



A.M.O.R.

Amassed Manifestations Of Righteousness

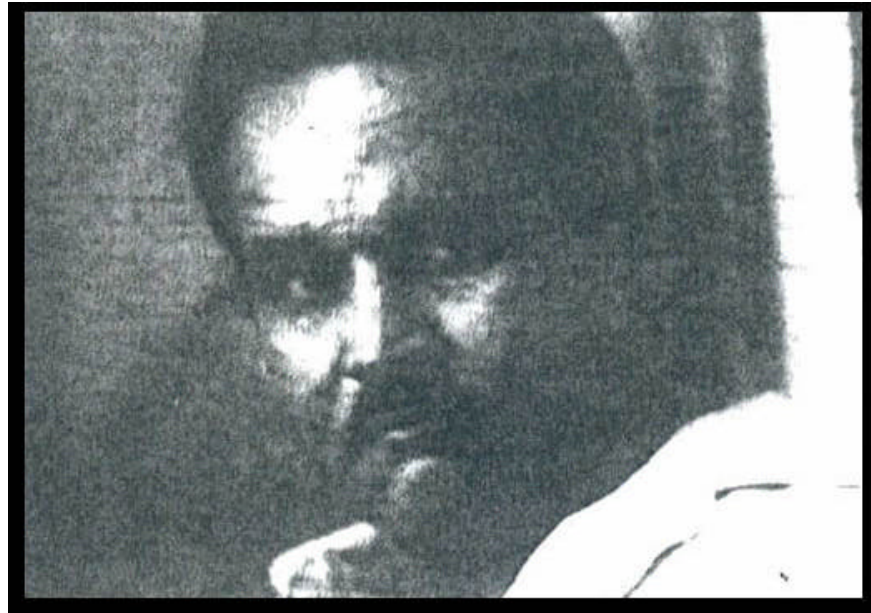


Highlights in this issue:

- * Principles - K Pakal
- * "Life In The Jungle" One King's Steps Through the Streets of Chicago - K ACapone
- * Acknowledgements - Padrino Wiz

Monthly Columns:

- * *Words of Wisdom* - Brief and noteworthy words and messages from across the Nation.
- * *Wisdom from behind the Wall* - A collection of submissions from our incarcerated brethren nationwide.
- * *Righteous Recognition* - Giving Credit where Credit it righteously due. Honoring some of the countless brothers who quietly sacrifice for the good of the whole.



A.M.O.R. is lovingly dedicated by a grateful Nation to our father - Lord Gino, without whom our congregation would not be what it is today. May he be never forgotten and may the vigor and tireless effort he applied to guiding our Congregation and it's people serve as an example for his successor, and for us all.

A.M.O.R.

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AMOR is a publication of the Lion Tribe brought to you by the Ma. State Chapter.

Issue III of AMOR was late in publication, due mostly to recent events in Mass that have occupied all of our time and concentration. We apologize to all who've been writing and calling asking when we were dropping this 3rd issue, and when they could expect AMOR's comeback, in reply, we never left and never will. We have been working on creating a prison edition that contains no graphics and less specific articles for those of our brothers and sisters who haven't been able to receive AMOR as of yet, and been working on many more projects for the coming months. You all will see more changes making us bigger and better in the near future, so please bear with us as we make AMOR the beacon we want it to be.

A.M.O.R. MONTHLY

1962 Chicago, II

Amassed Manifestations Of Righteousness

2002 Worldwide

Mission Statement & Submission Policy

Amassed Manifestations Of Righteousness is published with the purpose and good intentions of providing a venue where righteous and creative brothers and sisters can express themselves through art, writings, poetry, and more. Inevitably, from time to time and when absolutely necessary, since this newsletter is written, edited and published by Lions and Lionesses, issues of our congregation will make their way into its pages. We will limit it and are currently developing strict guidelines by which all submissions will be judged. Using this forum to inform our congregation of current affairs and issues jeopardizes its success and gives D.O.C. Officials a reason to deny it to our brothers and sisters behind the wall. Our goal in creating this newsletter is to allow our people to have forum where we can meet and congregate mentally, debate and discuss, share and show creativity and ideas. We don't restrict submissions to those that conform to our own personal idealism or beliefs and will print any articles, poems or art that meet the newsletter's standard - regardless of whether or not we share the beliefs of the author.

In addition to submissions we receive, we will also publish several monthly and bi-monthly columns, including "The Royal Outreach" by Bro. Wonka and Wisdom from Behind the Walls - We publish and encourage submissions from within the prison systems nationwide and these types of submissions will receive top priority and placement within our newsletter. If you request, your submission will be published anonymously for security or privacy. However, all submissions other than art must include contact info for the author.

How to submit your work for print

Our Website is now fully functional! We are now able to accept submissions in any form at our website, <http://devoted.to/amor> From this site you can send art & picture submissions, type or upload written submissions, subscribe to AMOR's eMail edition & mailing list, subscribe to AMOR Monthly by Mail for yourself or any of our brothers & sisters in the prison system. We have also added an archive of all current & previous issues so you can catch up and read any issues or articles you might have missed.

Submissions other than via our website can be made by fax using the number below. At present we are setting up an offshore mailing address where Kings and Queens behind the wall can send any submissions they may have. Until then we encourage any and all in the prison system to utilize any contacts you may have on the streets to send us your submissions by one of the methods described above. If your contacts do not have access to a computer they can use one free of charge at any public library, or leave us a voice message using the same number we have listed for faxes with a number where we can return their call to arrange pickup or provide a mailing address.



Words of Wisdom

- Monthly Collected Words of Wisdom and Inspiration from across the globe

La Ignorancia de nuestra Nacion.

Ser un Rey o Reina es entender y disfrutar de los privilegios de nuestra vida. Aun no puedo entender los Reyes y Reinas que quieren el poder y no los saben usar es como si les olvidara cual es la verdadera razón de nuestra nación. Durante muchos años hemos sido el centro de atracción, no solo en lo malo un lo bueno también hemos cambiado la vida de mucha gente. Aunque por años nos hemos dedicado a servirle a nuestra nación no hemos podido acabar con la violencia ni la envidia, y nosotros como hermanos y hermanas no debemos pelear por cosas materiales, por que aun tenemos la vida por delante. Un Dios que nos protegerá durante lo bueno y malo y nuestra familia que estará con nosotros en los momentos más difíciles y más fáciles de nuestra vida. Aun veo a Reyes y Reinas que quieren más experiencia y sabiduría pero esto tiene que esperar el tiempo traerá todas estas cosas. Gracias a Dios y a nuestra nación aun tenemos nuestra corona, nuestra nación, nuestra familia y religión. Durante décadas hermosas hemos disfrutado y aprendido de nuestros ancestros, pero es tiempo y hora de guiar a nuestra nación a la luz de la verdad. Tiempo de guiar a nuestra comunidad y religión por el camino de la paz y esperanza y no de la mentira y oscuridad. Unidos y siguiendo creyendo en nuestra fe y religión continuaremos la batalla contra el mal. La confianza y respeto por cada uno de nosotros es la base de nuestra nación por unidos y fuertes podemos hacer todo lo que queramos. Empezando por el cariño que le tenemos a nuestros y nuestras futuros Reyes y Reinas es el futuro de nosotros y nuestra nación. Nuestra labor o dedicación es para toda nuestra razón de vivir, por eso debemos conservar la paz entre nosotros y la creencia en nuestro servidor. Yo no quisiera terminar o gastar mi tiempo y mi sabiduría en algo que no va a funcionar, pero siempre ahí que ser positivo y mirar y decir yo quisiera ser como mis otros hermanos y hermanas, algún día llegare hasta la cima. La ignorancia no solo es dentro de nuestra nación, es afuera también pero hay que luchar para enseñar y aprender y no adivinar por donde caminamos hacia el verdadero camino de nuestro destino. No debemos dejar que la oscuridad, miedo, y malos consejos nos guen por que podemos perder todo lo que hemos anhelado y amado. Nuestros sueños se están haciendo realidad en ciertas partes ya hemos vencido y hemos llegado y mantenido la verdad. Estos estados ahora deben ayudar a los otros hermanos y hermanas de otros estados y ciudades para que nuestra religión sea predicada y escuchada. Las palabras serán borradas como el viento se lleva la arena y las hojas, pero los hechos estarán presentes en todos los lugares. Gracias a todo los Reyes y Reinas de nuestra nación estamos aquí obedeciendo y sacrificando nuestras vidas por esta hermosa religión y nación. Ya llegara el tiempo en que nosotros seremos los verdaderos profetas y guadores de todo el mundo y la paz reinara dentro nuestra nación. Que Dios nos guie por el camino de la verdad y esperanza.

- King Illusion (FL)



Amor De Reina y Rey to all my righteous and true believers of this Almighty Latin King Queen Nation...First of all I must say how proud I am of this Nation. Secondly I congratulate all of the brothers and sisters that participated in this past last month issue of the A.M.O.R. News Letter, and helped put this wonderful News Letter together. All I know is that this News Letter and many current events that are going on has showed me how United we really are as a Nation and a family. These types of events, unity and projects sometimes brings my joy to such a high level that it brings tears of joy to my eyes. Its the most wonderful feeling in the world.

Now to express my self on another level. I want to express a little about how the Almighty Latin King Queen Nation makes me feel day in and day out. I have been though a lot in this Nation, many trails and tribulations some good and some bad, but thats a part of life. Just like most of us. Some of us got it easier and some got harder. For many years I have been showing love towards this Nation that sometimes there are words that can't even describe the way I feel all I can do is show it. One thing I truly enjoy about this Nation is that you can go anywhere and find youre self-bumping into another brother or sister and right away hit off by showing love. Its like a relief in your heart to know that no matter where you go you will always find family and be welcomed with open arms.

Another thing I truly enjoy is when a group of brothers and sisters get together at a universal or some type of event, and to see the togetherness and the Unity keeps me going. To be standing around brothers and sisters saluting every body with this strong love towards one another just makes me feel great.

Also I have to thank those brothers and sisters of this Nation that have been there for me when I have been down. I want to thank those brothers and sisters to make me stay in school so that I can have my high school diploma, and to have to opportunity to further my education.

Another thing I thank the Nation for is for showing me what life was about. For opening my third eye. To be able to understand things that other may not be able to. I see things that only few understand, and if wasn't for this Nation I don't know who I would of become. This Nation made who I am today. This are a few things out of many that keep me apart of this Nation and keep my Almighty crown shining. Thank you to all my brothers and sisters for everything. Amor De Reina y Rey...

Words of Wisdom

- Monthly Collected Words of Wisdom and Inspiration from across the globe

'Twas the dawns early light that ended my darkest night awakening my mind to reality or was it merely the illusion in someone else's head? There are some that even today still ponder life's oldest and most incredulous questions & riddles. Are we merely figments in some greater entities mind? Are we more plainly their dreams? Is our reality itself actual or an electrical impulse in another's mind? A show for him/her to dream and thereby amuse themselves in REM sleep? Come sit with me and reflect and yes test the utter limits of it all. Is the pain we suffer in silence someone else's nightmare? When we make love and are loved is it real or just a dream? If you rip your lovers still beating heart out of their chest is the pain they feel real are they actually dying or is it some elaborate scene acted out for this entities amusement? Are your most intimate moments truly yours or a script acted out millions for the amusement of one? Are your true loves truly yours or are they images of the loves of your host? The woman/man you once held in you arms and proclaimed your undying love to may be as frivolous and fake as the soap operas our grandmothers once watched with such awe. To think of this makes me truly wonder & despair... Was I truly in love with you and being loved by you or was the dream called "us". Truly my eternal nightmare of the happiness, joy and bliss. I am never to have all unfolding in someone else's mind. If it is true 'twas all a dream may I re-dream it again & again. if however our reality is just that then the pain of your loss is one I may never recover from ... may we soon be blessed with the wisdom that knowing brings

- K Messiah (MA)

FOREVER

My days arent so long anymore,
and my nights arent so cold...

Its springtime inside of me,
and the winter has melted away.

My strength is returning rapidly,
and destiny is beginning to sprout.

Love embraces me with every thought of you, whispering
softly to my heart...

Time has withered away from existence,
and eternity has made a place in my heart.

God is smiling down on us, and has made you the
keeper of my soul...

Life is no longer a secret...

Its a treasure, shining brighter and brighter each day...
The sun is slowly rising the wind is gently swaying
through the trees.

My battle is finally over, and love has prevailed....
Thank you...

Im convinced that there is a piece of heaven hidden
inside you...

Its probably hidden beneath your smile...

Or your touch....

Maybe you are heaven...

You are to me...

You are everything to me,
and you will always be..... Forever

THIS IS FOR MY NATION AND FOR MY LOVE KING
GINO

- QUEEN SPICE (FL)



It has been 32 years since I entered the world. I am a young, proud Puerto Rican man. A descendant of the Taino Tribe of the Arawaks. I do not say Arawak "Indians" because they were erroneously called Indians by the world "invader", Christopher Columbus, when he arrived on the shores of our island thinking he had reached India. I have Taino, African and Spanish blood coursing through my veins. The blood of the slaves (the Taino and the Africans) as well as the blood of the slave masters (the Spanish).

I speak Spanish due to the fact that it is the language that was forced onto our people by the same ones who landed on the island that was their entire world. These invaders classified them as pagan savages even though they had their own system of government, language, calendar, religion and bartering system. These so-called explorers who "discovered" an island that had already been discovered and inhabited, forced their authority upon our people. Their religious beliefs were forced up to the point of death and they forced them to adopt a language that was not their own...hence the Spanish words that come out of our mouths now. My education is one that is distorted, incomplete and deceiving. I am told of the great things that were done on the Island of Boriken (the TRUE name of that which was given the name Puerto Rico so long ago), yet I am ignorant to many of the horrors that were committed on that piece of land that measures only approximately 100 miles by 35 miles. My education is one filled with images of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, the civil rights movement and its leaders, Ronald Reagan, George Bush. Yet, I know only very little of the lives of such great Boriken leaders such as Cacique Mabodamaca, revolutionaries such as Don Pedro Albizu Campos, Dona Lolita Lebron. My education has become something that I strive for with monetary gain as a motivation, not cultural stimulation and historical association.

Religion is something that, as time has gone by, I have analyzed, re-analyzed and theorized upon. What is my religion? Am I Catholic...simply because Puerto Ricans are usually assimilated with the Catholic religion? Am I Pentecostal because my parents decided that they were going to follow that religion and live their lives by it because it felt right? The word "Religion" is defined as any system of faith and worship. I am expected to have faith and worship a deity which was forced onto my ancestors by the same people whom they watched, day in and day out, enslaving, torturing and murdering their men, women and children. Is it God that I have a problem with? No. It is their picture of who God is and what they did "in the name of God" that truly bothers me.

I stand here before you. A proud 32 year old Puerto Rican man. I am a descendant of a proud indigenous race that was decimated by the explorers that are venerated by many, yet despised by many more. I speak a language foreign to my ancestors. I am the result of countless generations, evolved from the original victims of genocide at the hands of Christopher Columbus and his cohorts. I am the result of the beauty of three races that were combined by the raping, victimizing and utilization of the mesmerizing Taino women in order to create more slaves to work the land "discovered" by these people who came from far away. Inside me are years and years of history, culture, sacrifice and suffering. Inside me is the fire of the Island of Boriken, the beauty of the sun-touched skin, the hunger to identify myself with who I truly am, not who I was taught that I am. Inside me is the smell of the ocean, the feel of the sand, the love of my people, my culture, my land. What you see on the outside is what has been molded. What exists on the inside is what has never allowed itself to be molded. Soy Boricua! I am of Boriken.

KW 3/18/2002

Wisdom From Behind The Wall

Our Monthly Collection of Works Contributed by our brothers and sisters behind the wall.



May the forever blessing of the Almighty Father continue to guide and protect each of you

Today I wish to extol the following acknowledgments across the globe, giving the proper respect to our beloved superiors, brother and sisters in the Motherland for giving us the teachings to uphold our triumphant Nation. To our brothers and sisters in Cali, I wish to say that I truly feel your present hardships and I urge you to keep the faith and continue to stay strong, you are not forgotten. To our brothers and sisters in the state of Florida, and to those in NJ, especially my brother D One who honored me with his art work I express love and appreciation. To our brothers and sisters in Philly, NYC and CT goes my love.

I must further acknowledge the constant counsel and insight supplied me by the Inca and Cacique of Ma. State who day to day make it possible for me to make these observations as they remain my eyes and ears. How proud I am of the collective work being done to achieve our goals. My love and blessings to all brothers and sisters. I leave you all with these words to ponder:

We as a Nation of dedicated servants in this new millennium must take the struggle for peace and prosperity between ourselves and our neighbors. Although we may encounter those who continue trying to drag us back into the dark ages, we shall not falter. We will continue in our struggle towards the light. No one and no other Nation can hold us back in our quest for righteousness. Brothers and Sisters I say to you never stray from our positive objectives! Every day I struggle to remain positive in this environment, when I receive news about our brothers and sisters across the globe living on our positive principles it allows me to feel the universal love that transcends these walls and gives me the strength to maintain righteousness. The positivity must always master and balance out the negativity. I truly commend each of you Nationwide who struggle silently to remain righteous. I know what it means to be recognized when we labor and sacrifice, and of course we as servants dont do this for recognition but it is important that we acknowledge and appreciate what each state is accomplishing and work hand in hand as one mind, one nucleus.

Padrino Wiz
Guiding Light of the Ma. State

Wisdom From Behind The Wall

Our Monthly Collection of Works Contributed by our brothers and sisters behind the wall.

Principles / Loyalty

May the peace and blessings of Yahweh continue to keep all the true Kings and Queens loyal to the cause and fortified within the principles of Kingism.

AMOR DE REY

This literature will be distributed to all prisons and all Kings and Queens who truly desire to see positive, progressive changes within their lives and more importantly within this Almighty Latin King Queen Nation. I ask that all of you give this paper the serious thought it demands.

My intentions are positive in nature and my only hope is that all of you receive my words as a learning tool and guiding light for all of us. May Yahweh guide me through this. I was introduced to Kingism in 1993 while at Ludlow Correction Center, yet did not commit myself to the movement until later that fall while housed at MCI Cedar Junction (WALPOLE). My desire to join came about due to various reasons, yet in the end most valid of all was to see the people within the prison system as well as out in the community united. To me whether you were Latino, Black, White, Asian, etc... didn't matter and although this tribe was founded by Brown Force the truth was I would embrace all races who showed the same desire as myself. It was important to me, especially within this state, that all oppressed people unite and show the masses what a driven organization could do for itself and for its surroundings. In any case I joined with an open mind and a willing heart and decided then and there that I would die a Nation Man. I decided that my loyalty to the people would never waiver and my principles would always remain positive and intact, even during the worst times.

In the beginning, everything was going well for us. The Leaders of this States Chapter were spreading the news and attracting willing souls who would share their dream of making this state and Almighty Latin King Queen Nation State. But as time progressed the circumstances changed and as you can imagine a great deal of confusion began for all concerned. (I will explain these circumstances and changes, somewhat, as this letter progresses.) After some time I was transferred to a different facility and while there myself and other Kings were doing as expected. We built a strong foundation amongst ourselves and with the limited resources at the time we taught one another the meaning of Love, Honor, Obedience, Sacrifice and Righteousness. In essence, the principles all brothers and sisters must adhere to and acknowledge as their very own life and beyond. We were doing so well for ourselves that the administration and inmates alike feared our presence being that they had never seen a group of people that strong or tightly knit as we had been during the entire time there. Obviously due to this we were separated and sent to different prisons within the state. This move didn't deter us from the mission at hand. It didn't drain my spirits in the least due to my feeling that I could take a bad situation and transform it into a positive opportunity. By this I meant I would go into the other facility and constructively build with the comrades I found there as well. This cycle benefited all of us, especially those whom truly carried this cause in their hearts. As expected when I arrived there I did all that I could possibly do in order to teach the younger comrades what I had learned and wanted for the people across this state. Once again the administration viewed me and some of the others there as a threat to their security and I was transferred back to Walpole immediately.

My time there was short. I was released in 1995. Once home and like all prisoners with families and who did sufficient time I decided to take some time to re-establish myself and relations with loved ones, children and society in general. For the first six months I kept myself on a conservative level and reacquainted myself with life on the outside. Times were good, I had a decent job, a beautiful lady by my side and most importantly my family and children to love and cherish. A man could not ask for much more. Understand that while all of this was taking place my thoughts continued to be on the brothers I had left behind and the dreams we all spoke on concerning the growth of the Nation. One evening I received a call from a fellow King and we decided to meet. We met and immediately engulfed ourselves with tribal matters in the western part of the state. Although we kept much of our work in the shadows, the truth is that everyone who experienced us walked away with a better understanding of what this nation represented. To those brothers and sisters around us at the time we were a light that had been missing from their Kingism lives during those months together. As has been the case for many years, many of our comrades had begun to view this Nation as their personal gang. A mistake which cost the lives of many. Most of the people at the time didn't want to be involved with the nonsense or jeopardize their lives over ignorance and falsehood. Many today blame the leaders for this. I personally blame all of us. Each and every one of you be it King or Queen who have stood idle or have wavered in your loyalty to the tribe and the principles it taught you to cherish. Right from the beginning we had been placed against that dreaded wall of prejudice and deceit. We were at ends being that on one side we had members who were accustomed to that gang life and on the other members that wanted to change for all concerned. A constant struggle that continues today, be it inside of these prisons or out in the community. In this struggle something had to give. Sure enough, two and a half months after I began to work with the members I was arrested and wrongfully convicted of a double murder. I was convicted in 1996 due to false information some of the members gave to the District Attorney in order to save themselves. My own silence cost my freedom. After the conviction I was sent back to Walpole and placed in new units the administration decided to label STG (Security threat Group) I was placed among other kings and during that time individuals of another organization. I won't even mention here what I saw. It was horrific to say the least. The disrespect was everywhere, the confusion commonplace and the division among the people too clear to miss. Like many who arrived after me, to say that we were in shock was an understatement. The fact is that the Nation I joined in the beginning was in a shambles and if something wasn't done to change all of this we would inevitably see the end of this chapter. People I once called brother had abandoned the Almighty Latin Kings Nation. Others had been expelled, and those that remained here were so disillusioned that to life their spirits and reenergize them would take nothing less than a miracle. The issues we have faced have ranged from not having the proper literature in order to educate the people to exposing informants and conspiracies within the structure that was suppose to lead. This not including the issues we experienced with the other organization whom at times were loyal and others against us. In the end my decision was still to remain and do all that I could in order to help out, so once again I engulfed myself in the politics, etc... to see if progress could be had.

Today we are in 2002 and I am still here at Walpole. I have been locked down in a maximum segregation unit known as DDU twice before for tribal matters and today I write this letter on my third trip to this dungeon. Yes, over tribal matters again. My point is the struggle and confusion still very much exist here even after all the efforts that have been made to teach the people and bring about the achievements many of us have so desired since the inception of this chapter. Again I blame the people as well as myself for this yet today I write in order to give this movement another attempt at progress for the people. OUR PEOPLE. With your assistance this can and will happen, yet there are two things we must pay attention to very closely... Loyalty and Principles.

(Article Continued of Next Page)

Wisdom From Behind The Wall

Our Monthly Collection of Works Contributed by our brothers and sisters behind the wall.

LOYALTY: Throughout the years many have lost this for the Nation. They have abandoned it and they have abandoned us when each of them was needed most. Some were more loyal to informants, rapists, traitors, administration and their own agendas rather than being loyal to the cause. Others would have preferred to fight against their own brothers than against the true enemy of this Nation. For one reason or another they felt that to live according to our sacred laws and teachings would be a burden to their styles, as foul as their styles may have been. To this day I still face this behind these walls. We have kings associating with enemies; we have some respecting the oppressor more than they respect their leaders and teachings. We have people making one excuse after another as to why the chapter must close down yet none has truly committed himself to finding solutions for the chapter. We have individuals conspiring against one another for the sake of progressing their own agendas instead of helping with the progression of the states agenda. Can any one of you explain to me WHY? Its simply because the loyalty isnt their anymore in many of the people who still claim to be Kings and Queens. I use this prison as an example but I realize the example spreads throughout the entire nation. This cycle must cease and the loyalty that was once in the hearts of the masses must re-surface and maintain its full glory even when the roughest times are placed before us. I still believe in this movement and my loyalty, as promised in the very beginning of this letter, will never waiver. Yet without the help of the people and the leaders how will we ever move forward? One example I will share with you as to how foul times are is my DDU placement. On each ticket, the administration used informants; these maggots helped them put me away farther within this hell hole due to their lack of loyalty and due to their own agendas. The problem is that these people were living amongst us in the units on each occasion so its extremely safe to assume the informant was put forward by one of our own, even if the information was garbage. This in itself would make the strongest among us quit yet if you consider yourselves true to this Nation we can never give these traitors to Kingism the pleasure of seeing this. I will not waiver in the task at hand; we cannot waiver in our mission, even if it is from behind these walls.

I tell you my experiences for the simple fact that although times have been negative my will to fight on continues to exist. If more of you will keep this fight going eventually we will rid ourselves of those weeds that have kept us from achieving the goals we set for ourselves long ago. I learned through my experiences that whether I like one of my leaders on a personal level or not, it is his actions and loyalty for the Nation that should really matter to me. If they are righteous in Nature I will stand by them by all accounts. We must all realize a fundamental truth is that we all make mistakes in one fashion or another yet we must also bear in mind that most of us who are attempting to guide you need some help as well. If you have the skills to teach then teach us, if you have the skills to strategize and execute positive actions or social action then by all means share with us your opinions. If you have the skills to lead, volunteer your efforts. When we fail, we fail together my brothers and sisters. None of us can be blamed more than the other yet many are so caught up pointing the finger in another direction that they fail to notice they have three pointing right back at them. Notice this and you will open your eyes. Notice this and you will do whatever it takes to help us and your fellow brothers and sisters in whatever may be needed. But first your loyalty must be unquestionable. Could this be possible for you? Only you know this in the end yet trust that if you are exposed by your tribesman and women as false preachers and liars you will be expelled from this Almighty Latin King Queen Nation.

PRINCIPLES: From birth we were instilled with principles we live by today. We were taught by our parents, neighbors, and community the differences between right and wrong. In the end those teachings remain a part of us always and the search to strengthen principles is a constant struggle for mankind. Principles vary from one person to another yet we all share the basic principles of life within this tribe. We all share the same principles of Kingism. These are Love, Honor, Obedience, Sacrifice and Righteousness. Many have given meaning to each one of these, yet it is always best to grasp those whom are founded on common sense and knowledge rather than fancy wording with empty meaning.

- A. **LOVE** Love the Nation, Love its members, Love its teachings and all they offer us. Love the fight against oppression, Love your community, Love when it feels you cannot or when it hurts most. Most of all during the best times and the worst.
- B. **HONOR** Honor the Nation, Honor its members and its laws. Honor your leaders ever if at times you disagree with their tactics especially if you know their intentions are positive. Honor the fact that you are a King or Queen and shun those who area against us. Honor those who are loyal in the fight against oppression.
- C. **OBEDIENCE** Abide by the laws and principles. Show obedience when called upon by your nation and its leaders. Show your obedience to our principles when enemies or strangers attack our very Code of Kingism. Show obedience to Kingism as a whole not just those aspects of it you find appealing.
- D. **SACRIFICE** Sacrificing oneself doesnt always mean jeopardizing your lives or well being. Sacrificing oneself can be as simple as helping brothers or sisters learn how to read and write. Helping your communities by keeping them clean and drug free. Helping your comrades by writing letters of encouragement while they are behind prison gates. Sacrificing oneself for this Nation shouldnt be a burden it should be an honor. Show sacrifices and in return the Nation shall sacrifice itself for you.
- E. **RIGHTEOUSNESS** no one in this world is truly righteous yet all humans have the capacity to differentiate right from wrong. Show righteousness by doing the right thing for all members of this cause. Show righteous intent when each of you knows that everything you do reflects upon us all. Righteous intent isnt just reading the king Manifesto, Bible, Quran, torah or whatever you may study on occasion it is placing that which you have studied and put into practice. Although mistakes can and will be made if you have a righteous heart and your intentions are positive all mistakes made will be overshadowed by the good you attempted to do. If you are seeking to lead a righteous existence your actions, words etc... will attract others wanting the same. Guide your brothers and sisters, live righteously at all times, especially when dealing with your fellow tribesman and women. Obstacles will be faced yet this is when al must come together to conquer them.

Lastly, I spoke of my own history because many of you do not now or have a clue as to what I and many others live on a daily basis as members of this nation behind these walls. For some of you, you think that we are all about violence, gang bangin, etc... yet for us loyalists we believe that our minds are hearts are at a righteous place, especially if the Nation comes before us, If I died today I would I know I did my best to seek progress and this is all we ask of members. Some of you do not know me so automatically red flags will rise et Im here to earn your trust and respect as well as to gain the same in return from all of you. If you are loyal to this tribe then we need one another in order to succeed. If you are against our teachings and are not loyal to us you will be seen as traitors. Its that simple. My words were not meant to be friendly, they were meant to teach and to open the eyes of the people. I shared a few experiences with you. Some mat have experienced worse throughout the years yet never think or assume you have suffered more than I have because as Kings we all suffer the same when this glorious cause is divided and in chaos if the love for the Nation is real. Do you want to stand by this Nation or be against it? Its completely up to you, yet make your stance known to us all so that the process of positive progression can continue. If you are not for this leave today and do us all a favor. We do not need falsehood or deceit and we do not need you if in the end you feel you do not need us. This tribe has survived many decades and even if you decide to leave it will survive, probably even more now that you are out of the picture. Like many I am also tired of the nonsense going on yet my life is for this Nation, and until my last breath is taken I will never give up the search for progress. I will leave you all now with my words and I hope to get the response desired.

My Love and Loyalty Is Yours in Life and Beyond
Peace in Black and Gold,
A Servant Always
"K Pakal"

Words of Wisdom

- Monthly Collected Words of Wisdom and Inspiration from across the globe



What Gangbanging Really Is

This topic has touched me because this is our first stage in our Kingism doctrine and our beliefs. Many of us loose some many times in worrying about other gangs and fighting our own Latino people without imaging that violence is leading to violence, like a wise brother said knowledge is to be battle with knowledge. Gangbanging is the primitive stage where must of the brothers and sisters don't follow what the ancestor, and our doctrine rules said. Really what this stage is about is darkness, jail and it could lead you to follow false prophets or mislead you to the righteous way of life. A King or Queen at this point of time is not thinking that what he/she doing is reflecting in our Nation and their name. Everything is like a close view but can't go any farther because some of us close our eyes to the truth, to the righteousness path that will lead us to the ultimate goal. Everything we do and say it reflects in our Nation that is what it makes us Nation Man, a man of righteousness full of wisdom and he/she knows that it is Nation Time! Gangbanging is the easy way out to mislead this Nation to cease to exist, and we must think and know that our seeds and young brothers and sisters are the one that are going to lead this Nation in our future and they will carry the love and blood of royalty in their veins. All of must teach each other how to skip this stage, and teach each other how to walk, eat and survive in a world that all we see is violence towards each one of our brothers and sisters. All of our brothers and sisters lock up tell us to think before we do and to try to stay of the system because once you get in you will never get out. Life is amazing how it could change just with little papers talking about you or your life. The primitive stage is also considered when we don't follow or listen to anyone or open our Almighty eye towards the real life. More often we belief in the bad and forget about our needs, our Nation has succeed thanks to our people that has stand throw thick and thin. Sometimes our brothers and sisters know the rules by heart but in real life they are not living the life of a King/Queen, and they are not carrying their selves like they supposes too. Thanks to the primitive stage we also our open-minded and know that gangbanging is mislead, waist of time, waist of energy and the must important think waist of our life. Much love to them brothers and sisters and I hope that I enlighten a little bit with this article.

- K Illusion (FL)



I WANT TO START OUT BY SAYING AMOR DE REINA Y REY TO ALL MY FELLOW BROTHERS AND SISTERS. I WANT TO EXTEND MY LOVE ALL OVER THE WORLD. I CAN SAY THAT ONCE I WAS IN THE DARK BECAUSE I NEVER KNEW HOW MUCH LOVE THERE WAS GIVEN THROUGH THE NATION UNTIL ICAME BACK TO THE STATE WHERE I WAS CROWNED INTO THIS BEAUTIFUL NATION. THAT IS FLORIDA. I HAVE MET MANY BROTHERS AND SISTERS, YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE. I HAVE A DIFFERENT WAY OF THINKING BECAUSE OF YOU, I AM COMING BACK TO THE LIGHT FOR THAT IS WHERE I NEED TO BE. THIS CROWN I WEAR SO EVER PROUDLY UPON MY HEAD IS SHINING MORE NOW THAN EVER AS I SEE HOW MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS HAVE COME BACK TOGETHER TO SHOW WHAT THIS NATION STANDS FOR. THIS NATION IS THE UNITY AMONG ALL OF US AS LATINOS AND PEOPLE. I WAS ONCE TOLD WHEN U PLANT A SEED IT SHALL BLOOM TO BE A BEAUTIFUL FLOWER, BUT THEN IT WILL DIE OFF A LITTLE BUT NEVER FULLY DIE IF YOU KEEP UP WITH IT, FEED IT, WATER IT AND NURTURE IT, IT WILL LIVE FOREVER. THIS IS HOW I FEEL ABOUT OUR NATION. ABOUT MY FELLOW BROTHERS AND SISTERS AND THE FUTURE ONES. WE ALL HAVE BEEN NURTURED, FEED, WATERED, AND IF YOU LOOK AT YOURSELF YOU ARE STILL ALIVE AND HAVE BEEN KEPT ALIVE. THATS WHY TODAY, TOMORROW AND FOREVER WE WILL BE ALIVE AS A NATION, AS PEOPLE, AS REYS, AND AS REINAS. NEVER LET YOURSELF FALL FULLY DOWN ALWAYS PICK YOURSELF UP AND CARRY YOUR CROWN LIKE A STRONG KING AND QUEEN HOLD YOUR 360 STRONG. NEVER FORGET FOR WE ALL ARE WARRIORS. AMOR DE REINA

- Queen Spice (FL)

N A P A L M D E A T H

As I come forward from the 2 x 4 & stare animately into the 12 x 12, what is that I see? I see the hopes and dreams of others dwindling before me.

Am I really society's mistake? A Variety package that can't be cured?

Not even the outbreak monkey on Valtrex has anything on me.

So as I go from the 12 x 12 to the 48 x 72 I wonder what the future holds for me. I'm not sure, but I don't want sympathy! Sometimes I get so mad and feel so angry that I lose my sanity. And yet I get so weak and become so hateful, but it's far from over.

If I am sent into the shadow of death, I'll grab my tec and a bulletproof vest,.

As I now go from the 144 to 112 and double back I make a startling revelation - This country is the only one with even more prisons in the making.

So you ask yourself "Whats up with all those numbers", well, I'm in a jail cell you stupid motherfucker!

Now if you want to get rid of that stank, drink some of my favorite with a match....

Napalm Lemonade

K. X3
Fed Prisoner

Life in the Jungle

- One King's Steps Through the Streets of Chicago



I was around 7 yrs old when I moved around Howard St., my old man had opened a little basement grocery store in front of gale elementary school, on the north side of the city. This part of the city used to be one of the best places to live according to all the white people I met along the way! But when the Latinos and the blacks moved in it all went to hell! Well at least in the white peoples eyes but now mine it was my reason for getting up in the mornings. I loved that hood and still do! When we first moved around there the gang that controlled that area was The Howard St Greasers, a Caucasian gang! Well as we would call them white boys and I could remember being called a Spic and wonder what the hell was that as I was riding my bike! One day I seen a car fly by me and come to a complete stop in front of this building on Bosworth and Jonquil the hangout of the greasers and 5 Latin brothers started rolling on these white boys, this was the beginning of the end of the Howard St Greasers this was around the year 1972, soon after I would be seeing crowns all over the walls in the school at the park. See there used to be some Cuban bar owners who I rather not disclose their identities cause they still go into the city and I would rather not bring any unwanted attention on them, they opened a new bar in that neighborhood around the same time my dad opened his little grocery store, they were former members of the Born Cubans which were from Berwyn & Winn trope A powerful King Section on the north side of the city. They had branched out to Howard St and made a King section there, and moved shop and started what would be a strong King section from 1972-1983 I mean that hood was strong I was a Peewee and could remember my elders achievements! I never heard that word again {Spic} man it was bliss I tell you! No one ever messed with the Latinos in the hood, around the year 1977 I decided to become part of the Nation, as a pee-wee I met two Brothers who till this day I would give my life for! They showed me what love of Nation and love of Brotherhood really was about. "I die for you and you would die for me!" was our motto and truly these two brothers would show me they meant it! When I was active this was one of our most respected laws! Never leave a brother in need! And never fail a brother in honor! The North Side really wasn't such a bad place to live not like they make it out to be! But I'm talking back in the early 70's before all the killings started, first it was King Cuco R.I.P. killed by the Vice Lords, see back in 1978 the Vice Lords were united for a while with the Kings and some V/L were coming from the South Side into our hood and asking permission to set us a section on Bosworth St. When two twin brothers by the name of Anthony & Julius were the leaders of the faction trying to start up a branch on the North Side, they asked our Jefe's since we were under the 5 point star if they could set up and permission was granted them! But some of us had our doubts about them! But in the name of diplomacy we accepted it with some rules attached to it! They would not cross into the park and Ashland and would show respect for all Kings! And if they flew colors {Sweaters} they would have to drape them over their left hand in show of respect for us! All was well till the summer of 1981 when Brother Cuco had been drinking with the two twin brothers when an argument broke out over respect for the hood! With alcohol in there system, pride and ego stepped in and one of the twins ran and got a .25 caliber while the other was struggling with brother Cuco and in one instance royal blood was spilled over the concrete of Rogers Park! Brother Cuco had been fatally shot! In the face under the right eye, and was in a coma until his heart broken mother said her last goodbyes! And the life support system that held my brothers breath faded away! As for those twin Vice Lords who shot brother Cuco they were sentenced, and one of them got like they say "an eye for an eye" justice, in St Charles correctional facility. And another beloved brother of mine was a Looney from the start of his career in the nation! Brother Tiger, this was one crazy individual but down for the Nation and Brotherhood no doubt about that! This brother was our warlord anytime you need something done he was the individual who most likely would come to bare all the weight of the load, but a good brother to have on your side if you could grasp my feeling! But his ways would lead him down a path of destruction which none of us would imagine, Tiger would take to traveling all over the city to other King sections. On one of his trips to the West Side he met this Queen whose father didn't approve of Tiger seeing his daughter cause of all he had heard of Tiger, well this is the way my boy lost his royal life at the hands of a angry father, it was rumored that Tiger had been told not to see this Queen cause her father was gonna kill him if he did! This was told to me by someone close to us, and who was present but not able to do nothing, brother Tiger and KT was eating together one night on the West Wide when brother Tiger went outside while brother KT was eating a car pulled up and a shot rang out brother Tiger dropped to the ground and they picked his body up and took him to Western & Potomac St and dropped him off there so it would look like the D's had shot him! But nothing was ever done about that why I don't know maybe he was in the wrong place at the wrong time in the wrong situation and with the wrong people, but that day we lost our second soldier at arms, our section was breaking apart with devastating results, these were my brothers whom I will always remember with love! These are just some little steps in the life of a King. Next issue I will tell you about some other Black & Gold Memories.

- King ACapone H/A ALKQN, Chicago Northside

Announcements, Days to Remember & Shot Outs

Announcements

We're BACK!!! AMOR has been a bit delayed recently, but we've ironed out our operation and are back in full force . Keep the submissions coming, We can only be as good as the work you give us.



SHOUTS OUT, GREETES & ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Eternal love and respect goes to our veterano brothers King B.B. and H.S. who contnue to sacrifice in silence in our name in the fed. prisons and who will whom will be receiving AMOR for the first time with this issue. Pure, uncut and timeless King's Love to the Fam at MCI Walpole's LK Isolation Unit "p2" better known as "The Kingdom" and to K.P. holding his head high in the DDU Mind Breaker unit amongst the snakes, *keep your spirits up brother, the fakers may live around you but they can't break you*

AMOR DE REY!!!