



MARILYN BUCK
DECEMBER 13, 1947 - AUGUST 3, 2010

IN HER
SPIRIT

A commemorative solidarity booklet to benefit the six
political prisoners in New York State.



HERMAN BELL



DAVID GILBERT



ROBERT SETH HAYES



ABOUL MAJID



JALIL MUNTAQIM



SEKOU ODINGA



In memory and tribute to the life and legacy of Marilyn Buck,



The Malcolm X Grassroots Movement is proud to salute

**SEKOU ODINGA
JALIL MUNTAQIM
ABDUL MAJID
ROBERT SETH HAYES
HERMAN BELL
DAVID GILBERT**

for their contributions in the Black Liberation Movement in the
pursuit of a better world. We will continue to work for the freedom
of these and all Political Prisoners in the US

**SELF RESPECT
SELF DEFENSE
SELF DETERMINATION**

www.mxgm.org

Autobiographi

Post-war 1947

born on the white

side of the tracks

Texas segregation

civil rights preacher's child

fled Texas with honor's diploma

for UC Berkeley and free speech

though I did not know then

that's why I left

Vietnam war 1965

what war

are you fighting for

make love not war

college books tossed into a trunk in some room

I've never seen since

fires of internationalism called me

a girl

to enlist

in the anti-war

war against Amerikka

my own women's liberation on the line

war in Amerikka

war against the warmakers

white-skinned haters

capitalist consumers of human lives

following the tradition

Nat Turner John Brown

Wobblies *subversives*

resistance in the belly of the beast

clandestine war 1973

captured by the killers

spirit killers nationkillers

a political prisoner

enemy of the state

terrorist and traitor

white woman dangerous

to white Amerika

condemned to years

and years of absence

a lifetime

warmakers

wait for its prisoners to die

or go crazy

or simply wither away into insignificance

I rest, a grain of sand

significant on the beach head that

meets the sea

to face the storm

I wage resistance

to stay alive

I learn to search out freedom in the breath

my cells send out dendrites

to absorb the world and its offerings

I offer back

poems

and occasional grains of sand

mixed into clay and fired

into sturdiness

—Marilyn Buck, Autumn 1999

Published in Becky Thompson,

A Promise & A Way of Life

(Univ. of Minn. Press) 2001



Thanks

This book reflects the collective efforts of a community of progressive and revolutionary people from coast to coast. Love and respect for Marilyn and for Herman, David, Seth, Abdul, Jalil, Sekou and all the political prisoners fueled our efforts. To name only a few, thanks and appreciation to:

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Marilyn Jean Buck

December 13, 1947–August 3, 2010

MARILYN BUCK DEFIED CATEGORIZATION. In fact, she worked hard at that, challenging the assumptions and easy answers that might have defined her life. Rejecting sexism, white supremacy and racism, she broke through boundaries both internal and external—and in so doing, left a rich legacy.

Marilyn was born in Temple, Texas, to Virginia, a nurse, and Louis, an Episcopal minister. She was “Big Sister” to three younger brothers – Louis, Bill and David. During her early years her father was assigned to minister at a Black church in town. Never interested in mythologizing her own story, Marilyn often recounted how she resented having to share her dinner table and parents’ attention with families from that church. As a child, she had little interest in the Civil Rights movement gathering speed around her. Marilyn’s politics of solidarity were created consciously, fought for, built of her spirit, heart, and mind. Years of study and concrete experiences were responsible for her political astuteness and activism. There was nothing spontaneous about her politics.

After the Buck family moved to Austin, Marilyn, as a teenager, began to become involved in antiracist activism. From her experience as a young white woman in segregated Texas she had developed a piercing sense of the role of white supremacy and racism in sustaining injustice. Marilyn’s growing sense of the need for justice led her to protest the war in Vietnam and join the Students for a Democratic Society, where she famously helped lead the organization’s first workshop on women’s liberation. She later attended college at UC Berkeley and then transferred to the University of Texas at Austin.

In Chicago during the late 1960s Marilyn co-edited the SDS newspaper *New Left Notes* and began developing a more sophisticated and activist relationship to national liberation movements inside the U.S. as well as internationally. At a prison celebration of Kwanzaa¹ years later, Marilyn talked at the program honoring one of the Seven Principles, Kujichagulia (self-determination). She told of going into the South Side of Chicago to photograph, for *New Left Notes*, the “Wall of Respect,” a mural painted in the Black community by Black artists. As she snapped away, a young Black man questioned her, asking why she thought she could come into his community and take photographs without explaining her intent or asking the community’s permission. The incident, Marilyn said, confronted her with the right of a community to control its own culture, shook her confidence in her own viewpoint, and opened her



¹ Kwanzaa, which means first fruits of the harvest, is a holiday that takes place from December 26 to January 1 and consists of a celebration and acknowledgement of Seven Principles or Nguzo Saba. On each of the seven days of Kwanzaa a different principle is acknowledged. Kwanzaa has been widely celebrated in the African Diaspora since its founding in 1966.



The Buck family



Teenage Marilyn

eyes to the ways a white perspective can be distorted, even harmful. She applied that lesson as she became more involved in the militant struggles for justice that arose in those years.

SOLIDARITY—THE NEXT LEVEL

In 1968, shortly before the assassination of Martin Luther King, Jr., Marilyn returned to the Bay Area to work with an alternative newspaper and Third World Newsreel. As the Black liberation struggle grew in power and determination, Marilyn's political work focused increasingly on solidarity with that movement. In 1973, when Marilyn was 26, she was arrested for procuring firearms for the Black Liberation Army and sentenced to 10 years in prison for buying legal ammunition with false ID. At the time, that was the longest sentence ever given for such an offense.

Marilyn served four years of the sentence at the federal women's prison in Alderson, West Virginia, where she was initially housed in one of the first high security isolation units for women. At Alderson, both in the control unit and later in general population, she met another woman political prisoner, the Puerto Rican heroine Lolita Lebron. During those years, Marilyn began to create what would become a lifetime identification and connection with other political prisoners and their

supporters outside. Yuri Kochiyama and Rafael Cancel Miranda both trace their long correspondence and friendship with Marilyn to her days in Alderson. Over the decades she would end up spending in prison, Marilyn built a deep comradeship with prisoners from every national grouping in the U.S., especially those from the Puerto Rican Independence Movement.

Despite being a model prisoner, Marilyn was repeatedly denied parole. In later years numerous political prisoners were repeatedly denied parole despite being model prisoners. Eventually, in 1977, she was granted two furloughs from FCI Alderson to New York City. After the second furlough, instead of returning to prison, she went underground to rejoin the militant radical movement. She was charged and later convicted of escape.

She spent the next eight years—years of intense government repression, particularly against the Black Liberation and Puerto Rican movements—working in clandestinity. In 1979, Assata Shakur was liberated from prison, and Marilyn was identified as a suspect in that action. Assata's liberation is considered one of the great victories of the Black Liberation struggle. After the unsuccessful expropriation of a Brinks armored truck in 1981, an action claimed by a group of Black revolutionaries and white allies, Marilyn was placed on the FBI's most wanted list and hunted with a shoot-to-kill order.

YEARS AS A POLITICAL PRISONER

In May of 1985 Marilyn was captured in Dobbs Ferry, a northern suburb of New York City. In the following five years she faced four separate trials and was moved to three separate jails and prisons. These were grueling experiences.

After two trials on lesser offenses (including the Alderson escape), she was tried and convicted, along with codefendant Mutulu Shakur, of a RICO (Racketeer Influenced and Corrupt Organizations) conspiracy to liberate Assata and commit several bank robberies, or expropriations, to fund the Black Liberation struggle. Preparing for their trial, the two created legal arguments in their assertion of a political offense exception that now stand as models of how to pose the position of U.S. political prisoners in the context of international law.

On the day in 1988 when sentence was pronounced in her RICO case, the government indicted Marilyn, along with Alan Berkman, Linda Evans, Laura Whitehorn, Susan Rosenberg, and Tim Blunk, for what became known as the Resistance Conspiracy Case, whose charges included “conspiracy to protest, oppose and change policies and practices of the U.S. government in domestic and international matters using violent and illegal means.” The central charge in the case involved the 1983 bombing of the Capitol building in response to the U.S. invasion of Grenada and shelling of Lebanon. Marilyn, along with Laura and Linda, later pled guilty, in exchange for the government’s dropping the charges and getting critical medical care for Alan Berkman, who was battling life-threatening cancer.

Marilyn’s aggregate sentence from these cases was 80 years. Near the end of 1990 Marilyn began serving her sentence at the high security control unit for women in Marianna, Florida.

Reflecting on this period, Marilyn later wrote:

The trials, those years of intense repression and US government denunciations of my humanity had beat me up rather badly. Whatever my voice had been, it was left frayed. I could scarcely speak.”

In Marianna, finished with trials at last, Marilyn began to heal her voice and her spirit. Adept at math and a voracious reader from an early age (her brother Bill remembers her reading during their childhood in her room for long hours), Marilyn loved questions and avoided pat answers.

Possessed of a curious mind, when she noticed her own reactions to the confines of prison, she set out to understand the psychology of women prisoners, and later, after her transfer to Dublin, California in 1993, turned her searching into a bachelor’s degree in psychology from the New College. Refusing to succumb to the damage of trials and incarceration, Marilyn wrote.

For prisoners, writing is a life raft to save one from drowning in a prison swamp. I could not write a diary or a journal; I was a political prisoner. Everything I had was subject to investigation, invasion and confiscation. I was a censored person. In defiance, I turned to poetry, an art of speaking sparsely, but flagrantly.”

And she continued to write: poems, articles, letters, statements, interviews. She became more and more disciplined about her craft, getting her Master’s of Fine Arts in Poetics and publishing scores of poems in journals and anthologies. She embraced and was embraced by a network of poets, including the two dozen



Police surveillance shot of Marilyn at an anti-war rally in Austin in the '60s—later divulged to alternative newspaper, “The Rag.”

contributors to her poetry CD *Wild Poppies*. She wrote articles for *Critical Resistance* and women's studies texts, among others. She contributed a regular column to *Prison Legal News*, writing in one piece,

Women are subject to censorship in a very distinct way from men prisoners. There is a disapproval of who we are as women and as human beings. We are viewed as having challenged gender definitions and sex roles of passivity

and obedience. We have transgressed much more than the written laws. We are judged even before trial as immoral and contemptible, fallen women.

The repression and control over a prisoner's life is harsh and cruel. Imagination and creativity have led me into a new, clandestine, and still subversive world. I'm unable to do photography, but there is always the word. That cannot be taken away. And there is the earth. The clay that calls my hands, challenges me to be sensual and to create vision, hope, liberation; to scream defiance and vibrance.

While incarcerated, Marilyn witnessed the devastation of the HIV/AIDS crisis and worked with other prisoners to support women affected by it. She participated in activities that strengthened the community of incarcerated women, like Black history month and Kwanzaa. Marilyn was a loyal participant in the Poetry for the People workshops at FCI Dublin, which deeply influenced a new generation of poets.

Marilyn always promoted solidarity with political prisoners around the world. With other U.S. political prisoners, she worked on the "Art Against the Death Penalty" exhibit, which toured internationally in support of Mumia Abu Jamal, and she contributed to the book *In Defense of Mumia* and political prisoner anthologies *Can't Jail the Spirit*, *Hauling Up the Morning*, and *Let Freedom Ring*, among others. With her miniscule prisoner's income she still tithed, sending donations to those with even less.



With codefendant Mutulu Shakur at MCC-NY, 1987



AIDSwalk at FCI Marianna, 1993

She also discovered a talent and love for creating pottery and ceramics, contributing pieces to art shows on the outside, and sending her creations to friends, family and supporters for their homes. And even with the very limited culinary options available in prison, Marilyn—always a wonderful and creative cook—made some memorable meals.

In whatever prison she was in, Marilyn taught. Her comrades inside remember seeing her arise at 5:00 a.m. or earlier in order to tutor women who did not want to be seen, during daylight hours, being taught basic math and writing skills. She continually translated for Spanish-speaking women who needed help communicating with the prison authorities or with non-Spanish speaking prisoners. If she ever felt tired of being asked to fill these roles, she did not show it.

Marilyn corresponded with hundreds of people all over the world, in a vast network of intellectual and

political give-and-take. She wrote countless letters, even though she recognized, as she told Franco Sincich, Brigade Rosse prisoner in Italy, that with any letter, “its ashes may lie / inside an incinerator / greedy to gobble up voices.”

Marilyn was an accomplished translator of literature as well as spoken language. In 2008, City Lights published her acclaimed translation of *State of Exile*, a volume of poetry by Cristina Peri Rossi, the radical writer who fled the Uruguayan military dictatorship in the 1970s. In her introduction Marilyn identifies herself as a “translator in exile of a translator of exile” and reminds us that, “either the exile is frustrated and lives with rose-colored longing for what is gone, or she finds a reason and a passion to live in her present condition.”

THE END OF EXILE?

In 2008 it seemed as if Marilyn’s internal exile was coming to an end when she was granted a parole date in February 2011, then won an advance to August 8, 2010. In the midst of making plans for coming home, and with less than twelve months left to serve, Marilyn was diagnosed with a rare and very aggressive uterine cancer. Despite surgery and chemotherapy, treatment came too late to save her life.

Thanks to the determined efforts of her longtime friend and attorney Soffiyah Elijah, Marilyn was granted an early release on July 15. She paroled to Brooklyn, New York, where for the next 20 days she savored every moment of her freedom, getting a glimpse of life in the free world and, in her words, struggling to stay alive. Despite the nearly unimaginable irony of being released within days of her death, she said she considered herself one of the most fortunate women alive. During the months before her release from prison, she told friends she was set on throwing a post-release party to thank the many people who had supported her so effectively throughout her incarceration. In her last days, though too weak to see very many people, she was able to enjoy visits with her three brothers and sisters-in-law. She passed peacefully at home in the company of loving friends on August 3, 2010.

Marilyn lived most of her adult life in controlled, restrictive spaces: from clandestinity, to prisons, to control units within prisons. Yet within those spaces, she developed a richly imaginative, expansive view of human liberation, and built a bridge to a world we hunger for but have yet to create. Through her writings, her relationships and by the way she lived her life, Marilyn has left us a rare inheritance. Our greatest gift in return will be to join her in being “militants for life.”



With her mother (right) and aunt at FCI Marianna



With friend/comrade/attorney Soffiyah Elijah



Clockwise from top left: Mom Virginia with infant Marilyn ■ Marilyn with brother Bill and cousin Grace ■ with brother David, his wife Gwenne, their daughter Katie ■ with Mom at FCI Dublin ■ with goddaughter Tanya (and baby Ayla Simone) ■ with brother Louis



Kwame Ture with Marilyn, Ida McCray, Linda Evans, Carmen Valentin, Dylcia Pagan, Laura Whitehorn, Dylcia's son Guillermo, and Nelida Bloom, at FCI Dublin. As Kwame would say, "Ready for Revolution!"

Celebrate Marilyn Buck—Support Political Prisoners

Introducing the Marilyn Buck Solidarity Fund for Political Prisoners

This booklet is a testament to the unifying powers of Marilyn Buck—powers strong enough to outlive her by many eons. Marilyn's politics, spirit and character touched and inspired a diverse range of people nationally and internationally.

Marilyn wanted any funds raised in her name to be used for the political prisoners still behind bars, and she was enthusiastic about efforts to support the release of six political prisoners incarcerated in New York State.

The proceeds of this first fundraising effort of the Marilyn Buck Solidarity Fund for Political Prisoners will go to those men—Herman Bell, David Gilbert, Robert Seth Hayes, Abdul Majid, Jalil Muntaqim, and Sekou Odinga. Free 'em all!

Read more about these six men in the following pages. They have been imprisoned a total of 199 years. It is long since time for them to come home.

HERMAN BELL

Age 62; married; three children and two grandchildren

Sentence: 25 years to life. Incarcerated 37 years and eligible for parole since 2004. Herman has appeared before the parole board three times; denied each time due to “the nature of the offense.”

Write to Herman at: Herman Bell #79Co262, Sullivan Correctional Facility, P.O. Box 116, Fallsburg, NY 12733

Herman Bell was born in Mississippi, the son of sharecroppers, in 1948. In 1955 he moved with his father to



Herman Bell with two visitors



Herman with granddaughters Sage and Simone

Brooklyn. In high school in the 1960s, he was influenced by the growing movements of Black people for justice. Herman won a college football scholarship and moved to Oakland, California in 1967, where he joined the Black Panther Party. Herman writes,

“I arrived in Oakland in the fall of 1967. Many of those drafted into the Vietnam War were returned in body bags or reduced to invalids. College students demonstrated against the war, and national guardsmen shot them down. Malcolm and Dr. King had been assassinated. Medgar Evers, Fred Hampton, and Mark Clark had been assassinated. The Civil Rights Movement, the Black consciousness movement, the anti-war movement—the tone and spirit of those times were highly charged and volatile.”

Increasingly, state and federal law enforcement attacked the Panthers. Community programs suffered as the Party defended itself in the courts and on the streets. The late 1960s and early 70s saw shootouts between police and Party members, with deaths on both sides. Herman was arrested in 1973 for the 1971 killing of two New York City police officers. After one trial ended in a hung jury, Herman was convicted and sentenced to 25 years to life for the case (known as the New York Three, with codefendants Jalil Muntaqim and Albert Nuh Washington, who died in prison in 2000).

In prison, Herman earned Bachelor’s and Master’s degrees in sociology and psychology from SUNY New Paltz. He has won academic awards as well as certificates for various programs and for legal research training. In addition to remaining active in the upbringing of his family, Herman has mentored young men in his prison

community, winning awards for his work as an educator and as coach of prison flag football. He has also helped guide and develop the Victory Gardens, a project in Athens, Maine that taught farming skills and distributed fresh produce to neighborhoods in five states.

Waverly Jones, Jr., the son of one of the New York City police officers killed in Herman's case, testified for his family in support of Herman's 2004 parole application, saying, "I don't see [Herman or Jalil] as someone that is going to come out of prison and commit violent crimes or anything of that nature. Their spirit is still eager to do good and I pray that the Parole Board will look at the context and time [of the offense] and send a message to me of healing."

In 2007 Herman was indicted in the San Francisco 8 case, a 35-year-old case that was originally dismissed because the evidence came through torture. In early 2010, after unified resistance by the brothers and massive support, California State prosecutors were forced to admit they had insufficient evidence to pursue the case. Charges against most of the defendants were dropped, and the prosecutor offered and accepted pleas to greatly reduced charges from Herman and Jalil in exchange for time served and probation.



Herman with Malcolm X Grassroots Movement visitors



Herman with wife Nancy, son Kamel, granddaughters Sage and Simone

"For many young, impressionable, and idealistic Black men and women, joining the Black Panther Party was the most logical thing to do. Through survival programs, it sought to educate, protect, and organize the Black community. Since chattel slavery, Black Americans have claimed the right to pursue happiness in their own fashion. The historic battle they fought for their freedom before and after the Civil War always focused on carving a political and economic niche in America. Staunchly opposed to these efforts were those who wanted to keep the 'Negro' race in its appointed place."

DAVID GILBERT

Age 66; one son

Sentence: Three sentences of 25 years to life, running consecutively (total: 75 years to life). Incarcerated 29 years. Parole eligibility date: October 13, 2056.

Write to David at: David Gilbert #83A6158, Clinton Correctional Facility, P.O. Box 2001, Dannemora, NY 12992



David Gilbert

David Gilbert was born in 1944 and raised in a suburb of Boston, Massachusetts. In high school he became active in civil rights activities and protests against the war in Vietnam. “Reality burst into my consciousness when I was 15, with the Greensboro [North Carolina] sit-ins of February 1960,” David writes. “I guess I had been naïve—I had fervently believed in America’s rhetoric about democracy and equality.” The white establishment resistance encountered when Black people raised basic demands for human rights in those years opened his eyes, he says. “In 1962 I joined the Congress of Racial Equality, and in 1965 I started the Committee Against the War in Vietnam at Columbia University. I was a founding member of the SDS (Students for a Democratic Society) chapter there, and I participated in the Columbia strike of 1968.”

Although he had been a committed pacifist in high school, during his college years David witnessed increasing levels of violence perpetrated by the U.S. government against Vietnam and against Black, Latino and Native American people inside the U.S. David began to participate in more radical organizing and activities, becoming associated with the Weather

Underground until its demise in the late 1970s. On October 20, 1981 members of the Black Liberation Army and some white supporters carried out the robbery of a Brinks truck in Nyack. A Brinks guard and two policemen were killed, and David was arrested near the scene. He was charged with three counts of felony murder: He was not alleged to have done any shooting, but as a participant in the robbery, he was given full legal responsibility for all resulting deaths. David received three consecutive sentences of 25 years to life—an aggregate sentence of 75 years to life.

In prison, David has become a well-known and widely respected peer educator and advocate for prisoners with HIV/AIDS. Judy Greenspan, former Director of the HIV in Prison Project in California’s Bay Area, writes, “In 1988, David was one of a handful of prisoners working selflessly to organize peer education and counseling projects inside



David with son Chesa in the '80s

New York's state prisons. Transferred repeatedly, David became in every prison the person that prisoners came to for information about the HIV/AIDS and later hepatitis C epidemics inside." David's work is widely credited not only for initiating HIV support and education programs that continue today, but also with saving many prisoners' lives.

David has also won respect as a teacher and mentor to young people both inside the prisons and outside. Working with prison volunteers, he has taught and participated in classes as a teaching assistant and in Quaker services. He has also participated in workshops against violence, and acts continually as a voice for peaceful resolution of disagreements in the prison population.

"In prison, I've tried to continue to contribute to the struggle through my political writings and through correspondence with younger generation activists. Also, after my co-defendant Kuwasi Balagoon died of AIDS on December 13, 1986, I became a pioneer in initiating peer AIDS education programs in prisons and did intense AIDS counseling and education work for the next 13 years."

David has a close relationship to his family and community on the outside. His son, Chesa Boudin, is now 30 and a student at Yale Law School. David has written several books and his essays have appeared in journals and newsletters throughout the country.



David with son Chesa, 1999



David with comrade and codefendant Kuwasi Balagoon, who died in 1986

ROBERT SETH HAYES

Age: 62; Married; two children and grandchildren

Sentence: 25 years to life. Incarcerated 37 years and eligible for parole since 1998; denied six times due to the "nature of the offense."

Write to Seth at: Robert S. Hayes #74-A-2280, Wende CF, Wende Rd., PO Box 1187, Alden, NY 14004



Seth with wife Sheila

Robert Seth Hayes was born in 1948 in Harlem. His father was the child of sharecroppers and had moved from South Carolina; his mother came to New York from Pittsburgh. Seth writes of how his upbringing prepared him to be socially involved: "My mother taught me to visualize family universally, not individually." Seth's father was a World War II veteran and a member of the United Negro Improvement Association, the Black nationalist organization founded by Marcus Garvey.

Growing up in Harlem, and later in the Bronx and Queens, Seth saw one Black neighborhood after another suffering from neglect, despair, anger and defeat. At the same time, he witnessed over the years a birth of hope and a growing determination to overcome these conditions.

After his schooling, Seth worked as a psychiatric aide at Creedmoor Hospital in Queens. He was drafted and sent to Vietnam. He saw combat, was wounded and awarded the Purple Heart, the National Defense Service Medal, the Vietnam Service Medal, and the Vietnam Campaign Medal.

In the armed forces, Seth underwent a change of consciousness. After the death of Martin Luther King, Jr. in 1968, Seth's battalion was ordered to patrol the city streets with fixed bayonets to put down the rebellions that erupted following Dr. King's assassination. "It was the saddest day of my life," Seth remembers, "and I could never identify again with the aims of the armed forces or the government."

Returning from Vietnam, Seth was swept up in the Black Liberation movement and joined the Black Panther Party. His knowledge of the effects of racism on the Black community convinced him that the Black Panthers' program of community service and community self-defense was what was needed. He worked in the free breakfast for children program and began dedicating his life to the betterment of Black people. When the Party's work was disrupted by COINTELPRO, the government program led by the FBI and designed to neutralize and destroy civil rights and progressive organizations the government deemed threats to American society. Fearing further attacks, Seth went underground to protect the work of the Black Panther Party and the Black movement in general.

In June 1973, transit officer Sidney Thompson was shot and killed while trying to detain two men at a transit station in the Bronx. Seth was arrested and convicted of attempted murder and other offenses including "collective association." He was sentenced to 25 years to life.

Seth had two children prior to his arrest and imprisonment, and he has remained closely involved their lives and upbringing, despite the difficulties presented by his long incarceration. His son Chunga lives and

"I cherish my growing up because it was never a path of hatred or isolationism. Instead I learned resistance to the class oppressor, the enforcer of racist policies. I saw in my own poor community, a love of family and commitment to joint responsibility by my elders for all the people's children. That sort of collective living was what inspired me to dream of a just society, surrounded by people working together with each other."

works in Atlanta. His daughter Crystal, herself mother of an 18-year-old daughter, Myaisha, works as Co-Director of Racial Justice, YWCA of the Greater Triangle (NC). Myaisha recently entered Occidental College in Los Angeles.

Seth is a doting father and grandfather and calls his family "the loves of my life." Describing his relationship with Crystal, he says, "She has had the most intense impact on my life, always questioning, full of joy and insight, grasping lessons and maintaining her own dreams. She has kept me striving always to expand my knowledge and illuminate my principles, as I struggle to stay abreast of her questioning mind."

A few years ago, Seth was diagnosed with Type II diabetes. He has been extremely ill and has encountered great difficulty procuring the necessary healthcare. He has needed the help of his lawyers and some state political leaders in order to get adequate treatment. He also suffers from Hepatitis C, which did not respond to treatment.

In prison, Seth continues to work for the betterment of the community in which he lives. He has participated in programs with the NAACP, the Jaycees and other organizations, and has worked as a librarian, pre-release advisor and AIDS counselor. Whenever possible, he has taken college courses. He is also a longtime advisor and collaborator in "Certain Days," the annual Free Political Prisoners Calendar project. He is dedicated to working for social justice when he gets out of prison. In October 2009, Seth married Sheila Prince Hayes.



Seth with Malcolm X Grassroots Movement visitors



Seth with New York Prison Justice visitors

ABDUL MAJID

Age 61; Father and grandfather

Sentence: 33 and a third years to life. Incarcerated 28 years. Parole eligibility date: May, 2015

Write to Abdul at: Abdullah Majid #83-A-0483, Elmira Correctional Facility, PO Box 500, 1879 Davis St., Elmira, NY 14902-0500



Abdul with his mother, Mrs. Laborde, and son, Little Dhoruba

Abdullah Majid is a native of Queens New York and has been imprisoned for over three decades. He was the fourth child of five boys. His two elder brothers and his father are deceased; he remains very close with his elderly mother, who lives in Jamaica, Queens.

When Abdul was 15 years old, he writes, “My political awareness began in earnest, around the time of the murder of El Hajj Abdul Malik Shabazz (Malcolm X).” He began working in the Grass Roots Advisory Council, an anti-poverty program in Jamaica. After two years of attempts to get funding from community anti-poverty programs for this work, Abdul moved on. In the late 1960s he joined the Black Panther Party and the Republic of New Afrika. Abdul was involved in many of the community-based programs

of the BPP including the free health clinic, free breakfast for children program, and efforts to decentralize the public schools and the police department. After the BPP was destroyed by the FBI’s COINTELPRO program, Abdul worked as a paralegal at Bronx Legal Services.

On the night of April 1981, two New York Police officers were fired on by two men during a traffic stop. Police claim they made the traffic stop in connection with several burglaries, but at other times they claimed that the van was pulled over because of its suspected connection to the liberation of Assata Shakur from a New Jersey prison.

Regardless of the reason for the stop, the occupants responded by opening fire on the police, shooting both officers, killing one officer, John Scarangella, and injuring the other.

A few days after the shooting, police began circulating a folder of “suspects,” which consisted exclusively of photos depicting former members of the Black Panther Party and their associates. The police and media identified Abdul (then known as Anthony Laborde) and Bashir Hameed (James York) as chief suspects in the case. The two soon became targets of a “shoot to kill” manhunt. Bashir was arrested in August 1981 in South Carolina. Abdul was arrested in Philadelphia in January 1982 and was brutally beaten by police after his arrest.

Over a five-year period, Bashir and Abdul were tried three times for this incident. The main witness against them was a man who was hypnotized by the police to help him to remember what he’d seen. The first trial ended in a hung jury divided along racial lines. In the second trial, the judge declared a mistrial

immediately after the jury rendered a decision acquitting Bashir on the murder charge. The third trial was presided over by Judge Gallagher (son and brother of a cop). Throughout the trial, cops harassed Abdul and Bashir's family members and supporters. A racially stacked jury in the third trial returned a guilty verdict and sentenced Abdul and Bashir to 33 and 1/3 years to life.

“The government has not been totally successful in its attempts to criminalize our struggle for self-determination. The masses do understand the courageous positions of those who are jailed as a result of their political acts. I believe the only guarantee we prisoners of war and political prisoners have of staying alive and surviving is by keeping our conditions and status before the public, both domestically and internationally.”

During Abdul's imprisonment, he was beaten by prison guards, for which he received \$15,000 in compensation. That compensation, however, was reversed when, in 2006, an upstate jury ruled that Abdul must pay \$42 million in civil damages to the families of the two police officers he is charged with shooting in the gunfight. The money Abdul would have received for being beaten by guards instead was included in the millions of dollars he has to pay to the police officers and their families. Abdul will never earn near that much money, so the families will automatically take anything he earns over \$50 as long as he is in prison. (As a result, Abdul requests that supporters not send commissary funds directly to him.)

Both Abdul and Bashir, devout Muslims, continued to apply their religious and political principles to struggle against injustice and racism behind the walls. As a result of these activities, both men gained the widespread respect of prisoners. Both men were also targeted for punishment by prison authorities because of their standing among the prison population.

Throughout 2007-08, Bashir became seriously ill with cancer. His treatment was repeatedly delayed and his health continued to fail. On August 30, 2008, Bashir Hameed passed away.

Abdul continues to serve as a mentor to younger prisoners. He has been active in religious and educational programs, and participates in long-timers groups at every prison he is in.



Abdul with visitors from Malcolm X Commemoration Committee and Mumia Coalition

JALIL MUNTAQIM

Age 59; Father, grandfather and great grandfather

Sentence: 25 years to life. Incarcerated 39 years and eligible for parole since 2002. Jalil has had four parole appearances; denied each time due to “the nature of the offense.”

Write to Jalil at: Anthony Jalil Bottom #77A4283 Auburn CF, P.O. Box 618, Auburn, NY 13021



Jalil Muntaqim



Jalil with Malcolm X Grassroots Movement visitors

Jalil Muntaqim (Anthony Bottom) went to prison an expectant father in 1971. His daughter was born while he was behind bars, and years later, she gave birth to a daughter. Neither has ever known a time when Jalil was not a prisoner. Yet, for nearly 40 years, Jalil has struggled to be a good father and grandfather. He has also stayed connected to outside movements for social justice.

Born in 1951 in Oakland, California, Jalil spent his early years in San Francisco and attended high school in San Jose, earning a scholarship to an advanced math and science program. In high school he was a leading member of the Black Student Union and participated in NAACP youth organizing. He was also a member of the House of Umoja, an affiliate of Maulana Ron Karenga's cultural-nationalist US organization.

The assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. served as an eye-opening experience for Jalil, exposing the depth of racism and injustice in the U.S. After high school, Jalil became a social worker—and he joined the Black Panther Party to seek solutions to the issues affecting his community. One of the central issues was defending the community against police brutality. During the late 1960s and early 70s, there were shoot-outs between police and Party members, with deaths on both sides. Jalil was arrested in 1971 and tried in 1973 for the killing of two New York City police officers. After one trial ended in a hung jury, Jalil was convicted and sentenced to 25 years to life. (The case is known as the New York Three; Jalil's codefendants are Herman Bell and Albert Nuh Washington, who died behind bars in New York State in 2000.)

In prison, Jalil has remained active as a human rights advocate. In 1976, from San Quentin prison, he launched the National Prisoners Campaign to petition the United Nations to recognize the existence of political prisoners in the United States. Progressive people nationwide joined this effort, and the petition was sub-

"Since my imprisonment, I have been held in four major maximum security prisons in California and six different maximum security prisons in New York State. It was while in the infamous Adjustment center in San Quentin, celled next door to the indomitable Ruchell Magee, that the idea was first generated to petition the United Nations on the existence of political prisoners in the United States. Hence in 1976 I launched the National Prisoners Campaign to Petition the United Nations.... This effort created the conditions for Lennox Hinds and the National Conference of Black Lawyers to have the UN International Commission of Jurists tour U.S. prisons and speak with specific political prisoners. The International Commission then reported to the UN Subcommittee on Discrimination and Treatment of Minorities that political prisoners did, in fact, exist in the United States."

mitted to a subcommittee of the U.N. in Geneva, Switzerland. Jalil has worked to provide basic education for other inmates, and advocates to ensure the fairest, most humane treatment for all prisoners.

Over the years, Jalil has received awards from the Jaycees, the NAACP, and Project Build for his active participation and leadership in community betterment programs inside the prisons. In 1994, he graduated from SUNY-New Paltz with a Bachelor of Science Degree in psychology and a Bachelor of Arts Degree in sociology. Jalil plans to pursue his Master's degree.

In 2007 Jalil was indicted as one of the San Francisco 8 in a 35-year-old case that was originally dismissed because the evidence was procured through torture. After years of unified resistance by the brothers and the building of massive support, California State prosecutors were forced to admit that they had insufficient evidence to pursue the case. Charges against most of the defendants were finally dropped, and the prosecutor offered and accepted pleas to greatly reduced charges from Jalil Muntaqim and Herman Bell in exchange for time served and probation.

Waverly Jones, Jr., the son of one of the New York City police officers killed in Jalil's case, has testified on behalf of his family in support of Jalil's parole application. Addressing the parole commissioners, Mr. Jones said, "I don't see Mr. Bottom or his codefendant Herman Bell as someone that is going to come out of prison and commit violent crimes or anything of that nature. Their spirit is still eager to do good and I pray that the Parole Board will look at the context and time [of the offense] and send a message to me of healing."



Jalil with Dequi from Malcolm X Commemoration Committee

SEKOU ODINGA

Age 66; eight children and many grandchildren

Sentence: Sekou completed a 20-year federal sentence for two counts of racketeering and is now serving a New York sentence of 25 years to life. Parole eligibility date: August 2033.

Write to Sekou at: Sekou Odinga #09-A-3775, Shawangunk Correctional Facility, P.O. Box 700, Wallkill, NY 12589



Sekou Odinga

Sekou Odinga was born and raised in Queens in a family of nine—mother, father and seven children. He began his adulthood as a community organizer in Jamaica Queens, New York. At the age of 18 he joined the Grassroots Advisory Council to develop and enact anti-poverty programs to combat homelessness and hunger in his neighborhood. By the age of 20 he joined the Jamaica Community Corporation, coaching a basketball team for disadvantaged youth. A year later he was employed with a community program working for better housing. His passion and commitment to community service came from his parents. “My father, Albert Burns, was a hard worker in the field of aviation,” Sekou writes. “He sacrificed to make sure we had the necessities. My mother, Carrie, always had a hug for me and stressed the importance of education. She turned an old china closet in our house into a library full of books and articles.”

In 1968, at the age of 22, Sekou, full of commitment to human rights and a vision of a better world, joined the emerging Black Panther Party. As an activist with the Party he provided community services such as free breakfast for school children and better health care services in the community. After becoming a coordinator in the Bronx chapter of the Black Panthers, Sekou helped to start a Panther office in Harlem.

Sekou and other Black Panthers soon began to experience significant police repression. Aspects of this repression (including the murder of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark in Chicago in December of 1969) were later detailed in Congressional Hearings on the FBI’s illegal COINTELPRO. Other illegal actions carried out by law enforcement agencies provided the basis, years later, for a successful lawsuit by activists in New York City against a special squad of the New York City Police Department. This squad had been responsible for attempting to disrupt progressive political activities. Examples of violent and illegal actions by the FBI against the Panthers abounded: In January of 1969, two prominent members of the Black Panther Party, Bunch Carter and John Huggins, were murdered; another Panther, Joan Bird was arrested and beaten by the police. Sekou decided to go into hiding to avoid a similar fate.

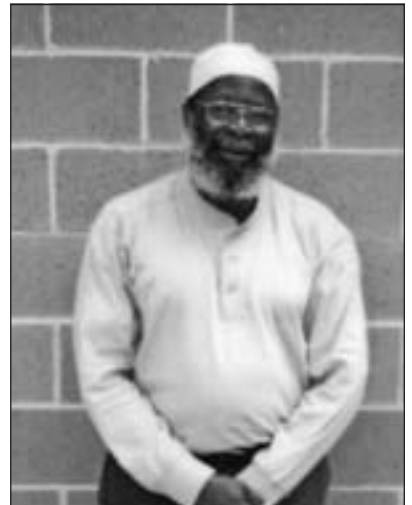
On April 2, 1969, in the early morning hours, the apartment where Sekou was staying was surrounded

"I was charged with six counts of attempted murder of police, for shooting over my shoulder while being chased and shot at. When I was captured, I was burned with cigars, beaten, had my head flushed in toilets, threatened with being thrown out a window. This went on for about six hours, when they were trying to get me to give up information on other comrades. I was captured in October 1981 and didn't get out of the hospital until February '82. My children are the light at the end of this tunnel. I yearn for the opportunity to be close to them, nurture and embrace."

and attacked by armed police. He managed to avoid capture. More convinced than ever of danger to his life, he fled the country. He and 20 other Black Panther Party members were falsely charged with criminal conspiracy in the New York "Panther 21" case. Sekou was charged and tried in absentia. All the defendants were acquitted (in 45 minutes of jury deliberation). The case became a well-known example of FBI and police misconduct. Sekou later returned to the United States and continued to participate in the struggle for justice.

On October 20, 1981 a Brinks truck was robbed in Nyack, N.Y. A Brinks guard and two policemen were killed. Arrested at the scene were individuals associated with the Black Liberation Army, along with white anti-imperialists, some of whom had been linked to the Weather Underground. Law enforcement immediately launched a full-scale hunt for former BPP/BLA members they thought might have knowledge of the robbery. Three days later, police in Queens stopped a car containing Sekou and Mtayari Shabaka Sundiata. In the ensuing shootout, Mtayari was killed by police bullets and Sekou was arrested. No police officer was injured. Sekou was so severely beaten after his arrest that his pancreas had to be removed. He was then charged in New York State court with attempted murder of a police officer. In a separate federal prosecution, he, along with many others, was charged with racketeering (RICO) for events including the Brinks incident, although Sekou was not accused of participating in the robbery. He was convicted in both the federal and state prosecutions and received 40 years and 25 years to life respectively. This past spring, he completed his federal sentence and was transferred to New York to commence his 25-year-to-life sentence.

In prison, Sekou has remained a dedicated Muslim, and has continued his lifetime of community activism. At Lewisburg Federal Correction Facility in 1993, he organized an NAACP chapter to assist inmates of color. At the Allensburg Facility in 1994 he organized the Black Culture Society, which conducted educational and cultural programming for inmates and staff. For 5 years in the Marion Correctional Facility he was a foreign language instructor in Arabic.



Sekou at Shawangunk

Poem for M — Untitled

Assata Shakur

When the night weighs heavy & the wind is still, Yemayá dances.

She moves gently, swaying her soul, and pumping her love into the thick, salty air.

Her hips work softly, drawing circles that grow into spirals, engulfing and embracing the universe. At times she dances wildly like an unbroken stallion, thrusting her hips and thrashing her bottom, dipping and pushing, bending and bouncing, until the sea begins to gyrate.

The ocean bubbles giddily, like champagne kisses, fizzing in the wind.

Yemayá shakes so hard sometimes that mountains tremble & trees bow down, and sing her praises.

But sometimes when nights are hushed & life is sluggish, Yemayá lies on her side and watches as the sea sticks out its tongue, and licks away all traces of footsteps in the sand.

They are footprints that Yemayá loves deeply. They are the footprints that pave the way.

They are the living spirits of those who lived and fought for freedom – rebellious slaves, defiant natives, mutinous soldiers & unruly immigrants.

Their spirits still struggle. They were the ones who raised their voices until everybody heard. They were the ones who ran till they had no feet, and fought till they had no hands. They were the ones who were raped, imprisoned, and burned as witches.

Mutilated & humiliated, they kept on fighting. They marched until they couldn't stand. And even when they had no legs, they stood tall on stubs.

On the stage of the night those footprints shine like stars.

When Yemayá calls, they run happily to her side. And tenderly she holds them close, rocking gently, caressing them with soft rosebuds of kisses.

The footprints glow in brilliant neon colors and when they dance their soles sparkle.

They dance wildly, jumping and kicking, they are ecstatic because they know they are unstoppable.

They are the blood of history, they are the sweat of destiny.

They are the footprints that can never be washed away.

Yemayá is elated. Hundreds of thousands of footprints are dancing.

The footprints start to chant and Yemayá bends down to listen:

“We keep loving
We keep learning
We cannot be stopped.
We keep growing
We keep coming
We cannot be stopped
We cannot die
And we will never be defeated
We will live forever
We will dance forever
In the bosom of freedom.”



Assata Shakur

Assata Shakur
July 2010

CRISTINA PERI ROSSI

A MARILYN BUCK, IN MEMORIAM

No llegué a conocer a Marilyn Buck, no apreté su mano, no la miré a los ojos, no escuché su sonora risa.

Nos separaban muchos kilómetros de distancia y algunas rejas. Pero me envió por correo un par de fotografías, y reconocí sus rasgos cálidos, firmes, sus labios voluntariosos.

Tenía una hermosa letra, despejada, abierta, de persona honesta y sincera. Le envié algunas cartas por correo, en esta época de emails y de Facebook, algunas cartas y algunas postales de la ciudad en que vivo, Barcelona. Y un par de fotos mías. Graciela Trevisan hizo de hada madrina. Me dijo que Marilyn quería traducir mi libro de poemas Estado de exilio, y yo acepté de inmediato: sé que quienes aman un libro, se identifican con él, son los mejores traductores. Marilyn vivía en el exilio de un penal, yo he vivido en el exilio del margen, de la no integración, de la extranjería. Fue nuestro cordón umbilical. Si entre la persona a quien quieres conocer y tú suele haber cinco intermediarias, en este caso, para Marilyn, bastó con una: Graciela Trevisan. Y City Lights publicó el libro.

No podíamos tener una correspondencia muy asidua, pero hay comunicaciones subterráneas, que pasan por el inconsciente. Un día me dijo que quería traducir mi libro de relatos Desastres íntimos y yo acepté, era nuestro nuevo vínculo.

Me alegré infinitamente cuando a través de Graciela supe que Marilyn podía recuperar la libertad en poco tiempo. Y me pregunté cómo sería para ella de nuevo, de excitante y a la vez de angustioso saber que empezaría una nueva vida.

La noticia de su enfermedad me fulminó. Recordé aquellos versos de César Vallejo: “¡Hay golpes, en la vida, tan fuertes// como la cólera de Dios”!

Primero, pasé por la etapa de rechazo: no es posible, no puede ser, la vida no puede ser tan dura, es injusto, no se lo merece. Pero mezclar la justicia con la vida y la muerte es un intento de racionalizar el misterio irreductible de la existencia.

En la segunda etapa, tuve una leve, vana esperanza, que quise transmitirle, como el agua al sediento. Pero no me lo creía.

Hay un misterio insondable en el hecho de que Marilyn haya muerto precisamente ahora. Un misterio que me duele y contra el que me sublevo, pero que acepto

desde la amistad que sentí hacia ella, la compasión, el dolor y el respeto.

Me sumo al homenaje que se rinde a esta mujer llena de coraje y de valor. Y de amor.

Cristina Peri Rossi
Barcelona, septiembre, 2010

(Translated by Graciela Trevisan)

TO MARILYN BUCK, IN MEMORIAM

I never met Marilyn Buck, nor shook her hand, nor looked at her in her eyes, nor heard her sonorous laugh. We were separated by a distance of many kilometers and some bars. But she sent me a couple of photographs in the mail, and I recognized her warm, firm features, her willing lips.

She had beautiful handwriting: clear and open, that of an honest and sincere person. I sent her some letters by mail, in this time of e-mails and Facebook, some letters and some postcards of the city where I live, Barcelona. And a couple of photos of mine. Graciela Trevisan played the role of “fairy godmother.” She told me Marilyn wanted to translate my book of poems *Estado de exilio*, and I immediately agreed: I know that those who love a book and identify with it make the best translators.

Marilyn lived in the exile of a prison. I have lived in the exile of the margin, of the non-integration, of the foreignness. This was our umbilical cord. If between the person you want to meet and you there are five intermediaries, in this case, for Marilyn, one was enough: Graciela Trevisan. And City Lights published the book.

We couldn’t have an assiduous correspondence, but there are subterranean communications by way of the unconscious. One day, Marilyn told me she wanted to translate my book of stories *Desastres íntimos*, and I accepted: it was our new bond.

I was infinitely happy when I learned from Graciela that Marilyn would reclaim her freedom in a short time. And I wondered how new, exciting, and at the same time distressing it would be for her to know that she would start a new life.

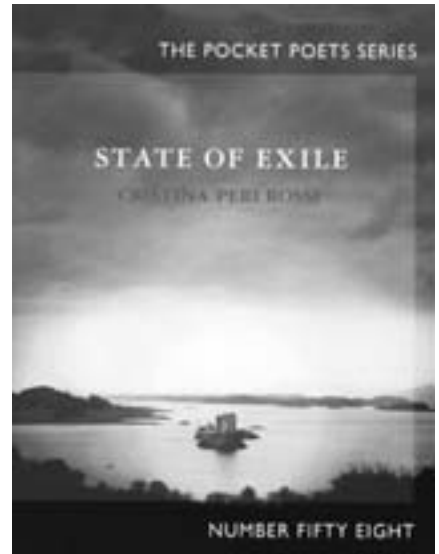
The news of her illness was devastating to me. I remembered then those verses by César Vallejo, “There are blows, in life, so strong/ like God’s wrath!”

First, I went through the stage of denial: it’s not possible, it cannot be, life cannot be so hard, it’s unjust, she doesn’t deserve it. But to mix justice with life and death is an attempt to rationalize the irreducible mystery of our existence.

In the second period, I had a slight, vain hope, which I wanted to transmit to her, like giving water to a thirsty person. But I didn’t believe it.

There is an unfathomable mystery in the fact that Marilyn died precisely now. A mystery that pains me and against which I rebel, but that I accept because of the friendship I felt towards her, the compassion, the pain and the respect.

I join the homage that is paid to this woman full of courage and strength. And love.



Cristina Peri Rossi
Barcelona, September, 2010

O Death, wait

Give me time to prepare a funeral
in the tender spring

in the place where I was born, where I will forbid all the speakers
to repeat what they say about the unhappy homeland
about the persistence of our figs and olives in the face of time and its army

O Death, wait! Let me pack my bag:

My toothbrush, my soap and razor,
aftershave, some clothes

Is the weather mild there?

Do situations change in white eternity

or do they remain just as they are in fall and winter?

Is one book enough to keep me entertained with no-time

or do I need a whole library? What language do they speak there?

a colloquial for everyone

or classical Arabic?

Mahmoud Darwish, from *Al-vidarigga* (Mural), 1999

This is a poem that Marilyn cherished. She had saved, savored, and hidden it in the back of her precious journal book, where I found it after she died. —Soffiyah

Yuri Kochiyama's Tribute to Marilyn

DELIVERED AT SPARKS FLY! — OAKLAND, MARCH 2010

I WANT TO HONOR A MOST UNUSUAL, OUTSTANDING AND DYNAMIC WOMAN ACTIVIST.

Many of us have not see Marilyn for some years, as she has been incarcerated for 25 years, most of that time at the Dublin women's prison (where again she became invisible). But this coming August 8th she is finally to be released!

Marilyn is one of the most well known women activists in the US. But most of us, the public, have no idea of how her incredible life has taken its toll. We know now that she is fighting cancer. However, she just manages to keep going.

Marilyn is not just an activist, Marilyn was a teacher in prison. She taught inmates. She was also a skilled writer and a poet. She also translated a Latina woman's work from Spanish into English. Marilyn is held in high esteem by both fellow inmates and even prison authorities.

But we, her movement comrades, should feel that we have gained probably more than anyone else by wanting to see the kind of things that Marilyn has done in her life. Marilyn has an awesome history. She fought against racism, inequality and injustice.

We must all move beyond just admiring Marilyn. To honor her life we must see her not only as an icon but as Marilyn Buck. Though famous as she is, she would want us to see her as one us, and she is. She has made her own history and the history for women.

Again, thanks to Sparks Fly for bringing us together to honor Marilyn Buck. Not again as an icon but as a sister in our struggle who taught us about life and the difference we can make by working together.

— Yuri Kochiyama



Yuri visiting Marilyn at FCI Dublin

DANCE

PARTY WITH A PURPOSE

HERMAN BELL
DAVID GILBERT
SETH HAYES
ABDUL MAJID
JALIL MUNTAQIM
SEKOU ODINGA

WITH A SPECIAL
MEMORIAL
TRIBUTE FOR OUR
LATE COMRADE,
SISTER,
FREEDOM
FIGHTER
AND POET.

MARILYN BUCK

MEMORIAL + RECEPTION 4:30 - 7 PM
FREEDOM DANCE 7PM - 10:30 PM
SUGGESTED DONATION \$20
FOOD+BEVERAGES ON SALE
FOR MORE INFO 917-648-7769

THE SECOND ANNUAL FREEDOM DANCE

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 13, 2010
PARTY WITH A PURPOSE

FREEDOM DANCE 2010 HONORS NEW YORK STATE POLITICAL PRISONERS

HERMAN BELL DAVID GILBERT ROBERT SETH HAYES ABDUL MAJID JALIL MUNTAQIM SEKOU ODINGA

THE MALCOLM X + DR. BETTY SHABAZZ CENTER | 3940 BROADWAY, MANHATTAN AT 165TH ST

Freedom Dance 7-10:30 pm

Marilyn Buck i Presente!

December 13, 1947-August 3, 2010



A Memorial to Celebrate the Life of Marilyn Buck

Sunday, November 7, 2010 ~ 4:00-7:30 pm

First Unitarian Church
685 14th St. Oakland CA. 94612



Clockwise from top left: Marilyn with Lolita Lebron, FCI Alderson, 1976 ■ Susan Rosenberg, Silvia Baraldini and Laura Whitehorn, FCI Marianna ■ with Hamedah Hasan, Linda Evans, Hamdiya Cooks, and Laura, FCI Dublin ■ with Alicia and Lucy Rodriguez, Dublin ■ with Ida McCray and chessboard Marilyn made for Ida's son, Jundi, Dublin ■ with Carmen Valentin and visitor Mitsuye Yamada, Dublin

FROM BEHIND THE WALLS

Marilyn's single-minded resolve to struggle for justice and liberation and her steadfast resistance over the years of her incarceration have been an example to an entire generation of political prisoners, and to many other prisoners as well.

The following tributes to Marilyn are from men and women who are still behind the walls. They all reflect what is so beautifully stated by Ruchell Cinque, one of the longest held political prisoners in the U.S.: "Comrade Marilyn's spirit will forever live in my heart, my mind and my on-going battle for liberation."

Sundiata Acoli
FBI Otisville NY

Feb. 11, 1990

we walk inside walls
3 pairs of feet whisper softly
against cruel pavement
a cold crisp morning
the sun promises to touch us
if we stay longer

one hour time's up we must go 9:16 A.M.

across the sea in Africa 4:16 P.M.
the sun touches Nelson Mandela's
last footsteps echo off prison walls
he passes through steel gates
into the radiance of African voices
"Mandela is free" "Free South Africa"

the sun breaks through
these bars
we too stand in sweet company

Washington D.C. jail

—Marilyn Buck
February 11, 1990

First published in *Conspiracy of Voices: Poetry, Writings and Art by the women of the Resistance Conspiracy Case*, 1990. It will appear in the forthcoming book of poetry by Marilyn, *Inside Shadows*

FROM BEHIND THE WALLS

FROM SUNDIATA ACOLI #39794-066

FCI Otisville, P.O. Box 1000, Otisville, NY 10963

CELEBRATION OF MARILYN BUCK

I've always felt a special affinity to Marilyn, perhaps because she was a "home girl"—born and bred in Texas like me, tho' on the other side of the tracks. Perhaps another reason was her beauty; stunning and statuesque – but mainly it was her genuine identification with and dedication to the struggles of oppressed people of color in general, and the Black Liberation struggle in particular.

Marilyn was the epitome of the John Brown type of Black support of which Malcolm X spoke. And for that the enemy made her pay a heavy price, in fact the ultimate price. But she was a warrior who never wavered, never backtracked, never surrendered – and tho' weary, stayed true to the end. No oppressed people could have asked for more – or for a better comrade.

Marilyn was also a poet, and equally powerful so, as demonstrated by her poem, "Thirteen Springs." So potent is it that my loved ones have pledged themselves to plant a tree for Marilyn – so that we might remember and honor her, and celebrate her life down thru the generations.

Sundiata Acoli
FCI Otisville, NY



FROM JALIL MUNTAQIM #77A4283

Auburn CF, P.O. Box 618, Auburn, NY 13021

"WITH ALL MY HEART"

Bound by chains you would claim
They sustain a reason to remain
Sane in a world of racial turmoil.
Each link with each desperate move
Tightens across your chest making
Breathing uneasy when a single
Child was unable to eat, sleep or live free.

Wrapped in a steel coil as would an
Anaconda, resistance is futile, you
Settle yourself with a determined will
To challenge and unselfishly transform
Its embrace into kinetic energy of a
(R)evolutionary. You know its squeeze
would only make you stronger.

Captured in its gray polished glint,
Motivated, you never relent – arming
Yourself and others with notions of
Freedom, emancipation, liberation –
To think free, to live free, despite
Efforts to incapacitate the beauty of
Your words, ideas and spirit in action.

The metallic chain rattles and clinks
When it attracts the rusty metal filings
Of curious minds who wanted to know
The meaning of your chains, why you
Were bound so tight – like a magnetic
Force they came to you twisting and flailing
With misunderstanding and interpretations of
American history, and what it means to be
--WOMAN.

And, with every attraction the chain's gleaming
 Became more restrictive, grew stronger in
 Knowing your soul could not be harnessed
 Or contained.

The chains bite into your flesh, gnawing into your bones, the marrow of your
 Existence. And you gleefully accepted,
 Sitting as your life blood escaped its
 Capillaries seeping into dry earth to
 Nourish the gardens, pastures of rebellion
 And insurrection. The sacrifice that only
 Those similarly chained know, the pain
 Of sacrifice. Against all odds, the fruit
 Of your labor gave birth to many more
 Prepared, ready, eager to be chained,
 Bound by your example.

For it has been said, one labors for that
 Which one loves, one loves that for which
 One labors.

For these chains, your chains, our chains,
 Are of love, the love of freedom, the
 Love of humanity, the love of life that
 All sincere revolutionaries are bound –
 The unbreakable chains of love each of us
 Are linked until Divine Providence calls us home!

Marilyn, we celebrate your love!



—Jalil A. Muntaqim

FROM SEKOU ODINGA #09A3775

Shawangunk Correctional Facility, P.O. Box 700, Wallkill, NY 12589

In the name of Allah the Beneficient the Merciful..
To my dear comrade, Marilyn
With love, honor and respect, I say that you were
"Simply the best!"



FROM HERMAN BELL #79C0262

Sullivan Correctional Facility, P.O. Box 116, Fallsburg, NY 12733-0116

MY DEAREST MARILYN,

You shall always be thought of, loved, and missed by all of us. Your resolute character and dominant spirit attest to why we feel as we do about you. Dr. King would have it said of him that he tried to help somebody. Most assuredly we would have the same said of you.

You spent years in prison. And while there, you led by example: tutoring, translating, resolving disputes, writing your beautiful poetry and essays, and earning a graduate degree. Throughout all this time, you remained current and attuned to local, national, and world events.

Your imprisonment might have been shortened somewhat had you and other comrades not accepted a plea in your case so that our comrade brother, Dr. Alan Berkman, would be released from custody and get proper medical care for his cancer. And you were present when our forces liberated Assata. While others out there were reading the news, my dear sista, you were there making it, which is why comrades don't talk about it, they be about it.

And yet, as we pay tribute to your deeds and memorialize your name, the thought that you have walked into the night that awaits us all causes me to weep. But I am encouraged by the notion that life is everlasting, that it expresses itself in different forms on different planes, where new narratives, new moments in time, and new beginnings abound. And I take comfort that the ancestors await you.

The good memories we have of you, of your works and selfless deeds in the service of our people and of all humankind, remain with us; they rest well within our hearts and minds and are pleasing to draw upon.

My dearest sista Marilyn Jean Buck, in the season of all that is good and everlasting, fare well, and well done.

Love, your brother, comrade and friend,
Herman Bell

FROM MUTULU SHAKUR #83205-012

USP Florence Max, DB Unit, Cell 214, P.O. Box 7000, Florence, CO 81226

IN MEMORY OF MARILYN JEAN BUCK

August 5, 2010

This month, Black August, Marilyn Jean Buck has made her transition, an important date for we must add this great woman to the list of Martyrs that have made the ultimate sacrifice for our struggle and human rights.

Marilyn Buck was my comrade. To those who resist oppression you could find no better comrade. The breadth of Marilyn's contribution and sacrifice forbids me any special claim to her legacy. In my attempt to honor her I'll share a limited but significant journey when we united to struggle for a better world.

All of Marilyn's adult life was the sharing of her powerful love. Marilyn's life completely encompassed selflessness and sacrifice. Not on the sidelines but at the highest stage of the conflict between the just causes and those who oppress. She was a bad sister, a woman totally about the get down for the struggle.

Because of the nature of the present political reality and the ability of the state to distort history I must make a point to mention Marilyn's race; Marilyn was of a Texas white protestant background, this fact becomes significant because in the 21st century she symbolizes the legacy of John Brown, Sam Melville and many other great human beings who have allied themselves with the struggle of oppressed and against oppression.

She was a very clear thinker who would transmit her analysis and assessment with passion and insight by way of poetry and prose. Her writings will be memorialized for all who search for the skill set of sainthood among the 21st century revolutionaries. She was always a lover of life of the smallest of God's creation. Have you seen her sketches?

If sainthood is defined as someone who gives all of their worldly possessions and life for the good of those denied and their lives have been transformed as the result of her actions, Marilyn is a saint.

I'm not ambivalent or hesitant to say that Marilyn Jean Buck will emerge among freedom lovers as a revolutionary saint of our times. A stature I believe not left to the church definition, a definition we should define. Marilyn's legacy will be defined by being engaged with acts of bravery at the vanguard of resistance. In our history under objective definition, Marilyn will be counted among the Saints of the Black Liberation revolution.

When the US government put Marilyn and myself on trial together I was honored to fight with her to define the revolutionary liberation struggle of our times. The government accusations of our role in the liberation of Assata Shakur from prison made her most proud.

Most of Marilyn's life was spent circumventing the claws of the FBI's director J. Edgar Hoover, Coin-tel-pro's low intensity warfare designed to prevent the rise of a Black messiah leader. Marilyn was targeted as an ally of our struggle early on in the program. She never capitulated, she resisted.

She would walk so proudly with a slight limp, the result of a bullet wound to her leg. Never asked pity, never limiting her desire to do the things that would make anyone's heart smile.

I can tell you that there is thunder of rage that vibrates thru out prison cells in the US for a beautiful spirit when released with only three weeks of freedom before her death.

It breaks my heart that a person of so much love and passion was left abandoned on the doorstep in the dungeons of injustices.

Marilyn and I were codefendants where we waged a significant collective struggle to wage battle on the legal battlefield for the dignity of the Black New African Liberation and the Anti Imperialist struggle of our era.

I'd like to share with you an example of this woman's character. During our lengthy pre trial in the so-called Brinks - Assata Shakur liberation trial, the US attorney and the Joint Terrorist Task Force (JTTF) were granted a court order to forcibly take blood and hair samples for DNA testing, in spite of our refusal to comply based on the principles established in the revolutionary movement of non-collaboration.

On the day the order was to be enforced we were taken to the basement of the federal court in lower Manhattan where at least 20 JTTF agents and federal marshals were prepared to do us bodily harm if needed to obtain the samples of hair and blood. I've never been into the civil rights tactic of non-violent resistance to violence. I know that the JTTF was capable of unthinkable torture.

During the trip from MCC Federal Facility to the court Marilyn and myself were in silence reflecting on the upcoming challenge. We communicated thru eye contact until we were lowered into the court sub basement. In my mind it was going to be controlled resistance.

I'd intended to go first, but Marilyn rushed in front of me with her head held high accompanied by her attorneys Judy Holmes and Jill Soffiyah Elijah for enforcement of the order. As Marilyn entered the room she turned and gave me the twinkle in the eyes - I knew it was on then.

As she entered, 10 beefy JTTF followed them in. As the door closed there was a brief period of silence lasting about 20 seconds, what followed was the sounds of a wonderful woman mounting all out resistance in a spirit of dignity and determination.

It seem to me that all corners of the room was touched, it was my hope for sake of my comrade that it would be over quickly, than there was a period of pause, Ohh!! That lasted about 30 seconds, than it started up again, then I began to pray for my comrade, not long after the doors swung open.

Marilyn Jean Buck in chains and handcuffed in the notorious black box waist chains, though disheveled but majestic gave me a spirit smile combined with an expression of her personal victory but a sadness for what the future of society has to look forward to.

As our eyes met without speaking we knew we were right to confront the state's abuse of power, a judicial system out of control we had pity for what lay ahead for the masses.

At that point my resolution was reinforced, civil rights tactics aside, I went forward for my ass kicking with Marilyn's smile in my mind's eye. I knew then that I had a comrade who would not take the path of least resistance. Our struggle was a just struggle, stiff resistance. I love and admire you Marilyn Buck.

Another snapshot of Marilyn's sainthood; Marilyn pleaded guilty against her principles, to force the US government to free one of her comrade, Alan Berkman, who at the time was on his death bed with cancer, the same disease that deteriorated Marilyn's body during her imprisonment and eventually took her life after a far too short period of relative freedom.

I cannot and will not mourn Marilyn Jean Buck. I mourn for those who never got a chance to be embraced by her life example and selfless spirit. She'll always be a part of my life. There's a song that says, "No one can get in the way, I feel for you" that speaks for me.

It seems right that if we had to lose Marilyn, that she would leave during the month of Black August. As we traditionally fast, study, train and give honor to all of our freedom fights and the martyrs of our struggle. We will pass on her life example and sacrifices to the future generations to come, along with all of our heroes, stories, and legacy.

I will never forget my comrade Marilyn I believe she was sent from the universe to aid and assist the oppressed. I'm not ashamed of the tears that flowed uncontrollably when I received the news she went back to heaven. Here in ADX my tears are for a world where there existed a person who's life example could be the pathway that could help heal this world's broken soul.

I love you Marilyn, forgive me my shortcomings. Sister I didn't know the end was so near. I celebrate our collective history. I'm honored to be a part of your legacy. You'll always be a part of my daydream of what life free of prejudice could be. I will make it out from behind these walls and I will tell the world of your legacy. I'm so honored to have known you and struggled with you.

On this day of remembrance, my dear Marilyn, I hope you had a chance to be loved unconditionally, that you got a chance to dance with abandonment to the salsa music you loved so much, that you wrote the perfect poem. It's my hope that our struggle didn't break your heart, I know it did not dim your spirit. Your vision has always been the protection of life not of death. Your love for us resides in a place that will be forever - our love for you will not die.

Long live the example of Marilyn Jean Buck, a beautiful spirit of ultimate selflessness and sacrifice, whose life was guided by love for the oppressed and who met each challenge at the front of the spear.

Farwell until the next journey where we will gather for the next existence, embrace Kuwasi Balagon, Mtayari Sundiata, Alan Berkman, Lumumba Shakur, Zayd Shakur, Basheer Hameed, Nuh Washington, Sandra Pratt and all the wonderful souls waiting for their next assignment.

In your memory

I love you forever
Stiff Resistance
Dr. Mutulu Shakur



FROM DAVID GILBERT #83A6158

Clinton Correctional Facility, P.O. Box 2001, Dannemora, NY 12929

HOW I MET MARILYN BUCK

1967 was a hothouse for intense, rapid changes in SDS (Students for a Democratic Society, the main radical student organization that allied with the Black struggle and spearheaded the anti-war movement). Our new goal was to “move from protest to resistance,” and we were in the midst of a soon to be successful effort to define the system we were up against as “U.S. imperialism.” 1967 was also the year that SDS held its first national workshop on women’s liberation. At that time, there had been almost no explicit struggle about male supremacy within the white New Left. At a spring planning session for the summer convention, women’s liberation was tacked on to a long list of workshops, without any discussion of its significance. But as the women’s only workshop met, out on the lawn at the University of Michigan that June, all who passed by could feel electricity in the air.

That workshop’s report was presented to the plenary by Marilyn Buck. The reaction from the floor to the mere mention of the topic was wild and unruly. Men hooted and whistled, threw paper planes at the stage, and shouted out such gems as, “Illl liberate you with my cock.” The scene was more than upsetting. SDS’s self-definition was all about siding with the oppressed, so I had thought that, even with little previous struggle, the men would have at least been open to the issue. Clearly we had a lot of struggle ahead of us.

My other powerful impression from that day was the dignified and determined way that Marilyn chaired that session. She never lowered herself to respond in kind to the carcalls and snide remarks, but neither did she retreat one inch in the face of the onslaught. She calmly and firmly insisted on completing her report, having a serious discussion and then voting. And, with the support of most women and many men, the resolution passed..

This event proved to be a watershed for our movement. As the first major salvo to open up women’s liberation within the New Left, it also exposed the appalling depths of male supremacy within our ranks. For me it was also a striking introduction to the extraordinary comrade who held the stage that day.

Over the years, my respect, admiration and love for Marilyn only grew as she became our movement’s finest example of a white person fighting in solidarity with Black liberation, as I learned how caring and loving she was on the personal level, as I saw how incredibly gracefully she did hard prison time. My hope today is that each of us can carry some of her tenacious commitment to principles and her tender love for people in everything we do.



FROM ROBERT "SETH" HAYES #74-A-2280

Wende CF, Wende Rd., PO Box 1187, Alden, NY 14004-1187

TRIBUTE TO MARILYN

My sister. I cannot address you in any other fashion. You are my family and your legacy lives on in me/us.

I am saddened by your passing because it means an absence of us sharing physical, positive, moments. But I rejoice that you've moved on and now watch vigilantly over us.

Your thoughts, words, poems and comments sustain us and keep us moving. But most of all your courage, practices and strong principals light up the path I still travel.

You will be missed, but never forgotten. Each moment everyday, season by season. We will remember, uphold, embrace and even cry a few tears. Still in our hearts and minds your revolutionary spirit will be an example to last 10 life times.

We Honor you,

For just cause!

Your comrade in arms

Robert "Seth" Hayes



FROM ABDUL MAJID #83-A-0483

Elmira Correctional Facility PO Box 500, 1879 Davis St, Elmira, New York 14902-0500

A TRIBUTE TO MARILYN BUCK

I am writing this tribute with a heavy and saddened heart at the loss of yet another comrade and friend. Marilyn represented the best of America's true patriotic daughters, not only in words but deeds as well. Marilyn could have taken the same road as some of her contemporaries did when the going got tough, and melted back into mainstream society, taking advantage of their "white skin privilege."

Instead, she chose to stay true to her principles, that all people were equal in the eyes of the Creator and the laws of this land, and that an injustice against one was an injustice against all of us. Marilyn came from a family of progressives going back to the human (civil) rights era of struggle of Africans in America and other oppressed minority groups of people in the 50's and 60's.

Being denied the fundamental rights that the dominant society took for granted. That, in conjunction with this government's foreign imperialist policies of domination over poor and oppressed Third World countries, led her to take direct action in support of the many struggles for national liberation both domestically and foreign.

Even after her capture, Marilyn continued to take a principled position of non-collaboration with the "state." Where perhaps, by renouncing her former comrades and activities, she could have bargained for an earlier release from prison, Marilyn continued to support progressive struggles through her writings, poems, art, essays, etc..

Until her last dying breath Marilyn chose to remain true to her revolutionary principles and her comrades still in the clutches of U.S. imperialism's domestic gulags. Marilyn, like those comrades before her who departed much too soon from this life, leaves behind her a legacy and model for what America can become.

So, we must pick up where Marilyn and others like her have left off, carrying the struggle to its final conclusion. Transferring this economic, political and social system to one based on the needs of the many, and not the greed of the few. Sister Marilyn, we salute you and your life's work will not have been in vain.

In Jihad,
Abdullah Majid.



MESSAGES FOR MARILYN FROM WOMEN PRISONERS AT CARSWELL

After learning of Marilyn's death, women at FCI-Dublin and FMC-Carswell gathered to remember and honor her together. Most of what was said in these gatherings was not captured on paper, but the love and respect of women inside is represented by these statements from women who cared for her at FMC-Carswell:

FROM CAYCEE EVANS:

Our loss is on a level of its own. Marilyn left us beautiful memories and shared wisdom and gave her all in something she believed in. I know without a doubt she believed in each of us. She left each of us a gift, and the privilege to know her. I remember peeking in her room when she just got back from the hospital. I looked at her in that bed so frail. My heart broke. I knew she needed me to be strong as she has been for all of us. To see her body betray her mind was awful. I walked in and smiled and her tears rolled down. She told me the doctor said she had only 60 days to live. I was in shock all on its own. I sat there and had the nerve to tell her, "The Marilyn I know is a fighter." She couldn't get over the doctor telling her she only had 60 days. I hugged her and she took a short nap. I sat there and watched her and prayed. I went and got a few people who I knew would lift her spirit and when they left, Marilyn told me that I gave her back her strength and not to feel sorry for herself. I said, "Oh Marilyn, I did nothing," and she told me to shut up (LOL), and said I do more for her than I knew. I never went to sleep last night – I know you all hurt because I do. She loves you all so much, and was thankful for all the prayers and support. If you talk to her brothers, please tell them their visits and closure with her gave her a peace and glow.

My own pain is deep, raw, and uncut of the loss I feel for you. I can't and won't question God's will. But to say I understand, I have no clue. I do believe in my heart you are in a better place, but I am selfish and still want you here, without the cancer, without the pain you suffered in the end. I love you and always will, Marilyn. I hope to one day make you and the rest you left behind proud of me. Oh, my beautiful Marilyn, may you rest in peace and watch over all of us.

FROM MARY WILSON:

When Marilyn first arrived here and we talked, it felt like I'd won a million dollar lottery. Being able to talk to one another openly and know you're secure is not an everyday practice here.

Now let me speak on what Marilyn's friendship meant to me. She is what I refer to as "The Breath of Life," because of the formula she articulated, a journey one only dreams about. She allows you to fly like a dove. She brings out the best in you. She demonstrated what love and loyalty truly mean. Once you earn her respect and friendship, it lasts an eternity. Marilyn leaves such positive thoughts through action, it stays with you.

I met her 21 years ago, and the friendship we had was so real that when I saw her again, it was as though we had never parted. She is so honest, and has such a refined way of expressing herself. In essence, to know Marilyn was to know the true meaning of friendship and unconditional love. She was one in a lifetime and I miss her still. I know it was fate that allowed me to be here for her. It allowed us to get closure on some unresolved issues. It allowed us to see our personal growth over the years. I know she was at peace with you all because her last conversation with me was she didn't want to die here. She

wanted to spend time with her friends and family if only for one day. She wanted to die with dignity. She was strong beyond words. There were days when we just sat quietly, cried together, got angry with each other. But through it all she knew I had her and was going to do everything I could for and with her. We even watched soccer in Spanish (smile)!

FROM ANDREA DALLAS: TRIBUTE TO MARILYN BUCK

A woman, a beautiful, wonderful, strong woman. A woman so filled with wisdom so gentle, so humble, yet proud of the people. “The People,” she’d say, “Are the answer to change.”

She often would receive letters or info on the outside of the fence of political, or beautiful writings. She would be so eager to share and tell me as her face so lit up with joy to show me. I come to believe she was like a spirit of grandma so great, so full of encouragement, pure in heart. She often told me “Our brother will be free, just pray, he will go home.” She spoke of – Leonard Peltier – our brother in a war of being human, she’d say.

She—Miss Buck—has a greatness within her that even overflowed into her siblings. Her brother I believe is a healer at my local hospital on the Northern Arizona Navajo Reservation. He also is spoken highly of among “The People.” As she leaves us physically, I strongly believe she is part of all she knew and all who knew her. She has a love in her words that conveyed a natural tie to the real of what is universal of us all—its compassion, strength, and above all, Unconditional Love.

I met her awhile back when she saw me this time of returning. All she said was, “How are you, Kiddo?” She never grilled me as to why I’m back or what happened, it just was.

I Love You Miss Buck, May Creator receive you, and welcome you home to the spirit world with wide-open arms. I can hear you now, fist in the air, “We will all go home one day!” “They can’t keep us here forever!”

She believed in education and standing up for what is right.—most of all for what you believe in.

So I honor you my sister, we will all miss you. Rest in peace AKICITA WIN Warrior Woman – All My Relations – is a saying truly with you

—A.HO—

To all her family & extended family from all the Native Americans of Dublin F.C.I., we honor our Sister.



FROM LEONARD PELTIER #89637-132

USP Lewisburg, PO Box 1000, Lewisburg, PA 17837

ON MARILYN'S PASSING

As Marilyn makes her journey to the Spirit World, let's give thanks for the time we shared with our sister. Marilyn touched my life, I know, much as she did many others and in so many wonderful ways. Her time here was a blessing to us all. Celebrate her spirit and incredible strength. Be mindful also of her example. She was tireless in her pursuit of justice and freedom and truly committed to The Struggle—giving her life over to it, both before she was imprisoned and after she joined her fellow political prisoners behind the walls. Having lived as she lived, Marilyn will continue to be a presence in many of our lives. But she can be and should be much more. That light, that spirit is Marilyn's legacy. Together, let's make certain that our friend's spirit lights the path for others, a new generation committed to the ideals Marilyn held dear. In this way, Marilyn's passing rather than being a matter of loss will instead be one of continuation. Washte. I'll offer prayers in ceremony for Marilyn's safe journey. I'll also find comfort in knowing that Marilyn will be one of those waiting for me when I myself make the journey.

I was sad to hear of Marilyn's passing. I'm grateful that she was able to spend her final days among the people she loved and who loved her. That's something all political prisoners dream of. Please extend my sympathies to Marilyn's family and friends.

—Leonard Peltier



FROM KAMAU SADIKI (FREDDIE HILTON) #0001150688

Augusta State Medical Prison, Bldg 13A-2 E7 3001 Gordon Highway, Grovetown, GA 30813

SISTER, RADE, FRIEND

from Kamau Sadiki

Albeit my soul mourns and weeps, I salute you my sister, my 'rade, my friend.
A constant revolutionary even to the very end.
May the Griots of the land tell the world of what we know about your brave legacy:
Revolutionary woman-tall and strong
Persevering captivity for oh so long

Your legacy is lengthy and i can go on and on
However; it was your humanity that really struck me
Your love for the People—Particularly the down ' trodden and needy
And for that and more - again
I salute you my sista, my 'rade, my friend

And as the Griots, I'll also spread your legacy throughout the land:
I'll tell the young and the old - how; like others you too will manifest and come
this way again.

May you now get some much needed rest in the arms of the ancestors
Finding comfort along with Crip (Twymon Myers) BJ(Safiya Bukhari) JC (Janet Cyril)
Lolita Lebron and all the Freedom Fighters- who are now gone

Now, I'd be remiss if i didn't say you'll be missed
But rest assure although you are gone, your legacy and spirit will live on in
the hearts of every day people and common folks, who like you- only wish for
a better world for all to exist

A luta continua Marilyn Buck -my sista, my 'rade , my friend

Love, Kamau

FROM RUCHELL CINQUE MAGEE #A92051

C-2 107L CSATF/State Prison at Corcoran, P.O Box 5242, Corcoran, CA 93212

May the
Spirit of Sister and Comrade
Marilyn Buck forever bless
The people's movement

September 2010

Never met her face, but come face –to-face with her REVOLUTIONARY ACTION. She openly protested against my imprisonment with first hand real!

Comrade Marilyn's spirit will forever live in my heart, my mind and my on-going battle for liberation.

Few realize it, but it was Marilyn's flames (revolutionary flames) that altered Evelle J. Younger's effort to become California Governor – which knowingly saved many Innocent peoples life. **She worked as hard to build the peoples struggle for change.**

Beautiful, beautiful woman, she lived to prove—to us she supported.

Long live the Revolutionary Spirit
of Comrade Sister Marilyn Buck.

In Love, In Respect
In Struggle,
Bro. Ruchell Cinque



FROM ALBERT WOODFOX #72148

Camp D, Eagle 1, Louisiana State Penitentiary, Angola LA 70712

"A WARRIOR'S JOURNEY"

When I learned that sister Marily Buck had been called home by the ancestors, I was both saddened and happy! Suffer no more my sister, you are free! For some reason Marilyn's passing kept reminding me of a science fiction program I'd seen where a group of warriors were standing around a fallen warrior screaming. When asked why that said that they were warning the dead that a warrior was coming. I made sure that the ancestors knew that a warrior was coming!

Peace

Albert 'Shaka Cinque' Woodfox



FROM RENE GONZALEZ SCHWERERT #58738-004

FCI Marianna, P.O. Box 7007, Marianna, FL 32447

A TRIBUTE TO MARILYN BUCK

For somebody who grew up in Cuba, in a triumphant revolution, social awareness comes as something natural, but I've always thought highly of Americans who are able to devote their whole lives to the struggle for other peoples' justice. It takes a special human character, and Marilyn Buck had it.

It is easy to imagine how many selfish endeavors Marilyn could have opted for, in a society which gave to her by birth some privileges that by birth are denied to many others; but she made the conscious choice of opening bridges toward those "others", and the amount of passion that she devoted to their cause put her on the path of enormous sacrifices, which she endured with courage, grace and greatness.

Some day the American people will reclaim his true history from the myths and distortions imposed on them for years. When that time comes and the bullies, conquerors and hypocrites are thrown in the dustbin of history where they so rightly belong, among the many true heroes of this country, past and present, the name of Marilyn Buck will shine by a light of its own.

In the name of five Cuban revolutionaries from the trenches of U.S. prisons.

With deep admiration to her memory,

Rene Gonzalez Schwerert

FCI Marianna

September 19, 2010

FROM MUMIA ABU-JAMAL #AM 8335

SCI-Greene, 175 Progress Drive, Waynesburg, PA 15370

MARILYN BUCK: ¡PRESENTE!

Published Aug 29, 2010 10:30 PM

For nearly 30 long, tortuous years, Marilyn Buck was a political prisoner of the state; a captive in the federal prison system for her role in the liberation of former Black Panther Assata Shakur. She wrote gripping lines of radical poetry, often about the lives and plights of her fellow imprisoned women, as well as of prisoners who were active in the Black freedom and nationalist movements.

For example, back in 2000 she wrote “Black August,” an excerpt of which follows:

*Would you hang on a cliff's edge sword-sharp, slashing fingers while jackboot screws stomp
heels on peeled-flesh bones and laugh “let go! die, damn you, die!” could you hang on 20
years, 30 years? 20 years, 30 years and more brave Black brothers buried in US koncentration
kamps they hang on Black light shining in torture chambers Ruchell, Yogi, Sundiata, Sekou, War-
ren, Chip, Seth, Herman, Jalil, and more and more they resist: Black August*

Marilyn wrote that poem in 2000. She was released in July 2010, and recently passed away from the ravages of cancer.

Marilyn Buck was imprisoned so long because of her support of the Black liberation movement, which made her a traitor, of sorts, to the white nation. Like John Brown, she fought to free the unfree. Her spirit of resistance never left her. Marilyn was 62.



FROM MICHAEL DAVID AFRICA #AM4973

Box 244, Graterford, PA 19426

I know that we are all sick of watching our comrades grow old and die behind enemy lines.
We can all appreciate the last 20 days at home.

We can all appreciate being in the company of our loved ones as we draw our final breath.

But, goddamn it, what about the 12,000 malady inducing days that preceded those 20.

For 33 years sister Marilyn didn't let herself be dissuaded by concerts, parties, or meaningless debates while her comrades or the oppressed were in a struggle for their lives. She held the line, and in the process put her own life and freedom on that line.

Marilyn deserved the same kind of commitment that she selflessly demonstrated to the plight of others in the fight for self determination.

The system that imprisoned Marilyn for 33 years are not compassionate because they released her 20 days before her death, they deserve every bit of scorn, every wrath as they know it was resistance to justice and compassion that jailed her in the first place.

We know what "support the troops" mean when it is repeated by politicians who start those unjust racist wars. The question for all of those who call themselves activists, revolutionaries though, when announcing support of our comrades, is just what does support really mean.

Are those last 20 days really the most that our courageous political prisoners can aspire?

The justice system does its diabolical work in the name of the people. The people must demand an end to these atrocities under any name.

Peace be with you always sister Marilyn.



FROM PHIL AFRICA #AM4984

SCI Dallas Drawer K, Dallas, PA 18612

LONG LIVE MAMA NATURE FOREVER!

On the Move!

Seems like I'd just got the long awaited news about Marilyn's release, when in the next blink of an eye I was receiving the news that our Sister in Revolution had passed. I never got to write her the letter I intended to rejoice in her release. However for the Sister I never had the honor of meetin' fact to face, I know that she, as we All, feel that Bond that holds All Revolutionaries together as One in the work we've committed our lives to. In respect & honor of our Sister Marilyn, let us push forever on in the Work of Solidarity, the Work to rid All of Life of this destructive intruder on freedom & justice called "this system" that Marilyn so willingly committed her life to fighting. As with all Good soldiers Marilyn will be missed but Never Forgotten! Marilyn's in the Best of care in OUR MAMA'S hands. Her strong example will continue to be a motivation for us all. I want to leave with a thought that I wanted to share with Marilyn cause I know she woulda appreciated it, it's about the Power that pulls us All Together in this revolution regardless of so call race, location, gender, political or religious beliefs. It's what keeps us feeling close whether we've ever met or not. "A DISTANCE IS A SPACE, THERE IS NO SUCH SPACE IN A LINK, FOR THEN IT WOULD NOT BE A LINK, WHEN YOU ARE RIGHT YOU ARE LINKED TO RIGHT, THE POWER THAT HOLDS YOU TO RIGHTEOUSNESS, HOLDS ALL THOSE COMMITTED IN ONE LINK, A FAMILY IS A BODY, A BODY IS A UNIT, UNITY IS THE POWER THAT HOLDS CLOSE TOGETHER, NO DISTANCE CAN PENETRATE THE BOND OF UNITY," Quote JOHN AFRICA. As Revolutionaries, Activists, Movements and those workin' for Freedom & Justice, we are All Connected in this struggle and Marilyn will Always be part of the energy holding us All together. LONG LIVE MARILYN!

On The Move!

In Solidarity

FOR THE MOVE ORGANIZATION

PHIL AFRICA

LONG LIVE MARILYN BUCK!



FROM RUSSELL MAROON SHOATS/Z #AF-3855

SCI Greene, 175 Progress Drive, Waynesburg, PA 15370

FOR THE MARTYR MARILYN BUCK

The oppressors say you were the only white in the Black Liberation Army.

They seek to sow confusion and division.

You were more than that!

In Ireland you would have been in the Irish Republican Army.

In Africa, the Front for the Liberation of Mozambique,

or the Southwest African People's Organization.

In Vietnam, the National Liberation Front.

You were the Vietcong!

That's why the oppressors hated and feared you.

You were the "Enemy of the State."

An oppressive state.

But you were always on the side of the oppressed!

A dependable ally and friend.

Our Sister.

The "New Woman" that Che hoped for.

An anti-imperialist Freedom Fighter.

That's why we ALL LOVED YOU!

Rest in peace my Sister.

A job well done.



FROM ADRIAN BERNARD, SISTER OF DANIELLE METZ

who is incarcerated in FCI Dublin

TO ALL OF MARILYN BUCK'S FAMILY AND FRIENDS,

My name is Adrian Bernard. My sister, Danielle Metz, has been in the Women's Correctional Institute in Dublin, CA for 16 years. My family and I met Marilyn upon Danielle's arrival there. We loved her and established a strong bond as we visited Danielle.

She was a sincere, loving and compassionate woman who saw no color barriers. She was a fixture in that visiting room and when I visit and didn't see her, I would inquire about her.

I remembered when my daughter was murdered in 1999, she and Laura and some of the other women got together and sent me a beautiful bouquet of flowers and words of comfort.

My family and I were saddened when Danielle told us about her diagnosis of cancer. Our hearts are heavy and we shall never forget the love that she so willingly had for my sister and our family.

Gleneisha was 4 years old when we began to visit the prison. She will be 21 years old next month and she visits her mother on her own now. She loved Marilyn and Marilyn has written to her on numerous occasions to encourage her, and she often spoke on how proud she was of Gleneisha.

Please know that she was loved by many. We will miss her, but the legacy of love, unity and compassion that she leaves will be cherished from here on into eternity. The family and friends will be in our prayers. May God strengthen and comfort you. If we can be of any assistance please let us know.

A Friend With A Heavy Heart,
Adrian Bernard, sister of Danielle Metz



FROM MOHAMMAN GEUKA KOTI #80-A-0808

354 Hunter Street, Ossining, NY 10562-5442

September 24/2010

COMRADE MARILYN BUCK

We are born to love, live to die.

Marilyn was a most True struggling Sister, From The 1960s until now Death. She was a most beautiful sister. She was a true freedom fighter, Anti-Imperialist Political Prisoner.

A TRUE FIGHTING COMRADE

And most of all, particularly because of her Heavy support for the Black Liberation Struggle.

Sister Marilyn Buck, in life and in Death, she was one of our most Beautiful struggling sister Freedom Fighters. She struggled until death. Much love to her and her family and her true friends, and COMRADES.

FROM 1947 TO 2010 DARE TO STRUGGLE, DARE TO WIN.

THIS IS IN MEMORY OF MARILYN BUCK.

Love she said, I survived, carried on, glad to be like a weed, a wild red poppy, rooted in life (SMILE).
How beautiful she was. SMILE.

She is like a Star that comes down to struggle. Dare to struggle. Dare to win.

**THANK YOU. THE STRUGGLE NEVER ENDS, WE AS A PEOPLE WILL WIN.
THANK YOU MY SISTER MARILYN.....**

Brother Mohaman Geuka Koti



FROM HUGO PINELL (DAHARIKI) # A88401

SHU D3-221, P.O. Box 7500, Crescent City, CA 95531-7500

I'll never get used to death and dying and when it happens to our freedom servants, I do mourn quietly and shortly, then I celebrate their lives and times because I know that their free energies will live on in us and in the world. Also, I learnt that in the way we live and keep growing we reflect what their lives were/are all about, because they really are always with us, so it is all in the living.

However, upon getting the news of Marilyn, I was jolted with so many emotions and I couldn't respond, so I shut down...

The powerful and mixed emotions I felt when I heard of Marilyn's passing, that I know how hard it is to maintain a clean bill of health in these max confined SHUs because you can't really get the health care and attention you warrant and deserve even if regular check ups are kept by medical staff.

**FROM ALVARO LUNA HERNANDEZ #3255735**

Hughes Unit, Texas Prison System, Rt. 2, Box 4400, Gatesville, TEXAS 76597-0001

A TRIBUTE TO MARILYN BUCK

I NEVER HAD THE PRIVILEGE OF MEETING YOU IN PERSON, BUT I FELT LIKE I KNEW YOU, THROUGH YOUR HEROIC REVOLUTIONARY ACTIONS, YOUR BEAUTIFUL AND INSPIRING POETRY, YOUR PUBLISHED LETTERS AND ARTICLES, AND YOUR BEAUTIFUL SMILE, AND YOUR SPIRIT OF RESISTANCE. YOU WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED, AND YOUR SPIRIT OF RESISTANCE WILL LIVE THROUGH US ON THE INSIDE, INSIDE THE BELLY OF THE BEAST. WE WILL FOREVER CARRY FORWARD THE TORCH YOU PASSED ON TO US, AND CARRY IT SO PROUDLY IN YOUR HONOR, AND STRUGGLE FOR A MORE JUST AND SANE SOCIETY AND WORLD, FREE OF INJUSTICES AND FREE OF OPPRESSORS. YOUR DEPARTURE LEFT A VACUUM IN MY HEART AND OUR MOVEMENT SUFERED A TERRIBLE LOSS. KNOW THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED AND LOVED IN THE HEARTS OF THE OPPRESSED. WE MISS YOU! WE LOVE YOU! — ALVARO LUNA HERNANDEZ

FROM GARY WATSON #098990

Unit SHU17, Delaware Correctional Center, 1181 Paddock Road, Smyrna, DE 19977

9-8-10

REVOLUTIONARY GREETINGS,

Upon Receiving your letter and hearing of the passing of comrade-sister Marilyn Buck, a woman who I have always admired, respected and held up to being a “giant” of a woman who never once wavered in her dedication and commitment to the liberation movement/struggle against all forms of oppression, exploitation of man by man, and injustice – I must admit I’m deeply saddened by this loss. Albeit we never personally met, I always felt we were of kindred spirits as we both traveled down the path that led us in the revolutionary fight to free the land, to liberate the poor and oppressed people with knowing fully the risks that lay before us.

Through people I met who personally knew Marilyn – Sundiata Acoli and Gabriel Torres (back in the 80’s while we were held captive at Leavenworth Federal Penitentiary) this had given me a feeling that we were of kindred spirits, and I was pleased. Now this warrior of a giant has moved on to join with so many other great and loving warriors who left an indelible mark on the wings of history in which we all can learn from.

We need to learn how to mourn in a way that is meaningful and emotionally healing, and we need to learn how to really support each other in these our darkest hours when we have lost such genuine people such as comrade-sister Marilyn Buck! She will most certainly be missed. Though we must never forget how inspiring and caring this comrade was.

My condolences go out to her family and friends and comrades in the struggle. May she rest in peace...

Love and Comradely,
Bro. Gary Watson (Maka)



FROM JONATHAN PAUL #07167-085

FCI Phoenix, 37910 N 45th Ave., Phoenix, AZ 85086

I recently received an ABC publication announcing the release of Marilyn from prison after decades of incarceration. I was unaware of her having health issues and was saddened to hear that she passed away very soon after her release. I did not know Marilyn personally but I knew her struggle.

Whether your commitment is to animal rights, earth liberation, human rights or any other fight against oppression we are all in the same struggle against oppression by the corporate rule and the dominant paradigm. As I stand here in my cell, locked away from the world I love and salute you, Marilyn, for who you are and what you represent...freedom. You are not forgotten.

Safe travels,
For the animals and the earth,
Jonathan Paul

**FROM NATHAN BLOCK #36359-086**

FCI Lompoc, 3600 Guard Road, Lompoc, CA 93436

TRIBUTE TO MARILYN BUCK

Too often, when engaged in struggle, the flames of necessity and the intensities of will obscure the horizon of the existence and continuing inspiration of those who have come before us in the great braid of resistance.

Those of whose actions came before our own are never more present, more contemporary, than when we in our hearts are able to grasp, breathe in, imbue ourselves with those fleeting strands of shared courage and hardened commitment which hover at the borders of the cognizant, those mists which swirl amongst the iconic warriors of resistance.

It is here, beyond the grasp of any imprisonment, that the pure, liberatory spark with which Marilyn Buck persevered, takes its rightful place amidst the shining memories and wrought ethics of which legacies are composed.

Many are able to honor Marilyn as a comrade, as a contemporary. As a whole generation younger than her, indeed still a child when she was captured, I can but honor Marilyn as a worthy ancestress, a brave and evocative standard bearer of unsubmitting courage and invaluable preservation of –continuation of –her struggle. Marilyn stands as a great and valiant warrior, whose legacy holds as evident that in the struggle to rectify the scales of justice it is necessary to wield a sharp sword of discernment.

Let us continually honor these elements of Marilyn's life and make ourselves worthy of raising into the power and strength of her struggle, into the courage and life-defining commitment with which she infused the struggles she fought for. She stands as an unceasing inspiration.

FROM LYNNE STEWART #53504-054

MCC/NY, 150 Park Row, New York, NY 10007

MEMORIAL TO MY COMRADE MARILYN BUCK

I, Lynne Stewart, behind the wall.

It was the supreme irony that the day the federal government finally released Marilyn was the same day they sentenced me to 10 years, as her federal replacement—an “exchange of prisoners.”

As if anyone could ever replace Marilyn!! Her great spirit in the face of adversity!! How she invested her talent into her poetry and translation!! The inspiration she was to her contemporaries and also to those who now follow her in lives dedicated to struggle!! Her lawyers—both Soffiyah Jill Elijah and the well remembered Susan Jordan, who labored on her behalf for years because that is the way we are supposed to honor and serve our clients, especially the political ones.

And I want to remark on Marilyn’s political activist life. We oftentimes shy away from that arm of our movement that was and is, proactive—self defensive on behalf of defenseless communities; building an offensive protective revolutionary movement. Marilyn’s role and her espousal of the goals of the Black Liberation Army, her exploits as a member of the group, are legendary. At the time of the Brinks expropriation in 1981, she was badly wounded in the leg but nonetheless remained true to the work and continued underground until her arrest and trial. I honor her for all that she has done. Like Lolita Lebron, she was an indomitable woman dedicated to and loving struggle.

On a personal note, I wish I had gotten to know her better. We were sporadic correspondents but I never visited. I knew she understood where I needed to use my time and talent. I did attend her release parties in New York and tried to be at the Sparks Fly celebrations as often as possible, including this year by letter from jail. But the chance to sit with a bottle of wine and sit and talk all night about anything and everything never happened. I thought I had the luxury of time. Not so; for her or for me.

Now, we can remember and we should remember her sacrifice in the cause of human freedom and decency, every day and in every way....Sleep sweetly, dear sister, we will finish your work.

MARILYN BUCK, ¡PRESENTE!





Over 20 years you have graced our pages and kindled our spirits with your poetry, your passion, your intellect, your courage. We think of you, we miss you, you remain in our hearts.

Out of Control, Lesbian Committee to Support Political Prisoners & Out of Time Newsletter



IN LOVING TRIBUTE TO MARILYN

**FREE MUMIA, THE NEW YORK
POLITICAL PRISONERS, AND
ALL IMPRISONED FREEDOM
FIGHTERS**

—ALBANY (NY) POLITICAL PRISONER
SUPPORT COMMITTEE

It is with the utmost respect that we celebrate the life of our dear Sister and Comrade, Marilyn Buck.

We give thanks for her and the many sacrifices she made on behalf of those who fought for freedom. We owe Marilyn a personal debt of gratitude for her support of us, the San Francisco 8.

We honor Marilyn and pay tribute to all of our freedom fighters and comrades. Those imprisoned in New York: HERMAN BELL, DAVID GILBERT, ROBERT SETH HAYES, ABDUL MAJID, JALIL MUNTAQIM, AND SEKOU ODINGA, and those others throughout the United States.

**THE COMMITTEE FOR THE DEFENSE OF HUMAN RIGHTS (CDHR)
P.O. BOX 90221
PASADENA, CA 91109
freethesf8@gmail.com**



The San Francisco 8 - 2007

**We loved you and will
remember your spirit.**

*Barbara E Cox & Donald (DC) Cox,
Black Panther Party*

To a Woman Warrior

**forever
on the side
of the oppressed**

*—King Downing
Bonnie Kerness
Ojore Lutalo
Tayari Onaje
TJ Whittaker*

Marilyn,
your beauty and
strength will always be
with us

—Denver Anarchist Black Cross

Marilyn Buck

Newsreel member

Always loved, never forgotten

*—Roz Payne
www.newsreel.us*

*"We have a vision
of a world without
prisons..."*

-- David Gilbert

In loving memory of Marilyn, and passionate support for the freedom of the six New York political prisoners.

FRIENDS OF DAVID GILBERT

freedavidgilbert@gmail.com

In loving memory of a woman who inspired and dazzled us, a sister who lived her life with her eyes wide open, who faced reality with purpose and courage, and who walked the earth with a characteristic forward lean.

Bernardine Dohrn & Bill Ayers

Marilyn

Courage your name
willow the tree, dandelion
your wild seed. We miss.

by Becky Thompson



FOR MARILYN BUCK,
WHO INSPIRES US TO KEEP
FIGHTING

—from the Wild Poppies Collective, a Philadelphia-based anti-imperialist group working to end colonialism, state repression and the prison industrial complex

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Rescue the Word

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 fugitives, they seek cover
 bury themselves alive
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 purposes they are forced to serve
 dressed in lily-white lies
 words are in danger
 english only vows
 to tear out tongues
 exiled witnesses
 to collective memory and homeland ties
 sacred words are in danger
 trapped, they hang on billboards
 judas-goats to conjure deception
 sing them shout them
 teach them
 wear them
 around your neck
 amulets against amnesia

From **Rescue the Word**, 2001



It's been some dozen years that we have met together as a committee to coordinate support for Marilyn – as an activist, poet, political intellectual, member of an international community, and woman struggling with the impact of close to 30 years of incarceration. It was an honor to work with her, and a privilege to play some small role in working toward her release, keeping her ideas and words circulating, and her spirit strong. We are inspired, proud, and bereft. Marilyn, you were our heart....

West Coast Friends of Marilyn Buck: Azizeh Shahmoradi, Donna Willmott, Dorrie Mazzone, Elana Levy, Elsa Johnson, Eve Goldberg, Graciela Trevisan, Jay Mullins, Jeff Blankfort, Jody Sokolower, Judy Siff, Karen Shain, Karl MacRae, Linda Evans, Lisa Rudman, Pam Fadem, Penny Schoner, Rob McBride, Terry Collins, Vicki Legion.



Honoring Marilyn Buck

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***Marilyn,
thanks for your poetry,
commitment and your sacrifices!***

*then I was captured, locked into a cell of sewer water
spirit deflated. I survived, carried on, glad to be
like a weed, a wild red poppy,
rooted in life*

- (from *Wild Poppies*)

***And when these lives come to an end
the people open their deepest rivers
and they enter those waters forever.
And so they become, distant fires, living,
creating the heart of example***

- Otto René Castillo



Marilyn lived for others,
devoting her life
to the freedom of other people.

She is present in our hearts.

—For peace with justice,
Jane and Bruce Franklin

Marilyn will be sorely missed
by Straight Out Scribes
East and West

—V.S. Chochezi and Staajabu



Marilyn

We appreciate your love and your sacrifices.

Déjeme decirle, a riesgo de parecer ridículo, que el revolucionario verdadero está guiado por grandes sentimientos de amor.

Let me say, at the risk of sounding ridiculous, that the true revolutionary is guided by feelings of love.

Ernesto Che Guevarra

GLOBAL



EXCHANGE



The International Committee for the Freedom of the Cuban 5

wishes to express its deep respect for Marilyn Buck whose life was dedicated to international solidarity with the struggles of oppressed people. Marilyn strongly supported freedom for the Cuban 5, recognizing that their unjust incarceration by the US government is part of its ongoing attack against Cuba for over 50 years. She will be missed by freedom loving people around the world.

Marilyn Buck presente!

Honoring Marilyn Buck,



always deep in our hearts, in Texas.

- from friends in Austin

IN LOVING MEMORY



OF MY DEAR SISTER-
FRIEND, MARILYN...



THE PAST 25 YEARS
HAVE BEEN
A JOURNEY
FILLED WITH

CHERISHED MEMORIES.



YOUR SPIRIT
WILL ALWAYS
BE WITH US!

—SOFFIYAH ELIJAH, ESQ.

Honoring Marilyn Buck is to honor Mumia Abu Jamal.

Free all Political Prisoners.

Frances Goldin

Marilyn

iGracias Por Su Vida!

*Beloved compañera,
sister, artist
constant friend of 40 years
and soaring example*

We love and honor you

.....free 'em all!

miranda bergman & felix shafer

IN HONOR OF MARILYN BUCK



**THE
FEMINIST PRESS**

**AT THE CITY UNIVERSITY
OF NEW YORK
FEMINISTPRESS.ORG**

***Marilyn Buck's
courage and spirit
sustain us, even as we
grieve her passing.***

***She personified the
two most beautiful
words we have...
love and solidarity.***

Michael and Debby Smith
New York City

“Society’s punishments are small compared to the wounds we inflict on our soul when we look the other way.”

— Martin Luther King, Jr.

Marilyn Buck never looked the other way. She was never silent about the need to end racism, injustice and oppression. She paid a significant price for paying attention and we honor her lifelong commitment to a better world. We honor her and others who have given up so much in that struggle.

*Mary K. O’Melveny
Susan L. Waysdorf
Washington, D.C.*

Together

we will win!

From Dr. Muhammad Ahmad
(Max Stanford) and family

**In solidarity
with Marilyn
and
all Political Prisoners**

You are our inspiration

—Cile Beatty and Sharon Martinas

Challenging White Supremacy

***To Marilyn Buck
and
six of our political prisoners—***

***We love all of you and your spirits,
the sacrifices you have made, and
the example you have established
for us all.***

Always in struggle!
MICHAEL W. WARREN
EVELYN W. WARREN
Attorneys at Law

MICHAEL W. WARREN, P.C.
580 Washington Avenue
Brooklyn, New York 11238

Tel:(718)230.9790
Fax:(718)230.5145
EMail:tarifwarren@aol.com



The Rosenberg Fund for Children
pays tribute to the strength and
courage of Marilyn Buck,
and all the political prisoners
who remain behind bars.

We are honored to support your resistance.

www.rfc.org

celebrating 20 years of helping the children of political prisoners and other targeted activists

Free

**Edward Poindexter and
Mondo We Langa**

—Sandy Shevack



**Marilyn Buck
;Presente!**

— The Real Cost of Prisons Project

Prison Health News

c/o Philadelphia FIGHT
1233 Locust Street, 5th Floor
Philadelphia, PA 19107



In Remembrance of My Dear Friend, Marilyn Buck

I imagine that this is how Marilyn would want to speak to us all:

Then

by Muriel Rukeyser

When I am dead, even then
I will still love you, I will wait in these poems
When I am dead, even then.
I am still listening to you.
I will still be making poems for you
out of silence;
silence will be falling into that silence,
it is building music.

—with love, Barbara Zeller

**Nuh Washington
Kuwasi Balagoon
Jah Heath
Merle Africa
Bashir Hameed
Marilyn Buck ...**



No More Martyrs!

SUPPORT THE RELEASE OF THE NY 6

- The Victory Gardens Project

In Memory of

Marilyn Buck

In Solidarity with

**Herman Bell,
David Gilbert,
Robert Seth Hayes,
Abdullah Majid,
Jalil Muntaqim, and
Sekou Odinga**

—Shelley Miller & Marcy Shulman

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Marilyn Buck - ¡Presente!

*May her courageous example
live forever in our hearts
and our practice!*

*Anti-Racist Action-Los Angeles
People Against Racist Terror
"Turning the Tide: Journal of
Anti-Racist Action, Research & Education"
PO Box 1055, Culver City CA 90232
www.antiracist.org*

The Davis-Putter Scholarship Fund honors the memory and legacy of Marilyn Buck, a Fund grantee in 2003 and 2004. Just last year, she wrote the following words of support for our grantees and all student activists...

“Delights me to see all the folks studying, working for social justice. No matter what occurs politically, even the worst, there will always be those who will rise to resist injustice and to imagine a world where humanity lives in harmony with nature and itself, quite an undertaking which requires immense imagination and creativity! Carry on! Marilyn “

Founded in 1961, the Fund provides grants to students who are part of the progressive movement on campus, in the community and behind bars. Early recipients worked for civil rights, against McCarthyism and for peace in Vietnam. Recent grantees have been active in the struggle against racism, sexism, homophobia and other forms of oppression; building movements for economic justice, and creating peace through international anti-imperialist solidarity.



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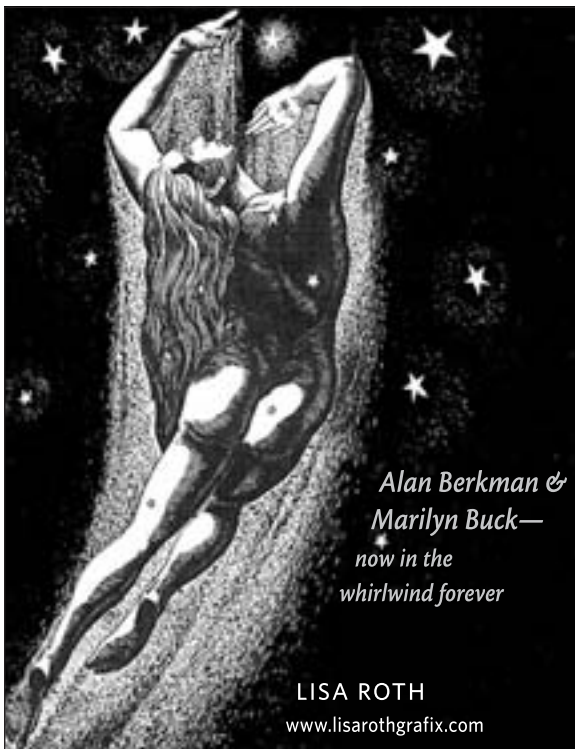
New York, NY 10016-7307



*"If there is no
struggle, there is no
progress"*

*Thank you
Marilyn Buck*

Walter Turner - KPFA Radio



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Philadelphia Innocence Project

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Razakhan Shaheed

Research Specialist

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215-921-8914
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razakhanshaheed@comcast.net



There are those who struggle for a day, and they are good.
There are others who struggle for a year, and they are better.
There are some who struggle many years, and they are better still.
But there are those who struggle all their lives, and these are the indispensable ones.



Honor the memory of Marilyn Buck – Fight for freedom for all people



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Literature of interest to progressive people, with a focus on political prisoners, prisoners of war, and armed struggle in the metropole, from an anti-capitalist and anti-patriarchal perspective.

* Poem by communist playwright Bertolt Brecht.



“Without a vision, you can’t go forward.” Marilyn Buck

Thank you, Marilyn! You were a gift to all people struggling for freedom inside and outside of prison. You will be dearly missed but your spirit will carry on!



California Coalition for Women Prisoners
1540 Market St. Ste 490 San Francisco, CA 94102
www.womenprisoners.org

**Marilyn and her work
live on**

**through the work
we continue to do.**

Long live Marilyn!

—The MOVE Organization

In honor of revolutionary feminist
and political prisoner **Marilyn Buck**—

Who spent the last 25 years of her life behind bars for her political beliefs and actions and will be remembered by the many movements of the oppressed she supported and defended. A proud anti-imperialist and anti-capitalist, **Buck** fought all her life for Black, Native American, Puerto Rican and women’s liberation and for social and economic justice for the world’s afflicted.

We remember **Marilyn** with affection and pride.
We are proud to have known her and appreciated her active support on many just causes.
Marilyn Buck ;presente!

Radical Women and Freedom Socialist Party

KATZ, MARSHALL & BANKS, LLP

We at Katz, Marshall & Banks mourn the loss of Marilyn Buck, and celebrate her life of tireless advocacy on behalf of political prisoners, people of color, women, native communities, and the working class. Her unflinching dedication to justice stands as a reminder of the power for change latent

within us all, and her unyielding courage in the face of power reminds us of our strength.

She will be missed.



Marilyn Buck

inspired us for years, and she continues to do so.

She showed us the unity of feminism and anti-imperialism and she was as anti-racist as she was alive and breathing.

In the place where the empowerment of people and true justice starts, she lit a candle with her life and actions. Cold tho' the wind blows, "up south" or down south, that candle won't go out.

Marilyn ;Presente!

Love and condolences to her family and community.

—Resistance in Brooklyn

Resistance in Brooklyn (RnB) is an anti-racist, anti-imperialist collective that does education and organizing, particularly in support of U.S. political prisoners. (mmmsrnb@igc.org)

THIRTEEN SPRINGS

planted in your name
grown in your spirit
thrive blue spruce 
in waldo county, maine

jamila & ray luc

Thank you Marilyn,
for inspiring so many
of us through your lifetime
of work dedicated to the
struggle for liberation.

You will always be
in our hearts!



Love,
Catalyst Project
San Francisco

MONTHLY REVIEW

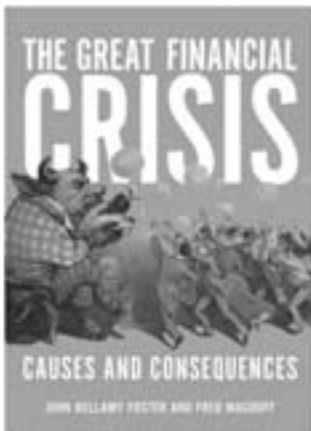
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MR PRESS

IN WARM REMEMBRANCE
OF OUR FRIEND AND COMRADE

All i have is a voice to undo the folded lie.

—W. H. AUDEN



WWW.MONTHLYREVIEW.ORG

WWW.MRZINE.ORG

***Sparks flew, Sparks are flying, and
Sparks will continue to fly***

Marilyn, you never were and never will be “lost in the stars”—but rooted in the sprit of all our sisters who came before and on whose shoulders we stand.

We love and miss you. Free all political prisoners!

***Sparks Fly 2010: Bo, Gemma, Jane,
Jennifer, Judy, Mirk, Mo***

In loving memory of our heroine
Marilyn Buck

With deep commitment
to the freedom of

Herman Bell

David Gilbert

Robert Seth Hayes

Abdul Majid

Jalil Muntaqim and

Sekou Odinga

—Eve Rosahn

Thinking of
Marilyn Buck is
like the
contradiction 
of a river
frozen in August
and the shadow
cast over it
is not from the moon.

Still, we lace up our boots
and wait
for the waterfall song.

In Solidarity,
Joan Reinmuth and Dan Meyers



The New Afrikan People's Organization (N.A.P.O.)

Salutes

MARILYN BUCK

In the Memory of her spirit we support
**Political Prisoners &
Prisoners Of War**
who remain behind bars!

Self-Determination • Self-Respect • Self-Defense



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The Riverside Church Prison Ministry

calls for immediate clemency or parole for the six brothers

**Sekou,
David,
Jalil,
Abdul,
Seth, and
Herman**

and honors **Marilyn Buck's**

remarkable life



Riverside Church Prison Ministry
490 Riverside Drive
New York, NY 10027
(212) 870-6854
(201) 618-5104

Marilyn:

We remember

- ❖ living together on San Francisco's Castro Street, just a few blocks from Liberty—how appropriate that location seemed, then and now;
- ❖ times together laughing, talking, debating, singing, crying;
- ❖ days of planning actions and demonstrations, hours of operating mimeo machines and printing presses;
- ❖ your strength, kindness, and unending commitment.

We know that others are a little freer because of your actions.

We're glad you were free to spend your last moments surrounded by loved ones; angry that it wasn't sooner. Saddened that we couldn't see you...

You will forever remain in our hearts...

—Your old comrades and sometimes roommates
Karen Lee Wald & Jeff Segal

MARILYN

**always
in our hearts**

**and just above
our heads**

Marilyn Buck



You gave new meaning to the buck stops here,
The bus stops there and we roll on.

I remember years ago sending a letter
With a bright red autumn leaf enclosed
I forget the words I wrote
I forget where you were
One of those federal sardine cans
 festooned with barbed wire
 barracudas thrashing the water.



It was a risk, but it was worth it
A reminder that somewhere in our great country
There is an enemy
He or she is loaded, has a couple of cars
A big flag in the front yard
Decent paycheck and a hefty pension coming
And whines about niggers getting a free ride.

In the old days I'd scream in their face:
You robot, you parasite muthafucker
You murderer of hope and life.
But, that was then, now is now
In the end we come back to hope
That one day the censor will get another letter
With two or three beautiful leaves
And not return it stamped CONTRABAND.



Farewell, sweet Marie, you crimewave of kisses.

Chuck Culhane
Sept. 30, 2010

We have chosen to leave empty space, reflecting the void left by Marilyn Buck's passing. This void cannot be tempered by words of sympathy or solidarity and as we mourn, we are left not disabled, but also not whole. In her honor, we carry on.



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BLACK PANTHER PARTY FILM FESTIVAL Dec 8th-14 2010

Mayles Cinema
343 Malcolm X Blvd
Harlem NY 10027
212.582.6050 ext 207

www.maylescinema.org
BJ710nyc@gmail.com
panthertheatre@aol.com

Artwork courtesy
of "The Artist"
"Emory Douglas"



Marilyn Buck

**Your strength, sincerity,
unending commitment
and fierce devotion to
justice will live forever.**

**LSPC is proud to have
supported you
throughout the years.
You were part of our
collective family and we
will miss you always.**

Thank You Marilyn!

And thanks to all of you, who understood how important Marilyn was and is to all of us.

Thanks to Marilyn not only because she was brave and beautiful and so real, but because she acted on her compassion, to do her best to be true to what she understood should be the response to the ugly truths.

Even though she was confined most of the last of her life, her spirit, her caring, her being, was free because she continued to speak out, giving voice and inspiration to so many. She connected with us, with the world. She helped us connect with each other. Her daring spirit, whether we noticed or understood, made each of us a little better. She is Presente not simply because we memorialize and recognize her contributions, but because in giving her the respect she deserves, we respect and nurture the ideals and loving goals that cannot be suppressed, the best of the human spirit, the potential and realized that she exemplified -- we share that now, here.

With the many others who will discover Marilyn, we will all be better off, more alive and human for having met Marilyn. She brings us together today, through these writings, ceremonies, celebrations and grieving. She joins us by being one within us, when we dare to speak up, to reach out, and to act on behalf of what can be.

Marilyn Buck! Presente! Until now and now again, and in our futures.

Thank you Marilyn. We love you. Thank you for loving the best in humanity.

Walter Teague
wteague@redandgreen.org





The Resistance Conspiracy 6, DC Jail, 1988

Marilyn and Alan—

There are no words to say how much you are missed.

We remain
incomplete.

LW

The Malcolm X Commemoration Committee and Herman and Iyaluua Ferguson wish to extend our appreciation and love to the family and friends of Marilyn Jean Buck on the occasion of her Memorial Tribute, Saturday, November 13, 2010. We send you our heartfelt condolences as we honor Marilyn for living and dying, in the Spirit of Malcolm, as a warrior against oppression on all fronts, even while incarcerated as a Political Prisoner/Prisoner of War.

Marilyn, we will not and have not forgotten you.

May you rest in Divine peace...

Save the date! Saturday, January 15, 2011

The 15th Annual Dinner Tribute to the Families of PP/POWs; call for more info.

Malcolm X Commemoration Committee

P.O. Box 380122, Brooklyn, NY 11238

Phone: (718) 512-5008 Email: mxcc519@verizon.net



In memory of Marilyn Buck ,
our sister and my long time friend.

Prison walls could never contain her spirit,
her imagination, or her passion for justice.

She will live with us always.

JEFFREY BLANKFORT

**IN LOVING MEMORY
OF MARILYN**

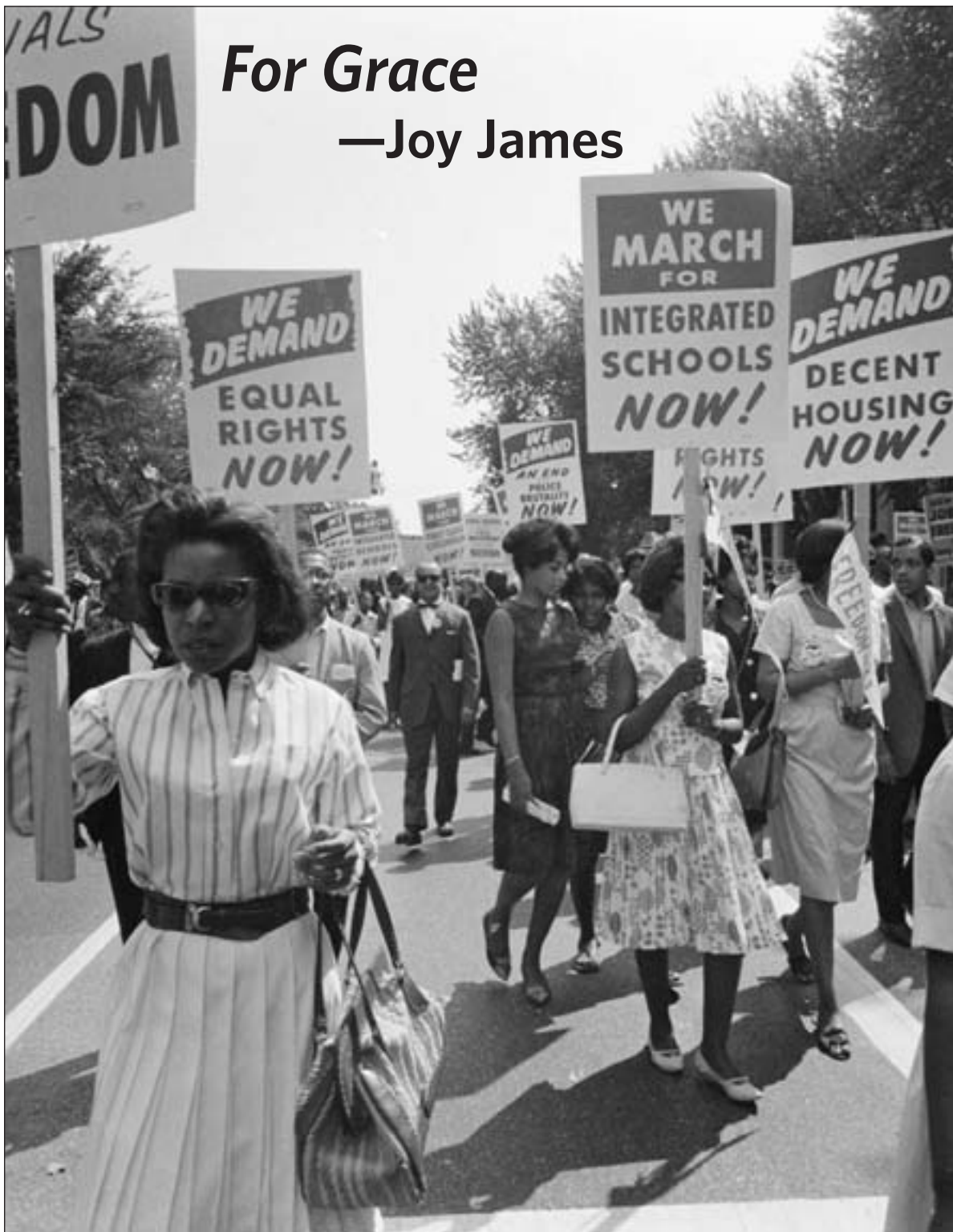
**THANK YOU FOR SHARING YOUR FREEDOM DAYS
WITH OUR FAMILY**



Marilyn with our grandsons, Sulé and Salim

**—IRENE and HENRY TURNER
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK**

For Grace —Joy James



THE NEW ABOLITIONIST MOVEMENT

Salutes the life of
MARILYN BUCK

**THE WILLINGNESS OF THE FEW
TO CONTINUALLY SACRIFICE
FOR THE MANY
MUST BE OUR WINGS TO
CHANGE AND VICTORY**



CONTACT INFO: RALPH.POYNTER@YAHOO.COM

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FOR MARILYN BUCK AND THE SIX NEW YORK STATE POLITICAL PRISONERS



**IN PEACE, JUSTICE, LOVE AND TRANSFORMATION
JANE SPIELMAN & LEA RIZACK**

***Good scrabble games,
bad puns,
tremendous grace,
and an inexhaustible
supply of determination
to create justice.***

We miss you terribly.

—Laura Whitehorn & Susie Day





WE WILL FIGHT ON!

***Remembering and Honoring:
Comrade-Sister Marilyn Buck***

Lolita Lebrón

Kuwasi Balagoon

Mtayari Shabaka Sundiata

John Bowman

Wayne Thompson

Alan Berkman

Merle Africa

Nuh Washington

Richard Williams

***and all those throughout history
who gave their lives
to the freedom struggle.***

For Marilyn

A Geology Lesson

by Judy Grahn

Here, the sea strains to climb up on the land
and the wind blows dust in a single direction.
The trees bend themselves all one way
and volcanoes explode often.
Why is this? Many years back
a woman of strong purpose
passed through this section
and everything else tried to follow . . .



*and for the people who fought so hard for her freedom, and
worked so hard to make her too-few days of freedom happy ones,
our undying admiration and thanks.*

—Jeff Jones & Eleanor Stein

**Marilyn's indomitable spirit
lives on and infuses
our struggle
to free**

**Herman Bell
David Gilbert
Robert Seth Hayes
Abdullah Majid
Jalil Muntaqim
Sekou Odinga**

and all political prisoners!

—Angela Y. Davis

In memory of our dear sister Marilyn Buck: revolutionary, anti-imperialist, fighter against white supremacy, feminist, poet, translator, political prisoner and wonderful friend. We will miss you.

And in her spirit we ask everyone to follow her example, and:

BUILD A WALL OF RESISTANCE



DON'T TALK ^{TO} THE F.B.I.

JOHN BROWN EDUCATION FUND

Supporting Human Rights and Liberation for Over 25 Years!

FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS!

In Honor of Marilyn Buck and her commitment to the Black Liberation Movement and Justice for All, we also honor

Albert Nuh Washington
Teddy Jah Heath
Bashir Hameed
Twymon Myers
Janet Cyril
Woody Green



Zayd Malik Shakur
Harold Russell
Anthony Kimu White
Safiya Bukhari
Alan Berkman
Kuwasi Balagoon

and all other fallen Freedom Fighters.

Free all Political Prisoners

Dhoruba Bin Wahad
Binta Dieng
Bob Boyle

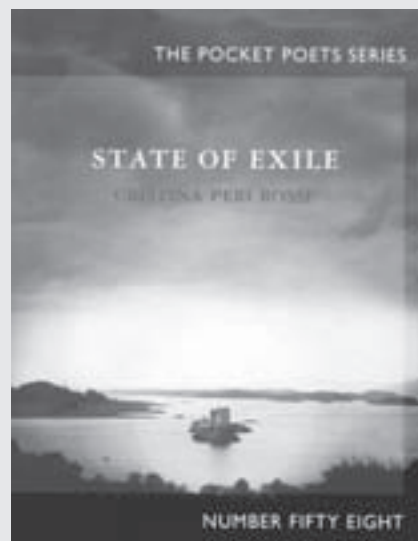
Marilyn Buck's humanity and vision continues to inspire
— we're proud to have published her.

"In this fierce and melancholy tale of one woman's displacement and exile, we discover the heart-breaking contemporary narrative of all refugees, building anew, grafting fresh languages and tastes onto shattered separations and sorrow, learning again to love. Bringing us this vanished poetry of Cristina Peri Rossi and making it her own, is translator Marilyn Buck, herself an internal exile bound by prison walls, but whose spirit lifts us free."

— Bernardine Dohrn



State of Exile by Cristina Peri Rossi and translated
by Marilyn Buck, is available from City Lights Books.
www.citylights.com



We honor Marilyn Buck

*who committed her life to the struggle
for justice and freedom, and we
remember others*

*like **Fred
Hampton**
who gave
or are giving
their lives
in that
struggle.*

The Assassination of Fred Hampton

"A riveting account of the
assassination, the plot behind
it, the attempted cover-up,
the denouement, and the
lessons that we should draw
from this shocking tale of
government inquiry."
—Rosen Chernsky, author
and political activist



**How the FBI and the Chicago Police
Murdered a Black Panther**



Jeffrey Haas

**Free all political
prisoners now!**

—Jeff Haas
and Mariel Nanasi

www.hamptonbook.com

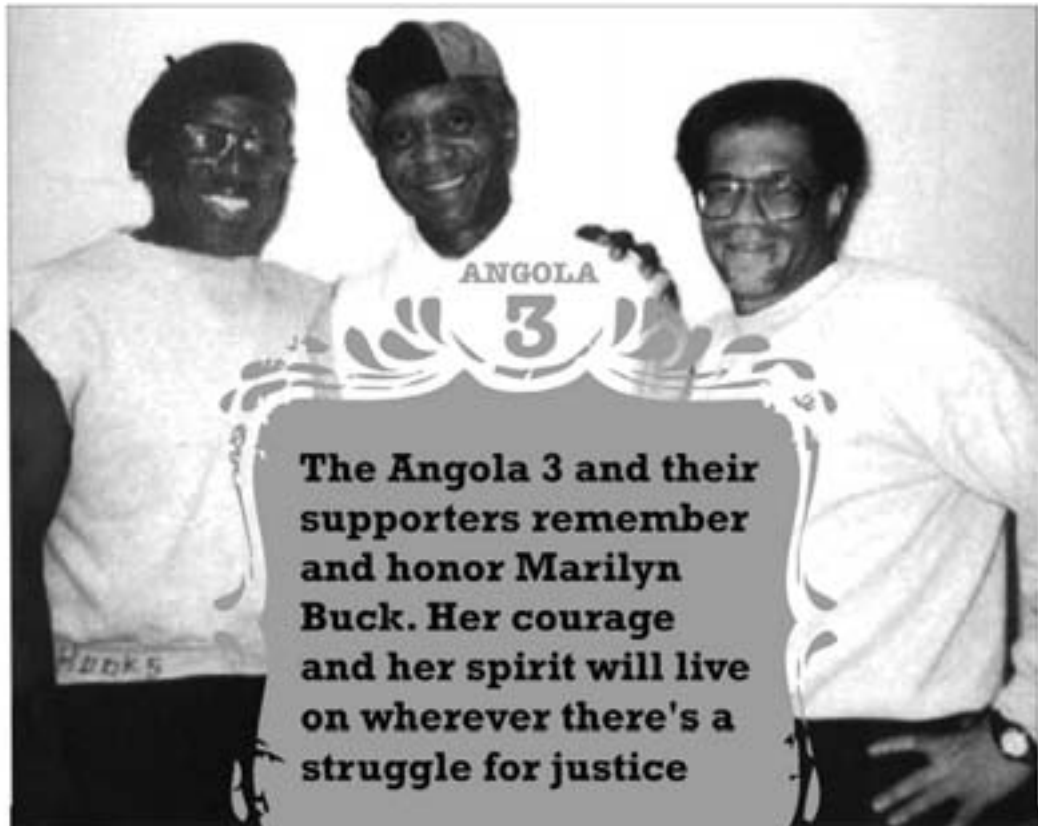


Marilyn we love you and we will always miss you. We carry your lessons, your courage, your insight, your art, your poise, your laughter, your willingness to be open, your willingness to change, your sharp critique, your compassion, your firmness and your tenderness, your guidance, your acceptance, and your ability to find freedom even in the darkest of places. Your voice, your essence and your fighting spirit are in us forever.

Thank you for being apart of our lives and for allowing us to be
a part of yours.

We love you.

- your godchildren Tanya, Gemma and Salim



The Angola 3 and their supporters remember and honor Marilyn Buck. Her courage and her spirit will live on wherever there's a struggle for justice

Marilyn was a modern-day Harriet Tubman. She was my comrade and a truly liberated spirit
Robert King

Marilyn and I frequently communicated through our supporters in the struggle for liberation. She was a hero, a peoples champion. She was the John Browne of our time and her spirit will dance through history to the songs of liberation and justice
Herman Wallace

When I learned that sister Marilyn Buck had been called home by the ancestors, I was both saddened and happy! Suffer no more my sister, you are free! For some reason Marilyn's passing kept reminding me of a science fiction program I'd seen where a group of warriors were standing around a fallen warrior screaming. When asked why, they said that they were warning the dead that a warrior was coming. I made sure that the ancestors knew that a warrior was coming!
Albert 'Shaka Cinque' Woodfox

Angola 3.org | Angola3news.blogspot.com

IN SOLIDARITY MARILYN BUCK

why we sing by mario benedetti

if every hour comes with its death
if time is a den of thieves
the airs are no longer good airs
and life is nothing more than a moving target

you might ask, why do we sing?

if our bravos are left without support
our homeland dies from sorrow
and the heart of man is smashed to pieces
even before the shame explodes

you might ask, why do we sing?

if we're as far away as the horizon
and if over there were left the trees and the sky
if every night is always some sort of absence
and if every waking is a missed encounter

you might ask, why do we sing?

we sing because the river is calling
and when the river calls, the river calls
we sing because cruelty has no name
and in change its destiny has a name

we sing because the child and because all
and because someday and because the people
we sing because the survivors
and our dead want us to sing

we sing because to shout is not enough
and the crying and the cursing is not enough
we sing because we believe in people
and because we will defeat failure

we sing because the sun recognizes us
and because the fields smell of spring
and because in this stalk in that fruit
every question has its answer

we sing because it rains over the furrows
and we are the militants of life
and because we neither want nor can
allow the song to be turned to ashes.

**free all political
prisoners and
prisoners of war**

in loving memory
susan & bella rosenberg
dawn reel
molly bernard



"No one is worthy of a good home here or in heaven that is not willing to be in peril for a good cause." —JOHN BROWN



"No other offense has ever been visited with such severe penalties as seeking to help the oppressed." —CLARENCE DARROW

A Tribute to Marilyn Buck

**For the qualities she shares with John Brown and Clarence Darrow...
fighting for the oppressed and embracing the perils of that fight.**

**Love, Struggle
Lynne Stewart & Defense Organization
www.lynnestewart.org**



*In memory and celebration
of Marilyn's life filled with
courage, commitment and
compassion.*

**“My actions are my only
true belongings.
My actions are the
ground upon which I
stand.”**

Thich Nhat Hanh

*Karin Ashley, David Block, Barbara Duhl, Frank Duhl,
Lynn Leroy, Terri Messin, Linda Stucke*





**To Marilyn and Alan,
Remembering our lives together –
in freedom, in prison,
in struggle...**

**love and peace,
Linda Evans & Eve Goldberg**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MARILYN BUCK
ON A LIFE WELL LIVED.
REST IN PEACE



SPECIAL GRATITUDE TO OUR COLLEAGUE
SOFFIYAH ELIJAH, ESQUIRE WHOSE 25 YEARS
OF ZEALOUS ADVOCACY LED TO MARILYN'S
RELEASE IN JULY 2010

FROM YOUR FRIENDS AT THE HARVARD LAW SCHOOL
CRIMINAL JUSTICE INSTITUTE

**WITH REVOLUTIONARY LOVE FOR MARILYN -
COMRADE, SISTER, AND SOLDIER - AND IN
TRIBUTE TO HER, WE COMMIT OURSELVES TO
THE FREEDOM OF THESE PROUD BROTHERS
WHO STRUGGLED AMONG US, AND WHO
REMAIN BEHIND BARS - ABDUL, DAVID,
HERMAN, JALIL, SEKOU, AND SETH**

**WOULD YOU HANG ON A CLIFF'S EDGE
SWORD-SHARP, SLASHING FINGERS
WHILE JACKBOOT SCREWS STOMP HEELS
ON PEELED-FLESH BONES
AND LAUGH
"LET GO! DIE, DAMN YOU, DIE!
COULD YOU HANG ON 20 YEARS, 30 YEARS?**

**20 YEARS, 30 YEARS AND MORE
BRAVE BLACK BROTHERS BURIED
IN US KONCENTRATION KAMPS
THEY HANG ON ...**

**FROM MARILYN'S POEM "BLACK AUGUST"
WRITTEN IN 2000, AND QUOTED IN MUMIA'S
TRIBUTE TO HER AFTER HER PASSING**

**INTERNATIONAL CONCERNED FAMILY &
FRIENDS OF MUMIA ABU-JAMAL
FREE MUMIA ABU-JAMAL COALITION (NYC)**



**“In honor of Marilyn Buck,
a woman who lived her life
to honor the principles
she held most dear”**

—Silvia Baraldini

Committee to Return/Free Silvia Baraldini

*Toby Emmer, Jane Segal, Elizabeth Fink,
Yuri Kochiyama, Amy March, Estelle Schneider*

Attica Brothers Legal Defense honors the life of Marilyn Buck

ATTICA MEANS FIGHT BACK!



Photo: John Stainthorp



**THE SF BAY AREA NATIONAL
LAWYERS GUILD
DEMONSTRATIONS COMMITTEE
AND THE NLG ANTI-RACISM
COMMITTEE CELEBRATE THE LIFE
AND WORK OF AN ANTI-RACIST
AND ANTI-IMPERIALIST LEGEND,
MARILYNBUCK.**



**None of us are free while others
are oppressed.**

Free All Political Prisoners!

“The True Revolutionary is guided by great feelings of Love” (Che Guevara)

***In honor of
Marilyn Buck
and in memory of
Richard Williams,
guided by the love of
justice, poetry and the
beauty of camaraderie.***

Sonja de Vries

Awed by your courage
Humbled by your grace
Gifted by your friendship



Marilyn
Buck
iPresente!

With inexpressible gratitude
for your life and spirit

The Interfaith Prisoners
of Conscience Project
ipoc@sbcglobal.net



...then I was
captured, locked
into a cell
of sewer water,
spirit deflated.
I survived,
carried on, glad to
be like a weed,
a wild red poppy,
rooted in life.

excerpt from
"Wild Red Poppies"
a poem by Marilyn Buck

**THE LIBERATION INK COLLECTIVE
WOULD LIKE TO HONOR AND THANK MARILYN BUCK.**

Her wisdom, her sacrifice
and her spirit will live on
in generations of people
fighting for a more
just world.

Marilyn will be missed.

www.Liberationink.com





Drawing of Assata Shakur and Marilyn Buck by Kiliu Nyasha, 2002

BayView
National Black Newspaper

(415) 671-0789
www.sfbayview.com
editor@sfbayview.com

Courageous and creative, brilliant and multitalented, sensitive and nonracist, generous, kind, loving and beautiful was our martyred freedom fighter, Marilyn Buck. Her legacy and spirit will live forever in our hearts and minds. - *Kiliu Nyasha, Black*



Drawing of Marilyn Buck by Kiliu Nyasha, August 2010

Panther veteran, revolutionary journalist, Bay View columnist and the artist who drew these portraits with love for her friend, Marilyn Buck

CUBA IN FOCUS Monthly Radio Magazine

Presenting issues and discussions not commonly found in the corporate media
Tune In – the last Monday of Every Month
5PM – Eastern Standard Time
WBAI/Pacifica Radio/NY 99.5FM
wbai.org

MARILYN!!

We mourn...We celebrate...Like warriors of old we ingest your revolutionary spirit and move ever forward toward the new day!
Now joining the hierarchy of the proud ancestors of struggle your work continues in the legacy you and so many proud fighters left as examples to cheer us on this journey!

MARILYN JEAN BUCK ¡PRESENTE!

¡Viva la Lucha! ¡Viva La Revolucion Cubana!
¡Hasta La Victoria Siempre!

FREE THE CUBAN FIVE AND ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS

But it's beautiful to love the world
with eyes
that have not yet
been born.

—Otto René Castillo

In love and solidarity,
Jody Sokolower, Karen Shain
Ericka Sokolower-Shain

LAW OFFICES OF DIANE POLAN, LLC
129 Church Street, #802, New Haven, CT 06510

DIANE POLAN
Attorney

www.polanlaw.net • email: diane.polan@snet.net
Fax: 203-865-2177
Telephone: 203.865.5000



Marilyn Buck, Political Prisoner
Portrait by Thomas Manning

The Ohio 7 salutes and honors our comrade
Marilyn Buck
for her life long contribution
to the Peoples' liberation struggle
and against racism.

Barbara Curzi
Jaan Laaman
Pat Levasseur
Ray Levasseur
Carol Manning
Tom Manning
Kazi Toure
Richard Williams (deceased)

Marilyn,

***Your strength, vision, and poetry
inspired us – and always will.***

Terry Kupers & Arlene Shmaeff

WHERE WE LIVE is proud to raise our revolutionary salute to a wonderful freedom fighter and beloved sister, Marilyn Jean Buck...

Thank you Marilyn for your
your never-ending resolve to
WHERE WE LIVE stands in
imprisoned sisters and brothers
who dared to go the distance
the new day...



life's work, your sisterhood and
create a just and better world
solidarity with all our
...those brave freedom fighters
and beyond in bold pursuit of

we take up the mantle, of all our fallen heroes and heroeses...and to those
who remain behind the walls...you always have a voice "WHERE WE LIVE"

Where We Live Radio Program – Thursdays 8pm est
WBAI/Pacifica Radio-NY 99.5fm www.wbai.org
sally o'brien and dequi kioni sadiki

"IT IS NOT NECESSARY TO CONQUER THE WORLD. IT IS SUFFICIENT WITH MAKING IT NEW"

The **Justice Committee**
commemorates
Marilyn Buck

In honor of her spirit, we send
our support to the political prisoners
who remain behind bars.



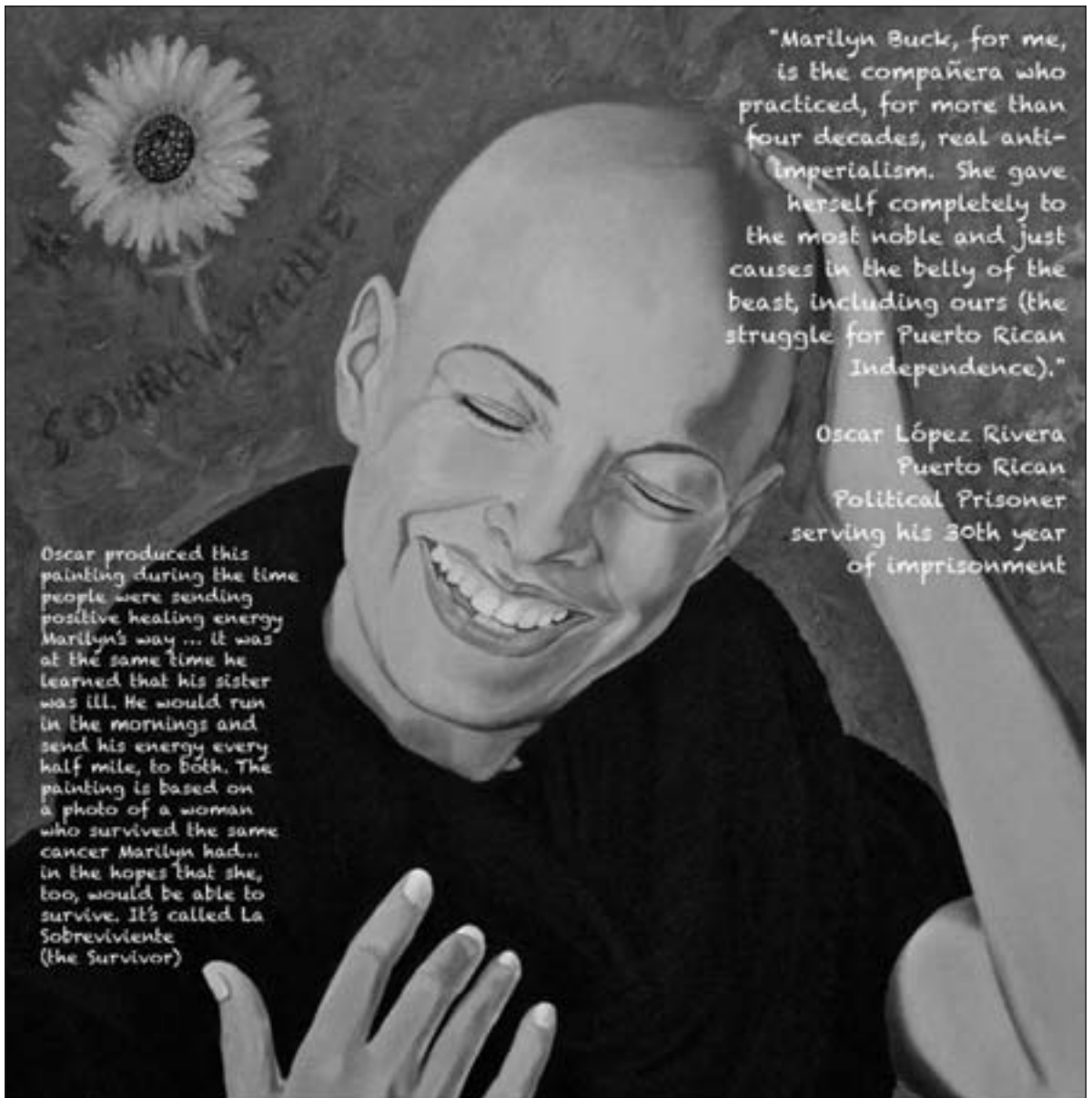
212.614.5343
thejusticecommittee.org
justicecommittee@gmail.com
PO Box 1885 New York, NY 10159

Honoring the spirit and legacy
of Marilyn Buck



in words and deeds,
the struggle continues ...

www.pmpress.org



"Marilyn Buck, for me, is the compañera who practiced, for more than four decades, real anti-imperialism. She gave herself completely to the most noble and just causes in the belly of the beast, including ours (the struggle for Puerto Rican Independence)."

Oscar López Rivera
Puerto Rican
Political Prisoner
serving his 30th year
of imprisonment

Oscar produced this painting during the time people were sending positive healing energy Marilyn's way ... It was at the same time he learned that his sister was ill. He would run in the mornings and send his energy every half mile, to both. The painting is based on a photo of a woman who survived the same cancer Marilyn had... in the hopes that she, too, would be able to survive. It's called La Sobreviviente (the Survivor)



40,000 letters for Oscar López Rivera!

The National Boricua Human Rights Network is spearheading the campaign to get 40,000 letters signed to help free Oscar López Rivera as he prepares for a parole hearing in January 2011! For more info and to download the letter, go to <http://boricuahumanrights.org>

**33 years together,
What a ride it has been.**

**With special gratitude to my
colleagues who have stood up
for you — Susan Jordan (deceased),
Danny Meyers, Lynne Bernabei,
Debra Katz and special love
to Jill Elijah, my fellow Shirelle.**

- tip

***Free All
Political Prisoners!***



***In struggle,
Campaign to End the Death Penalty***



Daughters of Atlanta Deepen Awareness



***DAUGHTERS OF ATLANTA Deepen Awareness
of the Death Penalty through a series of events. We
will be holding a public hearing on the death penalty
on Thursday, June 1st, 1995, at 7:00 PM.***

Marilyn Buck: Presente!



*We will be forever
inspired by the
courage and
commitment
Marilyn showed.*

B & Pat Wardlaw

**An American Radical:
Political Prisoner in
My Own Country**

**A Prison Memoir by
Susan Rosenberg**

Forward: Kathleen Cleaver

Release Date: March 1, 2011
www.AnAmericanRadical.com

Coca-Cola
ANARCHIST

**A Memoir by
B Wardlaw**

www.CocaColaAnarchist.com

***Freedom Road
Socialist Organization/
Organización Socialista
del Camino para la Libertad***
**honors the revolutionary
spirit of Marilyn Buck**



¡Presente!

The Yuri Kochiyama Fund for Political Prisoners salutes Marilyn Buck for her tireless dedication to human dignity and her fierce vision of radical justice. Marilyn, even through the bars, you inserted beauty, poetry, and love into a harsh world and created a life worth living.

We miss you!

**Shaka At-Thinin, Linda Evans,
Diane Fujino, Matef Harmachis,
Yuri Kochiyama, Quetza, &
Claude Marks.**

There are nearly 100 political prisoners in the United States. Here is a brief resource list. We emphasize sites for prisoners waging current campaigns.

For overall information on political prisoners in the US:

www.thejerichomovement.com

www.prisonactivist.org

www.mxgm.org

www.abcf.net/

For information on women in prison: www.womenprisoners.org

For overall information on prisons and prisoners:

www.criticalresistance.org

www.allofusornone.org

<http://breakallchains.blogspot.com/>

For information on Mumia Abu-Jamal: www.freemumia.com and www.freemumia.org

For information on Sundiata Acoli: www.sundiataacoli.org

For information on Marshall Eddie Conway: www.freeeddieconway.org

For information on the Cuban 5: www.thecuban5.org/

For information on the MOVE 9: www.onamove.com/

For information on Leonard Peltier: www.whoisleonardpeltier.info

For information on Rev. Joy Powell: www.freejoypowell.org

For information on Puerto Rican political prisoners Oscar Lopez-Rivera & Avelino González Claudio: www.boricuahumanrights.org and www.prolibertadweb.com/

For information on the San Francisco 8: www.freethesf8.org

For information on eco-prisoners: www.ecoprisoners.org

For information on grand juries: grandjuryresistance.org

List serve on prisons and political prisoners:

http://www.freedomarchives.org/mailman/listinfo/ppnews_freedomarchives.org

"I was sad to hear of Marilyn's passing. I'm grateful that she was able to spend her final days among the people she loved and who loved her. That's something all political prisoners dream of. Please extend my sympathies to Marilyn's family and friends."

— Leonard Peltier

WE DEMAND JUSTICE FOR LEONARD PELTIER

Leonard Peltier has been imprisoned for 35 years. He was targeted for prosecution solely because he was a member of the American Indian Movement and convicted in connection with the 1975 shooting deaths of two FBI agents. He was falsely accused and wrongfully convicted.

Write/call President Obama & Atty. General Holder to demand Leonard's freedom. Tell them: Enough is Enough!

White House
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, NW
Washington, DC 20500
WH Comment Line: 202-456-1111 and -1112

U.S. Department of Justice
950 Pennsylvania Avenue, NW
Washington, DC 20530-0001
AG Comment Line: 202-353-1555



www.whoisleonardpeltier.info

Northern California War Tax Resistance

proudly honors the life
and revolutionary spirit of

Marilyn Buck



NoWarTax.org

If you work for peace, don't pay for war.

For Marilyn Buck

With Gratitude and Love

After the Winter

Some day, when trees have shed their leaves
And against the morning's white
The shivering birds beneath the eaves
Have sheltered for the night,
We'll turn our faces southward, love,
Toward the summer isle
Where bamboos spire to shafted grove
And wide-mouthed orchids smile.

And we will seek the quiet hill
Where towers the cotton tree,
And leaps the laughing crystal rill,
And works the droning bee.
And we will build a cottage there
Beside an open glade,
With black-ribbed blue-bells blowing near,
And ferns that never fade.

~ Claude McKay

Southern California Library

**In honor of Marilyn Buck,
for a lifetime of struggle.**

For the freedom of Herman Bell

David Gilbert

Robert Seth Hayes

Abdullah Majid

Jalil Muntaqim

Sekou Odinga

**And all other political prisoners
incarcerated in the U.S.**



**National Lawyers Guild
— New York City Chapter —
113 University Place, 8th Floor
New York, NY 10003
212-679-6018**

Marilyn Buck was imprisoned so long because of her support of the Black Liberation Movement, which made her a traitor, of sorts, to the White Nation. Like John Brown, she fought to free the unfree. Her spirit of resistance never left her.

—Mumia Abu-Jamal, 08/14/10



There are currently two campaigns for Mumia: a petition to Attorney General Eric Holder for a Civil Rights Investigation and a petition to President Barack Obama for Mumia and against the death penalty. Both are very important. Sign them here: To Obama: <http://mumialegal.org/>. To Holder: <http://www.freemumia.com/civilrights.html>.

Write to Mumia: Mumia Abu-Jamal #AM 8335, SCI-Greene, 175 Progress Drive, Waynesburg, PA 15370

**For more information on Mumia's case and to get involved,
contact the International Concerned Family & Friends of Mumia Abu-Jamal:
215-476-8812 • icffmaj@aol.com • P.O. Box 19709, Philadelphia, PA 19143**



In honor of our dear comrades, the six long-held political prisoners in New York State:

**Herman Bell, David Gilbert,
Abdul Majid, Jalil Muntaqim, Robert
Seth Hayes, and
Sekou Odinga**

**We celebrate the life
of Marilyn Buck**



—Susie Day and Laura Whitehorn

**THE BOARD AND STAFF OF THE
CENTER FOR CONSTITUTIONAL
RIGHTS
PROUDLY CELEBRATES THE LIFE
AND LEGACY OF
MARILYN BUCK
FIERCE WARRIOR, HUMAN RIGHTS
DEFENDER AND FIGHTER FOR
JUSTICE**

CCR ALSO WISHES TO HONOR THE
COURAGE AND STRUGGLE OF
POLITICAL PRISONERS EVERYWHERE

STAY STRONG AND KNOW THAT WE
SUPPORT YOU AND WILL NOT STOP
FIGHTING UNTIL ALL OF YOU ARE
FREE



Friends and Supporters

Yuri Kochiyama
Hozan Alan Senauke, Clear View Project
Rose Fadem-Johnston
Pam Fadem
Rusty Morrison
Omnidawn Poetry Publishers
Judy Jensen
Terry Bisson
Victor Wallis
Tom Manning
Amy March
Sarah Shannon
Todd Jailer
Dottye Burk-Markowitz
Sis. Marpessa Kupendua, Afrikan Frontline Network
Roxanne Dunbar-Ortiz
Jon Moscow
Patricia Steiner
Sam Green
Ron Jacobs
Mark and Vinny de Solla Price
Amanda Bloom
Donna Willmott
Rob McBride
Zoe Willmott
Jean Caiani
Sage B. Foster, MA, MPH
Scott Braley

Moon Bereft

Beyond razor-wired walls
the moon shimmers in the late summer sky
spills over in pale brightness
to draw me into its fullness
washing my eyes in quicksilver

now, in a heavy-lidded cell
moon-bereft nights leave me weeping
tears well up in dry cratered wounds
despair rises
dark and irradiated
to swallow starlight
and spit it out
like steel needles
that incite my loneliness

my soul careens off cell walls
wails till pain tires
and the pale moon of memory
appears to call me home

—Marilyn Buck

July 1990

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WE CELEBRATE THE EXTRAORDINARY LIFE OF MARILYN BUCK,

**AND WE THANK THEM ALL FOR THEIR YEARS
OF SACRIFICE AND DEDICATION**