

FIRST AMENDMENT DOESN'T EXIST IN PRISON

By King Tislam

PEACE AND LOVE TO ALL FAMILIES ON THIS PLANET WE CALL EARTH. My name is KING TISLAM. I have authored one of DESTINATION FREEDOM's recent book releases entitled LUXURY BEAUTIES: THE INSIDE STORY OF INFAMOUS WOMEN. My next book, SOUTHMARSHALL MILLIONAIRES: WHAT COULD KILL YOU IS WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW, also published through DESTINATION FREEDOM MEDIA GROUP, is on deck. If you scan over the title of this scroll you'll notice that I call it EATING DISORDER. Please allow me to break this down for you. I'm currently locked behind the BRICKS in a Connecticut Level 3 Prison Facility where there's more negativity than positivity in constant rotation. I used the energy in my environment as leverage to create something legendary. Which is LUXURY BEAUTIES. The Connecticut Prison system has flagged LUXURY BEAUTIES and stopped my creation from entering the jails.

At a point and time there was a list of books that you could find inside of the prison library that was flagged by the author's name and deemed hazardous for the inmate population. To name a few: Akil - FROM NIGGAS TO GODS and Elijah Muhammad - MESSAGE TO THE BLACKMAN and now LUXURY BEAUTIES. In my opinion, the denial of LUXURY BEAUTIES access to the Connecticut prison population runs deeper than this. Watch this. I was convicted of a crime and sentenced to serve time. I'm here. Then I ask myself this question. How do I want to spend my time? Gang banging? Fighting and stabbing shit up? Or do I use this time for the betterment of me? I wanted to do something different that would make me proud of myself and put a smile on the faces of my family and my loved ones. So I began writing books. My Mind, My Voice, and My Pen is my salvation. I wanted to set an example for Black and Brown people that's in the same predicament as me and show them another way to maneuver. Even if they choose to do otherwise. Here's where it gets tricky. The staff inside of these prisons don't give a fuck about my accomplishments one way or another. The politicians in this state don't give a fuck about my accomplishments either. The more I sat back to analyze the overall disposition of "The System", I've come to realize that I'm their enemy. They're not my enemy. I'm just speaking facts. I cooked and served up a dish for the world to eat. The powers that be took my literary expertise and vilified it. If you point a gun at someone's head and you tell them to say one more god damn word and you'll push their shit back, what do you think will happen? I bet you that they won't say shit else! Speaking your mind, which is our First Amendment Right as so-called citizens in this Wilderness Of North America, against The System, while in prison, is just that. Say something they disagree with and you're a target now. You compromise your chances of making parole. Prison staff will shake you down in consistent harassment and get away with it. Unsuspecting moves to various jails will occur until full compliance with the oppressors is met. This is my gripe. LUXURY BEAUTIES is a WOMEN'S EMPOWERMENT MOVEMENT. However, the message is relatable for anyone who crack the book open. My form of communicating and the information that I provide is intended to penetrate the thought bubbles of everyone who come in contact with my work. And The System is playing defense with my message. I grew up between New York City, Bridgeport and Hartford, Connecticut. I can tell anyone, in full detail, what poverty looks like. The different levels of poverty too. Because there isn't just one. I am talking physical, mental, emotional, and spiritual poverty. That's how it starts. "IT!" Let me tell you about "IT!" And "WHAT" starts. I mentioned above 3 of the cities I lived in. This is why. LUXURY BEAUTIES was conceived in and manifested from these two

states. I poured a lot of my blood, sweat, and tears into this STORY when I wrote it. Physical poverty gave me hunger pains. Mental poverty had me exhausted from constantly contemplating my next move. Emotional poverty caused me to burst out in spurts of anger when things didn't go my way. Spiritual poverty made me a nonbeliever in everything that was higher than me. I, as well as many of my past and present associates, found a way to escape poverty. To be blunt, we sold drugs. Some of us committed armed robberies sticking up cocaine connects and other hustlers. Prison was inevitable. Either that or a casket. And I have a lot of friends inside of those. That's how IT starts. I endured a lot of pain in my lifetime. I'm still enduring it. So I write. And the Connecticut DOC Prison System denied my LUXURY BEAUTIES from entering the jails. I, as the author, was denied a physical copy as well. They told me the reason why I was denied my LUXURY BEAUTIES. They even sent me to a directive in their Inmate handbook. Right before I sent my physical script to Gale, Intelligence (a legitimate gang comprised of correctional officers) ran up in my cell at MacDougall CI and confiscated all of my writings, my legal mail, and my personal and family pictures. I talked to a few Captains and Lieutenants who blew me off after I explained the situation. I then called my family and informed them of my mistreatment. They then called the jail voicing their concern and about 40 minutes following that, I was called down to the AP ROOM to retrieve my things. It looked as if a storm hit my shit. A few weeks after that, when I was in the school hallway, I ran into one of the guys from Intelligence, that is also the phone monitor, who helped spearhead my ambush. He said to me in the most sarcastic tone, "Keep writing your books." It was at that moment when I all but knew that Intelligence would be anticipating LUXURY BEAUTIES just to find a reason to deny it. I challenge anyone to read LUXURY BEAUTIES and pinpoint the 2 paragraphs that got an entire book denied.

I was devastated. I'm not going to lie. I wrote through their chain of command each person giving me the run around. I talked one on one with Deputy Warden Johnson, a Black Woman, and manifested my mind. The language I used came from my heart as I explained how her constituents' attack of me is deliberate. Their attempt to stop me from earning an honest paycheck while I'm in prison. Their attempt to shelter my peers from reading a great STORY. My ambition and determination rubbed of on a lot of people. You would think that that's a good thing. The System don't care. That's not what they truly want. Where I come from many people run the streets wilding. A huge chunk of that population don't even have a bank account. Don't even have a credit score. Don't own a piece of property. Don't even have the cars that they drive registered in their name. You get my drift. So IT starts. IT starts with our State Representatives and Politicians. They are the ones who write Policy. What many people hailing in from inner cities fail to realize and understand is this. Governors, Mayors, Senators and other politicians that run for a seat is voted to that seat from our votes. The System know that. The System also know that an Intelligent Brother such as myself and like minded A-Alikes with Knowledge of Self have the ability to wake up the unwoke. They know that once we resurrect the Dumb, Deaf, and Blind and show them the blueprint, that seat isn't promising no more. So policy is designed by The System. Then that policy trickles down into various sectors: The Courts, The Police Departments, The DOC, The Housing Of Urban Development (HUD) and so on. Their plan is set and ready for takeoff. Before, us as Black and Brown people use to site the White man as the culprit of all this exclusively. He's still the culprit but he stepped his game up. He put puppets, from assorted races and nationalities, in position. This away when something does go into left field, we can't blame the White man. Instead, we turn against each other. The day after I had that one on one conversation with Deputy Warden Johnson, I was transferred to another Correctional Facility. I'm not accusing her of anything, however, it does seem a little fishy. Once upon a time I was active in those streets. I was respected for the lifestyle I use to live. I won't get into all of that because I'm trying to drive a point home. I have many young sons and a host of nephews and male cousins. Now a days our young is out their in them streets gunning each other down like dogs. Our so-called community leaders can't penetrate the Cerebral Soil (brain) of our youth. Their approach and delivery isn't enough. The police can't reach them either. Let's face it. The police do more harm than good in the inner city. Residents are actually afraid of them. But let's check out some solutions as to how The System handle our people. Those same politicians that WE vote to hold dominion over our lives draft policy. They put more armed police in our neighborhoods. Deem us animals and terrorists and extent their powers to shoot to kill. Think about it. Police are trained shooters. You mean to tell me to say that you can shoot a man in his head from a distance but you can hit him in his leg? An extremely larger part of the anatomy. What's wrong with this picture? Then turn around and give a false apology after savagely eliminating someone's loved one off the face of the earth purposely. Where is the tax payer's dollars really going? Everything that's alive has a root. If you truly care and want to get to the bottom of something you attack it at its root. What is the root problem for the killing in the inner city? What is the root problem for the drug dealing in the inner city? What is the mindset of the people in the inner city? I know the answer to all of those questions. In the early 1900's their was a surge of European Immigrants from different European countries into the US. They were poor and lived in what we call it today as ghettos. They formed gangs and warred

against one another. At some point someone got fed up with viewing White on White crime and stepped in. Forming a blueprint they brought in psychologist, real estate developers, accounts, educators and then some and worked toward saving their people. Why can't the inner cities around the UNITED STATES get that same treatment? Instead, if you have a felony on your record you will struggle. But giving out felonies is by design. We are racially profiled for that reason. To prevent us from getting approved for bank loans, denied access to housing, turned down by employers. Our youth is on deck for the exact treatment by design. So I created LUXURY BEAUTIES with a goal in mind. My goal is to sell the most amount of copies possible and pump my proceeds into my community. My goal is to start a movement throughout this country and bring as many like minded people on board. You would think that The System would love to see this take place. News flash! They don't. They view me as radical. As a revolutionary. At any turn The System would take a shot at demobilizing my movement because it goes against their plans for Black and Brown population control. My mind is my most powerful weapon. So I keep it sharp. Just like a swordsman. And I practice new ways of maximizing its utility day to day. I kick it with the youth on a regular basis. About pain. About plight. About dreams. About blueprints. About family. About community. I come from where they come from. I'm encouraging. I'm relatable. I'm helpful. I'm the shoulder that most is missing to use as a crutch. I'm the man that The System want to reenact a Fred Hampton on. My top priority is Education. If you strip a people of their ability to learn you cripple their Nation. It's been proven already. The enslavement of Africans centuries ago. There still exist slavery but in an advanced form. So advanced that it's rated normalcy.

How is the coercion of a witness great police work? Why is the goal of a police officer to put people in jail? Back in 2019 in Hartford, CT a group of Hartford Police Detectives were "disciplined" for betting on which neighborhood would have its first homicide of the new year. Really! Right now, in the State of Connecticut, there's an "Investigation" into the misconduct of the State Police for falsifying traffic stops based on race. Let me talk to you. Connecticut State Police manufactured counterfeit documents stating that they wrote traffic tickets for more White motorists than they'd written for Black and Latino motorists. I wonder why they did that? The "investigation" is still underway, but conscious minds can do the math. They're covering something up. There's a single word that I love to use called PREVENTION. Analyze this scenario. A kid is vexed about a minor situation that he feels must be settled in blood due to a bruised ego. That's when he goes to retrieve a strap (gun) and B-Line it towards the direction of his opposition. I intercept him in route and pull him into my corner for discourse. And during this discourse we moon walk on the root of the issue that makes him want to kill something. I give him possible scenarios of what consequences he will definitely face if he pulls that trigger. One of two things is going to happen after that. He's either going to take heed, tuck the strap, and handle it another way. Or, he's going to proceed and do that dumb shit. However, steps toward PREVENTION was implemented. PREVENTION is my motto. LUXURY BEAUTIES is more than just a book. It is a movement. It is a Lifestyle. It is a Culture. LUXURY is all being born to a sumptuous mental environment. BEAUTIES is all being born to a particularly graceful quality of the soul. And in conclusion please allow me to recap the titles of my literary for you. LUXURY BEAUTIES: THE INSIDE STORY OF INFAMOUS WOMEN and SOUTHMARSHALL MILLIONAIRES: WHAT COULD KILL YOU IS WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW authored by KING TISLAM. Published by GALE SANDERS through DESTINATION FREEDOM MEDIA GROUP. Support the Movement.