Scorned by his women for being politically and economicall disadvantaged, hated, persecuted, criminalized, despised, murdered and dicriminated against by the white ameri-kkkan power structure. The New Afrikan Blackman's only true crime is that he was born in ameri-K and have yet survived the worst of the worst that his enemies have heaped upon him. His own government has officially declared him an endangered species, his life expectancy is much lower than any other ethic group; with a significant chance of being imprisoned; the victim of a violent crime and homicide before he reaches the age of majority.

Outnumbered, alienated, ostracized and disproportionatedly impoverished, he struggles on to survive despite all odds in the most powerful, fascist/racist, corrupt empire in all the annals of history, No Nevertheless to see the New Afrikan Blackman is the creme de la creme, an extraordinary, exceptional human being, a true "survivor". This special unique human being is not only courageously resolved; his genetic survival programming after nearly four-hundred years of oppression, abuse and near genocide has produced within him the epitome of what it means to be a survivor of all survivors.

He is a true eniqma personified, having successfully acclimated in a most intolerable, hostile, anti-black environment. Threats of death is not only his reality, it is his constant companion. Even before he reaches the age of majority he fully realizes that his uncertain existence is slim to none in this place called "Hell on earth" (united snakes of ameri-KKK), frought with uncertainties. It is this dilemma of his plight that do doubt, instinctively causes him to procreate at an alarming rate far beyond his econimical ability to support, unquestionably to replace the casualities in this multi-century old "race-hate" war against his survival.

Accused by his women of being promiscuous of being unfaithful and of fraternizing with white women. Accused of being a criminal by the white power structure, yet criminality in some instances and in some areas is his only sorce of employment. It is a ready employ ment where he doesn't have to be twice as good as whites; knowing that he is the last to be hired and first to be fired. Where he doesn't have to concern himself with whether or not the company is an equal opportunity employer.

While there is a slew of advice as to what the blackman should or shouldn't be doing to improve his lot; there is absolutely none spoke

spoken as to what the white racist power structure need be doing to creat a less hostile. anti-discriminatory equal access, equal opportunity environment - albeit you can hear the voices screaming in the background that times have changed and that we now live in

the post-racil ameri-K - but we all know to well that the more thing change the more they stay the same; white racism has evolved and morphed itself into a more resilent strain of deadly racist-virus.

Unquestionably, the blackman's existence and survival can only be attributed to his own will-power, his indomitable courage, strength and commitment to having survived centuries upon centuries of atrocities and holocaust heaped upon him by his oppressors/enemies. To the average impoverished AfriKan-Blackman he doesn't have the luxury of reflecting philosophically about what he should or shouldn't be doing to overcome white racism; as an endangered species, he is all to consumed and preoccupied with just surviving another day in ameri-KKK.

"WE" look down upon the martyrized New Afrikan Blackman, the salt of the earth, the salt of ameri-KKK, the strongest and fines the world has to offer. Yet, we in our ignorance critizes and poke fun at the blackman for not being a better victim. As if we were placed in a similar situation we would have fared much better. Having survived a never ending genocidal-assault, the absolute worst his enemies have to impose; being the "target" of hatred, oppression, murder, mayham, systematic discrimination and institutionalized racism. Many of times the soul od the blackman screams out to his innumerable detractors, inquiring "Who are you? You without a conscious, who have not even developed a soul and whose only raison d'etres is that of life's critic... You who have not even been tried and trued through the horrific fires and tribulations of life.

There is something so spiritually and majestically wonderful about the blackman and when I meet another blackman during my sojouner through life, my soul screams out "I am so deeply honored and happy to know that you exist and that you have survived thusfar" It is like meeting a fellow soldier headed toward the frontline of battle in a war, knowing that the odds are; wherever he goes he'll be met with oppressio abuse, discrimination, imprisonment and even his death. While someone such as myself may have the time and indulgence to analyse and to reflect intellectually into the life of the blackman--mest oppressed, hated and criminalized individual-group in ameri-k.

The average blackman has neither the time, inclination or necessity to become sentimental about his surviving realities. All of his energie are canabalized into the service and needed just to survive the moment. His instinctive survival drive is unfortunately on automatice pilot. Never has a single group of individuals so bravely suffered so much for so long, whose crystalized spirit been tried and trued through the hell fires of life until it has become his dricving force, the will to live. That is why many-many years past it was coined and the blackman was called soul-brother = one with a soul.

COMMENTARY(1): What the blackman has been missing from the beginning is unadultrated, pure, raw hatred. Fire in his belly to hate to the death his dog-ass enemies, the exact same hatred that his racist white enemies have always had for him. And power to exercise his knowledge and to demand just and reparation. The blackman must seek control over his occupied nation, his destiny at all coast and "by any means necessary".

or die trying!!

If we are to survive as a people we can no longer continue to cowardly pass on this unresolved centuries old race war of slow genocide against our people. We must become empowered, liberated/independent wit honor and dignity. To establish his sovereign nation, the Republic of New Afrika. We must sacrifice our all now. We cannot continue to simply exist waiting to be slaughtered like a herd of cows; or as simply surving as good victims; aliens in our own country; alienated and ostracized;; as an occupied people/nation in this hostile land of our enemies called: united snakes of ameri-KKK

I am the alpha/omega of all destroyers, the ultimate immolator who has become the spiritual embodiment of countless millions upon millions of black victims from the womb to the tomb, past, present and future. Whose hearts and puls cry out for "justice and retribution". In sheer unremitting anger, unbearable, insufferable outrage and utter visceral contempt and disdain, stemming from centuries upon centuries of injustice, wantom hatred, murder, genocide, rape, brutalization and poisonous pus festering psychological wounds of ghastly scars hemorrhaging pure hatred that will not stop and cannot heal.

Deathless, invincible, undefeated, an avenging warrior, a god athirst seeking vengence of total elimination or annihilation. An ultra super-empowered spirit that has been tried, trued, committed and crystalized in the very

furnance of hell itself.

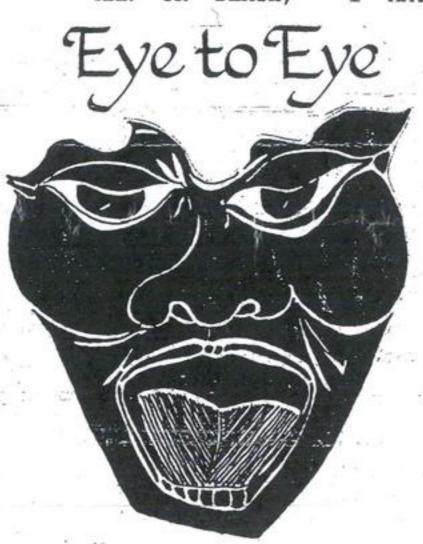
A heroic champion of all champions, an undying unsong legend. When violated you will observe the flaring of the nostrils and the fire in the eyes; a flaming heat seeking Missile hell bent on utter obliteration. Uncontrollable violence of unparallel proportion, unescapable without mercy - AND I MAY MISS MY TARGET.

My rage is the righteous sword of justice; a volcanic tsunami eruption, spewing forth hundreds of years of oppression, repression, anguish, dehumanization and atrocities of the BLACK HOLOCAUST committed against the immortal glorious blackman by murderous, cowardly, insidious ungodly, spineless, racist whites; power-glutton architects of neo-nazi-fascism in ameri-KKK who have bright yellow neon-stripes glowing down their backs.

I am in essence the world's victims turned deadly predator, alied with death, deathless, tireless, unrelenting and inexorably committed to the service of the New Afri-Kan Blackman's ultimate "HOLY WAR" of bried rowinge; of full reparation and restoration in this world of eternal struggle and strife; for his absolute and full ownership and citizenship rights and priviliges of the Blackman in Black ameri-Ka. UNICO BLACK AM SCICA(U.B.A)

I FEAR NEITHER god,

MAN OR DEATH, I AM: BLACK RAGE!



Black Hatred, and Anger