

# The Forbidden Truth



**PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
EXPLICIT CONTENT**

**By Killa From Sikh Unit**

## **Introduction**

*Before I even start I want to say this book is not copyrighted, you can use extracts etc however you want. This book is basically going to be my views on things due to my experiences.*

Hmm where do I start? , how do I start? , I know today it is the 13<sup>th</sup> of April 2015. I sit down and begin to write this little booklet. I felt the need to write this book, so that the reader learns stuff that could protect them from a lot of heartache and pain. I wish a book like this was about when I first started getting into the Sikhi scene it would have opened my naive eyes and possibly saved me a lot of time, headache and depression.

From 2002 to 2008 I was an active Sikh vigilante fighting gangs and organisations that were attacking Sikhism and the Sikh community. I gave all that up in 2008 and began an awareness campaign called Singhrow to awake the people of what was going on in the streets. I stopped the Singhrow campaign in 2011. So from 2002 to 2011 nearly 9 years I was travelling all over the UK and was extremely active within the Sikhi scene. In this book I am going to concentrate on some of my experiences and findings whilst I was active in the Sikhi scene.

I grew up in the streets; my area was a living hell hole, plagued with drugs, murders, prostitution, and violence. It was a living nightmare and at a very young age I experienced a lot of fucked up shit. Because I didn't know any better this was the norm to me. Until recently I never realised how fucked up my area was, I guess I only realise now cos I have moved out and have a much calmer life. In the streets there is nothing but pain, and death. When I first got into Sikhi it was personal and I remained in the ghetto and just did my own thing with Sikhi (I didn't have any sangat). I was experiencing Sikhi and fell in love with it, and I loved this spiritual journey, as I got more and more into it I felt the need for Sangat and likeminded people....Enter the Sikhi scene...I thought the sangat would be my saviour and my closet allies, I thought all the Amritdharis were the pure brave warriors of Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji. I expected nothing but love, compassion, help and warmth from the Sikhs. But how wrong was I, in the end entering the Sikhi scene just gave me headaches, depression and messed up my faith and journey in Sikhi. I was so head fucked by betrayal and vile attitudes that I found it hard to even meditate. It took me a few years to get over the heartache and shock; I had to heal my depression myself by playing ps3 games which helped me escape into a different world.

I wasn't someone that had not been fucked over before, I had been many times on the streets, but the difference was on the street you expect it and kind of prepare for it. In the Sikhi scene I had no guard up and my heart was on a sleeve, it got ripped apart. It made me

very bitter and the last year or so towards the end of my Singhrow campaign, instead of making young Sikhs aware of the shit other communities were doing. I began to speak about the damage our own were doing. I became the bad guy of the community because I spoke openly about shit that Sikhs normally tucked under the carpet. But I became the lippy whistle blower. I have had death threats etc by other Sikhs, my reply always to my enemies is, “see me when you see me init” and God willing I’m still living to tell the tale for now. Cos no one is untouchable any one can get killed out here.

I can’t say that every Amritdhari is bad, but I can’t say they are all good either. Tbh the majority that I came across were fucked up in some way. This little booklet contains some advice and rants from my experiences. In a way I’m glad I went through what I did, at least I can clue up my kids to the harsh reality on the state of the community and just make them focus on Gurbani and God, to me the community aspect is finished (as you read you will realise why).

## **Topics Covered:**

**Chapter 1 – Sex Crimes & scandals within the Sikh Community**

**Chapter 2 – My experiences as a vigilante**

**Chapter 3 – Why I think fewer people should take Amrit**

**Chapter 4 – The Meaning of Sangat for me**

**Chapter 5 – The State of the Khalsa through my eyes**

**Chapter 6 – How Sikh Unit was betrayed by the Sikh Community**

**Chapter 7 – Sikhi was meant to be simple, but is it these days?**

**Chapter 8 – Sikhism is the best religion in the world!**

**Chapter 9 – What has happened to mind state of Sikh women?**

**Chapter 10 – Bullshit gimmicks (pakhand) that modern Sikhs do?**

**Chapter 11 – My Experiences and inner thoughts**

**Chapter 12 – Role Play About Grooming**

## Chapter 1

### Sexual Scandals & Crime within the Community

This topic gets brushed under the carpet in order to save face of our community (But I am going to expose it to keep our kids safe). I have first hand witnessed that there is so called religious circles which have a very large number of sexual criminals. Unfortunately if the victims did not hang about in religious circles they may have had an abuse free life (sad but true). But due to them hanging around with and trusting some Amritdharis, they ended up being a victim of sexual abuse. In this chapter I will narrate the types of crimes I have heard about, witnessed or spoke to the victims about. It is also important to note that the Sikh Unit gang battered many Amritdhari sexual criminals (even though we were set up to protect Sikhs from Islamic terrorists) unfortunately we found out our youth was in more danger from Amritdhari sex criminals than Muslim groomers, we had a hundred plus cases within a 3 year gap across the UK, in which children, parents and young adults confided in us about a sex crime case committed by an Amritdhari. The cases of legit Muslim groomers were far less.

#### The Gurus Image Being Hijacked

This is a very foolish but common thing to do, when we see an amritdhari we let our guard down and just trust them due to their image. The beard, turban and kirpan resemble Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji so we automatically trust anyone that looks like that and feel comfortable with them. My advice is don't be fooled by image, anyone can look the part and act the part, but in reality we don't know what a person thinks from their image. People have sadistic minds, and a lot of amritdharis are sexually frustrated and have twisted mentalities due to their frustrations.

I have dealt with many cases of child abuse where the perpetrators were high profile Sikh preachers, camp organizers, gatka teachers, gynais, kirtanis, Granthi Singhs, committee members and Sikh scholars. Their position gives them power and automatically we trust them and let our kids be around them, this is when they take advantage. Many of these cases do not get reported or even told to parents, even if they do, it is long winded and hard to get a conviction. The criminals act without fear of any reprisals as most victims and parents are softies and too scared to take matters in their own hands. My advice is Trust No one, it doesn't matter how good a preacher, or how nice and big his/her turban is. Or how good his/her knowledge is...Always think everyone has the potential of being a sex criminal, we have to be paranoid and safeguard our children and loved ones.

## Types of Crime committed by Sikhs on Sikhs...

**Grooming and brainwashing** – Many Sikh talkers are very good actors, they tell the people what they want to hear; they say things that will get following and trust. They get access to families and under their noses they brainwash children to perform sexual activities on them. There have been cases of children getting raped or fondled upstairs while Guru Granth Sahib Ji is downstairs and the family is downstairs during Akhand paths etc, the gyani or kirtani will pretend to go toilet and then enter the child's room and commit the crime, while threatening the child. (There have been cases where women have been abused this way too, whilst ushering these people to the toilet).

There are many cases of touching up in Nagar Kirtans, darbars and langar halls. Sikh talkers have groomed university Students after their talks and brainwash naïve students to take part in sexual activities, or gain trust and become friends with a sinister motive in mind. Until one day they can seize the opportunity of a rape or other sexual act. Most victims stay quiet or if they talk, most times there is no evidence to back their claims. So due to this, the criminal may have many victims and go untraced for a long time without any repercussions. Who are people likely to believe a Sikh preacher who has a following or some nobody student? (The preachers abuse their position of power and respect and cunningly use it to their advantage). Even if the victim speaks out just label them as an agent, this trick turns the victim into an enemy. Women are not always the victims; homosexual activity amongst amritdhari circles is getting higher every day. Many jathey have been known to have gay group orgies, I have seen video footage of a few incidents which even left me shocked for a few days.

Kirtan teachers have been known to grope kids inappropriately on the sly. Some Sikh camp organizers and volunteers have been caught out abusing children, particularly during sporting activities (sinister sly touches) and domes at night.

My advice, is always doubt everyone; the criminals are always the ones you will not expect. Many gyianis have been caught sleeping with different women from the so called sangat secretly in Gurdwara premises; even pornographic material has been recovered from their belongings within the Gurdwara premises. I came across a case where a 10 year old girl left her coat in darbar, all her family was downstairs she went to get it and the gyani kissed her and felt her chest, it was all caught on CCTV (again the committee swept it under the carpet). The case was never taken to the police, instead punj piareh said he is no longer to do prayers in houses and is to do 5 extra Jap Ji sahibs a week as punishment.

There have been cases where babies have been touched up while they sleep, this is done by gyianis who do house duties at people's houses, the baby will just wake up and cry, the gyiani escapes the room before a family member manages to come up, the baby can't talk or won't even know what has happened, this one particular case was only found out when the mother who was cooking looked at the baby monitor and saw the gyiani making a fast exit. The parents didn't go to the police but decided to contact us instead for some swift vigilante justice; the Giani was delivered a severe punishment by a fellow gang member. It wasn't five extra Jap ji sahibs a week, I can assure you that, the gyiani was stabbed up really bad and is very lucky to be alive. My advice is never leave a baby unattended while a stranger is in your house, or if you have kids sleeping in the house, always accompany the gyiani upstairs and wait outside toilet until he comes back out.

Most Sikh organizations have had someone committing sexual abuse but they cover it up so their organization does not get a bad name, I have heard many allegations against prominent Sikh leaders and speakers within the UK.

Many Sikh cults have come on the scene and are legitimizing many weird sexual rituals and practices all in the name of Sikhi. There are many weird and warped cults who are dangerous sexual predators but are very good at hiding their agenda. A lot of people use Sikhi to get trust of people and have access to the homes and children of naive people.

I have battered many slimy and perverted gyianis, who have sexually abused someone. I would take everyone with a pinch of salt, there is a massive problem with Amrtidhari Sexual criminals, but it is getting brushed under the carpet. Singhrow were the only ones to expose it on the mainstream but I don't think people took it seriously and labeled us as anti Sikh. I can only warn people and not convince them.

We have had a lot of complaints relayed to us over the years, mainly by young girls about them being abused by organized Sikh gangs. We had to investigate their claims and after seeing some evidence we went in hardcore and taught them a lesson. These were powerful and well organized gangs. After kidnapping the weakest link we would obtain info on how they operate to understand them a bit better. We could then tell other children of the tactics they used in the prevention talks we did. I will tell you a few on here (or what I can remember, as it has been a couple of years since we closed down Sikh Unit).

They used trackers on the victim's cars, to find out their habits. They then narrated the moves and information gathered to the victim. The victim felt vulnerable and filled up with fear. The tracker trick makes the gang look more serious and bigger than it is; as the victim was fooled into thinking the gang has people everywhere.

Photos that were made to look consensual were taken, this way the victim could be blackmailed or doubt could be created if it ever went to court. But the gangs know that sexual crime is hard to prove in court, rape cases are easier to prove these days, that's why some gangs make victims perform oral sex.

Some gangs would get the victim's phone and text themselves saying "oh last night was great" etc so if it ever went to court it looks consensual. Gangs know that most victims will not go to police because of the shame that it would bring to their family etc Also it would be hard to get married as Chinese whispers spread if the story gets out.

A lot of victims commit suicide and turn to drugs. But we must remember most of the time the victims are known to the gangs, as not many victims (if any) are kidnapped from the street. Sexual crime is most of the time done by someone you know.

I will never send my kids to any Sikhi programmes, talks, camps etc on their own, tbh I don't really want to send them at all if it's down to me. There are too many weird vultures in the image of the Guru. From my experience I have noticed that my kids are in more danger amongst the Sikh circles than day to day life. Being Amritdhari doesn't mean much these days, it does not automatically give someone a seal of approval of good character. There are many fakes with evil intentions in the Gurus uniform, it is very disheartening. After dealing with case after case for many years, it got to the point, where I hated the image and wanted just to look normal, because I started identifying the image with sex criminals, that's how bad the reality is. (Anyone running some sort of helpline will know how many cases they get, and most times victims don't speak to no one). Sikhi is getting hijacked by weird and dangerous people, be careful, they are very clever and sly. Trust No One!! There are more Amritdhari rapists and pedophiles than you think , I have heard of cases of sex crimes in all three major groups, the AKJ,s , Taksalis and Nihangs. But these cases are quickly swept under the carpet to save the reputation of the Group. This whole chapter in this book is basically just an eye opener and warning to the naive reader amongst us. (Chapter 2 on the next page)

## Chapter 2

### My experiences as a vigilante

The term vigilante means something different to different people; to me it means a person who takes justice in their own hands without relying on anybody else. This is what Sri guru Gobind Singh Ji taught Sikhs, that one must be ready to defend justice in this world at all times and he blessed us with the kirpan to be able to complete this task. The Khalsa army he created was in reality a spiritual gang of vigilantes. Since the birth of the Khalsa, there have been all sorts of Sikh vigilante movements from 1699 until today. Sikhs have a heritage of vigilantism and even in today's society some Sikhs are drawn to that way of life as it seems to be running deep in their blood.

In 2001 I started hanging around a few Amritdharis and they used to tell me of Paki gangs that were terrorising Amritdharis all around east London. At first I was gob smacked that the so called Khalsa fauj was getting terrorised, but I soon discovered quite a lot of them were getting bullied. In a way I don't blame them; no one really talks about or tells tales of our warrior heritage (even if they do its told like a fairy tale), more focus is put on the spiritual side. So the kids that have been brought up in Amritdhari families tend to be softer than your average non Amritdhari who has seen a bit of street life and harsh reality. Seeing the numbers of the Paki gangs I knew I had to make a gang to protect the reputation of our community on the streets. Unfortunately I had to turn to the apney drug dealers and roadmanz as gang warfare was way above the league of most modern day Amritdharis in east London. I even approached gatka classes and asked the teachers and students to help combat the problems the Sikhs were facing, but they just never had the balls to do it.

I think most people were scared of getting a criminal record and rightly so, it is a pain in the arse and messes up your life for a long time if not forever. But I had nothing to lose as I already had one; a few more charges and few more sentences were the least of my worries. I knew gang battles can lead to death so I was more worried about surviving the battles that lay ahead. I had to get other outlaws on board; they had the weaponry and also were not scared of convictions as it was nothing new to them. They also had their fair share of battles and wars already so it was not a step in a new dimension, the hardest thing was to convince them of the cause, which was hard as most said "we are meant to be going to the Amritdharis for help , they are meant to be the defenders of humanity". I could not argue with them, I had no reply other than the fact that most of them are pussies in this day and age. I had to win over the hearts of the criminals I had to tell them stories of Guru Gobind Singh and his mission. Most Punjabi youth , even the messed up ones always had a big picture of Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji in their house so they related to him in some way , and a few heart breaking stories of him with some bravado talk was all it took to win over the hearts. From one person there was now seven, we formed Sikh Unit and took on enemies in street battles, we used modern day tactics, and suffered some losses in the form of death and prison sentences, but in the end we won the war with Guru ji's kirpa. Most Amritdharis would look down on the boys that fought, but they fought and risked their lives on many occasions for the reputation of the Sikh community, they to me are unsung heroes of the community.

We did what we had to and at the time we thought it was right! But to young kids who are thinking of doing the same, I want to point some things out that I learnt on my journey. I can never say stop fighting for righteousness because that would be going against the Gurus teachings, but after years of experience as a vigilante (although I am no longer one) I realised a few things as I got older and mature (which I will talk about later in this chapter).

### **How vigilantism worked with ancient Sikhs?**

It was simple if you were ready to die for the Gurus cause which was fighting for righteousness and justice against evil tyrants, you would take Amrit and join the Khalsa Army. If you were a family man, your family would be looked after by the rest of the pind (village), each pind had a few seva panthis (a set group of Sikhs whose job it was to look after the poor Sikh community by distributing money sent to them by the Guru or local Sikh leaders, we had a welfare system). In rough times the families of fighter Sikhs were all united with other families in make shift camps in the jungles. The Sikh vigilantes were well respected and the rest of the community felt indebted to them. It was made sure that the fighter's family were looked after. The Sikhs were organised and well structured, loyalties and passion for the Gurus cause were the driving force behind the unity.

If you compare that to these days, the Sikhs are very badly organised, the passion for the Gurus cause does not exist within many Sikhs. There are loads of Amritdharis but they are not willing to die for the Gurus cause (so why bother joining an army). There is no seva panthis organisation left (no internal Sikh welfare system left), the fighters are seen as criminals by other Sikhs, and no one is there to pick up the pieces if you go to jail or die. Your family is left to fend for themselves!

### **Things that modern day vigilantes need to be aware of?**

We live in a police state with modern technology, so if you want to go and kill a rapist or your local paedophile who has escaped the clutches of the law, there is a very high chance you will get caught. Which can mean a life sentence; no one will help your family this day and age. So if you are the only earner or contribute to the mortgage that will leave them in a sticky situation.

Even a little fight can lead to a criminal conviction (even if you defend yourself you will possibly still get convicted of something). A criminal record can fuck you up for a very long time, if not for life. Your chances of getting a good job are nil and all your dreams of raising a family may get thrown out of the window, as getting married with a record is very hard in today's society. A spouse wants financial security and parents want their offspring to marry into a nice stable home that can provide for them.

## Things I realised as the years went on and why I finally left the life of vigilantism?

1. Once you get a reputation for having passion for the Gurus cause, some people can misuse you if you're not careful. I.e. they will make their rival look like a bad guy and urge you to take care of them. I have seen a lot of older men misuse young passionate boys for their own hidden agendas or bent political motives.
2. When you do a mission you are risking a prison sentence or even death. It is important to know facts with evidence backing it, because loads of people lie and fabricate all sorts of shit. When you are in prison no one will even give a fuck about you, so you got to be sure it's for the Gurus cause. I have seen people getting brainwashed by elders with some weird agendas, but due to their naivety they fall for it and sometimes suffer harsh consequences while the people that put them up to the mission, don't even give two fucks about them.
3. In our history Sikh girls and women were abducted, and then raped and killed by the Mughal Empire. Some women joined the Khalsa army and armed themselves and went out fighting instead of getting raped. Nowadays we say our girls get groomed by Muslim gangs, but it is just not that simple. In the past it was more raggo and clear cut. But these days some Sikhs really exploit the grooming term. In a lot of cases we came across we realised the families of a girl dating a Muslim would just say grooming to save themselves from dishonour. When we located the girl in question she would say she is very happy with her Muslim boyfriend and had just ran away willingly because her parents didn't agree. Sometimes when a girl was caught dating a Muslim by her family she would lie to her parents and say she had been groomed and blackmailed. Majority of the time it was the Sikh girls that instigated the relationship and sex. Yeah there were some cases, in which young girls were being groomed, but even then the girls were willing, but obviously they weren't old enough and were exploited by predators who took advantage of their age and naivety. In all of the cases I came across, the girl had some sort of role in why she ended up in the plight she did. What shocks me is; when some of them felt violated they expected us to get revenge but when it was all good they would not give two fucks about us. In my mind I used to think these girls have the guts to lie to their parents and sleep around but don't have the guts to get revenge themselves. After a while we gave up on grooming cases as it was hard to get to the real truth, and if the girl is really a victim, they should go to the police and get revenge themselves. It would be different if our girls were getting kidnapped like back in days, but that is not the case, the girls want to engage in relationships and sex, it takes two to tango. I feel as if our community play on the grooming thing too much. To this date I have not come across a case in which the girl was totally not at fault.
4. We helped a lot of victims; we made sure their bullies would leave them alone. We stopped a few gangs from targeting Sikhs as we suppressed them with ninja attacks which shook them

to their core. We may have helped them, but did we really? To this day everyone we helped will most likely become a victim again if they were targeted again. This is because they never had to deal with the beef; we dealt with it for them. If we left them to it, one day they may have fought back and learned how to make a stand if need be. I'm not saying we did a bad thing by helping them, it's just that it would be better if the victims knew how to make a stand and eventually they would have had to (everyone has a limit and gets tired of oppression). We felt the pain of people and were willing to stab culprits etc, what gets me is we felt the pain for others and took action, why didn't they feel the pain for themselves and take action. I think these days too many people want to fire the gun over another person's shoulder. I feel it is time people started dealing with their own shit. I mean I helped so many people, but if I was dying of starvation how many of them would help me? It is a selfish world where people expect you to put your neck on the line for them but wouldn't do it for you. As Sikhs we are told to fend for ourselves. The only mission I don't regret is dealing with gyianis who sexually abused really young girls. I took revenge and loved every little bit and those missions are probably the only ones I would do again if I had the guts to (even though my permanent injuries would probably not allow me to do so).

5. The only time I think vigilantism is clear cut and worth it, is for paedophiles and maintaining the respect of Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji. If someone is tearing up Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji a real Sikh would die fighting on the spot against all odds instead of witness the disrespect. (I'm not saying I would have the guts, at the time I may not, but I am not a real Sikh). Other missions are not clear cut and I would not bother with anything else to be honest. A lot of the times we did things thinking something had happened and a few days later you find out that it had not happened and some people twisted the truth for their own agenda or got it wrong. If you see an incident on the street you might feel sorry for the person getting licks, but how do we know if he/she deserved it, it's best to mind your own business unless you know the whole ins and outs.
6. If every Sikh family held their own like they are supposed to, we would not need Sikh vigilantes protecting the reputation of the Sikh community on the streets. We started as a gang to protect Sikhs but towards the end most of our targets were Sikh paedophiles and other Sikhs who we had beef with over one reason or another. When we started I used to put my guard down and meet another Sikh with open arms and give them my heart, but now Sikhs are the community I am most wary of and I always have my guard up when I see another Sikh.

All I would say to youngsters reading this is, look after yourselves and your close family who you can trust, some family members are fudus and will drag you down into their bullshit, stay away from people like that.

**Stick up for the respect of Gurbani and just concentrate on making money for your future. This sticking up for the community will backfire on you, cos times are fucked up and you can't trust our community so how are you meant to fight for them. You don't know what is a lie and what isn't, you will be shocked at how convincing some of the lies I've been told are.**

**Plus on these streets in gang warfare its kill or be killed and if you get in too deep you will have to carry a gun all the time which may lead to prison, if you don't carry it you may be killed. There is no going back once you are in that lifestyle, you have to kill your enemy before they get you. That life is full of so many risks and stresses. (Chapter 3 is on the next page)**

### Why I think fewer people should be taking Amrit?

Amrit was started by Guru Nanak Dev Ji; he created a baptism method called Charan Phaul, in which the devotee would drink the water which was dipped in by the Gurus feet. You would only partake in this baptism if you understood who and what the Guru was, it also symbolised total surrender to the Gurus will. Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji updated Charan Amrit to Khanda Da Phaul, which had the same message that Guru Nanak Dev Ji had started but also added the concept of accepting death for the Gurus cause.

Amrit changed from just being about spirituality to the initiation of a person into Gods Mighty Army. In order to take Amrit you must be willing to not only surrender to the Gurus will spiritually, but if the need be you must be willing to get your head chopped off in battle. When Guru Gobind Singh Ji started the Khanda Da Phaul ceremony for the first time, he just emerged with a big sword and said "I need a head" and out of thousands only 5 got up. These five were willing to die at that moment, for the Gurus cause.

When you take Amrit, you join the army and have a duty to protect humanity. This duty is not to be taken lightly and should not faze you at all, as you should have been willing to give your head from the moment you were baptised. So if this is what Amrit is, then one may ask themselves why there are so many Amritdhari cowards and pussies in today's Sikh community! (Who can't even stand up for themselves, let alone fight a battle to protect humanity) It is a good question and has a simple answer!

Basically people are taking Amrit , without being prepared, there is a lot of pressurised wrong preaching going on pushing people towards Amrit by people who have not understood the concept of Amrit themselves. Even in the Gurus day only the brave fierce warriors took Amrit and then they didn't live too long, they died on the battlefields fighting for righteousness. The ones that were not ready to die, served the Guru in other ways, for instance some joined non combat roles in a group called seva panthis (these people didn't take Amrit or live by the strict code of the Khalsa Fauj, they obviously lived by a good moral discipline though. They just may not have been armed at all times and some may have never entered a battlefield in their life). Most of the people that took Amrit back in the day knew what they were doing and our history proves their bravery and determination.

In today's society, most Amritdhari are just victims, you read of little kids taking Amrit and getting bullied.

Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji's kids took Amrit, but they were explained the meaning and knew what they were doing, they had adapted the militant mentality of the Khalsa warrior and died fighting until the end.

Amritdharis were people the normal people would run to for protection and help, nowadays some Amritdharis can't even defend themselves. Where is that organised Army that the Guru spent years making gone? It does not exist! Back in the days; where there was injustice the Khalsa was there taking on the oppressors head on. Let's look around today, there is so much injustice and no Khalsa fauj to be seen taking them on. We have let our ancestors and the Guru down big time. We have turned Amrit into a ritual (of numbers and self pride) instead of a revolutionary initiation. I have seen a lot of people talk the talk but not walk the walk, me included. Way too many people are taking Amrit when they clearly shouldn't, it is a precious thing that should be taken seriously and is not for cowards, and it is for fighters and plight changers (people who will change history by killing tyrants)

Chapter 4 is on next page

### The Meaning of Sangat (congregation) for me?

#### Introduction:

In this chapter I will be solely giving my views based upon my experience. This is not a right or wrong situation; it's just about a person's experience.

For most people sangat means the company they keep. You can either keep good sangat or bad sangat. Gurbani talks about Sadh Sangat, the true congregation (holy company). Before I got into Sikhi I felt in my zone when I was chilling on the streets with drug dealers and all types of poor criminals. That was my company, I didn't know anything else, and this was my element and social circle. When I first got into Sikhi I kind of kept myself to myself, only socializing with Sikh sangat here and there, I mainly focused on reading Sikh history and Gurbani, I was in a state of bliss and was getting a few spiritual experiences and I was innocently in love with my Guru.

#### Ancient Sikhs:

By reading history one becomes amazed at the spirit the old Sikhs had. They were tight knit and loyal to each other, even if it meant they died in order to protect the loyalty. They lived in jungles and looked out for one another. When reading our history you can feel the love they had for each other. They all worked together for the betterment of the community and took our nation to a better place on earth. They had a mission to spread the love of Sikhi and welcomed people with sincere and genuine love. I wanted to be a part of that too, I felt like I was missing out. I thought I must make more of an effort to mix in with more sangat and work to get the Panth (community) somewhere.

#### My experience:

I started to go to programs and chat to all types of Sikhs. I got more and more involved in being active to spread Sikhi and worked with many organizations around the UK. I thought that the same spirit and fire that the ancient Sikhs had must still exist in the nation today. How wrong was I?

My first shock was on the many different versions of Sikhi, and the divisions and splinters; I was taken back and was kind of confused as each group contradicted each other. There was bitter rivalry and each group would have killed each other if they had the guts. The hate that existed was shocking to me... (I just got all my views from Gurbani and kind of ignored everyone else). I saw that leaders of some organizations would encourage kids to risk their freedom for some bogus mission while their own kids of the same age were chilling at home, and once some kids were in prison, all ties were cut.

No one went to see their families or help them financially in any way. (The leaders had everyone fooled but I saw past all that Bullshit and they made up war stories which they told to get respect).

If someone was doing good parchar (spreading true Sikhi), jealous people would spread slander to bring that person down. A lot of people saw parchar as an ego pump and competition. I came across people in the Sikh guise committing vile sexual crimes of rape and pedophilia (Some gianis, some committee members, and some religious leaders, all in the Sikh Guise were amongst the guilty). I came across hypocrites that lectured others, but behind the scene were doing the very things they were lecturing against. I personally got involved in so many bullshit arguments with weirdo's that used to smear me for some reason or another. I saw so many extremists who pushed people away but in contrast I also saw people who were too left wing that they made Sikhi into some hippy shit. I didn't get the genuine love that I was looking for, there was a lot of fakeness, all I found was betrayal, pain and hurt. Most Gurdwara committees were a joke with hidden agendas and corruption (The Gurdwara was just a means to make money for themselves (The Shady Bastards)). People gave all this soldier talk but were pussies in reality. Not many were down to the end. I saw so many incidents where Sikhs were snitching on next Sikhs, getting each other locked up. It was a dirty and evil environment for me, it was so messy.

It took a while for my hope to disappear and realize that our treacherous people are just too fucked, I feel as if our community is broken. There is no trust or real love in my view. For me having people as sangat was a very negative experience which in turn messed up my Sikhi and I lost all the spiritual experiences I was having. The love I once had for my Guru was gone, as I was distracted from the Guru and was busy getting depressed over the disgusting behaviors I had witnessed within Sikh circles. I wasted so much time on arguing over unnecessary issues, I risked my freedom over and over again and was too naive to realize I was getting used. Like a little boy tossed out in the wild I didn't have a clue of the dangers that were present (But I sure did learn the hard way)

I don't think sadh sangat is people, as people may not be true or genuine at all times, for me my sadh sangat is Gurbani and my knife. These are the two things I will never doubt, the only things I can trust forever. The only two true things that will never let me down. I keep myself to myself again now and life is much better, I wish I never got involved with so called sangat.

### Conclusion:

It's a dog eat dog world, in which it is every man for himself (you can't rely on anyone to help you these days). My advice is to keep people at arm's length (if you don't want to be backstabbed). I personally no longer believe in the concept of a Sikh community, to me that is just a past reality (but now it is just a mere Gimmick). Focus on your Sikhi personally, stay out of trouble (I sometimes wonder why I started a vigilante gang to protect Sikhs, shouldn't Sikhs be able to protect themselves, every Sikh should be able to hold their own really, that's what our Gurus Taught us all) and make your money to keep your roof over your head! People will pump you up to do this mission or that mission

but then are nowhere to be seen when the going gets tough. I wasted many years of my life, living in the hope of achieving something in our community; I had no idea that it was a write off community (although I don't regret the effort of making a difference. I do regret my naivety hence why I am writing this book so others don't make same mistakes as me). I saw people tie nice turbans but did not come across many nice hearts! But at the end of the day no matter what, you can't blame others for taking you off the path, which is a weakness in yourself! I like my own company and feel in my element doing my Sikhi in a personal manner, chilling with sangat and talking about it is not for me as everyone has their own interpretation and understanding of Sikhi. I felt so isolated and different in Sikh circles after a while; I never fitted in with any to be honest.

Everyone has a different experience and I am sure that there are many people who are in bliss due to the sangat around them. The aim of this chapter was to warn naive people that it isn't all rosy! Some may say the chapter is very negative but after numerous wounds you get burnt out and inevitably you lose hope! (Chapter 5 is on next page)

## Chapter 5

### The state of the Khalsa through my eyes!

Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji created the Khalsa Army, he said this was Gods Army to fight for just causes (i.e. stand up against oppression, evil doers, tyranny and injustices). When you take Amrit you are initiated into this army and wear the Kirpan (A weapon for protection for yourself and others). He also said in order for you to join my army you must come with your head in your hand i.e. know that as from now you are on duty to protect humanity at any cost and you can die any day for filling this duty. Back in the days Amritdharis did not live long, as they actively searched for injustices and died on the battlefield by the weapon of an evil doer.

The khalsa army was a well organised and structured army with regiments all over the place. It was a very active and feared army. Unlike other armies, police forces etc whose moral code is based on the views of a human, the khalsa had a moral code based on the values and nature of God. The Singhs that fought on the army were macho, brave and militant diehards. Their heads and hearts were filled with love of God and their eyes were red full of might. They killed many opposition soldiers before taking their final breaths. The Army was full of trust and love, unified soldiers taking care of the bereaved member's families until their dying days. Back in the days when you saw a Singh you know you would get help and be in safe hands. Oppression and crimes were more identifiable them days making it a bit clear cut, i.e. Girls used to get kidnapped and raped openly as the evil doers had no fear, as most ordinary civilians were cowards. Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji inspired these coward civilians and transformed them to take charge of their own destiny and fight until the death for their rights. Singhs used to live in make shift camps in the jungle and their only desire was to read Gurbani and die on the battlefield to honour the name of their General Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji. The real Khalsa used to sacrifice their lives, families and gave their all just to perform the duty given to them by the Guru.

### How times have changed.....

- There is no unity and love no more; the worst enemy of the Sikhs are the Sikhs (Betrayal, hate and hidden agendas have polluted the community). 5 Sikhs can't even sit in a room and agree on a topic, let alone fight a battle for righteousness together. Loads of Sikh institutions have lost that honest foundation and are full of corruption and dirty politics. There are many different opinions and interpretations of Sikhi, and all groups clash with each other.
- The bravery that was once there has been replaced by a majority of cowardliness; a lot of Singhs are joining other Government forces and are standing up for oppression indirectly. A lot of Singhs have a wimpy and gay ora instead of the macho bravado we once did.

- A lot of Singhs cannot be trusted and act snakey; some instead of protecting humanity commit cruel sex crimes on humanity themselves.
- Militancy from Sikh families has gone; they have gone back to becoming spineless law abiding civilians (to scared to fight back when hit due to police charges) who will become easy victims. Even if Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji was getting ripped to pieces and I stabbed the person, the Gurdwara Committee would be against me and snitch me to police and online most Sikhs would condemn my actions.
- I have seen many Singhs stick up and protect their friends instead of doing the right thing. I have seen Singhs use and abuse many newcomers into Sikhi.
- There are many weird cults and rituals which are misguiding the masses; people have more love for fake babey and celebrity Sikhs than the Guru. There is no instrument to measure who is a sant and who is not, only trust Gurbani!
- If you look at our history we see many examples of Amritdharis as being nice and lovable people, unfortunately the vast majority nowadays are just evil imposters, with rubbish personalities and attitudes.

## **Conclusion:**

There may be a few true vigilante Sikhs about and they do make the stand here and there but that is like 2% of our whole community. The time now is only to trust Gurbani and look after your own family and use the teachings of the Guru to make your own family solid. If every family does that we will not be victims.

As for helping others: Who can you trust? Who is lying about a crime? Are they dirty politicians taking you for a fool and using you?

Things are not clear cut no more. It's best just to do your own thing and watch out for other Sikhs as they are the biggest danger and threat to you. The Khalsa as an organised army is finished, it's a sad state of affairs but it's the reality. I will be keeping my kids away from the pakhandi Sikhi scene and just teach them Sikhi at home. I have seen so many warped views at these Sikhi camps and groups etc. For me the Khalsa Army that Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji created has been demolished by our own people, to the people that say the khalsa army is still alive, well if that is true , there is so many injustices , unjust wars, genocides etc happening to innocent humans , were is the Khalsa army fighting the oppressors? It's a pity that we couldn't keep alive the vision that Guru Ji had. Once upon a time the Glorious Khalsa Army was a great thing; that is only brought to life today in the pages of our history! A Tree can be maintained if some leaves have a disease, but if the roots of the tree are ill then that tree dies. Our root institutes, our Gurdwarey have all been diseased with corruption, so

**what hope do we have? The Sikh community is like a decent car which is now a write off! We have the gems of Gurbani and a proud history but we as a nation have let our Guru down. There may be a few individuals who live the way the Guru ordained, but as a martial nation we are finished. (Chapter 6 is on the next page)**

## Chapter 6

### How Sikh unit was betrayed by the Sikh community?

When we heard about the atrocities committed on the Sikh people, in our local area, our hearts were filled with pain and the desire of retribution. We heard of many heinous violations committed upon the Sikhs by Racist Muslim Gangs especially towards the religious Sikhs i.e. the Keshdharis and Amritdharis.

In theory and in an ideal world, the Sikhs should not be getting bullied or be weak minded. This is because our history and religious scriptures should fill us with a fearless spirit. So in reality a Sikh vigilante gang defending other Sikhs should not exist because every Sikh should be able to hold their own. But we have gone wrong somewhere; the knowledge that is needed is not being passed on to our youth that's why they lack the Spirit that the Guru instilled in our community.

We took on the communities beef and went to war. War is not fun; with war you have deaths and injuries. We also live in a country with laws so when you break laws you face imprisonment if caught. We did lose members to death, prison and some of our members have injuries that will bug them for life and alter their living standards.

When we got caught and had a case and needed witness statements from the people we were helping to reduce our time, they declined and it was their beef we took on. At the funeral of our fellow member, none of the people we helped turned up to pay respects (even though they died for them). We got no prison visits and other Sikhs did not employ us due to our criminal records which we obtained for standing up for the Sikh community.

In contrast our rivals had so much unity and their community was tight knit and had a lot of cohesion, this used to hurt us deeply. Our gang had unity amongst each other, apart from one snake that got dealt with hard. But we did expect much more support and back up from our own. When we think about it, they were all nice when they needed our help but then didn't give a shit about us after they used us.

Behind our backs the so called pure sangat used to call us bad because we swear and talked ruff. Well we have had hard lives and were brought up in council estates; I think that swearing is going to be the last of our worries. But this is the main reason they didn't like us, Gurdwara committees felt threatened by our gang (I don't know why – maybe they had something to hide) so some of them used to work with the police to bring us down. Once loads of Sikh orgs got together and had a massive meeting on how to bring us down.

When our members used to get beaten up or hurt by rivals, behind our back the Sikh community used to laugh. I mean we were in this mess cos of them, the Paki gangs were cool with us on a personal

level they would not start on us, we started on them for starting on the community. This backstabbing really got to us and after a while we just felt like strangers in our community, we did not fit in and stopped everything and shut it all down. Once a C.I.D police officer came to see me, he was not a bad guy, he heard me out and when he heard what we stood for etc he kind of understood, but he had to do his job. He was not sent by our enemies, he was approached by other Sikh orgs who had grassed on what we used to do. I think other orgs didn't like the power we were getting because loads of youth looked up to us and we had a voice amongst them.

You can get shot from your enemy, that doesn't hurt too much emotionally because you expect that. But when your own betray you, where do you go from there. If it happens once you can say it was a one off, but again and again. You kind of lose the passion, I mean we fucked up our lives even more, we made new enemies, more bigger criminal records, never worked, 24/7 were protecting community. After all the dust has settled, we are left deserted with no one lending a hand or hooking us up in jobs etc. We have to try and get back in normal lives and find shitty jobs (we will be lucky even to get them), while most our community flosses and talk down to us (because they have more money than us). Hopefully you get the picture cos I can't be asked to write more on this topic is still actually hurts while I'm writing because our people are so low minded it gets to me. (Chapter 7 is on the next page)

## Chapter 7

### **Sikhi is simple, but in a way nowadays it is not that simple!!**

In a nutshell Sikhi is very simple, but as we get deeper into the religious circles the more confusing it gets. From a distance most people will have this view on Sikhi from the very little they know:

- 1: Remember God through meditation
2. Serve humanity via charity and good deeds
3. Work hard and do jobs that don't involve sin
4. Oppose evil in anyway necessary

When you live by them rules and aren't involved in the religious circle too much, your Sikhi slowly progresses and you feel at peace with yourself. But inevitably as your Sikhi progresses you want sangat (holy company). You meet all kinds of people with different views and versions of Sikhi, and you are left gob smacked at some views. You may even get a little confused and some of the attitudes of the so called sangat are disheartening to say the least. Sometimes you see so many warped people that you are left confused.....Are you at this stage?

From here you can either get closer to the Guru or further away and pack it all in (which may seem easier as you fell freaked out due to the weirdo's you have met lol)

A lot of the Bullshit views that people will tell you, are misinterpretations and are very questionable. It is best to question things and get your guidance from Gurbani on certain topics. The Sikhi scene is so divided and mish mash, that it can leave you head fucked at times. But you should use Gurbani to find the correct version of Sikhi instead of taking next persons word for it. Everyone thinks their version is correct, even if their version contradicts Gurbani. A lot of the Rehat that is flowing about these days is questionable and people tend to concentrate more on eating out of iron instead of how they treat people. The way you treat people is more important than most other things, we need to get our attitude right before we go into the nitty gritty. All I can say is make your Sikhi personal to you, don't get into it for people and don't get out of it for people. Before you take Amrit really consider whether you would really give your head for the Guru if not, you need to practice more Sikhi before you take Amrit. One way of thinking is, that if a man is tearing Guru Granth Sahib Ji, would you kill him or would you not get involved due to the consequences from the police, be real to yourself! Sikhi is simple but we as a nation have made it very confusing due to not being on point about a lot of things. (Chapter 8 is on the next page)

### Sikhism is the best religion

Oh my god – what have I said in the title , I bet loads of Sikhs will get offended, because all I seem to hear from Sikhi camps and online preaching is that all religions are equal. I mean if that is the case I can change religion everyday and it won't make a difference to my goal because they all equal. If that was the case Guru Nanak dev had lost the plot when he came to earth and created Sikhi. I have studied all religions and nothing even comes close to Sikhi, it's the best way of life that's why I picked it as a religion to follow. If there was a better path I would have chose that. If all religion were really equal, then I would have chosen an easier religion. Because Sikhism is hard in the western modern world, but because for me it is the best way to get to God I put up with the Hardships of racism due to beard and turban etc. You can't tell the kids all religions are equal then moan when they bring a Muslim home to marry (that just don't add up).

Sikhism is an individual religion formed by God through Sikh Gurus. There may be some similarities in religions because every religion contains some element of truth but Sikhi contains the full truth.

The following are some of the differences the Sikh faith has with Hinduism and Islam (Get clued up):

1. Hindus worship Shiva, Brahma, Krishna, Vishnu, Kali, Durga, Ganesh and others. Sikhism instructs to believe in One Almighty God. "The performance of countless millions of other devotions is not even equal to one devotion to the Name of God" (Guru Granth Sahib Ji, 1163).
2. Sikhism instructs to consider all human races equal. Sikhism respectfully disagrees with the Hindu practice of caste system. Without any doubt the caste system has separated mankind. Sikhism instructs to consider all humans equal, regardless of their class, race, and gender. Sikh Gurus have been strong supporters of equality and rejected the separation among mankind. "Your Light is the light in all beings, O Creator. All Your Expanse are True" (Guru Granth Sahib Ji, 1314). God's light (soul) is within all and there is no difference between the souls of the humans from different races or castes. Sikh Gurus made every attempt possible to eliminate the caste system. Langar was established where all people gather to eat food while sitting together at the same level.
3. Sikhism denounces any type of animal sacrifice. How can one make God happy by killing His innocent creatures for no reason? The sacrificing of animals has no place in Sikhism. Sikh Gurus preached to live in harmony with God's creation. Sikhs are to be vegetarian as animals also have emotions, family bonds and feel physical pain. "You say that the One Lord is in all, so why do you kill chickens?" (Guru Granth Sahib Ji, 1350). "Kabeer says, to use force is tyranny, even if you call it a religious sacrifice. When your account is called for in the Kingdom of God, what will your condition be then? Kabeer says, the dinner of beans and rice is excellent when flavored with salt. Would you allow someone to cut your throat so someone can have meat with his bread?" (Guru Granth Sahib Ji, 1374).

One does not need to perform animal sacrifice, fast, or go on pilgrimages to please God or receive God's love. All one has to do is love Him and live an honest life in harmony. Both Hinduism and Islam practice animal sacrifices in their devotion to God.

4. Sikhism gives woman more rights unlike other faiths. Sikhism instructs to treat women equally as men. In Islam the woman is told to cover up her face in a veil so the man does not get lustful thoughts, but the men don't cover up. In Hinduism some women perform sati, which is suicide when their husband dies, as life is meaningless without their husband. Sikhism rejects both practices!

5. Hindus fast on holy days and Muslims fast during the month of Ramadan. Sikhism instructs that making your body suffer will not help you to meet God; meditation of God is above all.

6. Both Hindus and Muslims cut their hair. Sikhs are told to accept hair as God's creation.

7. Sikhs do not believe in going to pilgrimages to clean themselves. Sikhs believe that one can only be cleansed from his heart and soul. Muslims make holy journeys to Mecca and Hindus take bath at sacred shrines. "Pilgrimages to the Ganges, the Gaya and the Godawari are merely worldly affairs" (Guru Granth Sahib Ji, 1195). Sikhism disagrees with the practice of pilgrimage carried out by both Hindu and Muslims. Making journeys to pilgrimages does not bring anyone any good. If one wants to be cleansed then one should clean himself within his soul by getting rid of lust, anger, greed, worldly attachment and ego. You do not have to go to Mecca to experience God. "The temple of Mecca is within your soul, if you try to realize it" (Guru Granth Sahib Ji, 480).

8. Sikhism shows that to become One with God, you do not have to fast, abstain, go on renunciation or enter a monastery. All you have to do is have faith, recite the Name of God and remember Him for each possible moment. Sikh Gurus themselves got married and lived a family life and showed everyone that you can meet God while living a family life.

Guru Nanak Dev Ji laid the foundation of Sikhism as instructed by God. God sent the next nine Gurus to this world to strengthen the roots of Sikhism and enlightened people to meditate on One God only. Many people found the true meaning of Sikhism and those who did joined and embraced Sikhism with love. It is completely wrong to consider Sikhism a sect of any other religion. Just like you wouldn't consider Islam a sect of Christianity, you should not consider Sikhism a sect of either Islam or Hinduism or a combination of both.

If the Lord Allah lives only in the mosque, then to whom does the rest of the world belong? According to the Hindus, the Lord's Name abides in the idol, but there is no truth in either of these claims. (Page 1349 SGGSJ)

### **Guru Gobind Singh Ji on Khalsa:**

Day and night they meditate on the Light manifest. Accept the One, and they do not contemplate anyone else. In complete love they keep the form. They never keep faith in fasts, graves, Mausoleums, pilgrimages, ritual charity, false compassion, austerity, false constraints. Except the one, the Lord, they do not recognize anyone. When the Light illuminates the Mind, only then Khalsa is known, distinct and pure. (33 Swaiyas) (Chapter 9 is on the next page)

### What Happened to the mind state of Sikh Women?

Back in the days Sikh women were known as fierce iron hearted lionesses. Muslim armies knew that if they touched up Sikh women their hand could get chopped off by their lightning sword skills. Sikh women were loyal and fierce soldiers causing havoc on Muslim armies that tried to finish off Sikhi! A lot of Sikh women used to train in combat skills so they could defend their honour and dignity! A lot of Sikh women used to stay armed even if they were not Amritdhari; it was harder times back in the days. The DNA of a Sikh woman is not meant to be one of a bimbo and easy walk over. The kauris of the past were a force to be reckoned with. Their moral character and self respect were next level. These days a lot of our women have become bimbo Bollywood type characters, who give it up easy. Not many girls are virgins on their wedding day (self respect and honour are out the window these days). Our girls are more worried about their nails being done, than learning how to defend themselves.

Sadly when I think of the majority of young Punjabi girls, the word loose and slag just come in to mind, because that is what they have become. Just go on facebook and you will see slutty poses (begging for attention) with revealing clothes (might as well be porn stars the way some of them go on). A big contrast to the poise and noble Sikh women of the past (who were warrior princesses).

The word on the street is that most "Sikh" girls are easy to get to bed, they love a drink and dress like skets in clubs and want it hard! They are known as bimbos, and the only thing most have on point is their makeup and fashion to pull guys – this is the general thought amongst young guys that we asked who are streetwise.

The Girls will mess about and most will live a lie because they will never tell the truth about their past to their husband, because they know most guys want a good, clean girl to be the mother of their kids. It would be dishonorable to have the neighbourhood slag as the mother of their kids! All I can say to young girls is, think about your actions, because you can never erase your past, your reputation will follow you for the rest of your life. No matter how much you try and hide it, your soul wears your deeds; don't regret it when it is too late (the same goes for guys).

To all the Amritdhari women, you can't have a typical Girly pussy mentality, you joined the Army of Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji, if you're not militant minded you should not have joined. If you join the army you should be willing to take a rapists head of his shoulders if need be, not just freeze, no real Singhni of the Guru will be a wimp! (Chapter 10 on next page)

## Chapter 10

### Bullshit Gimmicks (pakhand) that modern Sikhs do?

In the first part of this chapter I want to look at pakhand (gimmicky rituals) we have started doing as a community. In the second part I want to look at how we as a nation can have better strategy and tactics. Hence I am not out to offend anybody, I'm just expressing my views so don't get offended (and I don't really give a fuck if you do anyway lol).

### My View on Modern day Nagar kirtans in the UK

I am not a fan of modern day Nagar kirtans aka jaloose (embarrassing show), we have flipped the whole meaning of Nagar Kirtan in the modern age. In the old skool days Sikhs used to wake up at Amrit vela in each pind (village) and travel to the Local Gurdwara together singing Gods praises. Hence the term Nagar Kirtan which means the singing of Gods Praises in the Street. There was meaning and logic behind this, instead of small groups chatting bullshit on the way to the Gurdwara, they just focused and tuned in to Gurbani until they got there.

Nowadays we parade Maharaj and I see non Sikhs smirking at us when we walk the streets. The traffic congestion also makes a lot of non Sikhs angry and rightly so (why should people wait an hour or two just because the Sikhs want to celebrate). I was caught up in traffic in a Muslim parade once and I was so pissed off, so I understand how people will feel when the same happens to them. We have to spend at least £20,000 to allow the nagar kirtan to go ahead, this includes police fee, ambulance fee, and all other arrangements (road blocks). I reckon the money is better off being sent to an eye camp for the blind, instead of organising a few hundred Sikhs just to walk around the block. More than anything religious the modern day nagar kirtans have become a fashion parade full of alterative motives other than the Gurbani. A lot of youth have a piss up straight after and do mash up things like having a fag on the sly (on a side road) or sex in a car and rejoin the parade etc. Tbh I went a few times and have stopped going because to me I feel it a waste of time and money. I also get embarrassed when other communities smirk at us and take the piss, because in a way we are giving them ammunition to do so.

### Pakhandi Attitudes of Some Amritdhairs I met.

I have seen some Singhs thinking they are all it and have a place in heaven just because they don't dance or swear. Not saying dancing and swearing are allowed in Sikhism (even dough I do both) but these Singhs look so down on people that do them and have utter disgust for these things and at the same time themselves have some cuntish personalities but yet they fail to see this. A cuntish personality will hurt more hearts then someone that dances and swears to express them self. When I

was an amritdhari ego got to me and I became a bit of weirdo and tried enforcing my views it happens because you get brainwashed by other weirdo's or get a bit extreme.

I have seen so many Sikhs give it large to each other and are quick to fight each other and call boyz on each other, but the same people would not react all hard if a ruff Paki gangster or black gangster were their opponents. If you're going to hold it up, hold it up against everyone, not just weak opposition. Be a soldier no matter who the opponent.

I've seen people do an amazing Sikhi talk on compassion and love etc and few minutes later telling a disabled person on a wheel chair to get out of the darbar because they think the disabled person is disrespecting the Guru due to being in a wheel chair. I mean from the stories I've read, the Guru used to sit next to disabled people, give them hugs of love and even help bath them. Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji used to teach disabled people kirtan and show them extra love. I don't think the Guru would ever discriminate against someone in a wheel chair. The Guru had compassion and understanding; nowadays I just see extreme fanatical views dominating the Gurdwara.

### The Penji and Paji trend

There is a time and place for the Penji and Paji terms, but you can't just keep calling everyone that because it just isn't practical. It is weird calling each other Paji and Penji for years then getting married. We have names for a reason and that is what you should refer to people by unless it is someone you will never marry. Some Muslims get married to their cousins, for years they were brothers and sisters and boom they get married (indirectly we don't want to be doing the same kind of thing). Only call someone your brother or sister if you really take them for that. These terms are not to be used as a formality or loosely. The bond of a brother and sister is deep and has meanings and if you don't feel that way about people just call them by their names.

### Representing something they are not

I took Amrit when I was 25, but when I think about it, I didn't really understand its concept I was a victim of all the pressurised preaching going on at the time. So it's no surprise that I couldn't live up to it and ending up breaking it. So I too am guilty of making a mockery out of Amrit, people used to tell me that Amrit is the start and you must enrol on Sikhi by taking Amrit and then learning. But I have finally understood you must only take Amrit if you are physically willing to give the Guru your head. There is so much life changing things one must do before they even contemplate Amrit, false preaching on a lot of issues is really misleading a lot of youth to make a lot of mistakes. I still have my kesh (hair), so I may look like a Singh but I am only one by name. I dance, swear and have a fucked up dirty mind, so I too am guilty of representing something I'm not, but I am trying my hardest to be the best person I can be, but it's hard when you come from the gutter. At least I am not in denial about my misrepresenting but trust there is some weird freaks who are in planet Pluto and do not have the slightest idea on how fucked up they are.

## Some Characteristics of a Real Singh



*Pictures represent what Ancient Singhs used to look like*

Ancient Singh's had a great moral character; they were the most fierce warrior and deadly killers when they had to be. But most times they were compassionate, humble and really loving. They were nice people, the kindest people you would ever meet. They were the type of men you would leave your kids and wife with and not worry about their safety. You also felt safe around them because you knew if it came down to it you were surrounded by diehards who would die defending you from evil criminals. Their ability in war was amazing; they defeated adversaries against unbelievable odds.

### How times have changed....

When we see Singhs we may in our head think they must be like the above description due to all the history we have read. But this day & age we must be careful, because even though one may look like a Singh it doesn't mean they are a real Singh.

There are many people who have Sikhi saroop but have very fucked up vile and nasty attitudes. Agents working for enemy forces also dress up as Singhs to create problems within our nation. Instead of dying for each other bare Sikhs are snaking and snitching on each other for their own fucked up gains. I have seen many Singhs with snobby attitudes look down on the poor and people who come from council estates. I have seen many Singhs who are so miserable they never bust a joke or make you feel uneasy if you bust a Joke. They act like in Sikhi it says you can't have a sense of humour, most mans act bare goody in crowds as a front then go home and watch porn. No need to put on a front just be yourself we are all on different levels you may fool others but God knows our darkest secrets and we have to pay for everything we do in this world.

## Where are we going to draw the Line

We all have flaws and downfalls, some are minor some are major..... But as an Amritdhari / kesdhari the line must be drawn somewhere. I am far from perfect, but these days it seems as an Amritdhari eating meat is becoming the norm (strength used as an excuse). An Amritdhari drinking weed is becoming the norm (concentration used as an excuse, when it's just abuse of medication), an Amritdhari drinking alcohol is becoming the norm (Dutch courage used as an excuse). An Amritdhari being gay is becoming the norm (one fake singh went as far as making a porno with two other men, he showed all kakkars on this video) we have been also been sent so many videos of Keshdhari (turban wearing) Girls giving blow jobs etc ..... The new trend is keshdharis smoking I see it quite a lot.... Guru Gobind Singh Ji's horse did not even want to cross the tobacco field that how nasty this habit is.....where are these messed up trends going to stop. I don't have an issue with Gays, everyone to their own but Sikhism does not agree with homosexuality. The gurus promoted and lived a grist jeevan meaning marriage and reproduction.

## Misused terms and ideology

We seem to be using the term Shaheed (martyr) loosely and every time a Sikh dies we call them a shaheed. There is a big difference between a victim and shaheed, a shaheed is someone who is willing to die for the cause (whether it is an armed struggle or passivism) the fact is they are willing to die for Justice. A victim is someone who gets killed but was not willing to die for the cause. For example if there is a peaceful protest there will be two mind sets, a person who thinks it will be peaceful and goes thinking he will be coming back home but then gets shot by the oppressors, that is a victim. On the other hand a person will go and think if they shoot and I die ,fuck it I die , as long as I stand up for what I believe in. That's also a shaheed. In the Delhi Sikh genocide and in 1984 most of the dead were innocent targets and were just victims as most of them were just innocents in the cross fire. I'm no way saying we should look down on victims; we have to feel their pain and seek justice, for their family as well. But a shaheed is a very privileged title in Sikhi and it is held in the upmost respect, it is something that has to be earned with bravery and courage.

Bole so nihal is the Sikh war cry, when Singhs used to run towards the enemy on the battlefield they used to yell this war cry to get them into war mode. It is a very deep Khalsa tradition and should only be used when it is appropriate. I have seen Sikhs just use this so inappropriately that we have kind of forgotten the tradition of the slogan. Some people use it if their mate buys a new car and when they see it they shout bole so nihal etc we should not be making a mockery of important traditions, there is a time and place for the war cry. We may shout it at protests etc but then we go home and eat some chips and beans and go sleep for 8 hours lol. Singhs used to shout it and either go to the next world (shaheedi) or survive a fierce battle. I see these pussy Singhs on youtube shouting it and laughing after like some little girls (which really pisses me of). Or on these Sikh channels you will see an ad advertising a Charity event and it will go like this – “please come down and show your attendance at

122 high street Gurdwara Smethwick on 12<sup>th</sup> April 2015 Bole soh nihaal” we need to remember this is our war cry and we need to respect its position in our community.



*Pic is an example of how the Saropa ceremony is being made into a Mockery*

The Saropa is a ceremony in which great Service towards the panth is recognised. It took Guru Amar Das Ji, 12 years to obtain a Saropa from Guru Angad Dev Ji. The saropa signifies great devotion, humility, and service of some sort with dedication for a prolonged and consistent period. It is not easily earned and it was very rare among ancient Sikhs to perform the ceremony as very high standards would have to be met, before this ceremony was approved by the Guru or 5 Singh's. Nowadays we have made this into a mockery and just give it out at someone's birthday or when a Priminister comes to visit the Gurdwara – what the fuck is going on man we are ruining deep Sikh traditions.



*The cloth sticking out at the top is a Farla*

A Farla is a symbol of a certified Sikh general; it is earned through immense bravery and combat skills. The farla was given to a brave singh who had great leader tactics and strategy. These farladhari Singhs would have killed many enemies and survived many battles and that way they earned the farla. With the farla comes the responsibility of leading a band of Singhs to achieve better spirituality and battles for righteousness. These days you see young pricks that have never even had a single fight wearing the farla. This farla is strictly meant for generals within the Khalsa Army. The Farla Singh was a leader of his squad of fierce killers who would die at any given moment for the Gurus cause, with the Farla come great responsibility and commitment. Nowadays you see bare knobs and pussies wearing them, it just doesn't add up, we are making a mockery of deep Khalsa traditions.

What the fuck have we done to the Kirpan, most these Amritdharis wear impractical kirpans. They are blunt, rusted and weird shaped; some are even stuck in the case. A Singh is meant to be tyaar par tyaar (means be on point and always ready to defend). Most mans are wearing some watered down versions of kirpans which are useless, might as well carry nothing. The original martial art of the Sikhs is shastar vidiya and not gatka. Gatka is impractical in real life and very energy consuming (so you would not last long on the battlefield). Sikhs won battles against great odds using techniques and strategies of Shastar vidiya. Niddar Singh is a great teacher of this in the UK, although I do not agree with some of his personal views about Sikhi, but I have to rate his knowledge on Shastar Vidiya; you can see how Sikhs won battles against the mughals. Gatka was infact introduced by the British to water down shastar vidya as it was too vicious and that worried them. Their agenda was to take away the Sikhs warrior spirit so that they would start to weaken as a very nation; after all it was our warrior spirit that kept us alive in all the historical battles.

Loads of Sikh Preachers say maya (money and worldly stuff) is bad and should be avoided, but they do not explain it properly. They leave kids confused and get them thinking money is a bad thing. I have had kids coming to me saying I am not going uni because I want to concentrate on Sikhi. I straight away know the kid is a victim of incomplete preaching, let me break it down for you guys – Maya means worldly illusion, we should not be attached to anything worldly we should know it's all tempory. This does not mean we don't need money, as a Sikh we should aim for the best jobs and careers possible, we should aim to make as much money as we can. Even the Guru had a golak, because without money you cannot function in this world. The more money you have the more people you can help and the more security your family will have.

I have had girls and boys coming to me very confused about death, murder, and abuse incidents. For example this one girl was sexually abused and a Sikh help line told her it was God's will, obviously the Girls going to end up hating God with advice like that. What people don't understand is, in Gods will he has given humans a free will to make choices of their actions, if you get raped etc the person is responsible (God did not order it to happen). A boy came to me and said his friend was murdered by muggers but a Singh told him not to be sad because it was Gods will and people only die if God wishes. This again is incorrect we do have a birth date and a pre destined death date, but the death date can be cut short in the form of murder (if a person chooses to cut their life short). My reply is to people who preach this is, close your eyes and cross the road every time if you're not meant to die no

car will hit you. But they will never do that in case their life gets cut short. There is a lot of false preaching going on out there which is leaving kids confused and got them hating God instead of getting them closer to God.

### Lack of tactics (strategy) and how to evolve with time

The Gurus and ancient Sikh armies were successful because number one they had God on their side due to their pure lifestyles, but they also had strategy and logical goals. They had brilliant battle plans, with tactical methods. Every soldier's life mattered and it would not go in vain. They knew it was wise to keep the soldier alive for long as possible so he can inflict maximum damage on the enemies. We got to think ahead and have a survival instinct in us. All I keep hearing these days on Sikh channels news is this singh got shot dead that singh got shot dead. It is not good we need to have covert tactics and not put ourselves on the firing line and just get shot so easily (unless you firing shots too, but even then there is better ways). Tactics and strategy are so important, it is said the biggest weapon in war is the mind, Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji used to have a strategy for every battle and deploy it effectively.

Once I was at a Sikh talk and the talker was telling us that a Sikh must always give the enemy three chances before he strikes back. He said Sri Gobind Singh Ji let his enemies take three shots at him with bow and arrow before he fired back. For me something did not quite add up man, I mean the Guru told Sikhs to wear body armour and have a Shield at all times, wouldn't that all be in vain. Anyway I researched his claims and have never found anywhere were Guru Ji says that you can only strike after the enemies third attempt. I went back a few weeks later to another talk and privately questioned the guy; I just said if your mum was getting raped what would you do? He said to me after the enemy's third pump he would strike. I was left in shock and just can't believe we have goofballs like this doing talks etc.

At a few Sikhi talks I have heard a lot of Sikh preachers say that a Singh never attacks an enemy from behind, I tried researching these claims but I never found anything on the topic. So I don't know if it is true or not. So I can't give the Sikhi perspective on this as I personally don't know what it is, but I will give my own views in a metaphor. If I was a hitman, I would always try to attack my enemies from behind in ninja style tactics, this will give my target less chance to get away, less chance to retaliate and less chance of me getting hurt. I would always try to have an advantage over my enemies, I would try and out weapon them, get better weapons than them etc, for me the end result is more important than the method used, I would never fight fair , I would always try to have the upper hand. I am only interested in the end result and will use whatever method makes my job easiest (my safety and the mission's success will be the main things on my mind).

The British Government are the best modern day ninjas, if they have a problem with someone, they don't show it. They just send in a real James Bond or SAS on the sly to deal with it. They get on with everyday life after like nothing's happened and face no repercussions or consequences. The British

have always had intelligent war minds (hence why a little country is so powerful). The British ruled over Sikhs for approximately 100 years, no other community had defeated the Sikhs (obviously the Sikhs regrouped and fought back but the British managed to rule us for over 100 years). The Sikhs are living off past Glory, in Delhi our women who were raped by mob members in the 1984 Sikh genocide say in interviews that they still see the culprits who smirk at them and take piss out of them. We as a nation couldn't even send a paid hitman there to clean shit up. Our poor sisters have to live the torment nearly every day, as some of the culprits are their neighbours etc, I mean loads of culprits have been documented and names and crimes given to police. The Victims were just threatened to drop charges etc.

## My Views on Protests

I am not totally against peaceful protest; they do have a place and can achieve the desired goal. But it really does depend on circumstances and environment, I have been to loads of protests in England, and in some we achieved our goal and desired result. It is highly unlikely or even impossible that the UK police will fire on peaceful protestors in this day and age. But I would not go to a single protest in India or any ruthless country which has a barbaric regime that are trigger happy. Every protest we have in India, we have been fired upon and had dead Singhs without any goals being achieved. For me this is counterproductive, it is a life gone in vain. A family loses its bread earner and no one kills the culprit, and then they just move on to the next protest and the same thing happens again, same shit just different names. What people in India need to do is just chill and not get worked up and if someone is causing a serious problem (committing evil crimes against Sikhs) just get them on the sly (ninja style) no point coming out in open and making yourself a target.

## Why I don't go to any UK protests anymore?

I used to attend nearly every type of protest and after a while I realised it is not worth attending protests in England about problems abroad, it is pointless and a waste of my time, because they have no effect. But for a few years I used to take some of the Sikh Unit team to protests regarding issues in the UK.

I used to attend protests regarding the respect of Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji, and it is an emotional subject when you Guru is being disrespected, so tempers flare and sometimes it kicks off because the culprit gives it large and starts taking the piss out of us. I used to just let punches fly; to me a punch says a lot more than words to an enemy of mine. Some Singhs used to tell me off, like Singh you too wild, Sikhi is about love and patience and forgiveness (in my head I used to be like if you not going to step into birass (just might) when your Guru is being disrespected when are you. Once one of the Singhs giving me this lecture was driving a car overtook in a weird way nearly hitting his car, the Singh went into a fit and started swearing wanting to kill the guy and started offering him out etc. When it comes to the Guru being disrespected its all calm, when it comes to their own kid or possessions anything goes, even if it's over the top. I do not go to these protests no more, not because I think they

are wrong, it just hurts when a fellow so called comrade grasses you up to police when something kicks off. For protests to work everyone has to be like minded and on the same page. In the Sikh community there is not much like mindedness. Every crew, group, jatha etc has their own way of dealing with shit (I was all about action if needed). The worst thing is some of the Singhs that used to condemn me for losing it with masands (evil wankers) when there is a major clear cut beadbi (disrespect) case; themselves have stormed cinemas & theatres for fanatical reasons. Just because they didn't agree with something minor. As I write this, there is Sikh Gurdwaras serving meat, there are full blown parties with Alcohol and meat in Gurdwara premises, but the Singhs don't want to act fanatical all then. Instead they don't mind ruining public relations over minor disputes and attacking cinemas etc.

I have been to a few 84 rallies but I have stopped going because I do not see them having an end goal, again we spend thousands of pounds for these to take place (which I think is counterproductive), just so someone can get on a mic and tell us what we already know. I just feel the community leaders have no forward thinking and strategy and waste the communities' money just for the sake of bullshit publicity stunts. That money would be better spent in India where the affected families of the 84 carnage could be helped somehow. But instead we put money and time into things that do not have much output or benefit for our community. We have been doing the same shit for years; it is like a broken record now. We need to take different approaches because at the moment we seem like a headless chicken, more thought needs to be put into ways forward.

The jatt mentality has got us nowhere; we need to sit on the table and think of effective ways to use the Sangats money and time. Setting up jobs etc for the Poor and ignored Sikh families back home is a good start (I know Khalsa aid do bits and bobs of this nature). The people that organise and fund the rally, why don't you just miss it for one year and take that money India and make a video documentary showing how you used the money to help poor Sikhs instead, and I guarantee you the UK sangat will prefer to do that every year instead of a day out in Central London (well I hope so anyway)

## My view On Hunger strikes

I personally do not agree to hunger strikes to fight oppression, for me the oppressor doesn't care if you starve or fill your belly. The oppressor is only scared of death and should be tackled head on in warfare if need be. The oppressor has no compassion and remorse; they are evil and out to destroy whoever they oppress, so when we go on hunger strikes we just save them bullets. Oppression has only been defeated with righteous force. I am not saying Sikhs doing Hunger strikes are bad people. They care for the community and are willing to die for their beliefs, but again we need to have achievable goals with an end result or die trying on the battlefield. I think Hunger strikes just save the enemy a bullet and in my opinion the death will be in vain, Guru Gobind Singh Ji taught Singh's skills and strategy that would give them the best chance at surviving battles so that they could move forward to the next one. There is a saying in Punjabi culture "if you kill a snake and break the stick you

will be unarmed if another one comes, so the best option would be to kill the snake and try not breaking the stick that way you are ready if another one comes” – I agree with that fully it makes complete logic for me. Attack your enemy from behind, outnumber them, out weapon them, do whatever you got to do to win and escape unharmed – that is my philosophy and advice. The cunning fox survives while the loud lion is easily targeted and hunted.

### **My views on passivism**

The 10 Gurus movement was like a puzzle which fit together to give a picture or you could even say it was like a formula which gave a clear solution. Sri Guru Arjan Dev Ji gave shaheedi peacefully then Sri Guru Hargobind came with weapons to sort out the evil doers. Martial behaviour died down again among Sikhs and Sri Guru Teg Bahadur Ji gave shaheedi peacefully, then Sri Guru Gobind Singh Ji made the martial spirit mandatory. Oppressors take passivism as a sign of weakness, my mentality is that if someone throws a stone at you, throw a brick on them. If you look at ancient Sikh history whenever we took up arms we beat the tyrants and achieved freedom for ourselves or others and every time we done any passive movements we got gunned down or beheaded and it didn't change our plight. (Chapter 11 is on the next page)

### My Experiences and inner thoughts

#### *Family life is not a walk in the park*

When I was a kid I watched documentaries on Mike Tyson and always wanted to be a boxer as well. I thought it was easy, until one day I joined a boxing club and got into the ring and got my first beat down, I was like fuck that I am not going to be a boxer it's just too hard. The same thing happens with family life, every little boy dreams of having a nice wife and few kids, but when you get there it hits you hard. This day and age we are used to being independent and free for a long time, when you get married the pressure, responsibility, lack of independence hits you hard. This day and age it is hard to live with another person because we are all so different and have been raised different, I mean you can date someone for ages but you don't know the real person until you marry them and live with them. The divorce rate is going high amongst all communities, the thing with Indian communities is that when you get married you are not just taking on a spouse you take on their family and that can get really political.

Kids are so hard; no one prepares you for how hard the sleepless nights, and teething is. I mean from day to night you chase after them all day, they are totally dependent on you. You never get a break and even when you sleep they wake you up every few hours for food or a nappy change. You have no life or time to do anything. When you're in love, you forget how fucked up and dangerous the world is, because you're focused on your cosy love life and go into fantasy world, then you end up thinking you will live happily ever after and it's all flowers and candy. Then you have kids from making love, and it was only after I had my second kid I woke up from fantasy land and thought I have just helped bring two innocent little creatures in this fucked up dangerous world, and I possibly just can't protect them from everything (this adds extra stress, I guess all I can do now is guide them and pray for them).

I have seen a lot of people having kids and then just giving them to the system to bring up, because both parents have to work to pay mortgage. So they drop babies young as 2 months off to day care for 12 hours, or older kids to preschool and after school clubs. Therefore the kids have no interaction with parents and grow up without love and affection. Back in the day the man used to work while the women instilled love and Sikh spirit in kids. A kid had proper attention and love from their parents, nowadays we are all stuck in the rat race to pay bills, and we ignore the kids. Then we wonder why the kids are growing up with fucked up mentalities and doing all kinds of shit at young ages.

About 60 years ago most Sikh couples were virgins when they got married, nowadays how many are? These new kids lose their virginity at very young ages. They don't understand the purity and self respect etc, even a lot of Amritdhari kids are sleeping around; they have taken Amrit but don't really understand it. The youth are growing up with the English culture and mentality which is understandable to an extent because of our environment (but it is a sad state of affairs when it's easy

to predict that most people will be going into marriage with a sexual past (sometimes they even hide it from their partner) the honourable rep the Sikhs once had is going down the drain.

All I'm saying is that we seem to be having kids but are not raising them properly or giving them the attention they need. Family life these days is not easy as you think; it is very complicated and puts a lot of pressure on you. Before you start a family get a good career and get a lot of savings if you can, that will let one parent raise up the kid in the early years instead of childcare.

### *A few tips for the young bloods*

I have seen people live of their family reputations, so if there is one hard man in their family they act all bad and use the relationship with that person as ammunition. One thing you got to realise is that it is 2015 and no one gives a fuck about no reputation or hardman, everyone has a killer potential or knows some nutter with access to firearms, it is just kill or be killed, all that hiding behind names etc is a 80;s thing , it don't work no more.

I have seen loads of teenagers just waste their time, it is best to do a part time job while your studying so you learn how hard money is to make that way you will spend it sensibly. Money is an important factor and education can lead to many good opportunities to make it. So study hard guys and use your time. Think about your reputation and honour, you might enjoy sleeping around now , but one day when you settle down that shit can come back to haunt you , and no one wants to settle down with a playa or hoe. Your reputation follows you for life and cannot be erased, I know most girls and boys lie to their wife or husband about their past , but then if you do that the rest of your life is a lie and somewhere down the line the truth will probably come out.

I think it would be easier for me to get to God if I was single and had no kids, because I would have more time and energy to spare on my spiritual development. Family life is very hectic and stressful which can make it hard to focus on your Spiritual journey.

### *My transition from an outlaw to normal civilian life*

When I was an outlaw I had an "I don't give a fuck mentality", we didn't give a fuck about jail, enemies, or anyone. We was always armed and ready for action, it was a raggo lifestyle, free and just to what you want and stand up for yourself to the death, it was fuck the laws, police, courts and armies of the world it's just me and I live the way I want. When you're a civilian you can't keep arms on you, this was the biggest change, without arms you are vulnerable as a trouble maker on the street is most likely armed, so you kind of have to think twice before you stand up for yourself, you kind of have to let a lot of shit slide. Even if you hit someone for self defence there's a high chance you can end up in jail. I feel naked and weak without arms, but it is very hard to be a father and outlaw, so you kind of have to choose one, it was

different when Singhs lived in jungles, but we live in a system and it has us in check mate and they are very good at enforcing their views and laws. I feel the system has us living as robotic slaves, but I guess you have no choice, but to crack on with it and live it their way, if you don't want to go prison. They system has many flaws and is unfair in so many ways, with some weird laws. But hey they run shit and there is fuck all I can do about it, I'm just a civilian it's always going to be the authorities that have the last say. Since I've become a father it will take a lot for me to go into I don't give a fuck mode, as a father you have responsibility and you can't fulfil it in a jail cell or the grave.

### *My advice on social skills for your own benefit*

When I turned 18 I became well known in my area, I started chilling with all types of gangsters from triads, yardies and gypsy crime families. I had a massive social circle, with all sorts of people in and out of my house. Most of east London knew me and knew where I lived. To be honest at the time you feel cool and well connected and protected. But I'm telling you with a big social circle come more, arguments, betrayal, and beef. It is best to keep yourself to yourself and just keep a very tight knit circle, if I could take back time I would have just brought a console and played games, trained and prayed and went to work.

I also advice people never to get involved in a couples domestic dispute, I always used to get involved and give my honest opinion and try and sort it out, when the couple gets back together they make you the bad person lol best to leave the fuckers to it and just say sort it out yourself.

I advice looking out for your own family and maybe one or two close friends who you can trust, but if you want to help community don't bate yourself up, we bated our self up to get a message across, we knew the consequences of making music videos and going viral on fb, we would be easier to track and identify, but it was a blow we were willing to take. Just remember the loud lion is easily hunted and it is the wise cunning fox that survives. Do what you're doing but try to be the wise one that survives.

### *My views on khalistan*

I was passionate about a Sikh country before, I even made tunes on it and promoted it etc, but now I aint too bothered (not anti dough), if you think about it, Punjab is mainly run by Sikhs, it is policed by Sikhs, the Gurdwarey are run by Sikhs, but look how much harm it is doing! A Sikh country will be run by the same kind of Sikhs, so it won't really make much of a difference apart from a name change. There simply aint enough good Sikhs to run a country

according to Sikh ideals. For fuck sake we can't even run most Gurdwarey with Sikh ideals, and we talking about a country. I'd rather stay in England; it seems to be treating Sikhs better than a Sikh run Government (the political party in Punjab). I do feel strongly about the sacrilege of Sri Guru Granth Sahib, we bow to our Guru and Gurbani teaches us everything, we should have zero tolerance when evil people tear or attack the Guru Granth Sahib. I feel the culprits should all be beheaded (or stabbed to death) as a deterrent to others with similar ideas. We should not rely on courts etc. We should do it the traditional Sikh way. We can let most other things slide, but this is one think we can't, without Gurbani we are nothing and if people are attacking Gurbani and we don't get justice the Sikh way, we might as well shut down all Gurdwaras and take of the 5 k's and call it a day.



Once upon a time the Sikhs were a united, feared warrior race; our enemies could not even defeat our women folk. But this seems like a distant fairy tale as the reality now is so far from what we used to be. Gurdwaras, Sikhs, Sri Guru Granth sahib ji get disrespected all the time; it is so embarrassing that we cannot even safeguard Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji in our Gurdwarey. If everyone that burnt, urinating on, or tore Sri Guru Granth Sahib Ji ended up like this, it would act as a deterrent and make people think twice before contemplating such attacks on our Guru. This is how the Mexican cartel deals with their enemies so others think twice before going against them. This is the way to deal with shit not peaceful protests or hunger strikes lol one example like this needs to be made, it will reduce the attacks or even completely end the disrespects. I mean who wants to end up like that. It's a shame that people have that chance to attack the Guru; the Gurdwarey should be properly protected in the first place. When the Gurus were here in Human form the Gurdwaras used to be fortified.

#### *How I view the Sikh community*

I'm very bitter towards the Sikh community; I do not trust most Sikhs as far as I can throw them. When I see one especially the weirdo amritdharis I tend to avoid them, because I been through the naive stage I can kind of see through most of their fakeness and strange ways. I keep myself isolated from the Sikhi scene completely I even hardly go Gurdwara and just do

my Sikhi at home on my own, which is to try and read as much as Gurbani as I can and reflect upon it. Sikhi has become very personal to me, I do not even talk about it with anyone, as I don't care what others view or opinions are. It is a very private thing for me, I done all the preaching, put myself out there, mingled with the so called sadh sangat, it just messed up my Sikhi, to be blunt most Amritdharis are cunts, in fact most humans are cunts, I just keep myself to myself and do my own thing. I have lost faith and hope in other people. It's bound to happen when you have been backstabbed again and again. I think the Sikh community these days is very stupid (unorganised, lack tactics and common sense) and is living of past glory. We have damaged the Sikhi that the Guru gave us; we are our own worst enemy. You can't trust another Sikh, once you enter that realm there is no hope for a community, hence why we are a dysfunctional community always getting licks. I have given up on the community aspect of Sikhi and am just trying to focus on myself and my family. But I had to write this book to warn the youth about the dangers they face from their own. As you can tell I have very negative feelings towards my community, this was because of many and I mean many negative experiences. I wish I never got involved in the community and just kept my Sikhi to myself from the start that would have saved me a lot of time and heartache. If I was to sum up the state of the modern day Sikh community , I would just say there is a lot of wannabe gyianis, wannabe warriors, facebook hothead warriors but pussies in real life and very stupid people who just put themselves in front of bullets without any goals or tactical achievements. I think that kind of sums up the majority of the Sikhi scene. I'm glad I'm out of the Sikhi scene I was very warped and delusional hanging around the Sikhi scene, I feel free now and am in a much better place to focus on Gurbani personally with no headaches (the bullshit that some of the amritdharis come out with makes you want to take 200 paracetamols its a proper headfuck).

To be honest if I knew what I know now, back in the dayz I would have never started Sikh unit to protect Sikhs and are community's reputation. Now I think most Sikhs are fudus in some way or another myself (so that totally eliminates the reputation passion I once had). We risked our freedom and lives on many occasions for others beef, we went up against serious Pakistani gangsters, who will still kill me if they have the opportunity to do so, as far as I know I still have two hits on my head, you just never know when beef or criminal cases from police catch up with you. The same people I helped would probably not even put me up in their spare room if I was homeless, even if they did after a week I would probably get on their nerves and they would do hints so I leave. I think the Indian community is one of the worst on planet earth, that's why Guru Nanak Dev Ji chose India as he had to sort it out first as it was most messed up. He could have been born anywhere else?

Once a white police officer was interviewing me, he had a smirk and said you guys think you are protecting the Sikh community , when I opened your file, I read reports of how other Sikh orgs on several occasions warned authorities about your little gang. I have been made out to be a villain by the majority of the Sikh community , who regard us as scum, because we were very different from mainstream Sikhs, we were the forgotten outcasts, that the community was ashamed off. But it's only when their own kids were influenced by us they took notice and decided to stop the "disease" we were spreading. Just for the record the whole Sikh Unit project was stopped by me, the police and other orgs couldn't do shit, how can they when you have a I don't give a fuck mentality, I stopped it myself because I lost that passion. A passion which was stopped by snakes, betrayal and just dealing day to day with pansy Sikhs just got on my nerves. I wasted a lot of time arguing with papus, people who I wouldn't even talk to if I was living a normal life. Here I am, left with a huge criminal record and jobless, all these Sikh business men wouldn't hire any of us, so why should anyone else! I guess it is what it is, I for now am still living and not in prison and god has blessed me with so much so I got to keep trying to move on up. I really think most Sikhs are selfish cunts, who have lost the plot in so many ways, the money has spoilt them. But they will come down to earth when someone punches them in the face.

Let's just be blunt if I wanted to spend the rest of my life standing with a rifle and guarding the Sri guru granth sahib ji at my local Gurdwara, a Sikh from the sangat or committee would get me arrested within 5 minutes, that's how sly, fake, and slimy our people are. Just weird hypocrites ( they would get me arrested but on the other hand would praise the legend of shaheed baba deep singh ji , who if alive would most defiantly stand with a rifle next to sri guru granth sahib ji) , if you don't believe me try it and see what happens lol

Below you will see a picture of a Sikh warrior who defended the Sikh religion and community against oppression, he was betrayed by his right hand man and killed by other Sikhs, this is the state of our community.



I got into the Sikhi scene because I thought it would teach me more Sikhi and progress my life, instead it taught me what Sikhi isn't and depressed my progress. My advice is keep it simple and just try to read and follow Gurbani as much as possible , the Guru will look after you. Our community is full of imposters and Sikhi has been hijacked from grass roots by corrupt individuals. (Chapter 12 is on the next page)

**Role play showing a typical case of “Grooming” of Sikh Girls By Pakistani Men.**

**Main characters**

**Pindy Singh** – Is a geeky Amritdhari singh aged 15

**Preeti kaur** – is a young pretty 15 year old

**Imzy** – a 25 year old Pakistani man

It was a hot day and exams season were just two weeks away, pindy was sitting next to his best friend preeti in a maths lesson (even though he fancied her, he just never had the guts to tell her, as she had the attention of most boys in her school). Preeti was daydreaming about a guy she had met on facebook the other night. She was hoping he is the guy that she has sex with for the first time (her older cousin sister had been telling her about her sexual adventure and preeti was eager to live the joy and experiences her cousin at uni was telling her about). Pindy was smelling preeti's perfume and daydreaming about them two pushing their kids on the swing in the park. Preeti was trying to vision imzy naked and her on top of him. Both daydreams were interrupted by the school bell. Preeti made pindy walk her home and hold her bag while she was on whats app to imzy.....

Pindy Singh: who you talking to?

Preeti kaur: just my cousin in New York, she might be coming over in the 6 weeks holidays, so I'm just making plans with her (really she was flirting with imzy)

Pindy Singh: oh I thought you might have had a boyfriend the way you was smiling while texting hehehehe (hoping the answer was a no in his head or all his future dreams would have come crushing down)

Preeti kaur: ohhh shut up you laddo, I aint going to have a boyfriend, my religion comes first; I'm a decent girl with religious parents bruv! Are you mad hehehe they would kill me. I'm going to take amrit one day and be proper religious.....

(Pindy was well happy and excited when he heard this; his love and obsession for preeti grew even more)

**THE GIRLS UP TO NO GOOD ALWAYS PRETEND TO BE THE MOST RELIGIOUS!!!**

***Later on that night....***

**Pindys house:** All the family had just done Rehras (evening Sikh religious prayer) together and pindy started revising for his exams after playing a bit of call of duty on the ps3....(pindy was a ok guy a bit naive and a bit of a goofball , but he was no harm to anyone).

**Preetis house:** her mum was watching zee TV , dad was doing over time, her brother was getting ready to go clubbing and preeti had just had a shower and put on her night clothes and was pretending to revise but was chatting to imzy...

Imzy was in his green Honda civic chilling with his cousin aftab and his friend sakhib. They had parked up in a parks car park and were blazing a bit of weed while listening to some old skool tupac riddims....

Imzy while toking on his blunt: "cuzzy bros I gets bare bitches in it they love my swaggers man, u mans r waste manz I'm always passing on the pussy to you motherfuckers..... I got this one sikhni bitch man, she wants my dick big time, she a fit little hottie kaffir virgin....

Aftab: hahaha u the mac daddy u cunt,

Sakhib: yeee cuzzzzzzy u got the skills yaaarr!!!

Imzy: I just tell the bitches what they wants to hear in it , give them that lovely dovey talk in it, and one step two step my dicky in there in it.....cos im the miccccdddy big mac baby

Hahahahahahaha the car fills with laughter!!!!

Mobile Phone rings.....

Imzy: ohh u mans be quite brooooo, one bitch ringing me now in it, I show you my skills live and direct you maaa jodh puddus hahaha.....

Imzy: Hi what you saying babes, I missed u, your angelic voice and sweet laughter. What you doing?

Preeti: nothing just been thinking about you all day man, and I want you to be my first man, I can tell you love me they way you talk to me; you make me feel like no one else has.....

Imzy: baby girl, I been holding my virginity for a girl like you a girl of my dreams (he winks at the boys and smiles while nodding his head and flicking his fingers in sarcasm style).

Preeti: ohhh yeah baby, I like the way you talking, I wish I could just marry you now and live happily ever after.

Imzy: you can, we can get married next year when you leave school in it...

Preeti: hmmm yeah but my parents want me to marry a Sikh guy but I'm falling in love with you...

Imzy: don't worry my parents will love you in it, all religions are the same, today you are Sikh tomorrow you are Muslim it don't matter , as long as me and you together it's all good, aint no crime in being with the one you love.

Preeti: real talk imzy, that's what I love about you, guys my age don't have a clue, but you have an answer for everything.

Imzy: you talking to one sick paki g ere sweetie pie, so how much do you love me are you ready to show me, we link up soon in it and I'll show you how much I love you...

Preeti: yeah I'm ready, see you Sunday afternoon?

Imzy: yeah I can't wait baby gal... let's try a little warm up now in it.... play with yourself and say my name init...

Preeti: yeah baby, ohhhh ahhh ahhh imzy give it to me honey, I want your loving on Sunday...

**The car is full of silent laughs and silent spads to each other.....**

Imzy: yeah baby I can't wait for Sunday, I got to go and cook food for my mumzy now, talk to you later babes.

**Phone call ends.**

Imzy: see my niggaz I got these Sikhni bitch wanted my shit bad, on Sunday I'm gonna fuck the little virgin so hard , she will be limping for a few days. (He is sitting there proud of himself with his big crooked nose, silver chain and zit on the end of his very long nose)....they wheel spin off and blast the tunes louder.

Aftab: "Fuck these Sikhs and their Guru, we fucking their bitches now, we should just spike the bitch, I never fucked a virgin before"

Imzy: Well she won't be a virgin init cuzzy, cos im going first lololhahaha

While preeti thinks she has found the man of her dreams and is willing to give her all to him and even run away and change religion next year, here he is planning on how his friends can get a piece too without her realising it (hence the spike drug).

After the phone call to imzy, preeti immediately phoned her cousin and asked for sexual advice on how to please a man.....

Preeti was well excited, she could not wait for her first time, she had only kissed a guy before and done a little touchy feely, but this for her was the big next step, going all the way with a guy she thought she was going to spend the rest of her life with. (Even though she has only known him for a few days online, but trust there is loads of bimbos like preeti in real life, especially in the Sikh Community).

She lay on her bed smiling and deciding what she would wear in a day's time. She belled pindy up and asked for a favour "on Sunday I'm going to tell my mum that I'm coming around yours for revision, so in the future if she sees you in the Gurdwara and mentions it just go along with it!"

Pindy: Whats up, why you lying to her for?

Preeti: It's just that her b-day is coming up and I want to go town and get her something in it, but if I tell her I'm going town she might work it out in it and I want it to be a surprise.

Pindy: "oh wow you're an amazing daughter and off course I got your back that's what best friends are for (wishing in his head he was more)

It was Sunday and preeti was the happiest girl in the world, floating on cloud 9 (head over heels in bimbo land), she was going to meet the man of her dreams for the first time and was excited to have sex for the first time.

Imzy was chilling in the hotel room he had booked, while aftab and sakhib were relaxing in their purple golf with green alloys. The Pakistani boxing gloves hanging from the rear view mirror. The car was tinted, but the glittery effect on the paint work was blinging due to the sun's rays. Both sat looking eager to get some pussy, as they were too ugly to get any without imzy, not saying imzy was good looking, he just thought he was! But the false confidence he had; worked wonders with the ladies. As a lot of women like them bravado confident men! Sakhib and aftab were watching a bit of porn and zipping on some lilt.

Aftab: kasmey bro, that little ting a fitty I can't wait yaar, been ages in it....

Sakhib: might been ages for you cuzzy, me gets it all the time, im a playa innnittt broooooo. I just walk down Bradford high street, bitches be checking me out init. That's how I roll init! Hahahahaha

Both men laugh at Sakhibs reply

Preeti arrives at the hotel.....

Imzy: what you saying baby, you look even better in person man, damn didn't god take his time with you. Your too fine man.....

Preeti: hehehehe,

Imzy: come and sit down man, we can talk in it, I got this film init we can just chill init. I got some Malibu and vodka to relax the tensions of life's stresses!!

Preeti: oh shit I can't get too drunk man, my mum thinks I'm revising in it, but ill have one glass just to relax.

Imzy don't worry we drink later. Right now you chilling with mr luva luva lol hahaha

One thing leads to another and they both end up having sex. Preeti was the happiest girl in the world, having broken her virginity to her future husband (or so she thought). Imzy gets a text, "what the fuck yaar you're taking ages in it, we dying out here brooo, hurry the fuck up man, kasmey!

Imzy spiked the Malibu and gave it to preeti, after a few mins she knocked out and the other two came and took turns, pictures were taken just in case she remembers her ordeal once she is sober (it all looks consensual. The faces of the guys were not taken in the picture, just her face and their body parts).

Preeti woke up an hour later and felt all weird. (Sakhib and aftab had left by then)

Preeti: whagarn imzy sex and drink got me all mash up I feel out of it?

Imzy: it's all good man that's how it goes, you just got tired cos it's your first time and had a little nap.

Preeti giggles and just hugs imzy and starts kissing him for round two. After round two imzy dropped of preeti near her house. But on the way imzy saw some Singhs, he horned and done the bhangra gesture and laughed. Preeti laughed too.

Imzy: does your dad have a turban too

Preeti: yeah man

Imzy: when did he get injured, why he always got a bandage on for lolol

Preeti: lololol oh shuuuuut uppp

Imzy: if he finds out about me the turbanator will terminate me lolol

Preeti: fuck off lolololol

They arrived at their destination and went their separate ways. Their relationship went on for some time, meeting up for the occasional sex and drinking sessions. Imzy was promising marriage and giving all that lovey dovey talk, while he was banging other girls on the side. Preeti still had no idea that she was raped by two guys, she may never ever know to be honest, it's just one of them things. On one

occasion in their hotel extravagances she went through imzy's phone just out of chance cos he had got a text while he was in the toilet. It was another girl, "imzy it was sooo good last night".

Preeti panicked and checked other texts, there were loads of girl's texting all types of dirty shit and his replies were similar to the ones he used to send preeti. Preeti and imzy got into an argument for about half an hour and he ended up slapping her and told her to fuck off. There was a public transport strike that day so she was relying on a lift, but was left stranded and dumped. So she had like a two hour walk with a dead battery on her phone. Her parents had got worried and drove to Pindys house as she said she was revising there, pindys parents told preeti's parents that she aint come down to revise since last year. When she got home, the interrogation started and preeti revealed all and told them she had a boyfriend. Her parents said keep it hash (to save her honour) and kept her on lockdown.

Preeti's mum said: "if this gets out, we will find it hard to marry you off, so you tell nobody ok preeti"

A few days' later preeti's pictures giving blow jobs etc were being passed around whats app, even pindy got sent them.

A phone call....

Pindy: what the fuck man, I'm shocked at them pictures man. I thought you were a good girl?

Preeti: you don't understand, these villains said they would kill my dad if I didn't do what they said (did they I don't remember that in the role play so far, do you)

Pindy: ohh shit, you should have gone to the police!

Preeti: I have now; I just didn't want my dad to get hurt.

Pindy: whats the police saying?

Preeti: they said there is no proof of the threats being made and that cos im 16 when these pictures were taken there nothing much they can do, as the suspect is claiming it was all consensual. But they had took his phone and sent it to forensics just to see if they can get any incriminating texts etc

Pindy: ohh shit man, don't worry I know some hardcore Singhs from the gym that will help you.

Preeti: set on revenge for the betrayal and heartbreak that imzy had caused. "Yeah that would be good these pakis can't get away with treating innocent Sikhs girls like this"

For the next few weeks, an internet campaign is launched about an anonymous innocent Sikh girl being groomed, Meetings take place in local Gurdwaras headed by elders who will put young singhs at risk and never do shit themselves. Believing in preeti's lies, Chinese whispers spread and singhs get hot headed.

The whole community thinks that a nice innocent Sikh girl has been blackmailed into having sex. Eventually a fight between imzys crew and the Singhs takes place..... A few pakis get stabbed and some Singhs end up in jail!!!!!!

The END

Not all cases are like this but the majority are to be honest , how do you know you can trust the girls, just because they are pretty and put a innocent face and voice on don't mean shit man. So many Singhs get fooled by lies and end up messing their lives up for lies!