5. Destroying Their Own Communities
6. Our Version of Reality
7. Super Bowl - Academy Awards - The Grammy's
8. Gamer Boyz
9. Mental Health and Black Boys
10. Stuck in Play Mode
11. #NGR

Location: San Quentin State Prison
Unit Bast (East?) Block, 4th Tier Yardside
Cell #9, Cell#10

Date: 3.14.16

Time: 9:30 pm

Format: Handwritten by: Xyzst

Page count: 9

Contributors: 2

Category: Interview

survey by: Xyzst
Responses by: Piankhi

(The Tone):

Tonight is march 14, 2016, I think it's near 9:30pm. it's what we call, "Last Walk", That's when this shift of Cops walk each tier for the last time before the first whatch cop shift starts.

Seems like everyone in the block is still getting used to time springing forward due to daylight savings, clock rotation, so it's quiet in between the every 30 minute loud clanking sound that wierdo cop, C.O. Brown makes as he hits the metal trayslot of each cell with what is called "a Pipe", and if that dont drive a man nuts, before last walk, that loud clank sound of Metal on Metal noise comes with a "Beep Sound", yes, Four tiers, with 54 cells on each tier; no, Im not kidd'n ya, All day, every day, and if I wasn't crazy before, Im pretty sure that Im super bananas now, lol;...

(lil Nigga Nextdoor):

Prankhi has been wanting to pick up from where we left off in our last

Our generation have crews loaded with all races, backgrounds and subcultural groups, and we create a new atmosphere that society never saw coming, the cops, politicians, the jailhouse/prison yard prosecutors, and rotten gamers experience a new xenophobia because our generation proves that over 400 years of horror, and intended evil, did not work on us.

The New Generation is becoming a new majority eve in the pits of hell, even on California deathrow, the old guard of officers and prisoners are experiencing an uncontrollable shift, as small pockets of multicultural unity movements are begining to spread, and the effacious design is clearly constructive and arrogantly anti-destructive.

The Willie Lynch hoax, Samuel Green and Thomas L. Hamilton are turning over in their graves, and the negative power of the N-word is dissepating even as you read this body of work.

It's also interesting to note that the hard reality of hatred will escort a lot of people to the grave, so let's keep it real, I don't produce work on behalf of entities of the demons of the mind; and away you go.

For we battle not against flesh and blood, not to get all biblical on you, but we must respect the power we all share as humans, change don't happen unless "ourselves" inspire the change with "our" actions, and we all maintain our right in nature not to claim enmity with flesh and blood.

The intended use of any word for the purpose of causing harm is disrespectful and comes from a place not related to the orgins of the word Nigga.

Study your history, collect your own facts, and compare the data, and develop your own dispositions as your knowledge gained liberates us all from the slavery to hang up's of fiens, addicted to caos and disorder.

I need for my seeds to learn these things from our work because they are my New Leaders.

The NGR word

One of the sad examples we call rotten game comes from the "super black prisoners" that makes the point that:

"The word Nigga comes from the word Nigger which is solely based on the White man's insulting behaviour toward black people." (know it all's love this game)

This point is specifically made to imply that the word Nigger doesn't derive from words which have origins that mean black, or from African land and river, and water so empowering.

And today, these rotten gamers don't know that a new generation have done our own research and found factual evidence of the following:

"In 2003, Kwesi Mfume, then president of the (NAACP) gave a speech at Virginia tech and told people that, at Merriam-Webster Dictionary, will no longer print the word Nigger synonymous with African Americans in their publications." (do your own research).

You see, people tend to believe nobody can see through what on the surface seems to be solid and sound argument against the use of the word Nigga amongst inner city youth, especially when displaying lexicons that have been altered with definitions due to pressure from those that view all things politically correct, when by default, the only thing achieved by definition changes is that our youth are poorly miseducated on the true origins of a word that should empower black youth, and not empower Southern American white enslavers that abused all things Black.

XZIZOT

16.

25.
Golgotha

vox populi vox Dei
(the voice of the people is the voice of God)

There exists a documented conversation between men hanging on crosses after being given the death penalty. One of those men is still a major figure in the lives of people all over the world and yet there are now thousands of people on death row around the world. Go figure.

For far too long the media and other agencies have represented captives on death row from a narrow window, from the outside, and the results are often one-sided, misleading, and straight up false. Papco inspires the world to experience unedited conversations between the souls still hanging on the cross at the place of the skull- Golgotha.

The institutional "Instruction Manual for Legal Murder" has not changed. When the people are forced to focus on the person on the cross, by default the condition itself at the same time forces the people not to focus on the systematic overthrow of the underclass, a scheme to silence the people, hidden in plain sight.

Gone are the days of just executing old child molesters and the serial killer. There now exists a new type of political prisoner being held captive on death row, the "New Generation" of targeted inner city youth accused of committing "street level crimes," who are given death sentences in exchange for the political and capital advancement of corrupt law enforcement agents, attorneys, and judges.

24.



Proper ganda

Prop-er-gan-da

(1) Activities or ideas designed to prevent or thwart the effects of "Propaganda" by reversing its results

17.

Earlier this year, HipHop recording artist Travis Scott was live on stage in Canada opening for another recording artist, the amazing Rhiana.

At one point during Travis Scott's set, while rapping the lyrics to one of his many songs, the predominantly white young audience of a packed house did what any audience would do, rap along with the artist, and out of knowhere, Travis walks over to a young white kid, put the microphone up to him, and began to share the spotlight, and a moment.

Here's where things got interesting, the lyrics to the song had the N-word in it, as the crowd grew more euphoric, Travis, a black rapper put his hand on the white young man's chest and shoulder, in what appeared to be a moment of "It's ok, Bro, I got you", a bold move by Travis that not only shook up the internet, and landed on a topics round on the very popular TMZ (Thirty Mile Zone) television broadcast in the United States, for another N-Word controversy.

Ironically, a multiple inmate debate broke out here on California deathrow, the debate travelled at least a six cell radius in every direction, one vocal Travis Scott supporter vs. the anti-N-Word inmates. The

Okay, so yeah, I get it! too soon, right? I can agree with those who object giving "a pass" to non-black mainstream America to feel free with incorporating Nigga into their slang, especially in addressing black people with it. But while those who condemn this young white kid on the grounds of "Historical Context", in relation to the word, no consideration is given to the context from which it is generated.

#1. Travis Scott "invited" the young man to share his verse.

#2. Travis Scott like most of us in the New Generation have rushed to disarm the N-Word with our own methods, which boldly puts history on notice that the future is already happening.

Use the word "Nigga" in HipHop music since (or near to) the 1980's debut of NWA (Niggaz with attitudes),

a group that has since been inducted into the Rock & Roll Hall of Fame, and based outta my home town of Compton California, has been the subject of much criticism and protest from a variety of self-appointed Black Community leaders, and those holding the tunnel vision opinion that rap lyrics glamorize violence and degrade women, only.

So I firmly disagree with this emotional or moral appeal because it fails to recognize what's really going on in the music, and within the overall culture, that, mind you, have gone years itself without being embraced by some of the Elders, the Black Church and other community organizations that have inflicted the very same shaming on HipHop and Street Culture as their elders inflicted on R&B and Soul Music, The Blues, Jazz and Rock and roll, using just three words of denouncement: "The Devils Music".

HipHop has taken the word Nigga into the present with full knowledge that the word Nigga had evolved over 300 years into a psychological weapon, and HipHop has "devolved" it, undermining the whole system, using a single medium: Two Turn Tables and a Microphone, a physical manifestation of our reality.

Not bad at all for a bunch of lil Niggaz, and only within one generation, (and counting), recognizing the value in the method, and in being a Nigga, HipHop became just as much about P.R. (public relations) as it was profit.

Worldwide, multi-cultural, intergenerational influence, a sign of the times that confirms the saying that it's not about Black & White, but about the green, some people refuse to recognize is that even poor people are being raised in this capitalist society, and left to fend for ourselves, and Rap is our voice.

Slave traders and slave owners are the original distorters of this word that can be traced to mean: Home of the Negroes, depending on how far back one is willing to search, becomes redistorted when our very own sustain and exacerbate self-hatred by conceding the word to negative connotations and delivering the word back into the hands of those that designed the historical context distortions, fed to slaves.

Distorting the name we call home, did not alter the DNA of my generation. What about you?

Distorting our dance with names like cooning, and Jiggaboing, failed to alter the DNA of my generation. What about you?

Distorting the Drum, melodic and tonal resonance, vibration and energies to the devil's music



CALIFORNIA DEATH ROW

23.

PAPYRUS COLLECTIVE (PAPCO) DISTRO CO-OP
PAPCO DISTRO CO-OP



CAL DIRTY (CALIFORNIA'S DIRTY LITTLE SECRET) CAL DIRTY, PARTS ONE & TWO (2013 & 2016)

This brief article exposes the California Supreme Court's (CSC) faulty and illegal capital appellate process that has maintained a 100% affirmance rate of all capital appeals for the past 36 years, making it virtually impossible for even the most blatant miscarriage of justice to ever prevail on appeal. From victims rights groups and police organizations to those at the top of California judicial and executive branches, it's the politics and policies of the California Death Penalty system that has granted the States highest court the power to exercise the world's lowest standard of justice. Family, friends, and those men and women on California Death Row, this is a should read.

This (part two) article identifies the specific ways in which the CSC illegally promulgated policies (known as policy 3) that interfere with appellate attorney's effective assistance, eliminate collateral challenge/habeas corpus from the appellant process, creating delays, and defraud the federal Government out of Billions of dollars. This analysis continues what looks to be an on-going series of articles from California Death Row inmate, Kenneth Gay.

SUN2SON'S (2014)

Sunlight deprivation on California Death Row. A written documentation that exposes what torture looks like at San Quentin prison, where prisoners are denied access to direct sunlight for years. The results, physical & mental health illnesses amongst the majority of prisoners who're subjected to this "walk-alone" status. The above the law prison officials, attorneys, medical information & research findings, it's all here. Directly from the center of the struggle to bring the sun to the son's of society.

Twelve Hour Voyage: Eric Gardener

Proportion, balance and Judgement,
 God of peace between the gods,
 twelve hours and gates of the voyage,
 this boat of the sun,
 through the underworld,
 absolve me by this elaborate plea,
 Shadow of truth,
 avenge, on behalf of this tomb,
 and the dark night of all souls,
 where all can finally breath,
 Again.

The Closed Lotus: Taishia Miller

Smell and inhale the essence of life,
 The closed Lotus.

The imagery for both maturity and exaltation,
 The closed Lotus.

Offer inward life to the seed, to your Heir,
 The closed Lotus.

Project unto us the quickening new direction,
 The closed lo Lotus, Bloom.



NGR: Verses

Rebel in the Soul- Berlin Papyrus 3024
 (Text: Re-Composition)

Your words will awaken the Divine Mind
 Still a shadow caught in the labyrinth of its own illusion.

But in this body, which is yours, I am the progeny
 a fire which will never cool. Risen as a
 obstinate, rebellious second self.
 Waking as an half open eye in the network of its own
 being, which you face without understanding.

Like the one within the pyramids who
 stood up, survivor of their own burial...
 rising from the tomb on the day of burial.
 He will install himself in ever lastingness.

The body goes to the earth, so that I may
 alight after thou art dead. For above is exalted

by below as is written in the scriptures.

TRANSCRIPTION BY: **GAFIYA**

XZYZOT

20.

~~Beyond Mario Woods~~

With this papyrus
My soul gathers consciousness far beyond

Beyond the windows
Windows of an execution chamber tomb
Where midnight refuses to chase

My soul said to me, Forever, do,
Exist, face truthfully, this flame
Brother, as long as you burn
You belong to life, now,
Hang up your Misery

~~Crawling: Nicholas Robinson~~

Crawling toward the Nile River,
Taste her living waters,
As copper, and led pass,
Through your prison,
Releasing your soul,
Where lost you not,
Regaining your divine Mystery,
As the earth absorbs,
Freedom blood,
Crawling to Freedom.

~~Phases: Kevin Davis~~

21.



Tempted soul,
By the attractive prospect,
Of the blissful,
Beyond the man,
A cycle of births and deaths,
Destroying weakness,
Rebellion, and misery,
A dialogue between doubt,
and inner knowledge,
precede real understanding,
of spiritual evolution,
smiling eyes remain,
the extinguisher,
of lies, and phases.

~~Deeper than Death: Alan Blueford~~

Deeper than death
My lips are remembered
The truth you seek
In what I speak
My soul shall never be rendered
Deeper than death

