

On June 9th of this year, the President of the Southern Poverty Law Center testified that hate has migrated into the government. Into the government. The hate is right here.

The government, in it's secret motion to give me a life sentence, calls me the embodiment of Antifa. What does that even mean? I am not a member of a group called Antifa. I am not part of any terrorist organization. There is no group called Antifa. Everyone knows that, but this government is so blinded by hate, they've arrested 22 good people for nothing. They want to bury me with an idea. This idea that they hate is the very idea of being against fascism.

What kind of people are not against fascism?

What kind of people are not against the hate and war and genocide and concentration camps that the Nazi's brought upon the world?

What kind of people would not agree to "no kings" and "no Fuhrers?"

The hate has migrated into the government. Now that hate is taking power over me. It is taking power over you, over your words and your ideas.

When will you be called a domestic terrorist, too?

When they killed Renee Good and Alex Pretti, they went on TV and they called them domestic terrorists, the same day, within the hour.

When will that happen to you?

When I was staying in my home city of Dallas for 11 days, I did fear then I might die at any moment from a government that I think is hateful and vindictive. I did not run because I wanted to escape responsibility. I stayed because I wanted to survive long enough to do the right thing.

I don't fear for myself. I fear for all of you.

What will you do in this time of great failures and great injustices? What will you do?

How will you help each other?

How will you help yourselves?

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www.PrairielandDefendants.com

for more information about the cases
and on how to support the defendants.

Please share this info online & offline.

PDF to print
this zine, is
available at:

**Equitable
Education
.ca**

The Prairieland Defendants

Anti-ICE activists in Texas get prison terms of between 30-100 years as first sentenced under fascist "Antifa terrorism" designation

Partnership for
Civil Justice Fund

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The sadistically cruel and politically motivated sentencing, following a trial rife with due process violations, ... is unjustified, disproportionate and openly targets political speech. One defendant has received 30 years in prison for moving a box of political literature. Others were prosecuted as part of a conspiracy for having a printing press and being members of a leftist book club. ... Disciplined, powerful, mass resistance is what this historic moment of government repression demands. The Administration is advancing a fascistic and slow-motion coup to try to roll back hard-fought democratic rights unlike anything in our lifetimes.

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[The guilty verdict] was a devastating day for the [defendants'] friends, loved ones, and family – and for those who care about the rights of free speech, free assembly, and resistance against fascism. ... We call on civil society and political representatives to make noise and funnel resources to these cases and their defendants. They showed up in solidarity with immigrants in Prairieland... Will you finally get loud for them?

National
Lawyers Guild

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Abolitionist Law Center

[T]he Prairieland case is particularly alarming because of the active collusion between the Oval Office, the local federal prosecutor's office, and the presiding judges, who all expressed an intent to send a political message by seeking the maximum penalty allowed. ... This administration is strategically laying new political terrain for the rapid intensification of its authoritarian and fascist agenda. Yet this is also an opportunity. The urgent necessity of our movements to play the long game and build a mainstream political consensus opposing authoritarianism and fascism cannot be overemphasized.

Statement by Benjamin “Champagne” Song

Song was sentenced to 100 years on June 23, 2026.

I don't hate. I don't hate anyone. I don't hate cops. I don't hate Trump. I don't hate Nazis. My beliefs are composed thus:

First, that we should help each other.

And second, that we should protect one another.

I never want to see anyone get hurt. I never want to see good people, standing up for what they believe in, gunned down in the street. What we all saw happen to Renee Good and Alex Pretti is my worst nightmare.

It was the kind of thing I had feared for a long time, after dealing with officers who could be reckless, who could be bullies, who could be violent. But fear is not hate. Sadness is not hate. Wanting people to live is not hate.

So, when I was standing in the street on July 4th, 2025, in plain view with reflective safety strips and high visibility clothing, what I saw right in front of my eyes was my worst nightmare.

When I saw Lieutenant Thomas Gross stop pursuing and point his gun at the back of a running, unarmed protester, like he testified, I was terrified. As a firearms instructor and a United States Marine Corps veteran, I understood what I was seeing. I knew what it meant for someone to lean forward into a gun, like he testified, to prepare for recoil.

As the evidence shows, I did not want to hurt anyone. I never had the intent to hurt anyone. I tried my best to avoid hurting anyone. It is impossible to say that I was trying to ambush anyone or planning any violence. I was shocked, and surprised, and saddened. I am so grateful for what didn't happen. I am so grateful that we are not here mourning another death and tragedy. Another Alex Pretti. Another Renee Good. Another Botham Jean. Another Manuel Teran. Another Atatiana Jefferson. Another Philando Castile.

Now, 22 people have been arrested, have been persecuted, have been tortured, for what?

For nothing.

None of these people really did anything.

And none of these people have anything to do with what happened with me.

This is wrong. This is mass punishment. This is collective punishment. This is guilt by association. This is injustice.

Back in 1895, the white supremacist and U.S. Senator, Pitchfork Ben Tillman, gave a speech to the Constitutional Convention of South Carolina on how to use injustice to take power. He said, “how did we recover our liberty? By fraud and violence.” We tried to overcome the 30,000 majority by honest means which was a mathematical impossibility. After burying these indignities for eight years, life became worthless.”

This is how men take power over others. By injustice, by fraud and violence.

That history matters because injustice has always been dangerous. It does not only harm the person standing in court. It spreads. It teaches people to be afraid. It teaches people that the government can decide who is guilty first and look for reasons afterward.

First, they covered up and hid evidence.

Second, they banned every Black juror so that no one would question the police.

Third, they told me I had no right to protect myself or anyone else and they told me I wasn't even allowed to say the word: self-defense.

As you heard at the trial, they tortured their own witnesses. American citizens were tortured and terrorized and medically neglected. Three men died in jail last week, by the way. And now, a 24-year old has had a heart attack. A 58-year-old woman said she would die in this case. Mothers, fathers, teachers, students, package workers, programmers and engineers persecuted and tortured in this case.

People are being treated as if their lives do not matter. All of this is bigger than me. I know I am the person standing here. I know I am the person being judged. But I also know that a case like this can become a warning to everyone else: that if you speak, if you protest, if you try to protect someone, if you are associated with the wrong idea, you can be turned into a symbol instead of treated like a human being.

Nothing saddens me more than when I think about all of these different people and their different families and communities, and how they have suffered, and how unfairly they have been treated, just like me.

Whatever is taken from me is taken from you.

It may be these 22 strangers now, but it will be you tomorrow.