

## @ GOLGOTHA w/ POPZ

In urban America, every hoodz got a Hood Popz, He's that one Elder that lil Kids love to see coming, and so respected by everybody that even if you dont have a father, you, by street tribal nature call him Popz, and if you do have a father, your father calls him Pops to.

Pops knows everybody, and nomatter how far down the street you are away from him, people make it manditory to yell out His honorable head acknowledgement:

"Hey Popz I see you"

And eventhough he may be too far away to recognize you, Popz always made you feel like family with those famous words:

"Alright now, take it slow, and tell yo mama I said Hello now!"

Today, my hood Popz travelled over 500 miles from my hood to visit me on California Death row, yeah, that was me at 18 years old, untainable, peerless and in selfdestructive mode and had zero respect for authority, at the time, fatherless, and even the ~~demons~~ demons of my enemies didnt want to talk to me, but there was Popz then, and today, heres Popz in the visiting room, @ Golgotha, as if 5 years of not seeing eachothers face to face never happend, speaking to me as if there was no break in our last conversation, as if time doesnt apply to him, seriously, check him out tho, and it would be valuable that we take PLANKHI's idea for us all to engage our Hood Elders about the concept of solution based ideas about living longer, on our own terms, Enjoy your reading. (1)



## THE ANATOMY OF A ZINE:

Now that I have officially consulted with my O.G, it is with stern confidence, inspite of my heathenistic current position, that I present the following to all parties involved.  
RESIST HATRED, AND FORGIVE Pt. 1.

@ Golgotha w/ Popz  
a conversation by: Xyzst

Date: August 26, 2017

Time: 9am Saturday morning

Location: San Quentin State Prison

Condemned Visiting Room Cages

Format: Hand documented by: Xyzst

Contributors: 7

1. Xyzst

2. Popz

3. Mugzy & Wife

4. J. Rock & wife

5. Swoop

Category: Interview

## THE BACK STORY:

The following experience, was generated by the brilliance of our chief editor PIANKHI, that required our VENTING production to include, introspective challenges of exploratory ideas about, solution based resolve as it applies to the horrific blood exchange on the innercity streets of America between Law Enforcement officers, and our Youth. PIANKHI'S vision to power up THE VENT'S reality with sound strategies towards the concept of, the eradication of hate, forced me to consult with one of my most adored hood Elders, who visited me here @ Golgotha, to provide extreme confirmation of scriptural context language, "AS WE", Forgive. (2)



© Golgotha w/ Popz  
a conversation by: XZYZST

P Man, if it wasn't for it being you I come up here to see, I would've turned around and gone back home

XZ What happened Popz?

P Man they made me do all kinds of stuff, stand over here, go over there, take everything out cho pockets, being all disrespectful, ooh my back started cuttin up, I didn't think I was going to make that long walk to over here, so outside of cheetos, know you love you some cheetos, what else can I get out the machines for ya? (both smiling)

And then, in swift tribal nature, The Hood rushed to console Popz, starting with The Ese homie Muggzy and his wife in the cage to my left:

Muggzy's Wife Yeah, that's messed up, they got new cops working out here today, and the lady cop doesn't know what she is doing and just being rude to everybody, I waited over an hour.

XZ Popz, This is Mr. and Mrs. Muggzy (smiling),

P Yeah, I felt violated, nice to meet y'all...

Then The homie J-Rock from Compton jumped up:

J.R. Excuse me, Hey Popz, my name is Jesse and this is my wife and I just wanted to respectfully acknowledge you first and foremost, but they not suppose to be treating you like that, got these rookies around here that don't know what they're doing.



P Thank You, and bless Y'all because I stood  
out there in that line so long I almost  
went back home..... bout to work my last....

Now, mind you, Popz is still talking to us, while  
walking away from us on his way to the vending  
machines to cop some snacks and my cheetos, and  
as I'm standing there feeling happy and warm  
and thankful to the community for helping me  
console Popz with honor, I couldn't help but to  
look over at the homie Swoop from Long Beach  
staring at the door, because after hearing  
how the cops treated Popz, one could only imagine  
how Swoop's family was being treated.

SW Hell, that's probably what the hold up is,  
here they come now, yeah, that's fucked  
up Man..... Popz alright tho.

I layed that moment out for readers of this issue  
because on the surface, this is typical of the  
mistreatment that goes on that society has become  
numb to, so, it's, no biggie. However, on another  
level, Popz's presence alone, by tribal nature,  
somehow, magically negated the fact that through  
the ignorant self-serving recorded eyes of the  
system, Me, The Eze, The Piru and The Crip are  
all supposed to be enemies, and are such a  
threat to each other, that they built Walk Alone  
cages in the visiting room, where even our  
families, and most honored from our communities  
are forced to visit us in separate cages, that  
we all psychologically don't see, especially when  
law enforcement officers don't respect the loving  
wives, children, and the education administrator  
with a phd, community leader and Church pastor  
in a space designed for intimate human engagement.



Me and Popz talked for almost 2 hrs about the state of the hood, family, the good old days, you name it, it was like I was floating on this every word, until he said:

P Now you sent me something you wrote, sounded pretty important to you so I had to see you face to face about it to let you know that you are spot on about the lack of meaningful connection to the streets, bloodshed exchange between the police and the youth and forgiveness, that's some territory.

YZ Yeah, I want to put it in one of our Zine issues, but I had to check with you to see if I was using the Lords Prayer out of context, I mean, I wrote it anyway, but I wasn't going to do nothing with it until I ran it by you, because people will call you out about misquoting scripture, especially heathens like myself (both laughing)

P No, at first, I read it and saw that it was so good, I thought you may have gotten it from somewhere else, but it's good man, and up to that point where Jesus is teaching this prayer, it's the first time he says "OUR Father", which is critical because the word "Our" makes us Family, us, y'all, police and then we can get into "AS WE". Yeah, ummm, let em read it man, that's some good stuff, short, simple and very powerful, good Job Son. 5



P So, to answer the question about who's side God is on, Well, according to The Lords Prayer, being recited at all these funerals, God is on the side of the forgiver

XZ To show, and to sustain reason to not engage forgiveness means that what? We all should continue to make funeral arrangements?

P Forgiveness is Godly, and everybody aint built to apply Gods word to themselves, and the exposure of surface level hatred is everywhere right now, You and Lil Byron stay on it.

XZ I know You need to catch that airplane back home, thank You for coming to see about Your boy, and I cant wait to stir the pot about the concept of forgiveness, I love You Man, and aint nothing You can do about it.

ESCORT OFFICER You ready to go?

XZ Hell Nawh!

(everybody sharing a group laugh and a prayerful farewell to POPZ)

If this conversation has served as a blessing to You invite someone to continue this conversation @:

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@Golgotha w/ POPZ and leave us a comment/Reply.