

Malik Speaks

vol. 1



**Love,
Rage,
and Solidarity**

~Malik

**selected essays from Malik
Muhammad in Oregon State Prison**

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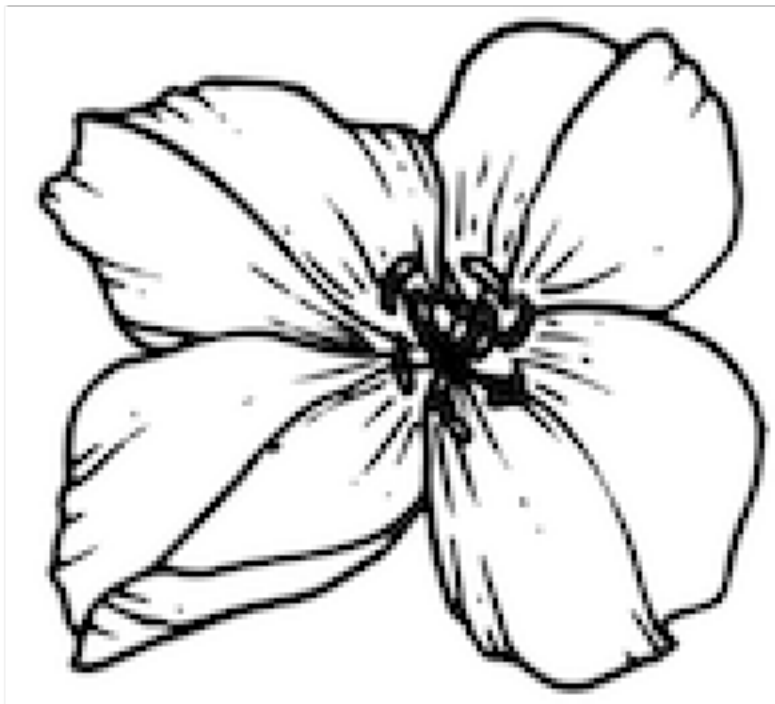
**visit MalikSpeaks.noblogs.org
to ensure this address is current &
for instructions on communicating
electronically with Malik*

*The front and back images are from a 2020 Indigenous Peoples Day of
Rage action in Portland, OR where Malik was arrested. On the cover is
a toppled statue of Abraham Lincoln spray painted with “Dakota 38” in
reference to the 38 Dakota warriors Lincoln had executed in 1862. On
the back is a toppled statute of Teddy Roosevelt.*

Other images are of evening primrose, Malik’s favorite flower.

*These essays are taken from MalikSpeaks.noblogs.org, where you can
find more writings from him and some of the friends he’s made in prison.*

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“My name is Malik Farrad Muhammad. I’m a 26-year-old black/Palestinian pansexual Muslim (yes, hella confusing). I’m an anarchist antifascist, anti-racist abolitionist (yes, both cops and prisons) for my love of freedom! My first protest was in high school: a walkout staged after Treyvon Martin’s murder. From there, I never really got active again until “Bernie or Bust” and then, of course, the George Floyd uprising. I traveled the country and organized and fought and was ultimately kidnapped ransomed and now held prisoner here at OSP. I have a beautiful son and a loving family back home in the Midwest. I’m also a veteran, I was a tanker in the army — and no, I’m not proud that I was part of the murder machine, so don’t thank me for my service. I love music more than anything almost, am a guitarist and aspiring pianist, all genres.

Not much else to say except that I’m a lover of freedom, equity and equality, and will fight to my last breath for it. Unlike those who may regret a thing they did to get convicted or those who tempered their actions for fear of the consequences, I regret nothing, if only not doing more before I was caught. I will live for the people and I’ll die for the people because I love the people, we who want freedom cannot rest till it comes.”

“Let everything happen to you: beauty and terror. Just keep going. No feeling is final.” — Rainer Maria Rilke

I DO NOT Want Peace

Malik recently shared some thoughts he had about the murder of Tyre Nichols and the public response.

I feel the response has been lackluster, like the response when the Kentucky pigs got off and Louisville didn't do anything. It's really saddening to me. I've been enraged being in here unable to do anything. I feel more helpless than ever. I don't think the family calling for peace helped any. Know this: if anything like that happens to my family or myself, I DO NOT want peace. And if it was you or yours, I'm going to war for you as well. Nobody should need the videos to get active, that's a shame, but I'm for whatever gets peoples fires alight.

People talk about how police training is good and getting better and we can "reform" with better practices and standards, but this all bullshit because the reality is, THIS is how pigs react. Traffic stops while black are a scary fuckin thing. Jesse and I had an incident when I was leaving the VA hospital in the middle of the night for my back issues and got pulled over coming put of the parking lot and I had gun pulled and shoved through the window in my face and prolly would have been killed if Jesse didn't scream and reach over and push the cops gun... So thankfully there was a white woman in the car because if another black person did that we'd both be shot. And it was all because the cops didn't communicate that I had a gun in the car LEGALLY (I had it in the glove box) and the one cop said it was still OK for me to reach in and grab our registration but the other cop freaked when he saw it.

My family doesn't even call the police for things, they call me because they know how cops are and I tell em if something happens to y'all, I'm going to go to war. Not a single one wearing blue will be safe. Videos of the brutality won't bring change, policies won't, pleading with politicians and praying for someone else to save us won't be the answer. They're steadily increasing the police state militarizing and practicing to fight us in our neighborhoods. We need to do the same. We need to become militant and train and one day bring the fight to them. Freedom from oppression and state violence and classism cannot be given, it can't be begged for or demanded from our politicians, it can only be taken.

I'm so tired of seeing our live taken. The young person shot during the cop city protest made me cry and when I saw them protest I wished I was out there helping organize and steering things, but I'm here and all I can do it continue to study and plan and plot and prepare my mental and spiritual for getting out and picking up.

indirectly affects the rest. We could look at OSP as the U.S., to bring the other countries (facilities) to heel, we need to take on OSP (U.S.). A tall order? Perhaps, but nothing worth doing came without risk, insurmountable odds, and when you think about it, sometimes the only thing it takes to ensure the suffering and exploitation and oppression of millions is to die of natural causes, i.e. complacency.

All of this is to say, I still have a strengthened resolve, cuz I have a challenge! If I can help show these people our power when we come together, that'd be the dream, if in the process we gain incentive for those who will have to endure after I've gone, well then awesome! If we can make them accustomed to coming together for what they want and fighting to keep what they have, that'd make me happy, because one day they will be liberated, I just don't want them to fear taking their freedom, like those John Brown freed. This push to improve conditions does not legitimize the state's "authority" to lock humans in cages – no, it legitimizes our potential power. It aids us to dream that we can attain things together, it may even dare someone or "someones" to take their freedom!

But I digress, lol, I'm only one man who knows if I could do anything, but freedom is a constant struggle, and those of us who want it cannot rest till it comes. So I'll struggle and fight even if I'm alone fighting for people who don't even see the problem but will benefit in the end, that's ok. Cuz look, no matter how "good" we got it, if some suffer, I fight on. Call it a "crusade" or whatever, I don't care, it's me, I got a fight to fight. As Jackson said, "If my enemies, your enemies, prove stronger, at least I want them to know they made one righteous African man extremely angry".

Love, rage & solidarity ~ Malik

oppressed people. And of course, there will be those who will benefit for what we struggle for, though a lot of people will work up to their potential and their own devices as the struggle goes on. I'm of the thought process that ACTION should proceed the plan.

The main excuse for people not acting is due to “too many rats” or “people are too complicit”, etc. whatever. If I believed that, I wouldn't rightly want to live, because that would mean it's not possible in the real world, plus that would mean our brother Jackson (rest in power) wasn't on to anything, that would mean all our fellow warriors died in vain. Fuck that! Right now, this population (like the real world) is so beat down and passive and downtrodden, bogged down with the bleak state of reality in here that they don't just fear fighting for change, they also fear what that will look like. They've accepted their masters' crumbs from the table and don't want to “mess up , a good thing”, like the modern day “house nigger”. I don't use that term lightly, and I use it with contempt, because for me, nothing matters more than “the people”, and I mean all the oppressed people of the world, and that would hold even if OSP has it “good”.

What about prisoners at Snake River? What about us at EO [Eastern Oregon]? Or our brothers at Two Rivers? Or our comrades at OSCI? How are they faring? How is our complacency indirectly affecting them? I can think of one way: the more we accept here, the more they send away any who make waves, so as to not have so many real guerrillas in one spot, because there's strength in numbers.

For example, if there were 100 niggas like me, ready for war, we decide “fuck it, I'm not paying \$2.70 per phone call, I want phones in our cells, and I want my own tablet, I want our feeds back and BBQ's, etc.” whatever, right – if we came to that conclusion, 100 headstrong niggas not afraid more time or shit, but some of us here for life!? Fuck no – we could make the decision to send a rep to the admin with demands stating that every day we don't get what we want, we not leaving the yard and we firing on pigs once a day and we fuck em up – boom! We occupy the yard, place 50 of us at every exit and entrance to the yard so any dissenters will think twice before trying to leave, and the pigs see us ready to fight anyone they send. The remaining 50 stay on line and beat up a pig once a day, bad, till our demands are met. That type of shit, you know?

Now, with the current complacency, ANYONE who even looks like they will make waves is carted to the hole under investigation for “unauthorized organization” etc. then split up and sent to other facilities where the culture is more passive too because everyone has felt the impact of trying to resist. Or you're just out of place so bad, like at Snake River where every guard is racist and they like fighting and treating you like shit and taking you to the hole, etc. Similar to the complacency here in the U.S., reverberating through the world is exploitation and oppression. Whatever affects the one directly,

Hole Thoughts: reflections and rants from segregation

Malik was recently sent to the segregated unit for refusing water during his fast for Ramadan. Call Oregon State Penitentiary to demand his immediate release to the general population and to respect his right to free religious practice: (503) 378-2453.

“The day you arrive and the day you leave”. That's what they say prison is, it's just the day you get here and the day you leave, everything else is filler.

As I sit in the hole again, and likely not for the last time, I'm reminded of how untrue that statement is. Sure, if you're in the habit of deluding yourself into thinking illogically, it makes sense. But days like today, moments like I had today, exemplify why and how you just feel every day you're inside. In the hole, you're in a slightly bigger-than-average cell with a light maintained between the hours of 6:00am and 10:00pm, you're stuck in your cell all day. Now, we try to look out for each other, assuming you're a good dude. So we'll get you a radio, some batteries, point you to people from your unit or race. Get you something to read, etc. But outside of 10 minutes to shower and 30 minutes in a concrete rec room, you're laying on a mat all day, on a slab of concrete. Believe me, every hour if felt and marked by your meal times.

Now, often people get focused and realigned in the hole, some break down and become “fell freaks”: screaming, cell banging, playing with feces, etc., some use drugs (well, let's say almost everyone uses drugs), whatever you can get a hold of, whatever breaks up the time, makes it go faster, you'll try it. I've done drugs, I've wrote and exercised, got on my prayer schedule, I haven't freaked and I don't believe I will since – if I'm being honest with you – I'm built for this. Like, build “Ford tough”, I'm build “Muhammad strong”, or adversity resistant.

Let's be honest, BIPOC people have long since been made to endure and fight. Mujahadeen, “muslim soldier”, that's what I am, that's the cloth I'm cut from. Over the course of your hole time, there are 3 phone days. You can use the phone during rec, however you can only use it AFTER 30 days in, so if you get sentenced to 30 or less (like me), you're just off the map for 30 days. They'll say “write a letter”, but to get your address book out of property, it takes 3 weeks. You're also only given 2 envelopes and a taken-apart pen so as to only give you the ink case... good luck! However, like humans do, we find a way to make the best of the worst. You play chess from 3 cells away, shouting your moves to a player who shouts back. You workout with people, get in debates, try not to argue. And also try to pass drugs, spice, wax, suboxone, crystal, etc.

Anyways, as I sit here, feeling every hour of these 30 days and just off a sobbing fit reading about Gaza and listening to OPB, coupled with random thoughts of what if my mom or son died while I was here, I think to myself, “wow, I got 6 years left, and fuck, it’s felt like forever more”. Guess what, it has been more, literally and figuratively.

First, let’s go break down the judicial process, since lots of people don’t know. When the state arrests or kidnaps you, they take you through a long, drawn out, arduous process called “intake”, during with time they assign you a ransom, or “bail”. This ransom is mostly to do two things: to fund the local municipal police and their militarization; and to keep poor disenfranchised minorities housed and incarcerated, so as to make money off them later. After you’re intake and housing, you’re given the minimum required to accommodate a criminal like yourself (see how I said “like yourself”, the average Joe, not millionaires like Trump). So afterwards come your arraignment — for those of you who don’t watch Law & Order, that’s where you’re hearing charges and your state-appointed litigator negotiates your freedom and ransom. The “unbiased” and impartial party will hear both sides and rule “honestly” – or in other words, put bail out of reach of the defendant, knowing that most families in America aren’t prepared for a month or two of emergency expenses, let alone bail.

So to recap real quick: you’re kidnapped, ransomed, and given minimal living standards, and given a litigator working for the people who kidnapped you, and you’re being held until the next hearing, all this before even being proven guilty?! So much for innocent until proven guilty.

Now, the state has two tactics that wear down and break even the strongest of hardened criminals (well, except Gotti): diesel therapy, and continuances. The county jail sucks, every single one — imagine prison guards who think they’re cops and heroes and better than you, and multiply that by 10,000, give ‘em badges, guns, deputize them and tell themselves they’re better than everyone – plus, worse living conditions. With an overworked, underpaid litigator, you’re likely to speak with them once a month. Meanwhile, you’re wasting away in jail, the county and it’s phone entity making a killing off you in phone calls, video visits, tablets, commissary, etc. All that, plus your trial is set 3 months out, and subject to change up to the day of, so the state plays the “wait you out” card. Eventually, after waiting years in county, you just wanna get it over with. You and your family are taxed and estranged, so you wanna at least give them a date you’ll be home, so you take whatever offer.

Imagine being kidnapped and told you’ll be held until further notice, and after waiting in shitty conditions, told you’ll be let go but you gotta do X amount of time. It’s mind boggling, and before you say “well, you wouldn’t be under

Prison is a microcosm of society

I just had a long conversation about how to we can make prisons suck less, cuz California has phones in their cells, they have free or 4¢/min phone calls, tablets, conjugal visits. This prison in CA had outside food every week, BBQs on the yard, ice cream, long yard times, Xboxes, new movies as fast as they could come out, cologne, restrooms when you wanted, pick your own cells, food vouchers, etc. you get the idea. Lots of incentives.

Now on the one hand, it don’t matter how pretty you make your oppressive conditions, it’s still state repression and oppression. No matter how you dress it, it’s unacceptable and has no place in our society. That being said, the goal for abolition should not change to achieve incentives, no matter how great or nice they are – the goal is abolition now! Not reform. But with that also being said, I can’t shake the desire, the need to raise the inmate population’s state of being. I have a set date, I’ll never get out earlier than June 15, 2031, unless our president and governor both pardon me, which is entirely not likely. They’d more likely pardon my state case in order to get me sent to the feds to repress me more if I keep agitating. Of course, that wouldn’t change my goals, just the venue, and caliber of individual.

My date won’t change, but some guys don’t have dates, some will die here with hopes and dreams (that is, unless they can stay around long enough to be liberated when we empty these cages, because believe me, that day will come), so if they’re gonna be confined to this repression till death, then why not give them some hospice care? Make it more comfortable, make it more viable for them to make it to liberation?

Now, I know this advocates the idea of “improving” prison conditions, which as an abolitionist I stand against, due to the fact that while it benefits “them”, it also gives credence and justification to the existence of prisons as a whole. As we seek to “humanize” prisons, in the same breath we co-sign for their existence. That being said, what I’m wanting in raising the conditions of prisoners here in the state and elsewhere isn’t relegated to improving conditions for the sake of giving people a comfortable place to die, but rather, through the process of improvement, ignite a spark, a light to show everyone the power of unity. The power we have, the same as in the real world.

See, prison is a microcosm of society. On the streets we have state sympathizers, i.e. “bootlickers”, they have rats and people who are “content” and refuse to fight for change, or even acknowledge the need for change. There’s people who are against their own best interest or that of their class and fellow

So for me, Black August is another reminder to stay the course, no matter how frustrated I get, or how bad I get done, no matter how oppressed I feel, the oppression I face, or the pain I experience, I have a duty to stay the course as Jackson did. Jackson and his sacrifices mean everything. As I sit in the hole going on a year, I stay strong because of what Jackson went through. “In my objection,” as he said, “you’ll never count me among the broken men”. If I am lucky and privileged enough, I live among the men like Jackson who paved the way for us. Those who paid the ultimate sacrifice for the people, his [indistinct] for the people, we have a duty to honor and spread his legacy and fight for the people and a brighter future, or give our lives trying. To me, every day is Jackson’s Death Day, Jonathan’s too. Every month is Black August, and Black History, and Native American Heritage Month, and Mexican Heritage Month. Every day is a time to show solidarity and be more militant with purpose and focus, acting boldly and autonomously to accomplish our goals.

I do love Black August commemorating the man I hold in such regard. I hope to one day see Black August everywhere, especially outside the prisons. Power to the people, all the people!

Ending quote by George Jackson: “If my enemies and your enemies prove stronger to us, at least I want them to know they made a righteous African man extremely angry.”

And lastly, to all those out there prepared to vote for Kopmala, remember: she built her career locking up Blacks for petty crimes like truancy and weed, all the while laughing about its arbitrary nature. So this Black August, remember: among those she would have kept confined to death with us would also have been George Jackson and Jonathan. It is not in the spirit of revolution, remembrance or equity to vote for that cop. She would have been the architect of his demise. Don’t think “lesser of two evils”, ’cause that’s how we got here. The lesser of two evils for Jackson would have been to do his time and get out and take it on the chin, but no! He took the road less traveled by to see what he could do.

So dream bigger than a two-party system. Be bold, be brash, and be autonomous.

arrest if you didn’t do nothing”, the wrong people get arrested all the time, the right people get arrested at best on bullshit evidence – after all, the state doesn’t need to prove anything to issue a warrant, they can go to your jury (a group of unknown people) and tell them, “this person did this, we know it”. The grand jury will rule that you did that, they’re a rubber stamp.

The next tactic is one they’re famous for with John Gotti: diesel therapy. If the state and/or government have any reason to move you between municipalities/ jurisdictions, trust me, they will. Every entity wants its pound of flesh, and they’ll get it. They’ll shuffle you from state to state, jurisdiction to jurisdiction for court dates that make no sense. All just to get your goat. With me, because I was federal and state, they had let me get comfy in county, then moved me to the feds, let me get used to it there, then move me to county for court. They’ll stress how it’s gotta be in person and not virtual. After so long being shipped back and forth, it wears on you, you just wanna get to one place and fucking stay there. So what do you do? Take a deal.

The “criminal injustice system” doesn’t work to right wrongs or protect the community or whatever the fuck, it’s aim is to keep the prison and jails full, to make money for the local municipalities, that’s it, plain and simple.

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Now, to bring it full circle, let’s recap: after you’re kidnapped, ransomed, appointed a negotiator that works for your kidnappers, you’re then staked out and shuffled around for anywhere from 6 months to 3-4 years (the feds is longer, I’ve met someone fighting his case for 7 years). By the time you’re sentenced and sent upstate, it’s been a year at best, but it wears on you, drains you, it feels like years.

So I say all that to say this: there are A LOT of days between when you arrive and when you leave. You see how stress ages you and your family all before even sentencing. Now, for those who will say, “you get credit for the time you been fighting your case”, well, you sometimes do, but if they can get out of giving it to you, they will. Like with me, because I bailed out and paid that unconstitutionally high \$2.5 million bail (shout out to the National Freedom Fund), after that I was released for two days before the feds brought charges against me while fighting to resolve my case. I didn’t get credit for the time served in the state because “technically” I was “out on bail” unless I missed it. I remember being incarcerated, being shuttled around and going mad over it all. However, that was how they got out of giving me extra time served. So the year and some change I would have is not there, so by the time I get out, rather than 9.5 years, I’ll have done closer to 11 years.

Which brings me to my main point: fuck, I have felt all these 4 years. Though as it gets close to the halfway point and downward slope, I am thankful that I am making it. Days like today though, in the hole, missing my family, hearing

the injustices of the world that I can't change from in here, in here with only your thoughts, your mind races and darkness sets in. You count the seconds, minutes, hours and me, I pray for my family to be ok not hearing from me, and I let out my sobs and my tears in quiet, so the pigs can't see. Never let them see your tears, never let them see you fall or break. The days I got sentenced, as the gallery held cops and I had no one, I was determined to not let the DA's speech get to me, to let them paint me as a terrorist. Fear me, hate me, but know you did not break me. I held my head high, and I will continue to do so and walk tall until I hit these gates and forever more.

That's the kinda man I will show my son: a proud, strong muslim, so he can be proud of his black arab muslim heritage, but not hate his german heritage either. Instead, accept it and recognize the privilege and the cons of his other half. Also, to temper his fire, keep it stoked and burning but not burn out of control. One day, he'll be like me, he'll see the injustices of the world, he'll have crying fits, he'll insert himself in anything to make change and wear himself thin, and go mad trying to understand why other don't have that sense of urgency and fire. I look forward to being his best friend then and telling him someone really understands what he's going through. Something I wish I had.

As I start to close out this rant, this multipage rant about prison and my son and shit, I don't know if what I post really gets to people. I hope it does, I hope if nothing else, I get some people who acknowledge it like, maybe on Tumblr (I may be like among the last people with Tumblr who uses it religiously). Anyways, I just wanted to share some of my hole thoughts as I sit for this bogus DR for not letting them force me to break my fast to give them a UA sample. Fuck these pigs yo, I won't compromise my faith for some piglet, I'm just upset this cuts into my tattoo time, I was gonna have a full shirt by the end of April and working on socks up to my knees.

Oh, that reminds me: any artists out there, send me tattoo inspiration and I'll get it tattled. Shoutout to the France collective that sent me the snake, I have it on my neck, but I'm open to ideas and art.

As I close, keep fighting for Palestine out there, don't relent. This is no the time for "more talks" or sending envoys. This isn't the time for virtue signaling. We can't rely on Biden, the Gaza Strip was getting bombed and Obama didn't say shit, that's why I didn't vote for him or the next one either. It's up to us, you, me, we the people, boycott ANY establishment that supports Israel (that includes Starbucks for those who think they can't live without it). Blockade the ports, don't ship Israel shit we need to shut shit down like we did for Floyd, because like Floyd, these are our brother and our sisters, our sons and our daughters.

Every Month is Black August

What does Black August commemorate? Well, it is a month where prisoners, specifically Black, honor George Jackson and the sacrifices he made in the California prison system. For those who don't know, Jackson was given a 1-year-to-life term for a petty crime, as is what happened during that time with indeterminate sentences. He could have kept his head low and gotten out, but what Jackson saw as a young man in the system, was a system of oppression so bad his morals and character would not allow him to go along to get along.

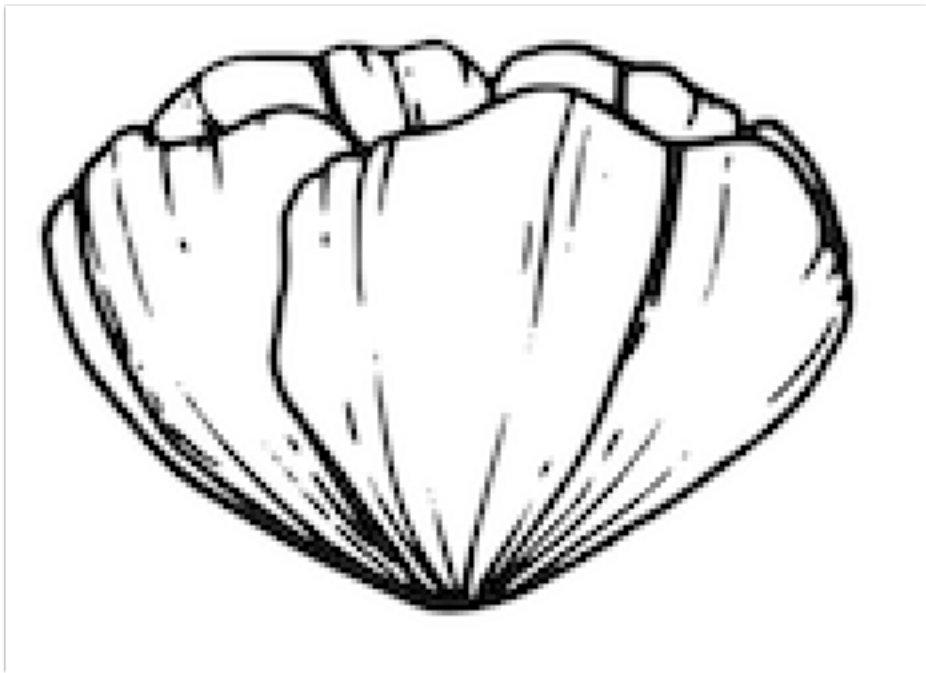
Blacks at that time faced violence from guards and white supremacist groups and gangs all around. During that time, guards put glass and shit in Blacks' food. They chained Blacks to tables and let us get stabbed by white supremacist groups. Jackson sought to change that. Jackson helped to organize the Blacks into a unit to fight back. Jackson and the other vanguard groups, BGF [Black Guerilla Family], BLA [Black Liberation Army], and the Black Panther Party, as well as the Kumi, formed the frontline to protect our people. He taught and led our people at the expense of his freedom and, ultimately, his life. He was framed for the murder of a coward guard who killed several Blacks during a riot. In fighting that case, he educated himself, taught his people, stifled several attempts on his life, wrote books, and ultimately gave his life for the people, as he left us so much, he did without question.

Jackson was so feared, as we all are, they had to portray him as a Black superman, saying he killed five guards in 30 seconds barehanded before being killed, as a way to justify it — that's one hell of a man, so I'll believe it! As his name echoes throughout history, those guards are not even a footnote in the life of Jackson — peanuts to an elephant.

So every August, prisoners all over honor him by doing 100 of something, standing together and working out militantly as a show of solidarity and preparedness for having to go to war if necessary. Black August and George Jackson is one of my idols, meaning more to me than one month can just display. Just like Juneteenth, and Black History Month, and Native American Heritage Month, and Mexican American Heritage Month, and AAPI Heritage Month — all of those days and , months sting and strike me as irritating that we have to have culture, history, pride and solidarity regulated to set time. It also gets to me about Black August. Of course, like all of us, I bust down, I do my 100 burpees, I also add in 100 pushups, crunches, dips and pullups, as well as whatever else I want — I also shout up Black August and Jackson for those who don't know. But to me, Jackson and his brother and their memory and legacy are more than a month of solidarity, because Jackson put solidarity in his everyday, 365 days a week, no break, no exceptions, at all costs and by any means.

about that, so be about it all the way be ready and willing to take it there. They are not some all-powerful entity, they're KKKops, they bled like us, they're nothing more than a well organized gang, and WE'RE bigger than theirs.

I say all that to say this, now that my tears have let up: protect each other, because were all we got. God ain't put us on this earth to get murdered. This genocide will only go on as long as WE allow. Don't allow it. Stand up, fight back, don't give them a fucking inch to think they can pull some shit. Protect each other and love each other, we don't have anyone else but US. They have THEM all day, they'll back each other up, right, wrong or indifferent. So do the same, because if it's any of yours, any of mine, right, wrong, or indifferent. I LOVE the people, I fight for the people and the struggle, and I'll not be within feet of doing something and let something terrible happen like let a mother lose her son. I'd rather we all go get arrested and we figure it out on the back end. Protect yourself, protect each other, we all we got.



Borders divide us, but we are one human people and species, and we are dying, they're killing us, why won't we stop this? Why is this so hard? Stop bombing, stop killing us! Release the hostages, pull out of Palestine, hold independent elections and allow for a two state solution, return the occupied territories, but god, FIRST STOP KILLING US! It's time for direct action, it's the only thing they listen to, bring out the voice of the unheard, be as MLK Jr. said, "an injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere". If it can happen there, it can happen here. So see your song, as I do when I see those kids fleeing for Rafah, see your mother, brother, daughter, they're your family, friends, neighbors, they're you.

Fight for Palestine, resist Israeli Occupation Forces and this genocide, call it what it is and condemn Israel. Riots are the voice of the unheard. Make them hear us, the U.S. and its allies need to stop supplying and supporting Israel, we have to make that happen, for the sake of our humanity. This isn't war, it's genocide, and shame on those governments in the Middle East staying ambivalent: Egypt, Saudi Arabia, Lebanon. Shame on Israel's own citizens for taking so long to demand a ceasefire.

Free Palestine, from the river to the sea!

P.S. Shoutout to Bassem Youssef, your political satire was much needed, you inadvertently (even if momentarily) gave Palestinians a laugh, you brought it home and tripped up Peirce Morgan. You're more than just your satire. I look forward to more of your comedy, but thank you for saying what needed to be said, I will keep your wife's family in my prayers, like all Gazans.

Edit: Addendum

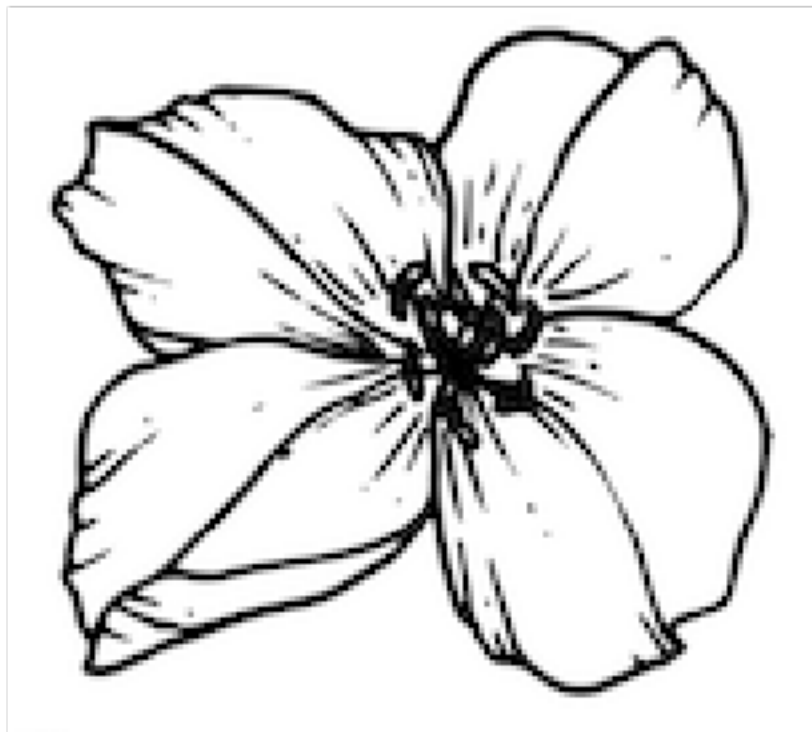
Overnight, Israel murdered 7 people trying to provide aid to Gaza. After due diligence, coordinating their moves, using armored identifiable vehicles, they were still targeted and killed. To which Israel's only reply is, "it's unfortunate, but it happens in war". Now, this is not new with any human aid in a war zone, especially not in Palestine, but the direct targeting and nonchalant attitude of the Israeli government, like "oh well", is disgusting. Moreover, these aid workers consist of americans, canadians, britons, palestinians and others. So it directly impacted the international community, yet still Israel's war of attrition and wanton violence is not being condemnded?! That's why I say, they're killing us, all of us.

Israel does not care about condemnation, the international community's approval, nor do they care for the aid to Gazans. I beg you, mobilize your community, small town to big city, coast to coast, port to port; call out, disrupt, subvert in ANY way you can the aid the U.S. is providing to Israel. We can't rely on any government to force Israel to ceasefire, we need to take it into our

own hands.

For all those who gave their lives for humanity's sake, for providing aid to their fellow human, your work isn't in vain, rest now. For those still out there stopping aid due to this, losing a close friend or comrade is hard, mourn them, celebrate them and their work, but don't stop aid. Don't allow Israel to bully you into submission, like they can do no wrong and no one can stand up to them. Don't allow them to start out Gazans in their attempt at eradication and extermination. Fuck that, mourn the dead, fight like hell for the living. Those people still need aid, work still needs to be done. Somebody has to risk it, it's worth the risk, if we still charge ahead. Guess what: they can't bomb us all. They can't kill every aid worker, let them try the excuse "they're using aid workers as human shield". If that doesn't infuriate the international community, I don't know what will.

But I digress, don't stop aid, this is a huge risk, but there's no greater cause than the care to serve others, to give one's life in the service of others. So keep it going, and everyone find ways to subvert and pressure the world community, fight back against this egregious act of genocide. We must achieve a ceasefire and we will not be deterred by Israel's terrorizing acts of violence.



Do NOT stand idly by while one of us is taken out

I just got done watching Fruitvale Station again and god it gets me every time. Oscar Grant is long gone, the incident long since past, but the hurt and pain I feel inside is as if it happened right now. I'll never know Oscar Grant, but I'll love him as a brother, a brother slain and taken from this earth before his time from his daughter, his mother, friends and family. The tears I shed now as I type this as the credits roll, are a constant reminder he will never be forgotten, he will always be in my heart and my thoughts as with every young man and woman taken away from us at the hands of these KKKops. If nobody else remembers, I remember, and WE — those who fight and strive for change — will always remember.

One thing I'd like to say is this: for all the filming we do of pigs, we must remember it's not enough to just catch it on camera, if you care and you love our people, THE people, then do NOT stand idly by and record. Trust me. catching an assault on an officer is better than watching a beautiful father or daughter or son or mother or fellow human cut down by one of them. So if you see something don't just say something, DO something! Act! If your action can prevent a man being choked to or shot or any harm done to them, then we've won. That person lives another day to see their family. No, I'm not saying get yourself shot too, be smart.

Also, remember the numbers game, use our numbers. You don't have to have a badge and gun to deter someone. A vast amount of us, people who will not stand for another lynching, mobbed up and ready and willing to jump in, are a huge deterrent for the pig minority — and believe me, they ARE the minority. They train in urban warfare to treat us as the enemy, well SO ARE THEY! Treat them as such! Resist! At every chance, at all costs! Do NOT stand idly by while one of US is taken out.

Anyone who knows me knows if I've said it once I've said it a thousand times, if one of my family suffers that fate, I will rage and there will be hell to pay. I would NEVER forgive those who just stand by as long as I live, because for YOURS I wouldn't stand idly by. We can all get arrested, it's better than a pine box, we can beat a charge. I know for some of you that may be scary — the idea of being arrested, having a record, doing time, possibly risking it all — but hear me when I ask: what's the point of giving if you ain't giving your all? Do not deal in half measures, don't half ass anything. Full ass everything! Don't posture and make your presence known to the pigs who have proven they don't care about harming someone on camera. Eric Garner's pigs smiled and waved at those cameras, Derek Chauvin looked smugly, they don't care

place is real. It's lonesome, it's hell, it hurts, and it's crushing and defeating, but we ALL could use just a hand up, just some help out of that darkness. I suffer from bipolar depression, I've been catatonic, I've been to the depths of despair, and to be honest, anyone living under capitalism in this world with our ongoing climate crisis — if you can sit and NOT have any sort of anxiety or despair. well maybe there's something off lol — it just means you care, and a lot of times caring hurts.

I don't want to drone on about my attempts, but I just want to say this, for those considering or wanting to, know that everyone breaks down, everyone falls, you're not alone, you're loved and cared for, if by NOBODY else then by me. I care. I don't know you, but I love you and I want to hold you and see you enjoy life as it's meant for us. I want to see you at the top with us. To steal a bit of Chester Bennington's song: "Who cares if one more light goes out in sky of a million stars... I do" — even one light shines and means something. Chester cared, he helped walk me back from that ledge through song, and though I didn't know him personally, I cried and I miss him. His light will be missed, and if you're considering it, know that you don't have to be famous — your light will be missed too.

For those who have already lost a loved one and you're hurting, know that your light matters, we all have the ability to turn on a small light in a dark room, and even if it only lights one small corner and illuminates one person, it matters. I love you, take care of each other, love each other. Don't let the bastards win, don't let them keep us divided — unify and resist in every way. Every breath I continue to draw in here is a fuck you to this place and the establishment as a whole, sometimes my only will to live is to spite them tbh lol. And that's OK too.

But I digress, I just wanted to talk about suicide awareness in light of our 5k today (which I did in 28 minutes), so hell yea I'll be doing a half marathon next month — wish me luck! And with any luck we will be able to have more outside guests to come in here and run with us, so reach out if interested. I'll figure out how to get you on that list or what group you have to go through on the outs. I'd love to see lots of radical leftists running with us next time! Speaking too!

Lastly, if you're struggling or contemplating or lost a loved one and are struggling to keep going, I think you should read a book called "Beach Music" by Pat Conroy. It's one of my favorite books and it's helped me a lot personally. Maybe it won't do the same for you, but it's a great read still, worth a shot to keep your light on longer.

Love, rage, and solidarity — Malik Muhammad

I'd rather aim high for the stars

As I turn 27 in sixteen days, I feel this lingering sadness and depression about giving the state another birthday of mine. I was told recently I was selfish for my aspirations and my resolve to continue to fight for freedom and the people upon release. I have high hopes and dreams, that some people have called grandiose and unrealistic. But I'd rather aim high for the stars, so if I fall I land on a cloud. I'd rather try and fail than not try at all. The sacrifices made in the pursuit of the greater good to me are worth it. Even in my depression about this set, I'm grateful due to the fact that I've had the great honor to meet so many inspiring individuals. I've had the honor to be a part of a movement that shed light on the injustice system! A movement that produced bills in this state like 819 [OR SB 819, 2021] and Ramos [Ramos v. Louisiana, The Ramos Project], a movement that influenced governors to sign clemencies. So for me, it doesn't seem a waste, for me, I fought and won — a small win, but one that impacted individuals like my friend DeAngelo Turner, who's case was overturned due to lack of evidence, when he was only convicted on hearsay and wouldn't rat on who actually did it. After 31 years, he's finally gaining freedom, individuals like Rob and Dez, JoJo and GI, guys who've given decades to the system now going free.

For me, this set means having the privilege to see the system from the inside to know how best to change it. Until all cages are empty is the goal, though to know what prisoner's actually want and need is something to strive for. Living here should not be normal, cuz it isn't, but to make it better is all we can do till that time comes. I remembered stressing how it was unjust to have prisoners fight fires for a dollar a day, but now that I'm in, I've learned just how sought after that is. To go to fire camp and do that is a dream: no gate or fences, a real skill for the world and laid back environment. We don't think about how necessary intimacy is and how not having that physical contact with lovers [...] ~ [a portion of this communication was withheld by the prison] ~ [...] To have that, just some semblance of normalcy is important. Things to take action to strive for can only really be known from the inside. When we thinking about the campaign to cut DOC's budget. Great, however, it's not the DOC that suffers, it's us: less portions of food, lesser quality, less yard time or phone access, less programs for us. They won't take from the ridiculous amount of money these glorified turnkeys make, these oppressors whose only contribution to the world is being on the wrong side of history as oppressors... But I digress.

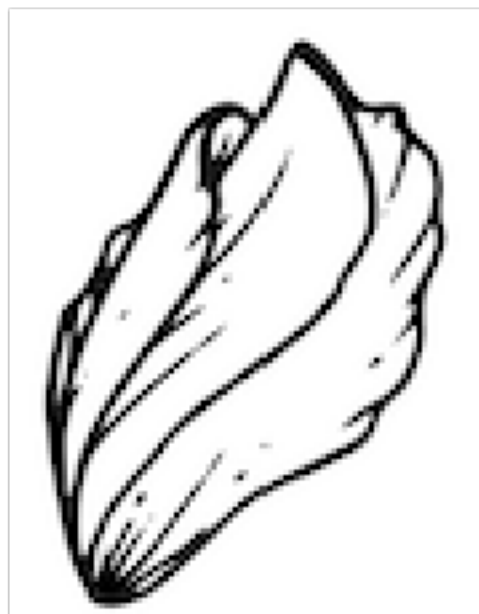
As I approach 27, I am sad but resolved. It's closer to my release and closer to me being able to do more. The goal is to never stop learning or gaining

wisdom from others. Hone myself, so that upon release I'm as sharp as can be. It is hard to stay on that course though, I feel myself getting hateful more than anything. Hatred toward the state, the system, sometimes even towards those I care about. Like, if I don't hear from someone I feel I'm on the backburner and left behind. I know its my abandonment issues, but it's taxing on my mental. I start to get resentful of how the movement stopped and peoples' interest dissipated. I become angry. But I must find peace in the fact that everyone ain't built the same. So as another goes, another year wiser, I am another year resolved. Another year of planning.

So I'll leave with this quote from Roosevelt:

“It is not the critic who counts; not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles, or where the doer of deeds could have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust sweat and blood; who strives valiantly, who errs, who comes short again and again, but who does actually strive to do deeds; who knows great enthusiasms, the great devotions; who spends himself in a worthy cause; who at best knows in the end the triumph of high achievement, and who at worst if he fails at least fails while daring greatly. So that his place shall never be with those cold and timid who neither know victory nor defeat.”

That's been giving me energy lately and keeping me going.



Your Light Matters

CONTENT WARNING: accounts of bullying, suicide and attempts.

I want to talk about suicide awareness.

I just got done doing a 5k run and event the veterans club up here put together to raise funds and spread awareness. It may not seem like much especially because were behind these walls, but it means a lot to us all and I know for most people it means a lot to you too, because almost everyone has been touched in some way by suicide. I lost friends in the military, I lost two friends in school, I've tried taking my life by pills, gun, and opening my wrists, and I was actually part of a cause of someone's suicide.

Now to give some context to the one I am partly to blame for: gone but not forgotten, he was just an average white kid who went to my elementary school. He was picked on a lot, and when I first moved to that area, I was too. I fought back and eventually became friends with the bullies and picked on other kids with them, him specifically. After a while, I moved again and didn't see him again until high school. I didn't actively bully him anymore, but I never apologized or tried to make amends, and I just let him continue to be picked on with the other ostracized kids. I of course had my own things in life going on and dropped out of school, but the next time I heard about him was his parents finding him hanging in the garage. I couldn't help but feel I was part of his despair because I was.

And so I say that to say this: the awareness part is important, and even if you would NEVER consider suicide as an option, for many of us it seems like the only solution. If I would have stepped up to make amends and step in when he was getting picked on, maybe things would be different, or maybe not, but at the least he would've had more a shot. Because you don't always know where people are at, just that quick check in "how you doing? Are you OK" can go a long way, and genuinely meaning it. I make it a point now and ever to ask and genuinely care when asking how someone is. I've been to that dark place, and I helped push someone to that dark place. I've been alone and ostracized and did the same to others.

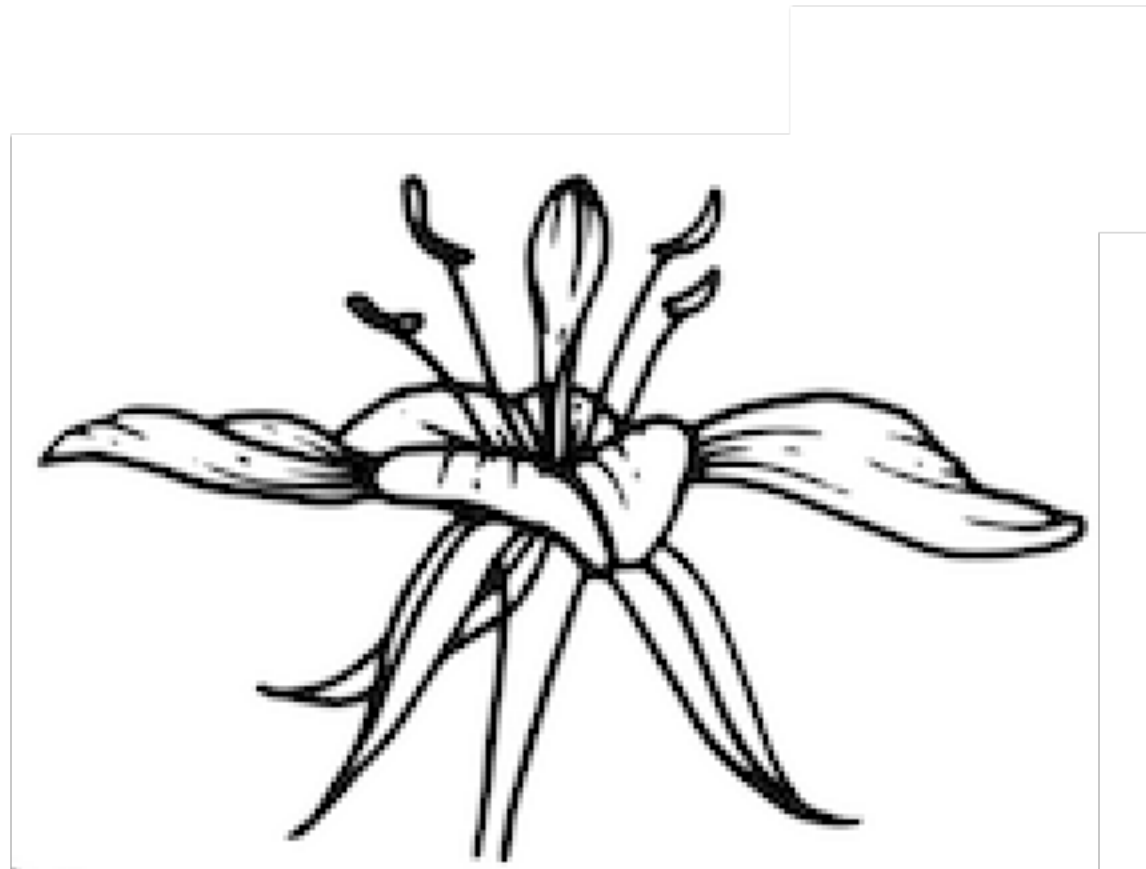
As humans, we can always grow and improve, and one thing that's really important in our growth and improvement is loving one another. We have to, we're ALL we have. In a world dominated by capitalism and driven to keep us separated and fighting for scraps, running on the hamster wheel, we MUST RESIST and come together and love one another and have more genuine care and empathy. There's not a day I don't think about him and my role I played and how I could've and should've done better. The idea that I'll be a good person one day is what makes me strive to keep trying to be. That dark

make US feel safer, but for police to have their own ability to say “look I feared for my life”.

We look at prison “reform” as well when there was a huge push to get prisoners to stop fighting fires for the state. Well, those same people like doing that, for the skills they get the freedom they’re allowed to have at the fire camp rather than the walls of OSP, the lack of cops and actually working with people. The same as when we look at divesting from prisons, like our Governor did here in Oregon, rather than taking from the wages of these overpaid babysitters with badges and racist ways they took from the food budget. Meaning we get smaller portions, and older, worse meat than we already get.

So we must be ever vigilant that when we make demands and fight for what’s right, we must make sure we’re not getting the wool pulled over our eyes or appeased. But I digress, in the same way I didn’t feel more comfortable or safe or less oppressed in this country just because we had a black president, your support shouldn’t be thrown to some leader and their oppressive state because they’ve been oppressed before.

Stay woke comrades.



Juneteenth: the government always seeks to pacify the masses

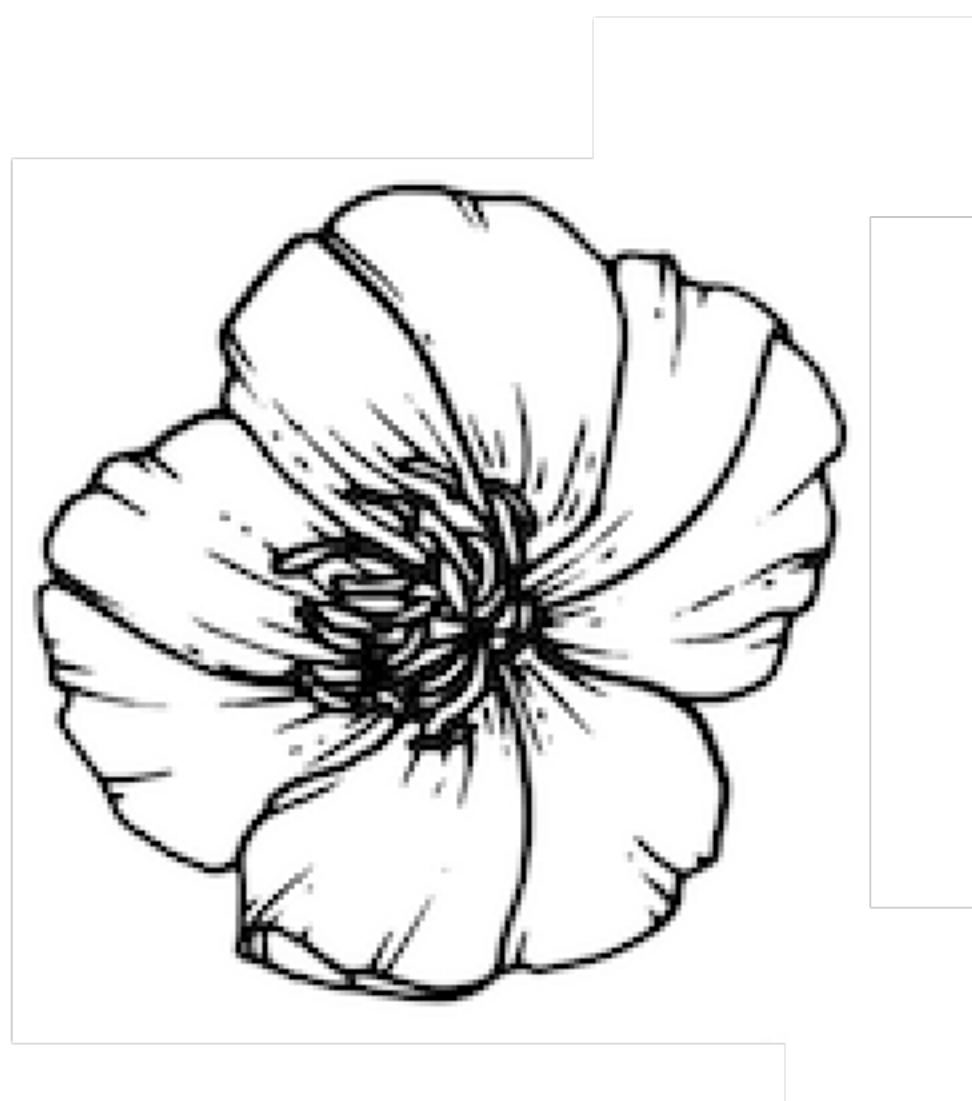
Juneteenth: a new federal holiday created to mark the day the last enslaved black people in Texas got word they were free.

Today I watched the news and saw many public figures come on networks and give their thoughts and praise for today, and I saw a concert being touted as landmark and important. While I agree that we don’t always have to have a sad overview of our history as a people and we can and should celebrate and be celebrated for our tenacity, will, and perseverance — in the words of Kendrick Lamar, “we gone be alright” — that being said, I take a bit of a more somber outlook on this day, for the fact that we were not really freed. The emancipation proclamation freeing slaves (mind you, some 50+ years after Britain abolished it and slaves had actively fought in the revolutionary war) was a move based in capitalism, not altruism. Abraham Lincoln was not a fan of slaves nor Blacks in general; southern capitalism was simply a threat to northern capitalism. The cotton industry was booming due to slaves and the business of slavery was well in the billions, so the abolition was more logistical. Furthermore, abolition was followed by the black codes which in essence criminalized being black in america. Reframing freedom by making it impossible to keep for black people, that lead to increased incarceration and prisoner leasing which put those same blacks working as slaves on the very plantations they’ve just been “freed” from. That, along with further reframing and nuances in criminal laws and policing really just found us as a people in different forms of slavery, marginalization, and persecution.

But I digress, perhaps its OK to just have a day for us, one we can celebrate and teach our kids about and own as ours. But we must be vigilant and ever watchful, for the government always seeks to pacify the masses and placate us into submission and docility. So this Juneteenth celebrate if you wish but remember that it took 3 years to let those remaining slaves know they were free, remember just how the country refrained itself to keep a foot on black necks, remember we still suffer today and that freedom is a constant struggle, and we who want freedom cannot rest until it comes.

Lastly, do NOT let Kamala Harris, the ultimate cop who locked up black men in mass for weed and other lesser crimes and laughed about her prior smoking it, don’t let Biden, who spent his career in politics doing nothing of real note for our people and actively stood against lgbt rights as well as aiding

in the Clinton crime bill and their “super predator” label they gave black teens, nor Obama who during his term refused to denounce the man who murdered Trayvon Martin, or speak openly and candidly about the many other lynchings during his terms, the man who bailed out the capitalists during the financial crisis, the token black president currently having a library built in his honor in an area in Chicago forcing relocation of people — don’t let these individuals co-opt this day, this movement or message, don’t let them pretend to be the flag bearers or act as if they speak for us, because they are NOT for us. They are the establishment, they are the capitalists, they are the ones who will feign altruism while selling us up the river in a heartbeat if it means retaining power and protecting the status quo, i.e, capitalism, which is synonymous with racisms, sexism, oppression, marginalization, and slavery.



All skin folk ain’t kin folk

Let me be clear: first off, I’m no antisemitic, but I am an anti Zionist, I’m anti Zionist because I support Palestinians’ autonomy and freedom from the state oppression and violence coming from the Israeli state. I do not support the continued occupation of the homeland. From sea to sea, Palestine must be free. I feel comfortable saying Israel is a racist state the same way I say this country is. It’s at its core from its inception been racist, just as with Israel.

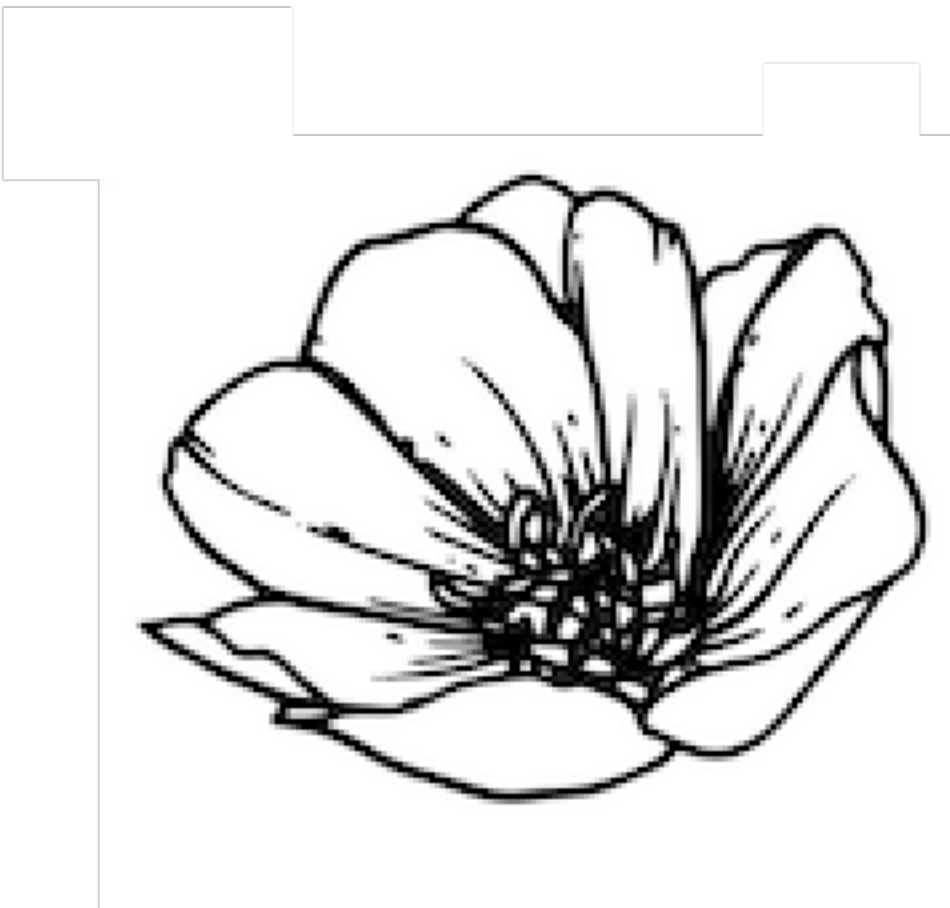
So for the Democratic party to condemn their colleague for calling Israel out on being racist is laughable. She had it right the first time, there need not be any walking back your statements. Now of course, when she referred to the state, she wasn’t mentioning every human living in that country, but rather the state and its policies, its policy makers, its actions and violence. The state of Israel is imbued with racism, thus making it a racist state. Same with the USA. Its inception is rooted in racism, its policies and actions, laws and policy makers have routinely acted in racist ways, making the current police state we live in racist as the police who enact violence on behalf of the dominant socioeconomic class.

You can 100% be pro Jew and be anti the Zionist idea of maintaining occupation of Palestine and enacting violence and state repression. Stop blindly supporting Israel as if it was support of the Jewish people. The prime minister is a racist, he’s constantly been on the far right in policy making and his agenda, and just recently had his whole country protesting his actions. We must remember the old adage: “all skin folk ain’t kin folk” — by this we mean just because we look the same (maybe even had the same struggle in ways), don’t make us alike or you looking after my best interests. In this sense, just because the people of that country have endured their own oppression and violence over the years, doesn’t absolve them of their government’s current sins. Just because their prime minister is Jewish, doesn’t mean he’s for the people or progress. We’ve seen a party in Sweden with deep neonazi ties come to power, we seen a woman in Italy come to power with a base in Mussolini’s fascist ideology. All people who may look like us or have gone through a struggle don’t make them for us. Same with policy, all policy changing ain’t positive.

We can look at home with regards to the George Floyd changes to ban certain practices and no knock warrants on behalf of Breonna Taylor or even body cams. These policy changes were no more than appeasements long overdue mind you and without addressing real changing to policing. Body cams were never something meant for the accountability of police; rather, it was touted as something for officers to back themselves up in their narrative. The slogan the company used to pitch body cams to police was “when something happens, everyone sees a side of the story — make sure its yours” it wasn’t meant to

After about 30 minutes of back and forth, they come to the conclusion I was right, lol. So I didn't change their view, but as I said, that's not my aim, I will just call you out for being the bigot you are and inform you that spewing it around me will have consequences and repercussions. All told, it was a frustrating lively debate and a good way to kill a couple hours in the hole. Man, I can't stand the older generations' sensitivities, lol, I'ma call a spade a spade, if you're racist, bigoted or sexist in any way, you deserve every bit of violence that is coming to you. Anyways, fuck 12.

Love, rage and solidarity,
Malik



On the current oppression, subjugation, and genocide of the people of Palestine

I first saw the attack on Israel on Oct 7th. I went to the hole the next day. So from there I listened to the radio about it for a month. I cried and my heart was heavy. I've kicked myself for not being free, not going to Palestine and doing any aid work I can. Since I was a kid I dreamed of going there, since I was a kid I've had a passion for freedom from oppression over there (everywhere really). Now I'm stuck, helpless, its infuriating.

Now it's over 3 months into this conflict and the audacious actions of the Israeli state are deplorable. It's in no way comparable to the October 7th attack. I think of this dialectically, both are true at the same time. Oct 7th was an atrocity, AND Israel is currently committing war crimes and a genocide. The unrelenting support of the state by the world is also despicable. The very notion that because genocide was coined during the Holocaust does NOT limit it to one people or ONE nation's actions. We commented on genocide and ethnic cleansings in Africa. We condemned North Korea for the atrocities committed against its own people. But because it's a U.S. ally, their actions are justified? They're somehow immune to critique or subject to adhere to the rules of war? That's asinine, and JUST like the world sat idly by during Germany's crimes, they are doing the same now. Don't WAIT until things become a broader conflict for there to be action taken! By then it'll be too late! By then history will look back at the slaughtered Palestinians and acts of Israel and judge those sympathizers and their inaction as among those on the wrong side of history. They will be judged harshly.

Make no mistake, Israel IS carrying out a genocide. Make no mistake, it's happening in real time. Don't believe me? Listen to the rhetoric. I learned a LONG time ago, when someone TELLS you who they are, BELIEVE them. Bibi has stated his intention to NOT end this conflict until the complete destruction of Hamas. He's indiscriminately bombing, he's cutting off aid and access to the outside, he's stacked his government with individuals who have repeatedly called for the end to Palestine. Their defense minister advocated violence against Palestinians, his people have suggested the nuclear option against Palestinians. Those are the people you're dealing with. THOSE people are fanatics, THOSE people are war mongering genocidal racists. It's not PALESTINIANS that should suffer the aggression of Israel. Nobody says you should not defend yourself against an attack, but those affected, by the state of Israel's aggression are not Hamas right now. It's innocent civilians.

I'm so SICK of people being apologists for Israel and walking on egg shells talking about them. Israel IS COMMITTING WAR CRIMES, THEY are the aggressor at this point. If someone comes in your house and shoots at you and robs you and leaves but you shoot them in the back, YOU'RE the aggressor. So the same way individuals are held to a standard of engagement, so should an ENTIRE NATION. That's what ROE [Rules Of Engagement] are for. I have to say, my hat's off to South Africa for bringing this in front of the ICJ and championing the people of Palestine. EVERY nation would do well to follow suit and take ACTION before history judges you harshly. Stand firm and DON'T water down your stance. STAND WITH PALESTINE. From the river to the sea, Palestine shall be free, do NOT let that be co-opted and watered down by liberals or criminalized by conservatives. We stand AGAINST the Zionist agenda, that does NOT make you anti-Jewish. Pro Palestine and two state solution does not make you anti Israel. Condemning that country for genocide does not make you anti-Jewish, not anti-Israeli, it make you PRO LIFE, PRO FREEDOM, PRO HUMANITY and anti authoritarian, anti genocidal. Normalize dialects, as humans we must, and no it's not as complicated as the news and liberals want to make you believe. NOTHING justifies genocide.

I can't say it enough, I'll scream in to the heavens: from the river to the sea, Palestine shall be free! End the genocide, protect the sanctity of human life, protect the people of Palestine. In the face of injustice, do not stay silent, no matter how singular your voice may sound.

For those of you wanting to make a difference, I do applaud you using your voices, taking up space, making noise! Be loud and unapologetic! Get in peoples faces, crash Biden's parties like you did at his campaign rally! That was beautiful! Don't let up! Don't relent! Those of you who CAN do more, DO MORE. I know some things may seem scary or daring, but be daring. Don't send thoughts and prayers, send money, send food, let's crowd fund UNRWA, the organization just got defunded by several nations over allegations by Israel. Fund their relief aid to Palestinians. And for those of you as daring as me, book a flight, don't think "what can just me do", you can do a lot! Document, aid in recovering lost loved ones, give your time, its more worthy that whatever capitalist soul-sucking job you're giving your time to. Be a helping hand, a kind face in the face of this hate and anguish. Shine a light.

I envy your opportunity to do those things, there wouldn't be a soul on earth that could stop me going. I'd spend my last, I'd risk it all, I have an immense love for my homeland, but a more intense love for freedom from oppression and a great disdain for the oppressors. Interrupt every event, trend Palestine, trend anything and everything that can be done to aid the cause, because it's worthy, and don't let anyone stop you.

This has been heavy on my heart, I'll say it again and leave you with this: From the river to the sea, Palestine shall be free! Let's make it so!

D: Lastly, the founding fathers who started this country that y'all ride so hard (cuz they went off over a "fuck you 'merca" shit, lol), those people who stole this land, they didn't run from a government they didn't like, they resisted, they fought, they changed their circumstances.

So no, you won't find me running from this, you'll find me running a splinter cell group plotting insurrection and resisting with direct action. You'll find me at the barricades, you'll find me giving my life for the people, for love of revolution, for liberation and love. So that's why I'm here. They said, "so you wanna overthrow the government", I said, "absolutely", the only way to free the people, humanity, and save the future. That set them off so bad! The whole unit was in an uproar, they started singing the national anthem and shit and I was like, "hold up, first, for those of you who say without pigs you'd do more and worse crime, you are the problem if you have to have threat of violence and repression and removal from society to keep you from being a shitty person, then you got some issues. Furthermore, if as an outlaw, pigs deter you from crime, you're not a real criminal. I commit crimes in spite of pigs, I don't care about pigs when I commit crimes." lol, I then said, "How is it that a whole prison of "outlaws", people who live outside the law, how come you all be such bootlickers?!" lol that riled them up again, lol! I've come to the conclusion that these people are suffering from an extreme case of Stockholm Syndrome, lol. I don't fault them this, I just am disappointed, you know?

Oh god, let's not even get on the topic of trans rights, lol man, they are some cold pieces, like it took me so long to get them to admit they're bigots lol. They said "I'm not disrespectful if I want to call a dude a chick, I'm just not gunna live in their fantasy world, it's not disrespectful, I don't even have a problem with them". Now listen, I went through the 5 stages of grief twice, then came back to anger in the end, lol. I said "dawg so how do you not think it's disrespectful to blatantly disregard the way someone identifies and misgender someone?" I said, "these pigs y'all are defending identify as 'police officers', 'correctional officers', 'law enforcement', but if I have a whole convo with them and call them pigs, they'll feel disrespected right? That's me blatantly disrespecting them cuz they are pigs to me". They then said that's not a good comparison, so I said, "ok, what if you are in your boss's office and the whole time instead of 'Mr. So & So' you say 'dude' the whole time, will the boss not feel disrespected?" They ain't like that one either. They said it's his position, not how he identifies, so I said, "ok then the boss is a woman and you keep referring to her as 'bruh' or 'man' or 'dude' or 'bro'?" Once again, they ain't like it, ugh... so what I said was, "just admit you have a problem with trans people yo, cuz the crux is, someone identifies one way, you don't see them that way, so you refuse to call them that because you have a problem with that". They admitted it but refused to say misgendering was disrespectful. I explained that disrespect is dependent on the person being disrespected, you can't tell someone how they feel or not, but you can be told you're being disrespectful to someone.

Hole Thoughts #2

So the past two days, I've had a very lively debate about lots of things, but it started over someone calling me a hypocrite for saying that everyone has the right to be themselves without persecution from others. They said this because I say that right don't apply to anyone whose beliefs and ideologies are inherently inflammatory, racist, sexist, bigoted, fascist or violent in any way. If you hold those ideas, there's NO place in our society for you. Let me repeat: there is no place for you, that ideology needs to be eradicated, those people either renounce that ideology or you die out with it, period. If you hold those beliefs in the seclusion of you and your racist, bigoted, sexist friends, cool – if you believe that's your right, sure. But the second you spew your hate around me and anyone in my generation, expect us to exercise our right to break your teeth in. We will do it happily. You don't get to hold those ideals around us. We are not our parents, we will not bite our tongues, or cater to your boomer sensitivities, you fucking snowflakes, it's not our goal or job to “win” your heart or mind, it's not our job to tell you why your beliefs are wrong, it's 2024, at this point it's willful ignorance, so fuck you!

My generation is just not soft, yo. Fascists get the boot, no less – same with pigs. That was the next thing they got on me for, was because I “spew hate” every time I talk about a cop pig, lol.

Listen, nobody chooses to be born black, or any minority, no one chooses who they love or their true identity as a human, contrary to what is assigned to them at birth. These are not choices, this is who people are. Pigs choose to be pigs, they choose to uphold and participate in a corrupt, oppressive, repressive, racist and evil system. That's a choice, so yea like, I hate pigs 100%. Quit your job, anything is more respectable.

They then proceeded to tell me that “well, if you don't like this country so much and you don't wanna let people express themselves freely, you hate capitalism, and private property, why are you here? Why don't you leave this great country? Cuz we need police, we need law and order, cuz without cops I'd do more crime.” His statement blew me away, but this was my retort:

A: I am here because my parents met and fucked and conceived me, I did not *poof* exist here, yo, because I said “you know what would be cool, to exist” lol.

B: It's so economically unfeasible to just up and move to another place.

C: I am of the school of thought that if you don't like something, you change it, not run from it — another reason our generations.

Thoughts on Pride Month

As Pride Month winds to a close, I wanna give a shout out to my beautiful queers out there, Happy Pride Month! Like I say, for all the government breadcrumbs they give us (us being any marginalized group), it's a great cause for celebration being open and free, but we'll never be truly open and free until we all are. “We are caught in an inescapable network of mutuality, tied in a single garment of destiny. Whatever affects one directly affects all indirectly.” — MLK Jr. All things are interconnected and interwoven. “There are no separate worlds”.

We celebrate today and this month and always, for it's a beautiful thing to be loud and proud, but the state is here waging a war on the community, and not us alone. Women are under attack for control over their bodies, kids are still in cages and separated from families. Pigs are still acting with impunity in taking our lives! Not just in the cities, but at our border. We will remember Claudia Gonzalez's murder at the border in 2018, as well as Tortugueta in Atlanta. Gone but not forgotten.

The penitentiary is still packed and still filled with blacks! The U.S. is the richest nation with the highest homeless population. Our fascist government is cosponsoring genocide with OUR taxes! I could go on, but you get the point, none of our issues exist in a vacuum, “An injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere.” — MLK Jr. again.

So as we remember those lost at the Pulse Nightclub, as we also remember Floyd and Taylor, Garner and Trayvon, as we call for the abolition of prisons, law, pigs, and all systems of oppression and genocide and exploitation of the world's people, as we call for a return of this stolen land to her original keepers, let's just remember that their fight is our fight, our fight is their fight! If one of us falls, we all fall. If the state can oppress “them”, then it can and will oppress you!

So celebrate and rejoice, but know our fight ain't over, freedom is a constant struggle, and those who want freedom can't rest till it comes. Until all cages are empty, until all pigs are jobless, until people can love and be loved how they want, Uhuru Sasa! Until Freedom! One more prayer for Gazans, “From the river to the sea, Palestine will be free”, Inshallah.

Struggle on, beautiful people!

Love, Rage, and Solidarity ~ Malik

I miss my son more than anything

I also wanna make a remark on my mental health, it's not great right now. As I have said, I've been very hateful lately. I miss my son more than anything, I just want him to know his dad would do anything for him and for freedom. If anyone wants to do something nice for me, do something for my son. Send art to him or words of encouragement to him, send him love, tell him his dad is a revolutionary and activist, not the negative image his mother imposes of me, I think him hearing from others about his dad would elate him. I know it would, it's something he could hold onto forever, and we're both sentimental so I know he'd love it. I know that'd help me a lot.

“In the midst of terrible repression and oppression. Keep learning from the people around you and from the outside as much as that is possible. Build unity wherever you can in all the multiple conflicts that emerge. Stay fit. Don't eat sugar. Keep connected to the outside if possible.” Susan Rosenberg.

