FREE

DEANDRE



WILLIAMS!

DeAndre Williams 99A0052
Upstate Prison
PO Box 2001
Malone, NY 12953

Help stop this injustice now...

There is no time to wait!

Greetings Sista's & Brotha's!

My name is DeAndre Williams. For the last 13 years, I've been held illegally and deprived of my rights under what I term as a "Westchester County N.Y. lynching."

I stand convicted – illegally and maliciously – of Assault 2nd degree, after having been acquitted of each and every count of the indictment against me. The Judge and the Prosecutors conspired to submit assault in the 2nd degree, after the evidence was closed and after closing arguments. They claim I "requested" this, even though I asserted my innocence throughout the trial. I represented myself Pro Se. The trial transcripts show this offense to have been submitted twice by the Judge to the Jury, as an offense the prosecution must prove.

The Judge submitted this offense after the evidence was closed and after closing arguments. That means it was impossible for the prosecutors to prove this offense and it clearly violates the highest law of the land. There was no evidence of my alleged guilt in the trial proof or before the jury, where they can claim my guilt as to assault in the 2nd degree.

This conviction is highly illegal!

To make matters worse, I was denied counsel during sentencing. I was sentenced to "25 Years to Life." Yes, 25 years to life! They dredged up a prior conviction from twenty years earlier to label me a "persistent violent felony offender" in order to sentence me so harshly.

To compound this atrocious travesty of "justice" the courts continue to treat me like Dred Scot and refuse to correct these glaring errors. Others, suffering under similar errors, were granted relief, while they keep me locked down in the box – solitary confinement. They subject me to racist tortures by denying me my religious rights and are trying to forcibly cut my dreadlocks. They also throw out my mail and are starving me. This is just some of the nonsense I have to deal with.

Thus, I am writing this. It is an open appeal for help and assistance. I am hoping that those interested will write to the Governor of New York State and request clemency for me (or a pardon) on the basis of innocence. I also need help raising funds to hire a lawyer. 3

Anyone can read my trial transcripts and see that I was set up by my ex-girlfriend. The D.A's office, knowing that the charges were false, allowed me to be prosecuted because I had refused to lie for them in a robbery / murder case. They had me jumped and assaulted three times. This resulted in a broken nose, I was stabbed in the eye and I suffered seizures. I was transferred out of the Westchester County jail and held incognito in the N.Y.C. jail system in order to make me feel hopeless. This was how I was forced to trial by these two prosecutors and a biased judge, who denied my motion for adjournment, so I wasn't given the opportunity to prepare my case properly and seek medical attention for my pain and seizures.

Yet, alone, I represented myself Pro Se and was acquitted of all the charges in the 7 count indictment.

Thus, I would appreciate whatever help and assistance you can extend to help me to obtain my liberty and to bring this nightmare to an end.

Thanking you in advance and I am hoping to hear from you soon...

My Patience Strong!
Bro. DeAndre Williams
c/o Upstate Prison
P.O. Box 2001 - #99A0052
Malone, NY 12953

*Anyone requesting to review legal documents pertaining to my case, please contact:

Dr. Dorothy B. Farden
Sojourner Truth Farm School
P.O. Box 311
Poolesville, MD 20837

CHANCELLOR WILLIAMS' GRANDSON IN PRISON

A Case of Illegal Incarceration

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By Dorothy Blake Fardan, Ph.D.

Many of us would recognize the name of Chancellor Williams as the author of *The Destruction of Black Civilization*, a must-read book for all those who were part of the Black books revolution during the peak of Africentricity and Black books publishing and distribution. But most would not know or recognize the name of DeAndre Williams, the grandson of the late esteemed elder. DeAndre is currently incarcerated at Upstate Correctional Facility in Malone, New York, and vehemently maintains that he is being held illegally by the State. Indeed, from documentation we have received, there is much evidence to prove gross legal misconduct, as well as claims of physical and mental abuse.

Williams was tried and acquitted on seven different charges, but in an unusual turn of events following the acquittal, the Judge imposed an additional charge involving assault which resulted in a twenty-five year to life sentence. In a maze of egregious and highly suspicious law enforcement and judicial activity, much too complex to detail here, we find DeAndre Williams locked up in solitary (SHU) for over eight years and subjected to blatant racist physical and mental torture. Apparently New York's police establishment and its judicial accomplices have had it in for Williams since 1993 following his complaint against a Mt. Vernon Police Department detective that led to the officer's arrest and conviction. In addition, following a 1995 murder case known as "Vincent the Tailor Murder Case," Williams refused to testify falsely for the District Attorney's Office. It was during this time, 1997, that Williams was arrested on assault charges against his ex-girlfriend and acquitted, but then acquired the additional charge on which he was never tried before a jury nor was evidence produced. As others more familiar with the case have put it, "through the trickery of the trial judge and two District Attorneys, DeAndre was ambushed at trial and denied his most basic rights."

Having been transferred from one institution after another (including Rikers, Clinton, and others) Williams has been harassed and abused according to evidence throughout his confinement. We have received documentation that includes statements or affidavits from other prisoners who described how correctional officers (C.O.'s) handcuffed and bound him to his crutches when he was supposed to attend a tier meeting. Obviously very painful he was not able to walk, with the crutches and binding exacerbating a wound he had already sustained. The C.O.'s tried to make him walk up the stairs instead of using an elevator. Those writing statements described how they returned DeAndre to his cell, unable to make the meeting, and then joked about it. These prisoners began to yell out about the abuse and stated that the C.O.'s shut the traps on their cell windows so they could not see anymore. Other statements describe how nurses and other staff refused to administer DeAndre's medications, frequently yelling racial slurs at him or about him. In fact, during his trial (in which one may conclude he was all but forced to represent himself), he was consistently denied time out for medications. Some of the medications treat seizures. Other abuses surround his religious identification as a Nazarene. necessitating his wearing dreadlocks. But authorities have ordered his "locks" to be cut off, despite others, usually of Rastafarian association, to maintain theirs.

More importantly, DeAndre Williams has renamed and rewritten his grandfather's plan for African (Black) unification and action. In the last chapter of *Destruction of Black Civilization*, entitled "The Shape of Things to Come: A Master Plan," Chancellor Williams presented specific steps to be undertaken which would guide his people out of weakness and dependency, not to mention disunification. The Mast Plan, he wrote, "is to be the functioning framework of a unifying Race organization of a kind never presented to the black race before." He presented ten major divisions to cover the major activities of a people. DeAndre Williams has renamed the plan "**UKUBUYISA.**" According to Williams, **UKUBUYISA** is a Bantu word meaning "to bring back the spirit," or "to bring about a change." He views this movement as the "awakening, a positive unifying force that instills and builds strength of purpose that eradicates all negative influences." The document is indeed revolutionary and one which would greatly influence and possibly mobilize youth.

There is no doubt that authorities would like to see Williams stay in lock-down for many years. Anyone working in a prison outreach or ministry project knows the pattern which is so blatant today: the aware, conscious, outspoken and knowledgeable prisoners are the very ones who continually get removed from open population, transferred, and targeted for numerous disciplinary write-ups. While masquerading under the guise of wanting to end "gang violence" in the prisons, in reality the same officials encourage and allow gang divisions to operate and govern prisoner behavior. Those prisoners who attempt to reach their brothers and sisters, comrades, in an effort to bring about a new consciousness and purpose are systematically distanced from the younger ones coming into the system and supporters on the outside. DeAndre Williams does not call himself a political prisoner. He does not deny past years of negative behavior and trouble with the law. But today one can see he has not only become an accomplished activist and writer for his people, but an able student of law as well. Many of us, however, would view him as a political prisoner.

DeAndre Williams has written numerous African, Black, Pan-African, activist organizations for help. Unfortunately, the response has been strong on the part of a few, but weak for most. For those of us who claim to want to assist those wrongfully convicted, political prisoners, or simply the masses of young Black men and women, the poor in general, who all too often are actually innocent or have received unfair legal assistance and unjust sentences, we are obligated to at least read and study the facts which those incarcerated send us and appeal to us for help. We have to do more than write a few letters and forget about it. And while all of those involved in prison activism are overwhelmed by the numbers of letters and requests that come daily, we still must attempt to confront this swelling tide. Anyone who would like more information and /or how you can assist, contact:

Mr. DeAndre Williams
#99A0052
Upstate Correctional Facility
P.O. Box 2001
Malone, NY 12953

Dr. Dorothy Blake Fardan
Prisoner Pub. Network
Sojourner Truth Farm School
P.O. Box 311
Poolesville, MD 20837

Peace,

Dorothy Blake Fardan

"Change?"

Lately, everyone has been caught up in a state of elation in what can be termed "The Obama Madness." It reminds me of the story of "The Emperor's New Clothes." I'm sure you've heard the story of how the Emperor was duped into believing that his new clothes were so beautiful and splendid that everyone would be "astounded." When in all reality, he was "butt-naked!" So the Emperor went around showing off his "new clothes" and the populace would cheer and compliment him on his beautiful new clothes. Finally, a child blurted out that the "Emperor was naked!" This brought everyone back to their senses and they could see things for what they really were.

I'm not one to take away from the historical significance of the United States of America having a so-called "Black" President. But, what I would like people to pay attention to, are the facts. Stop thinking that because there's a so-called Black President, the "Dream" of the late Martin Luther King, jr. has been fulfilled. People remember the "I Have a Dream Speech" but forget that Dr. King later said: "My American Dream has now become a nightmare!"

And, just like back then, so it is now... Racism is still present and prevalent in America. So, "No!" Having a Black President isn't the fulfillment of "The Dream." It's just the fulfillment of a very small aspect of it. And, just as "the powers that be behind the throne" have decided to "change the image" of America by electing a so-called "Black President" we should always keep in mind that in politics, "things ain't always what they seem to be."

Does anyone remember Clarence Thomas or what Malcolm X had to say about the "House Negro vs. the Field Negro?" I would like to hope that this man – President Obama – would do what is right and bring about a "real change." But, people fail to understand that this man was elected to "change the face of America" and clean up its dirty image around the globe. For, the world has suffered tremendously these past eight years under President Bush.

Other than that, it's "business as usual." For, isn't Illinois still called "Illinois" and not "Utopia?"

This reminds me of when Nelson Mandella was elected President of South Africa. People were running around screaming: "Praises! Praises!! We have a Black President of South Africa!!!"

Who was still in control of the resources of the country? Who lives on the choice real estate and who lives in the ghettos and Bantustans? Who is still being oppressed, used and abused – without even realizing it!?

I've always thought that one of the first things to happen when a people "takes back" their country from their oppressor is that everything becomes nationalized for the people! This has not happened in South Africa or America because these two Presidents had no mind or power of their own. They allowed themselves to be placed in the slots of already-existing power structures. It was a cosmetic change but not a real change!

I don't think President Obama is going to implement changes that would "stop" the drugs and guns flooding into our neighborhoods or the mass transit of our youths into the prisons, or the profound poverty and despair that afflict their communities of Black People in general, in America. "Change" Obama-style, will not stop our youth from being indoctrinated into believing they are inferior resulting in so many "little ticking time bombs."

Neither will Obama change the criminal justice system and stop the auction-like slave-trading actions of the court judge's who are obviously "getting paid" to supply these neo-slave plantations with more prisoners, conveniently tucked away in poor white communities, so that they can have "jobs" while our own are made to suffer as prisoners within and jobless without.

The 13th Amendment needs to be "amended" and slavery needs to be abolished! Another thing needs to be abolished – the centuries-old American institutions, which in reality are properly labeled "terrorist organizations!"

When any President of the United States of America can stand up and apologize for its slave trade and the unfairness in keeping others from obtaining "peace, justice and equality" and go able the dismantling of the age-old institution of "White Racism" then that would be one of the first steps towards genuine "change!" Anything less than that, would only prove that this president is made from the same mold as all the rest of them. After four or eight years, you can see for yourself that "The Emperor's Clothes" (Policies of Change) are transparent lies!

For the more things "change" the more they stay the same.

Think about it...

My patience strong!
DeAndre Williams

"In the Ghetto of My Soul"

In the Ghetto of My Soul...
My Cell Walls Are Nothing More than
"Mirrors of Misery"
Mimicking My Unhappiness With hopeless despair
I Sit here in Silence Staring off into Space
Desperately. trying to Save face. In the
eyes of Individuals whose lives have become
Predictable As Rivals & So Entangled With lies
That their Only Sense of Truth hides...
Inside the Grimey Interior of their disguise
I See...
All I Really Know Are these...
Unforgiving Iron Bars & Blood Red Brick Walls
Upon which Reality has Scrawled
the Names of those helpless Souls who have
Succumbed to Defeat
Using the Rigorous Pressures of Prison life
Sent them Senseless With its Relentless
Conditions of Indifference towards Brutality
And Death
"This Prison Shit is Merciless!!"

Late At Night, As I lay here in this..
"Shadow Shrouded Tomb of Anticipation..."
My Anxiety Seems to Overwhelm me While
"My Hopes Seem to disappear into thin Air"
Like... Act "Ghost"

leaving Me feeling "lost and Confused"
As to what the hell Any of this Really Means
If Anything...
And its like,
This Prison Shit has Stolen My Pride
And Stripped Me of My dignity. leaving My
Heart & Soul, Stained With disgust As I
"Stand Here All Alone"
Facing Accusations of Immorality for having
Compromised My Morals & Principles by
Associating With Individuals who Never had
Any Morals & Principles to begin With
Individuals, I Wouldnt even have Acknowledged
Under Ordinary Circumstances.
And See...
This decade done left Me feeling
dirty & degraded & Ultimately humiliated, I
guess, because I've been Inevitably forced into
the Compromising Position that I find Myself
in today.
And I detest these Stinking Pigs!
For All the Shit they done did to the Kid
during this Bid, Along With All Ure Pain And
frustration & Aggravation I done Endured
Not to Mention the Agonizing Sense of
Loneliness. I have Suffered...

Andre Williams, grandson of the late Dr. Chancellor Williams (Historian & Scholar & Author of *The Destruction of Black Civilization)*, made a complaint to the FBI against Mt. Vernon Detective Rob Garcia, which resulted in his arrest and conviction in 1995. Later, in 1997 DeAndre Williams was arrested by Mt. Verno
illegally convicted of Assa
submitted after the case
sentenced to 25 years to
Brother DeAndre was for
against a biased judge- B
city court judge and two
denied witnesses and evi

"In the Ghetto of My Soul"...
My heart is Colder than the Water in the Toilet Bowl in which, I Wash My Clothes. And Harder than the "Solid Slab of Scarred Steel" Upon Which I Sleep At Night. And My Misery Runs deeper than the "Blood in My Eyes & the Ice in My Veins" And Yet, I'm becoming "Numb to Pain" As I'm Not the One for Silly Games!

Can't You feel it!..

In My Vibe And hear it in the Words that I Say In this Poignantly depicted Picture of Sadness I've Conveyed?..

I Mean At times. I feel As though I'm the Epitome of Humanitys Anguish" As I've Not Only been Persecuted for but "Stigmatized" by the Crimes I've been Accused of Committing. And At times... I feel As though I've Also become the Victim of a System in which, No One is Exempt from the Ill-fated Master Plan of Indoctrination through-Out the Social Political & Economic Means of Incarceration.

And, Nowadays it Seems like All I Really hear is People Politicking & Philosophizing on the Gate deliberating Upon the So Called "Game of life" And its like their Entire Self of Self Meaning & Self being is twisted With these Assinine Ideologies & Concepts being Contemplated Upon Such As "The Art of War" Which is Really Nothing More than the "Art of Image" As its Nothing but a Fad to those of Us who haven't Any Idea of what the Art of "Self-Preservation" is Really All About.

This Prison Shit is Obscence & Ultimately Absurd And Everybody Seems to Want to be Seen And heard. And See...

The Scheme Runs As deep As the Clothes which We Wear & the shoes on Our feet. As Well As the Music which We listen to. which has Alot to do With the Climate on the Street You See the Government done took & Programmed the People through their Social Political Entities We Precieve As Necessities, Such As all these Video Games of Virtual Reality.

The Ghetto done become Commercial see "Negroes" done took & Sold themselves to the Streets. As if the Value of life were obsolete! Considering how dramatically it done depreciated Within the Realm of their Mainstream Scheme of Deceit.

In the Ghetto of My Soul there's a lonely Young Manchild who Wanders Aimlessly through the hood of My Everyday Thoughts Searching desperately for Someone to talk to And Confide in Yet. finding Nothing but Ice Cold Eyes & hostile Stares which Seem So Very Cruel and Unfair

I [illegible]

[illegible]

on police on false charges,
ult 2nd Degree which was
was closed. Then he was
ife. During the trial,
ced to represent himself
Barbara Zambelli –former
district attorneys. He was
dence that proved his

innocence, adjournments and at times he was even denied seizure medication and food. Currently, Williams is being held in the harsh conditions of solitary confinement in Upstate Prison in Malone, NY and suffers attacks on his health, well-being, on his spiritual freedom, religious beliefs and more. This is a travesty and tragedy considering DeAndre Williams was acquitted of all 7 counts of the indictment against him and no one can come forward with any proof of evidence as to his guilt.

"I Stand Accused...

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I Stand Accused in a land of fools. Convicted of a Crime Which Never Accrued. You See, they Claim that I'm a threat to the future of Our Innercity Black Youth Because, I Refuse to let them Blind Our Black Children Minds With all these Psycho-Social lies and hobcrustic half truths Which Are Specifically designed to Perpetuate the Progression of Genocidal Crimes Against Our Own Kind by Planting Seeds of "Self-Hate" inside the Music Which Our Children listen to & Embrace, Oblivious of the Messages Machinations to Completely Eradicate the Existence of the Entire Black Race.

And See...

While these Children of Ours Are Busy Nodding their heads to the Beat. All they're Really doing is Nodding off to Sleep. But they dont Realize this, Cause they're too Caught Up in the Vibe to Recognize the Obvious. And You Can look into their Eyes And See that they're Not Even there. I Mean, It's like their Minds Are Ensnared by the Illicit Practices of Psychological Warfare. Which has Caused Alot of these Brothas & Sista's to become lost in the Chaos, Gambling Away their Lives With the Shillings of Ghetto life. Killing Each Other Just to Make a Living in a land of Shambles - Ridden With Strife, which Aint nothing but a Cemetary Surrounded With the Flickering Flames of Sacrificial Candles, despite the Undying Struggle of Sista's & Brotha's like Myself Who Went Our fist Against the Brick Walls of Prison Cells in Our Rebellious fight for Our freedom & Our Rights. With Solidarity As the foundation of Our final Wall...

I Stand Accused...

As One of the few Young Black Men Who Understands What this Government is trying to do by Capturing the Minds of Innocent Individuals Like Me And You, And Using Us to fight "their" Wars in Order to Keep Us Oblivious to What's Really in Store for those of Us they Label As Misfits of Poverty the Minority & the Poor.

And See...

They feed Us Scraps And Mislead us into traps. And Whenever We're in Need they Flip the Script on Us And Give Us their Backs. And Yet, We Continue to Pay their Pay Check's And hustle Up their Money Stack's, While Using Us to Support their Statistical facts of Recidivism - Knowing Good and Well Who the Hell is Coming back to Jail.

My Patience Strong!

Jeffrey Williams

It's Like Villainism,

the Way We're thrown into these Cells and held As Hostages - Against Our Will Imprisoning Us in A Place Where they Were Meant to dwell. And though they Wanna Refer to Us As "Animals" for the Acts We Allegedly Commit. When they're Nothing More than "Cannibals." it's Just that "We Refuse to Submit." — Regardless of the fact that this is Some Real Inhumane Shit! Attempting to dehumanize Us by Changing Our Names to "Digits."

I Stand Accused..

Because I Refuse to be A fool - having Paid My dues. I Mean.. What do I Look like Shoving Myself Just to Stuff their Mouths With food?.. Especially when the Government has Us So Confused, that We've begun to fool Ourselves into Believing the Dreams that these Politicians sell — Like Crack Cocaine on the Streets of Memory lane. this shit is Insane!! I Mean - So-Called "Negroes" Sworn they Know the Game. But if they Knew Anything About their History & Present Circumstances - they'd Understand the hidden incentives involved — they're being Systematically Tamed by their Own Egos - While Watching the Wheel of Life Revolve like the Cylinder of A Pistol in the Midst of A Demo. The Government done basically gone Awol..

Alot of Us Endorse Ignorance. like A Rebel Without A Cause. Working Against Our Own Selves by helping to Make these Laws: And I Can't Say that I don't Understand this Because I do. I Mean.. It Ain't hard to Understand the Idiosyncracies of A fool when Analyzing his or her language or Studying his or her Pattern of Behavior — Cause their Symmetry of Stupidity is too deeply Imbued..

I Stand Accused,

Out of Like A Nation Under Siege. In the Middle of A Battlefield. Branded As An Enemy - Essentially, because of My Insight. I've become the Cause of All "their" Enmity.

Why See, I'm Not Meant to be Intelligent. because People of My Complexion Are Regarded As Irrelevant. And When it Comes to Counting Votes, Our Votes Are Nothing More than "Anecdotes" — A Politicians Private Joke I Mean.,

Who Are We to them When it Comes to Making decisions — Except products of A White Collared Economy. Where Our Individual Identities Are — As Descriptive As Anonymity?.

" While I Stand Accused . You Think About it ...

This Shit is Real!

1 DeAndre Williams is a handsome Black Man Who's tightly Coiled Muscles Ripple relentlessly As he Moves With the Animalistic Menace of a Jungle Cat. Stalking through the Concrete Jungle of Everyday life And whose Gothic Brown Eyes Smoulder With the Ice Cold Fury of a Mad Man. Roaming through A World Whose Inner-City Streets Are Stricken With hostility and Strife. While his heart beat Pulsates With An Undiluted Rage. banging like A Shotgun Shells of Shame. in this Man Made Hell of Poverty. And Him Puncturing holes in the Souls of those Who think it Can't happen And Who Can't possibly Imagine. let Alone. Even fathom how much frustration he feels As he Keeps these Unforgiving Iron Bars of Penitentiary STEEL!

1 Only!!

This Shit is Real!

In fact. there's So Much Angry Energy Emanating from the inhabitants of this Miserable Prison Environment that the Atmosphere Seems to Possess Some Kind of Malevolent Sense of Magnetism within it which Keeps his Existence in the Cusp of Creation's Callused Palm And Crushes the Cathedral of his Compassion in the Cauldron of his heart and Soul where his Emotions bubble and boil in bitter turmoil while Washing Away the Remaining Remnants of his Resolve And Replacing them With An Almost Inhuman Sense of Resentment and disdain. Leaving him All Alone to Weep Away his Painful tears of loneliness and Pain. While Chasing down his dreams in the Middle of the Night like A Thirsty fiend, Searching for Crack's in the Crack of A Sidewalk Underneath the Illuminescent glow of a Ghetto Street light. in Some Sordid Scene from the Murky depths of his Memories Which Aint Nothing but Eternal Enemies Stabbing Away at his Battle Scarred hopes of Escaping Unscathed. As if to desecrate his Spiritual Resolve. Like Vindictive Vigilantes prowling Predatoriously through

the Jaws of Impunity And Out into the Gates of Animosity
Indifferent to his Lifes Atrocities

Surrounded by A Sixty foot tall Concrete Wall With Mound Towers which are Manned by Men who Radiate Such A Radical Sense of Racism in their Maniacally done facial Expressions of fatalism & defeated Power that it Seems As if they're Just Waiting to Shower him With A fusillade of Hollow-tipped Shells. So As to Eradicate his Existence & Abolish his Resistance from A distance. Since their Overwhelming Sense of Cowardice Prevents them from Confronting him face to face Like Men, they Wait.. loathing With hate.

Hoping that he'll Waste Away in Woe on his Own As Many Other Prisoners do. While praying for the day that their foe dies. Under the Extremely Watchful Eye of the Crow. Who decries what he See's below And Who Searches While he Perches Upon the Judicial Systems Hidden Agenda to Condemn him to Death Row.

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And As the Intensity of their Hostility grows Like A Generation of Angry Children. Milling through the Violent Ridden Streets of Society While Indiscriminately Killing Innocent Individuals Without Any Sort of Remorse And. or Regret for Humanity. So doesnt their Enmity. As it Enmeshes them in their Ancestral Sense of Prejudice Which Not Only Poison's the Populous, but Predicates & Prevaricates and Ultimately Perpetuates Such A Sickening Sense of Insanity Like A. Holocaustic Calamity.

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And Yet.

Instead of them being Sent to Prison. they're Placed in Positions of Authority. "To bother Me" Within the Government's Esteemed Rank's. So As to Enforce the Laws of their So Called Civilization

When in All Reality....

There isnt Anything "Civil" About Malefic Manifestations of the Criminal Justice System's "Malicious Machinations"

Damn!

And Yet

This Shit is Real!

Why Must Men like DeAndre Williams Stand Accused of Crimes that Never Accrued?

I Mean, its Like lies Caught Up in A Malodorous Situation A Catch 22

"Entrapped"

"Between An Equinox of Falsehood and Truth

Convicted and Imprisoned With No Proof While Remaining Reserved & Aloof

But

"Who Knows What Tomorrow Will Bring

Since

The Truth is Like A Secret that Remains Untold

Will Die.

Simply Wither Away like A leaf in Life's Unforgiving Sense of Bitterness And Cold?

Or. Will he die With that "Silent Plea to be Free" that hides Within the Ensuing Silence of Death Shadow.

Whatever Happened to the Black Liberation Movement?...Is the Struggle Over?..Can Assata Come Home Now?...

I find myself asking these questions as it seems that many of us are so caught up in the Obama Movement and blinded by "change" that we fail to recognize what exactly is going on. People seem to think that because we have a Black president but wait a minute...a biracial president, who was put into office to change the "face of America" and to make people think that America is really living up to its ideals of freedom, justice, and equality. That is why Obama talks of "our forefathers," those who are Black in America have to keep in mind that he is truly speaking of his ancestor's from his mother's side of the family, who at the time held Black folks in slavery.

I know and understand that a lot of us "Black folks" have forgotten the hopes and dreams of our ancestors with being so caught up in the American Dream. While following in the President's cries of "Change," they remind me of the fable "The Emperor's New Clothes" where anyone with a clear mind can see that whether it is the 1st or the 44th, all of the presidents' are the same at this moment in time. Please tell me one policy of the present administration that differs from the past. Has the American Movement recognized "Political Prisoners?" Has the government stopped enforcing lugubrious laws against the poor?

What dramatic change has taken place in your own hood? Are the police still killing innocent and getting away with it? Are the police still running guns and drugs in our neighborhoods? Has the criminal justice system done away with its centuries of racism and prejudice? And please tell me "why" if it's a War on Terror, the United States is creating more terrorists by their own military bandit actions against civilians. And I still fail to understand "why" racist terror organizations like the K.K.K., skinheads, etc. are not listed as "terrorist organizations."

Makes one wonder what type of "change" is really taking place....that is why I ask:

"Whatever happened to the Black Liberation Movement?"

We have these on four Black Panther organizations and none are in agreement with the other. It is shameful. We have a New African Movement that teaches more on European culture and movements than on being Black.

We have a bunch of old political prisoners (Prisoners of War) dying imprisoned and with no support or help from these same organizations that they gave up their freedom for.

So I ask....

"Is the Struggle Over"

SOJOURNER TRUTH FARM SCHOOL and CENTER FOR HUMAN GROWTH
P.O. Box 311
Poolesville, MD 20837

It seems that we as a people are too busy pulling each other down to even think of advancing towards a common goal. But no, the struggle is not over. We just have to fight harder than before because while the oppressor has stepped up his game, a lot of us are still stuck in the past and haven't learned from the mistakes of those who went before us. For "A movement moves and is cohesive," it is not the glorification of individual's seeking to dignify their own hidden agenda that only deteriorates and depreciates the empowerment of a united front.

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Thus,

Can Assata Come home Now?....

I'll leave the answer open to you.

FREE DEANDRE WILLIAMS!

My patience strong!

Brother DeAndre Williams

Greetings!

My name is DeAndre Williams. I'm writing this open letter as I'm being held illegally on an assault 2nd degree conviction and 25 year to life sentence compliments of Judge Barbara Zambelli of the Westchester County Court in White Plains, NY.

I was arrested in 1997 and held upon a seven count indictment and forced to represent myself against two prosecutors and a biased judge who refused me witnesses and evidence to prove my innocence or adjournments to prepare my case. I was forced to trial unprepared and suffering from injuries sustained from being moved from the Westchester County Jail to Riker's Island in New York City, where the D.A.'s office had me jumped and assaulted. During this incident I sustained a broken nose and was moved to Queens House of Detention where I was stabbed in the eye and was beat on the head by C.O.'s, resulting in loss of hearing in my left ear, seizures and partial loss of memory (and was put on three different types of medication).

This was done because I refused to lie for the District Attorney's office in a robbery/murder case (the Vincent the Tailor murder case in Mt. Vernon, NY. 1996). They tried to make me feel helpless and hopeless so I would cooperate and they offered to release me if I would testify against certain people. I refused. I was then transferred to Brooklyn House of Detention and forced to trial with an attorney who was in cahoots with the D.A. so I fired the attorney and set out to represent myself. I was up against these odds and being starved, subjected to bullpen therapy and being jumped by the C.O.'s and refusing to rise to the pointed attacks of the judge and prosecutors that were designed to get me to "act up" so that the lawyer I fired for doing nothing and who was appointed as my assistant could take over and have me convicted of all seven counts of the indictment. Instead, I was ACQUITED of ALL SEVEN COUNTS and illegally convicted of an offense the judge submitted as a lesser offense (Assault 2nd degree). The judge claims I requested it, but the trial transcripts prove beyond all doubt that I objected against such a submission and that it was submitted as part of the prosecution's case which they never set out to prove or submitted any evidence of guilt for. The record proves this as it was submitted AFTER the close of evidence and AFTER closing arguments at which point, by law, the trial is over. Therefore, I stand convicted of an offense that I was NEVER tried upon and of which the trial record is absent of any evidence of guilt.

THIS IS HIGHLY ILLEGAL!

My appeals were denied contrary to the law and I've been fighting for my life ever since as this is surely a death sentence! I've been kept confined to the box (solitary confinement) and subjected to all types of atrocities from being starved, threatened, denied my religious rights in which they are trying to force me to cut my locs (and the day that they try will be total chaos!). I've been in the box for the past ten and a half-eleven years, fighting against the misery and despair of being treated like an animal!

There are some who claim that I'm a political prisoner because of my family background and because of what I've done throughout my life. But I just want to make one thing perfectly clear: I'm not a political prisoner! I'm an innocent man who is being held illegally because of who I am and what I am capable of accomplishing...and for what I refuse to do.

I refuse to act or be less than the man I am. I've been known to stand alone all my life because I can and not because I must. But there comes a time when one must realize that help is badly needed and that this is a fight that I cannot win alone.

I need to raise funds for an attorney, as it is obvious that they are not going to allow me, myself, to beat them again while they have me. So I need help from others. Thus, I am asking help from any and all recipients of this letter to make donations to my defense fund in care of:

Think About it

"What You Gonna do...
When the Music Stops & then The Hammer drops
The Pigs Aint Gettin' Stop'
What Cha Gonna do?

"What You Gonna do...
When two Are "Dangerous" & they're Entering Us
With Bloodstained Chains that that Made to Rust
What Cha Gonna do?

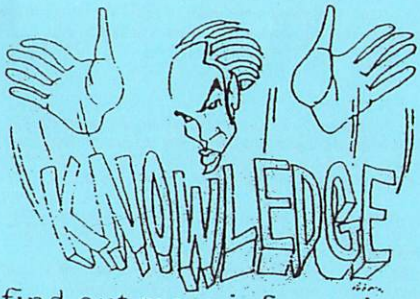
What You Gonna do...
When You Can't get No Love Cause they done "Snaked the Door"
And Gunned You to the Floor
What Cha Gonna do?

What You Gonna do...
When All Your tears Are Gone - Cause All Your Tears Are Born
And You Just Can't Take No More"
What Cha Gonna do?...

What You Gonna do?
What Cha Gonna do?

"What You Gonna do Now?...

Think About it...



To find out more information on
how you can stop this injustice
Contact:

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My Patience Strong!
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