Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

Assata Shakur

This is a interview with Assata Shakur, Tupac's aunt in exile in Cuba. It is from Oct. 24, 2000. Even though it is an older interview, it gives alot of insight to what took her to Cuba. It speaks on Alfeni and of course Tupac.

I found it to be a good informative piece and thought I'd drop it here for you to check out. One thing that struck me is she says "If you don't believe that the FBI has extensive files on every po pular Rap artist, you probably believe in the Easter bunny or the tooth fairy. It's a known fact that more than a few Rappers are under constant police surveillance".

Assata Shakur Speaks from Exile Post-modern maroon in the ultimate palenque An interview by Christian Parenti 24oct00

Christian Parenti teaches sociology at the New College of California in San Francisco.

What happens to old Black Panthers? Some wind up dead, like Huey P. Newton. Some join the Moonies and the Republican Party, like Eldridge Cleaver.

Some, like Mumia Abu Jamal, languish in prison. But a few, like Assata Shakur, have taken the path of the "maroon," the runaway slave of old who slipped off the plantation to the free jungle communities known as "palenques."

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

Two decades ago Shakur was described as "the soul of the Black Liberation Army (BLA)," an underground, paramilitary group that emerged from

the rubble of east coast chapters of the Black Panther Party.

Among her

closest political comrades was Ahfeni Shakur, Tupac Shakur's mother.

Forced underground in 1971, by charges that were later proved false,

Assata was accused of being the "bandit queen" of the BLA; the "mother

hen who kept them together, kept them moving, kept them shooting."

The BLA's alleged actions included: assassinating almost ten

police officers, kidnapping drug dealers (one of whom turned out to be an

FBI agent), and robbing banks from coast to coast.

Throughout 1971 and 1972 "Assata sightings" and wild speculation about her deeds were a headline mainstay for New York tabloids.

Then, in 1973, Shakur and two friends were pulled over by state troopers on the New Jersey Turnpike.

During the stop, shooting

erupted.

A trooper and one alleged BLA member were killed, another trooper was slightly hurt and Assata—or Miss Joanne Chesimard, as authorities preferred to call her—was severely wounded by a blast of police gunfire.

Left to die in a paddy wagon, she survived only to be charged for the trooper's death and sentenced to life in prison.

During the next six years (much of it spent in solitary confinement), Shakur beat a half dozen other indictments.

In 1979—after giving

birth in prison, only to have her daughter taken away in

less than a week—Assata Shakur managed one of the most impressive

jailbreaks of the era. After almost a year in a West Virginia federal prison for women,

surrounded by white supremacists from the Aryan Sisterhood prison gang,

Shakur was transferred to the maximum security wing of the Clinton

Correctional Center in New Jersey.

There she was one of only eight

maximum security prisoners held in a small, well-fenced cellblock of their own.

The rest of Clinton—including its visiting area—was medium security and not fenced in.

According to news reports at the time, Shakur's November 2 escape proceeded as follows: Thr

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

ee men—two black, one white—using bogus drivers licenses and Social Security cards, requested visits

with Assata four weeks in advance, as was prison policy.

But prison officials never did the requisite

background checks.

On the day of the escape, the team of three met in

the waiting room at the prison entrance, where they were processed

through registration and shuttled in a van to the visiting room in South

Hall.

One member of the team went ahead of the rest. Although there was a sign stating that all visitors would be searched with a hand held

metal detector—he made it through registration without even a pat-down.

Meanwhile, the other two men were processed without a search. As these two were being let through the chain-link fences and locked metal doors at the visiting center one of them drew a gun and took the guard hostage. Simultaneously, the man visiting Shakur rushed the control booth, put two pistols to the glass wall, and ordered the officer to open the room's metal door. She obliged.

From there Shakur and "the raiders"—as some press reports dubbed them—took a third guard hostage and made it to the parked van.

Because

only the maximum security section of the prison was fully fenced-in the escape team was able to speed across a grassy meadow to the parking lot of the Hunterdon State School, where they meet two more female accomplices, and split up into a "two-tone blue sedan" and a Ford Maverick.

All the guards were released unharmed and the FBI immediately launched a massive hunt.

But Shakur disappeared without a trace.

For the next five years authorities hunted in vain. Shakur had vanished. Numerous other allege d BLA cadre were busted during those years, including Tupac's uncle, Mutula Shakur.

In 1984 word came from 90 miles off the coast of Florida.

The FBI's most wanted female fugitive was living in Cuba, working on a masters degree in political science, writing her autobiography, and raising her daughter.

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

Cut to 1997. It's a stunningly hot summer afternoon in Havana, Cuba—the ultimate palenque—and I am having strong, black coffee with Assata Shakur who just turned 50, but looks more like 36.

She keeps a

low profile, security is still a big concern.

She's finishing her second

book. Given how much the Fed's want this woman locked up, I feel strange being in her house, as if my presence is a breach of security.

PARENTI: How did you arrive in Cuba?

SHAKUR: Well, I couldn't, you know, just write a letter and say "Dear Fidel, I'd like to come to your country."

it—come and wait for the Cubans to respond.

Luckily, they had some idea who

I was, they'd seen some of the briefs and UN petitions from when I was a political prisoner.

So they were somewhat familiar with my case and they gave me the status of being a political refugee. That means I am here in exile as a political person.

How did you feel when you got here?

I was really overwhelmed. Even though I considered myself a socialist, I had these insane, silly notions about Cuba.

I mean, I

grew up in

the 1950s when little kids were hiding under their desks, because

"the communists were coming."

So even though I was very supportive of

the revolution, I expected everyone to go around in green fatigues

looking like Fidel, speaking in a very stereotypical way, "the

revolution must continue, Companero. Let us, triumph, Comrade."

When I got here people were just people, doing what they had where I came from.

It's a country with a strong sense of

community.

Unlike the U.S., folks aren't as isolated.

People are really

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

into other people.

Also, I didn't know there were all these black people here and that there was this whole Afro-Cu ban culture.

My image of Cuba was Che Guevara and Fidel Castro, I hadn't heard of Antonio Maceo [a hero of the Cuban war of independence] and other Africans who had played a role in Cuban history.

The lack of brand names and consumerism also really hit me. You go into a store and there would be a bag of "rice."

It undermined what I had taken for granted in the absurd zone where people are like, "Hey, I only eat uncle so and so's brand of rice."

So, how were you greeted by the Cuban state?

They've treated me very well. It was different from what I expected, I thought they might be pushy.

But they were more interested in what I wanted to do, in my projects.

I told them that the most important

things were to unite with my daughter and to write a book.

They said, "What do you

need to do that?"

They were also interested in my vision of the struggle of

African people in the United States. I

was so impressed by that.

Because I grew up—so to speak—in the

movement dealing with white leftists who were very bossy and wanted to tell us what to do and thought they knew everything. The Cuban attitude was one of solidarity with respect.

It was a profound lesson in

cooperation.

Did they introduce you to people or guide you around for a while?

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

They gave me a dictionary, an apartment, took me to some historical places, and then I was pretty much on my own. My daughter came down, after prolonged harassment and being denied a passport, and she became my number one priority. We discovered Cuban schools together, we did the sixth grade together, explored parks, and the beach.

She was taken from you at birth, right?

Yeah. It's not like Cuba where you get to breast feed in prison and where they work closely with the family.

Some mothers in the never get to see

their newborns.

was with my daughter for a week before they sent me back to the prison. That was one of the most difficult periods of my life, that separation. It's only been recently that I've been able to talk about it. I had to just block it out, otherwise I think I might have gone insane. In 1979, when I escaped, she was only five years old.

You came to Cuba how soon after?

Five years later, in 1984.

I know it's probably out of bounds, but where were you during the intervening years?

I was underground. But I don't talk about that period. To do so would put a lot of people who helped me in jeopardy.

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

Right, I hear you. You've talked about adjusting to Cuba, but could you talk a bit about adjusting to exile.

Well, for me exile means separation from people I love. I didn't, and don't miss the U.S., per se. But black culture, black life

in the U.S., that African American flavor, I definitely miss.

The

language, the movements, the style, I get nostalgic about that.

Adjusting to exile is coming to grips with the fact that you may never go back to where you come from. The way I dealt with that,

psychologically, was thinking about slavery.

You know, a slave had to

come to grips with the fact that "I may never see Africa again." Then a maroon, a runaway slave, has to—even in the act of

freedom—adjust to the fact that being free or struggling for freedom means, "I'll be separated from people I love."

So I drew on that and

people like Harriet Tubman and all those people who got away from slavery.

Because, that's what prison looked like.

It looked like

slavery.

It felt like slavery.

It was black people and people of color

in chains.

And the way I got there was slavery.

If you stand up and say,

"I don't go for the status quo." Then "we got something for you, it's a whip, a chain, a cell."

Even in being free it was like, "I am free but now what?" There was a lot to get used to. Living in a society committed to social

justice, a third world country with a lot of problems.

It took a while

to understand all that Cubans are up against and fully appreciate all they are trying to do.

Did the Africanness of Cuba help, did that provide solace?

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

The first thing that was comforting was the politics. It was such a relief. You know, in the States you feel overwhelmed by the negative messages that

you get and you just feel weird, like you're the only one seeing all this pain and inequality.

People are saying, "Forget about that, just try

to get rich, dog eat dog, get your own, buy, spend, consume."

So living

here was an affirmation of myself, it was like "Okay, there are lots of people

who get outraged at injustice."

The African culture I discovered later. At first I was learning the politics, about socialism—what it feels like to live in a country where

everything is owned by the people,

where health care and medicine are free.

Then I started to learn about the

Afro-Cuban religions, the Santaria, Palo Monte, the Abakua.

I wanted to

understand the ceremonies and the philosophy.

I really

came to grips with how much we—Black people in the U.S.—were robbed of.

Whether it's the tambours, the drums, or the dances. Here, they still

know rituals preserved from slavery times.

It was like finding another

piece of myself.

I had to find an African name.

I'm still looking

for pieces of that Africa I was torn from.

I've found it here in all

aspects of the culture.

There is a tendency to reduce the Africanness of

Cuba to the Santaria.

But it's in the literature, the language, the

politics.

When the USSR collapsed, did you worry about a counter revolution in Cuba and, by extension, your own safety?

Of course. I would have to have been nuts not to worry. People would come down here from

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

the States and say, "How long do think the revolution has—two months, three months? Do you think the revolution will survive? You better get out of here." It was rough.

you

Cubans were complaining every day, which is totally sane. I mean, who wouldn't? The food situation was really bad, much worse than

now, no transportation, eight-hour blackouts.

We would sit in the

dark and wonder, "How much can people take?"

I've been to prison and

lived in the States, so I can take damn near anything.

I felt I could

survive whatever—anything except U.S. imperialism coming in and taking control.

That's the one thing I couldn't survive.

Luckily, a lot of Cubans felt the same way. It took a lot for people to pull through, waiting hours for the bus before work. It wasn't easy. But

this isn't a superficial, imposed revolution. This is

one of those gut revolutions.

One of those blood, sweat and tears

revolutions.

This is one of those revolutions where people are like, "We

ain't going back on the plantation, period.

We don't care if you're

Uncle Sam, we don't care about your guided missiles, about your filthy,

dirty CIA maneuvers. We're this island of 11 million people and we're

gonna live the way we want and if you don't like it, go take a ride."

And we could get stronger with the language.

Of course, not

everyone feels like that, but enough do.

What about race and racism in Cuba?

That's a big question. The revolution has only been around 30-something years. It would be

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

fantasy to believe that the Cubans could have completely gotten rid of racism in that short a time. Socialism is not a magic wand: wave it and everything changes.

Can you be more specific about the successes and failures along these lines?

I can't think of any area of the country that is segregated. Another example, the third congress of the Cuban Communist Party was fo cused on making party leadership reflect the actual number of people of color and women in the country.

Unfortunately by the time the Fourth

Congress rolled around the whole focus had to be on the survival of the revolution.

When the Soviet Union and the socialist camp collapsed Cuba lost something like 85 percent of its income. It's a process but I honestly think that there's room for a lot of changes throughout the culture.

Some people still talk about "good hair" and "bad hair."

Some people think light skin is good, that if you marry a light person you're advancing the race. There are a lot of contradictions in peoples' consciousness.

There still needs to be de-eurocentrizing of the schools, though Cuba is further along with that than most places in the world.

In fairness, I think that race relations in Cuba are 20 times better than they are in the States and I believe the revolution is committed to eliminating racism completely.

I also feel that the special period has changed conditions in Cuba. It's brought in lots of white tourists, many of whom are racists and expect to be waited on subserviently.

Another thing is the joint venture corporations which bring their racist ideas and racist corporate practices, for example not hiring enough blacks.

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

All of that means the revolution has to be more vigilant than ever in identifying and dealing with racism.

A charge one hears, even on the left, is that institutional racism still exists in Cuba. Is that true? Does one find racist patterns in allocation of housing, work, or the functions of criminal justice?

No. I don't think institutional racism, as such, exists in Cuba. But at the same time, people have their personal prejudices.

Obviousl

y these people, with these personal prejudices, must work somewhere, and must have some influence on the institutions they work in. But I think it's superficial to say racism is institutionalized in Cuba.

I believe that there needs to be a constant campaign to educate people, sensitize people, and analyze racism. The fight against racism

always has two levels; the level of politics and policy but also the level of individual consciousness.

One of the things that influences ideas about race in Cuba is that the revolution happened in 1959, when the world had a very limited understanding of what racism was.

During the 1960s, the world saw the

black power movement, which I, for one, very much benefited from.

You

know "black is beautiful," exploring African art, literature, and culture. That process didn't really happen in Cuba. Over the years, the revolution accomplished so much that most people thought that meant the end of racism. For example, I'd say that more than 90 percent of black people with college degrees were able to do so because of the revolution.

They were

in a different historical

place.

The emphasis, for very good reasons, was on black-white unity and the survival of the revolution.

So it's only now that people

in

the universities are looking into the politics of identity.

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

What do you think of the various situations of your former comrades? For example, the recent releases of Geronimo Pratt, Johnny Spain, and Dhoruba Bin Wahad; the continued work of Angela Davis and Bobby Seale; and, on a downside, the political trajectory of Eldridge Cleaver and the death of Huey Newton?

There have been some victories. And those victories have come about from a lot of hard work. But it took a long time.

It took

Geronimo 27 years and Dhoruba 19 years to prove that they were innocent and victimized by COINTELPRO.

The government has admitted that it

operated COINTELPRO but it hasn't admitted to victimizing anyone. How can that be?

I think that people in the States should be struggling for the immediate freedom of Mumia Abu Jamal and amnesty for all political prisoners.

I think that the reason these tasks are largely neglected reflects not only the weakness of the left, but its racism.

On the positive side, I think a lot of people are growing and healing. Many of us are for the first time analyzing the way we were

wounded. Not just as Africans, but as people in the movement who were

and still are, subjected to terror and surveillance. We're finally able to come together and acknowledge that the

repression was real and say, "We need to heal."

I have hope for a lot of

those people who were burnt out or addicted to drugs or alcohol, the casualties of our struggle.

Given all

that we were and are up against I think we did pretty well.

What effect do you think Rap music has on the movement for social justice today?

Hip Hop can be a very powerful weapon to help expand young people's political and social consciousness. But just as with any weapon, if you don't know how to use it, if you don't know

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

where to point it, or what you're using it for, you can end up shooting yourself in the foot or killing your sisters or brothers. The government recognized immediately that Rap music has enormous revolutionary potential. Certain politicians got on the bandwagon to attack Rappers like Sister Soldier and NWA. You've got various police organizations across the country who have openly expressed their hostility towards Rap artists. For them, most Rappers fall in the category of potential criminals, cop killers, or subversives.

If you don't believe that the FBI has extensive files on every popular Rap artist, you probably believe in the Easter bunny or the tooth fairy. It's a known fact that more than a few Rappers are under constant police surveillance.

There's been speculation that Tupac Shakur was set up on those rape charges. He makes reference to it in one of his songs. Do you think there is a COINTELPRO program against Rappers?

It's a definite possibility. Divide and conquer is what the FBI does best. Just look at the history. The FBI engineered the split in the Black Panther party. The police and the government have pitted organizations against each other, gangs against each other, leaders against each other. Now you've got this East coast versus West coast thing.

Look, we came over on the same boats, we slaved on the same plantations together, and we're all being oppressed, brutalized, and incarcerated together in mega numbers, what sense does it make for us to be fighting each other? So yes, I believe the government encouraged this in-fighting, and I wouldn't be surprised to find out that they set Tupac up more than once.

What did you think of Tupac's music?

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

I think Tupac was a genius. He had so much talent. I love his music, even when I don't agree with what he's saying or the premises he's operating on. He was able to touch so much gut stuff , that most people don't even recognize, much less have the ability to express.

What are your thoughts on his contradictory role as child of the movement and, on the other hand, a gangster Rapper?

That contradictory consciousness you're talking about is all over the place. Unfortunately it's nothing new.

In the 1960s and the 1

970s people like Huey Newton and Eldridge Cleaver, clearly exhibited aspects of that confusion, and mixed up revolutionary politics with gangsterism.

The mind destroying machine works overtime, getting us to crave power and money instead of justice.

We've all been a bit

brainwashed and confused.

I don't care who you are, Hollywood has crept into your head. The act of being free has a lot to do with becoming unbrainwashed.

ı

hear all these Rappers talking about keeping it real and, at the same time, they're selling big-time fantasies.

These Rap videos made in fancy

clubs, casinos, rented mansions, around rented swimming pools, rented yachts, rented private planes, rented helicopters.

Most of the people in

the Rap business are barely making it.

Tupac was an exception. He was only 25 when he died, and one of the things that makes me sad is that there was no strong community of African revolutionaries to protect him and help educate him.

revolutionaries to protect min and help educate min

Those who

loved him did all they could, but they were competing with some very forceful, seductive, negative influences.

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

As a movement, I think we have to become much more involved in educating and supporting our young people.

Black

people, African people

are just as discriminated against and brutalized as we were in the 1960s, and racism is very much on the agenda of both the Republican and Democratic parties.

We need to rebuild a movement capable of liberating our people.

There's nothing we can do to bring Tupac back, but we can learn from his death.

You can hear a lot of love in Tupac's work.

We

need to work to create a world where the Tupacs of the world can grow and love and not be afraid that some fool with a Glock is going to blow their brains out.

As far as I'm concerned Rappers need to be spending a lot more time studying and struggling. As for the myth of Tupac being alive, the last thing we need is more nonsense. I don't care who you are or what you do, when they put that microphone in front of you, try to make sure you have something worthwhile to say.

Are you still a revolutionary?

I am still a revolutionary, because I believe that in the United States there needs to be a complete and profound change in the system of so called democracy.

It's really a "dollarocracy."

Which millionaire

is going to get elected?

Can you imagine if you went to a restaurant and the only thing on the menu was dried turd or dead fungus.

That's not appetizing.

I feel the same way about the political spectrum in the U.S.

What exists now has got to go.

All of it: how wealth is

distributed, how the environment is treated.

If you let these crazy

politicians keep ruling, the planet will be destroyed.

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

In the 1960s, organizations you worked with advocated armed self-defense, how do you think social change can best be achieved in the States today?

I still believe in self-defense and self-determination for Africans and other oppressed people in America. I believe in peace, but I think

it's totally immoral to brutalize and oppress people, to

commit genocide against people and then tell

them they don't have the right to free themselves in whatever way they

deem necessary. But right now the most important thing is

consciousness raising.

Making social change and social justice means

people have to be more conscious across the board, inside and outside the

movement, not only around race, but around class, sexism, the ecology,

whatever.

The methods of 1917, standing on a corner with leaflets

standing next to someone saying, "Workers of the world unite,"

won't

work.

We need to use alternative means of communication. The old ways of attaining consciousness aren't going to

work.

The little Leninist study groups won't do it.

We need to use

video, audio, the Internet.

We also need to work on the basics of rebuilding community. How are you going to organize or liberate your community if you don't have

one? I live in Cuba, right? We get U.S. movies here and I am sick of the monsters; it's the tyranny of the monsters.

Every other movie is fear and

monsters.

They've even got monster babies.

People are expected to live in this world of alienation and fear.

I hear that in the States people are even afraid to make eye contact on the streets.

No social change can happen if people are that isolated.

So we need to rebuild a sense of community and that means knocking on doors and reconnecting.

Written by Robert ID580 Wednesday, 15 December 2004 10:11 -

Source