

Letters from Prison: Year 2

(Nos. 140-234, 1 October 2024-26 September 2025)

Arnon Nampa

Translated by



Center for Southeast
Asian Studies
**University of Wisconsin-
Madison**

Justice in Translation 1/2026 | January 2026

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Justice in Translation is an open-access web publication series that publishes translations from Southeast Asian languages to English that is a project of the Justice in Southeast Asia Lab (JSEALab). The JSEALab is part of a five-year initiative on Social Justice in Southeast Asia at the University of Wisconsin-Madison generously funded by the Henry Luce Foundation and located in the Center for Southeast Asian Studies and the Human Rights Program. A combination of intensive exchange between faculty and graduate students and public-facing events aim to foster significant collaboration between academics and practitioners, reflecting both the recognition that a growing number of MAs and PhDs in Southeast Asian Studies are choosing to pursue professional careers outside the university and that there is a need for academic work to be directly responsive to ongoing social justice crises in the region.

For more information:

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730 Days Without Freedom

26 September 2025 marked the second anniversary of the imprisonment of Arnon Nampa in Thailand. This is 730 days that Arnon, who is a lawyer, human rights defender, poet, and father, has been separated from his family for peaceful speech and dissent calling for democracy and reform of the monarchy. Arnon is being prosecuted under a raft of repressive laws, most notably the draconian Article 112 of the Criminal Code, which defines the crime and prescribes the punishment for *lèse majesté*: “Whoever insults, defames, or threatens the king, queen, heir-apparent or regent shall be subject to imprisonment of three-to-fifteen years.” Arnon is one of nearly 300 people facing prosecution under Article 112 following the 2020 youth-led protests for democracy and reform of the monarchy.

Arnon has been accused of violation of Article 112 in fourteen cases.¹ During the first two years of his imprisonment, he was convicted by the Court of First Instance in ten of these cases; his current total sentence is twenty-nine years and one month. Every few months a decision comes that lengthens his total prison sentence. On 26 September 2023, the Criminal Court sentenced Arnon to four years in prison for alleged violation of Article 112 during a speech he made at a protest on 14 October 2020. On 17 January 2024, the Criminal Court sentenced him to another four years in prison for alleged violation of Article 112 in relation to three Facebook posts. On 29 April 2024, the Southern Bangkok Criminal Court sentenced him to another two years and twenty days for alleged violation of Article 112 during a speech he gave commemorating the one-year anniversary of his Harry Potter speech on 3 August 2021. On 25 July 2024, the Criminal

¹ Thai Lawyers for Human Rights has compiled a dossier on all of Arnon’s Article 112 and other political cases. It can be accessed here (in Thai): <https://tlhr2014.com/archives/76892>.

Court sentenced Arnon to four years in prison for alleged violation of Article 112 in relation to two Facebook posts. On 3 December 2024, the Criminal Court sentenced him to two years in prison for alleged violation of Article 112 for a Facebook post. On 19 December 2024, the Criminal Court sentenced Arnon to two years and eight months in prison for alleged violation of Article 112 in relation to a speech he made calling for reform of the monarchy as Harry Potter on 3 August 2020. On 27 March 2025, the Chiang Mai Provincial Court sentenced him to two years in prison for alleged violation of Article 112 in relation to a birthday party for General Prayuth Chan-ocha protest held at the Chiang Mai University Art Museum on 23 November 2020. On 28 May 2025, the Criminal Court sentenced Arnon to two years in prison for alleged violation of Article 112 in relation to a protest in front of the Bang Khen Police Station on 21 December 2020. On 25 June 2025, the Criminal Court sentenced him to two years and eight months in prison for alleged violation of Article 112 in relation to a demonstration at Lad Phrao Intersection on 2 December 2020. Most recently, on 8 July 2025, the Criminal Court sentenced him to two years and four months in prison for alleged violation of Article 112 in relation to a demonstration in front of Parliament on 17 November 2020. Arnon's four remaining Article 112 cases are still moving through the initial prosecution stage. Innocent verdicts are rare in Article 112 cases, and bail is frequently denied, even while appeals are ongoing. Since his first conviction in September 2023, Arnon has requested bail repeatedly, and has been denied bail repeatedly.

In addition to his fourteen Article 112 cases, Arnon has been charged in twenty-four additional cases related to dissent since 2015. Two of these cases have resulted in prison terms that are included in his current sentence. First, on 7 March 2025, the Thanyaburi Provincial Court sentenced him to nine months for alleged violation of Article 116, or sedition, during a speech he made during the #ThammasatWillNot-

StandForIt demonstration on 10 August 2020. Second, on 28 March 2025, the Criminal Court sentenced Arnon to six months in prison for alleged contempt of court for removing his shirt in protest in the courtroom. In this instance, Arnon was protesting his lack of access to justice. During the trial for his alleged violation of Article 112 during his 3 August 2020 speech, the judges refused to summon key documentary evidence requested by the defense as part of their struggle to prove the veracity of the very statements for which Arnon was being prosecuted. In this and his other cases, Arnon's primary defense argument has been that what he said was true. The judges' refusal to summon the documents was direct obstruction of this defense. One would not be permitted to prove the veracity of one's speech during one's trial. The message was clear: speaking the truth can not protect Arnon or others accused of violation of Article 112.

Alongside the refusal to summon key evidence requested by the defense, Article 112 trials have been characterized by other irregularities. Judges have ordered hearings to be held in secret and have barred journalists and observers from the room. The stated reason is national security but the result is to restrict information. In other instances, judges have forbidden observers from taking notes or the public dissemination of what transpired in the courtroom. As Arnon asked in his 7 July 2025 letter, "If you are confident that the judgment is just, what are you afraid of?"

Within a few days after being imprisoned in September 2023, Arnon began sending letters out from prison. He sends the letters out through an electronic application used by Bangkok Remand Prison for prisoners and their families and friends to send letters to one another. Arnon writes his letters on lined letter paper provided by the prison; the letters are then scanned and sent out to the designated recipient. Like all letters sent to and from Thai prisons, each letter is read and censored before it is transmitted. What makes the elec-

tronic letters different than the paper letters of earlier generations is the speed with which they circulate. Rather than the delay of days or even weeks common to paper letters, the electronic letters reach their recipients within a few seconds. Arnon sends his letters to his family, who then post them on social media to be read by fellow activists and supporters.²

Arnon's letters span details of his daily life behind bars, instructions and expressions of longing and love to his family, case updates, critiques of the books he is reading and the series screened in the evenings by the prison, and broad social and political commentary. Many of his letters are addressed to his two young children, Pran (age 9) and Kan (age 3), and his spouse, Lookwa. When he writes to his children, as he does in the majority of his letters, he shifts the primary pronoun he uses to "Daddy." He will not be home soon, and many birthdays, anniversaries, and holidays will pass without the family being together. Even as he addresses his children, his letters offer lessons to all who read them. The struggle for democracy is long and difficult. In naming his and his family's suffering, Arnon illustrates the sacrifices the struggle exacts. He invites his readers to not turn away, which also involves asking them, implicitly, what they are willing to do in the service of democracy and human rights.

Arnon's profession as a lawyer remains as central in his second year of letters as it was in the first year. In many cases, he is both a defendant and a lawyer for his fellow co-defendants. He writes about cross-examining witnesses and arguing cases clad in his prisoner's uniform of thin pants and a short-sleeved shirt and with shackles around his ankles, rather than a suit and a lawyer's robe. Some judges are uneasy at the presence of a lawyer-prisoner, and they try to keep him from doing his duty with the claim that his dress is "impolite."

² All letters are first posted here: <https://www.facebook.com/xannth.na.pha>

Even though the lack of layers in the frigid air-conditioning means he is cold and the chains make moving around difficult, Arnon responds by maintaining that it does not impede him from doing his duty as a lawyer.

Arnon wrote 139 letters during his first year of imprisonment (25 September 2023-24 September 2024). The Article 112 Project and the Justice in Southeast Asia Lab (JSEALab) at the University of Wisconsin-Madison translated and published the letters as a free, open-access PDF. This volume contains the translations of the 95 letters that he wrote during his second year behind bars (25 September 2024-24 September 2025). Arnon's letters are a record of the injustice of the judicial process and how one dissident is holding the line against this injustice. This record of his life and struggle comprises a history of Thailand, both lived and authored by Arnon. With permission, we have included the images of the original Thai letters preceding each translation. During the month of July 2025, a transition between the previous (Domimail) and current (BRP Connect) electronic letter applications took place. The letters for this month were conveyed by Arnon during meetings with his lawyers, and so there are no corresponding images of the letters. The letter form contains a space for prisoners to write down food and other items they want their families to order; in the few letters where Arnon included items here, the shopping lists are translated after his signature, under "*Please purchase.*" In-text notes in [] and a few footnotes have been added for English-language readers.

While we hope that Arnon will be released and his letters from prison will therefore cease, we will continue to translate them as long as he writes them.

Tyrell Haberkorn
University of Wisconsin-Madison
29 January 2026

The Letters



Order No 24-718675 Date: 27/04/2024 วันที่พิมพ์เอกสาร: 6

ชื่อ: ธนพล มีชัย

ชื่อเล่น: ธนพล



ข้าพเจสมุ่งมั่นที่จะพัฒนาความรู้และทักษะของตนเองอย่างต่อเนื่อง และตั้งใจที่จะทุ่มเททั้งเวลาและจิตใจในการเรียนรู้และพัฒนาตนเองอย่างต่อเนื่อง เพื่อให้สามารถนำความรู้และทักษะที่ได้รับไปใช้ในการปฏิบัติงานได้อย่างมีประสิทธิภาพสูงสุด

1. ข้าพเจสมุ่งมั่นที่จะพัฒนาความรู้และทักษะของตนเองอย่างต่อเนื่อง และตั้งใจที่จะทุ่มเททั้งเวลาและจิตใจในการเรียนรู้และพัฒนาตนเองอย่างต่อเนื่อง เพื่อให้สามารถนำความรู้และทักษะที่ได้รับไปใช้ในการปฏิบัติงานได้อย่างมีประสิทธิภาพสูงสุด

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ตรวจสอบแล้ว

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วันที่: _____
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Letter No. 140
1 October 2024

Please pass my gratitude to Auntie Noi for the money order, which Daddy just received. It is a convenient way for the families of prisoners from the provinces to send them money.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

For this entire month, Daddy has to go to the Thanyaburi Court for the Phayanak Thammasat Rangsit demonstration case. If it's inconvenient, no need for Mommy to bring you. We can write letters instead. Your Mommy has to work until late in the evenings. Driving in the early morning after working late is dangerous. My physical strength remains strong and my spirit filled with dreams.

Daddy is slowly reading one book after another. I spend the majority of my time with books and coffee in a place that lacks the comfort and convenience of home. If we view and practice life in a positive light, many problems will dissolve and cease to be problems. It is necessary to look past the little things and expend our energy on more important things.

Daddy is going over the Thammasat demonstration and the set of ten demands to prepare to cross-examine the witness tomorrow. Daddy's limitations in arguing cases means I must adjust but are not a big problem. I simply have to review and prepare my thinking more than before.

Please share my gratitude with Auntie Noi again. She remains a wonderful source of encouragement for Daddy. The last time we met was when she came to see me at the court. Even though her advanced age was apparent, she looked strong. When Daddy sees Auntie Noi, I think about Ajarn Surachai.³

³ Ajarn Surachai Sae Dan, Auntie Noi's husband, was a long-time activist

He must be watching over his children and grandchildren in the struggle with great suspense.

I love and miss you --
Arnon Nampa

and former political prisoner who went into exile in Laos following the 22 May 2014 coup. He is one of the eight dissident, republican activists in exile who were disappeared or extrajudicially killed between 2016 and 2018. In Ajarn Surachai's case, he was disappeared on 10 December 2018. No arrests have been made in the case of his disappearance.

Letter No. 141
2 October 2024

By the time Daddy made it to the prison, it was already dark, and it was 8 pm by the time I bathed. Daddy sits and writes a letter to my two children with the last wave of the day's energy. Daddy was so happy to see Pran at the Thanyaburi Court this morning. It is Pran's school term break and so you have time to come see Daddy at the court. You look a bit taller, but are still skinny. You look more grown-up, as to be expected. Kan, you still run and play in the court without any fear of anyone. Before leaving, Pran ran up to hug Daddy and then Kan ran up to hug Daddy. You both scrambled to hug me. It was adorable.

Today Daddy had to do my duty as both a defendant and a lawyer for my juniors in the case. The sound of shackles when they are dragged around the quiet courtroom is strange. Today, Daddy had to stand and cross-examine the witnesses until 5 pm. My body feels tired from the bumpy ride to and from the court in the prison transport van. But everything went well. During the first period, Daddy had to argue with the judges about whether or not I could still serve as a lawyer clad in a prisoner's uniform. Finally, the judge in charge of the case conferred with the chief judge [of the Thanyaburi Court] and I was able to argue the case just as I do in every other court.

Daddy's brain holds all of the details of the case. All I have to do is squeeze it out through pondering and asking questions. Sometimes, Daddy has to ask sensitive questions. Today, Daddy argued with the judges many times. For Daddy, being afraid or intimidated by the judges is not how you show respect. An all-out struggle means arguing all-out. Respecting the judges means true respect for the profession of the law. In addition to hoping that I will return home to be with my family, Daddy would like to dedicate the rest of my life to

this, to being a lawyer in my way.

We had to part before our embrace warmed us. We had to part before we had finished our goodbyes. We will embrace each other in our dreams until we meet again.

I love and miss my two children –
Arnon Nampa

No. 3



Order No. 24-718673

Date: 27/09/2024 เรื่องคำร้องขอขานอภัยโทษ 5

⁴ See, e.g., *Wright*, *supra* note 1.

^aNumber entered.

[illegible]

3. ช่วงที่ 7 ทางเหนือ: มีทางรถไฟสายหนึ่ง (เคยได้มาด้วย) ก็ใช้เพื่อขนถ่ายสินค้าขึ้น
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จากทางรถไฟสายหนึ่งไปยังท่ารถไฟ

๒/๓. ข้อที่ ๒๖ มาตรา ๒๖ ของรัฐธรรมนูญแห่งราชอาณาจักรไทย ฉบับแก้ไขเพิ่มเติม พ.ศ. ๒๕๖๐ มาตรา ๒๖ (๑) วรรคแรก บัญญัติว่า "การถอดถอนผู้ดำรงตำแหน่งทางการเมือง สมาชิกสภาท้องถิ่นหรือผู้บริหารท้องถิ่น ผู้ดำรงตำแหน่งในองค์กรอิสระ ผู้ดำรงตำแหน่งในหน่วยงานราชการ ข้าราชการ พนักงานของรัฐ หรือลูกจ้างของรัฐ" ซึ่งคำว่า "ผู้ดำรงตำแหน่งในหน่วยงานราชการ" นั้น ครอบคลุมถึงข้าราชการ พนักงานของรัฐ หรือลูกจ้างของรัฐหรือไม่

Q. 11.

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 ตรวจแล้ว

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Figure 10

Letter No. 142
3 October 2024

Today, it was 8:30 pm by the time Daddy returned to prison from the Thanyaburi Court. It drizzled the entire way. Luckily, today it was a prison van. If it had been one of the pick-up trucks with a built-in cage like yesterday, I would have been much more battered. During the 2-hour trip back, Daddy thought about many things. The van passed the Kasetsart intersection, and the lane to our house, too.

Daddy doesn't know whether or not Pran and Kan thought about me on this rainy evening. Daddy misses you profoundly. My longing reaches a higher octave when it rains. Pran probably has homework to do over the school break period. If you don't do it quickly, it will bear down on you close to the beginning of the new term. It is too bad that Daddy cannot help Pran with your homework and that we cannot draw pictures together. Kan probably plays around during the day. Now you are both probably asleep.

This year's rainy season seems like it is going to be longer and heavier than usual. When it rains, people get the flu. Daddy is trying to eat foods that have Vitamin C, like guava and dragonfruit. Being sick in prison is really no fun. Daddy wants my two children to eat food from all five food groups, especially fruits and vegetables. They have fiber, which will keep your digestive system regular. They have vitamins and minerals, which will support your immune system. Pran, you must teach your younger brother to eat fruit. Don't just eat snacks without any nutritional value.

It's 9 pm. Daddy's eyes are beginning to close. Sometimes, working until I am exhausted improves Daddy's sleep. Viewed positively, sleeping improves our bodies. A good body will have the energy to struggle and the spirit to stay strong and whole to await the day when we are together

again.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

P.S., During this period, Uncle Sombat Thongyoi buys grapes for Daddy to eat in the evening when I return from court. You don't need to worry.

Letter No. 143
8 October 2024

Muay, the young female cat from 3 years ago, is still here. Every morning, Muay brings her withered, older self to strut in the middle of the field. She awaits the opening of the prisoners' cells. Muay has gotten pregnant and given birth to an uncountable number of litters of adorable kittens. Actually, if one wanted to count the number of times Muay has been pregnant or the number of litters, one could do it. But who cares to count? Who cares enough to notice? Us prisoners are only interested in counting the number of days until we will leave this place.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Today, Daddy woke earlier than usual. The sound of a cat meowing outside the cell woke me. Sometimes, the sound of a cat meowing sounds like a human infant. When it comes in the middle of the night in prison, when every other creature is still, the sound gives one goosebumps. If all of the cats are meowing, it will make one's hair stand on end. Daddy still wonders why they meow.

It is incredibly sad that there are living creatures who are locked up for their entire lives, and the lives of their children and grandchildren, without realizing that they are locked up. Do they realize that there is much more to the world than these 2 rai? The world is not limited to the cafeteria, the sleeping block, and people who seem to vacantly walk in circles. Such people play with them a bit and sometimes give them food. This is the sorrow of the cats who dwell in this prison.

Cats who are lively and beautiful are a bit lucky because prisoners will feed them regularly. If they are even luckier, a prisoner will take them along to the outside world when

they are released. The rest remain caught in the cyclical,
looping life inside this place.

Daddy still thinks that if I have the chance to get out, I will
bring Sodium with me. Daddy will tell you the story of Sodium
another day.

Be good children, you two –
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 144
9 October 2024

Daddy woke up early today to prepare to go to the Thanyaburi Court. My body felt overheated and my throat was a bit sore, probably because yesterday I sat all day in an air-conditioned courtroom at the Criminal Court. Daddy will face the same kind of air again today. It's unavoidable. No matter, Daddy must do my duty to prove the truth.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy is happy and delighted that I saw Pran and Kan at the court. It is a happiness that only those who are fathers will understand. Kan is still mischievous as usual, and sometimes Mommy has to carry Kan out of the courtroom. But this meant that Pran and Daddy were able to chat a bit longer while waiting for the judges. Telling all of the countless stories is impossible to do in only a few minutes. The embrace before we parted helped complete some of the stories.

The judges still have problems with Daddy doing my duty as a lawyer. Wearing a prisoner uniform, which they think does not look polite, seems to be the reason that they will not let me do my duty. It is as if the profession of law is reserved for those who look good, flawless and fully complete. Lawyers must dress well. It is not surprising that many legal bodies obstruct disabled people and do not let them take on roles in the judicial process. But this time, in addition to providing the reason of dress, the judges invited a representative of the Lawyers' Council to come next month to discuss Daddy's authority and right to do his duty as a lawyer. This is after the Lawyers' Council has already sent two letters affirming that Daddy is able to do my duty.

They will continue to limit Daddy's space [to speak and work] and continue to try to make society forget Daddy and what I

and my friends are fighting for. It is not important if people forget Daddy. Daddy will remember everything. Even if the world forgets our struggle, it will be enough if only you two remember it.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 145
11 October 2024

Daddy had a strange dream last night. Strange because I dreamt about a place I have never been. Daddy dreamt that I went to visit Uncle Chiab's (Lawyer Chiab) home in Phatthalung. It was really and truly Phatthalung because everyone in the dream was speaking southern Thai. It was as if Uncle Chiab was taking Daddy to an important ceremony, either an ordination or a wedding, because there were many people present and they were all beaming. Please ask Uncle Chiab for his house number in Phatthalung, to play the lottery.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy is quite weary again this week because I have to wake up early to go to court nearly every day. Many days, Daddy returns home to prison in the evening. But this adds excitement and fun to life. We miss each other so much, and when we see each other at court we realize how important we are to one another. We once spoke, and wrote, words without really knowing their true meaning. Daddy feels this deeply now.

Daddy may have dreamt about Uncle Chiab because we saw each other at the Criminal Court the other day. Then yesterday Daddy received a letter from Aunty Pak about sake. Daddy assembled these two things into a dream. If Daddy was to calculate which friend I drank with the most, it would probably be Uncle Chiab. We lived together for many years. Our rented house was in Nawamin and we hosted many visitors. There was a terrace in front of the house. It was not particularly large, but it was enough for us to grill and drink happily.

Daddy is currently reading Gu Long's Chinese martial arts novels. They make me think about the atmosphere of drinking and eating. I miss the "demons of drink," including many

friends who are still here and those who have passed.

Please pass on my regards to all of my friends and comrades who are demons of drink. Before too long, we will drink together again.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 146
14 October 2024

Written at 4 am on the evening of 14 October 2024, or the pre-dawn hours of the morning of the 15th. Every living creature in the prison remains completely silent. There are only the faint sounds of prisoners who have to go to court bathing or the workers bathing before their duties start once the cells are opened.

Next month, 14 November will be Kan's second birthday. This will be the second birthday that Daddy is not there to join in blowing out the candles on a cake. It may be this way for at least another 14 years, or as long as our country does not transform. Rights, freedom and equality still remain far off. People from one generation to another will have to continue the struggle. We have been defeated 100 times. All I ask for is success one day. We will wipe away our sweat, dry our tears, and sip coffee tasting of freedom together.

Everything remains quiet as Daddy writes this letter. Daddy likes quiet. Daddy likes to quietly sip coffee, quietly read, and quietly think. But many days are loud from the attempt to create silence. Yelling for people to be silent, and even going so far as chaining people up to silence them. Such attempts are loud.

Daddy's daily trips to court are not noiseless. They make sounds. Few people hear the sounds, but there are some who do. The sound of a clarion call. The sound of analysis and critique. The sound of the shackles chaining my legs as I walk in the dual status of both a political prisoner and a lawyer. The noise remains constant, perpetually rattling the nerves of the people in the old society.

Four years of this wave of struggle by the new generation have transformed society quite a bit. People have come to

consciousness. The deafening silence remains. The clang of shackles still rings out. As long as I remain locked up, as long as there are people who struggle, as long we still have dreams, there will be transformation.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 147
15 October 2024

Today I returned to the prison in the darkness of the evening. Moonlight shined on my path back to the zone. The moon isn't full, but its beauty reaches my heart on a night without starlight.

It is doing the duty of a lawyer in a prisoner's uniform.

It is arguing a case with a profound loneliness because there is no defendant.

Secret trials in cases where the defendant has sought political asylum is the latest measure to be used in Article 112 cases.

Locking up a prisoner and letting him out to cross-examine in Article 112 cases.

The moon is beautiful even though she is not full.
The path back to the zone is only lit by the light of the stars.

I discuss the case with a vague shadow, the case file opens in my memory.

The night inches past.

I reflect.

Lawyer May and Lookwa came to visit me at the court. A brief joy stays in my memory for a long time. Lookwa showed me pictures of both little ones. Cheerful and mischievous. What questions are hidden in their eyes?

A person once asked, Lawyer May has a question.

The answer may be different after a long time, the
leaves have fallen and new buds appeared.

Every drop of rain has fallen, a new cold wind will
arrive.

The worry that my children will not remember their
father is a sharp pain.

Sometimes when a child remembers his father, the
tears and embrace before parting carry an
even sharper pain.

There is hope in the pain, a man remains hopeful.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 148
17 October 2024

The rainy season is ending and the cold season is beginning. The weather is changing. Human hearts do not change and it is difficult for human bodies to withstand the shifting weather. Getting sick is as normal as it gets. And it will pass.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Yesterday, Daddy had phlegm and a stuffed-up nose. At night, a bit of a fever. I was cold and drenched in sweat. I have taken medicine and should be improved in a bit. But its difficult to avoid getting sick in here. There are a large number of people in a limited amount of space. When one person gets sick, it spreads. Uncle Khanun is better now from his fever and diarrhea. He shared his leftover medicine with Daddy. I have to exercise in this period. Luckily, I don't have to go to court any more this week. Next week I will go again, probably many days.

Daddy heard that the Appeal Court denied my bail. Please ask the lawyer to submit an appeal to the Supreme Court. Keep on submitting the requests. People who buy lottery tickets have the chance to win. People who do not buy tickets have no chance.

Uncle Khanun collected snake gourds he planted in front of the zone to make fried rice. He said it was delicious. Snake gourds produce fruits that can be eaten raw. They are long fruits that look like snakes, which is where they got their name. There are many more kinds of veggies in the garden planted by prisoners. If you know them, you can ask to eat them. Luckily, the uncle who looks after the veggie garden sleeps in the same cell as Uncle Khanun, and so Uncle Khanun is one of the very few people in the zone who gets to eat fresh veggies. Of course, us political prisoners share in this

benevolence.

Daddy has read two of Gu Long's martial arts novels, *Flying Dagger* and *The Sword of the Legend*. I am starting to read *The Legendary Twins*. As Daddy has said, I have time in prison. When you have time, you have to use it so it is not wasted. The philosophy of life is hidden in Gu Long's novels. One does not have to read them quickly. Read them slowly, deliberately, like reading poetry. Daddy wants my two children to love reading. We have many books in our house. There are many books in the prison. We can have a reading competition.

I love and miss you --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 149
18 October 2024

The change in the weather makes people sick. One takes medicine accordingly, sips ginger tea as needed. It's natural for people to get sick. But what about when society grows ill?

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy learned the news about the amnesty from the lawyers. When one is sick, one's thoughts are not clear. But upon examination, a lingering doubt appears about why that which is steadfast is perceived as weak. Good intentions in the short-term may result in bad results in the long-term. I want my friends and comrades to be circumspect.

Rice farmers know what it is to wait. Daddy is the son of a farmer and I am acquainted with waiting. We must not allow the time while we are waiting to be useless. In the period while waiting for the rice to fill the fields, the young men and women leave their homes and go to the city. They come together again in the fields once again once the cold wind arrives. The cold wind inevitably comes every year.

People's eyes during the harvest season overflow with hope. Young men and women carry a sickle to harvest the rice. They eat and drink merrily in the evenings. To know what it is to wait is therefore very important. Even more important is to not make waiting into something without value or meaning and then forget it.

In prison, there is rice to eat, medicine to heal illnesses, and
a place to sleep.

Outside prison, there is rice to eat, medicine to heal
illnesses, and a place to sleep.

What sets them apart?

Last night, the last rain fell. The thunder called out a farewell.
By the end of October, the cold wind will arrive. Once the
cold wind arrives, the young men and women will be together
once again.

And we will meet --
Arnon Nampa



Order No. 24-T33641

วันที่ 11/10/2026 เวลา 10:00:00 น.

ตรวจแล้ว

The second study

Keywords: *Self-esteem, self-esteem threat, self-esteem threat sensitivity, self-esteem threat sensitivity scale, self-esteem threat sensitivity scale-2*



โรงเรียนวัดบ้านท่าใหม่ ตำบลบ้านท่าใหม่ อำเภอเมือง จังหวัดตราด
โรงเรียนวัดบ้านท่าใหม่ ตำบลบ้านท่าใหม่ อำเภอเมือง จังหวัดตราด

၁/ ဂုဏ်ထူး ခရီးစဉ် ဝိသေသကဏ္ဍကဏ္ဍ ဇွန်လကုန်သီလ

[illegible]

1. วัฒนธรรม (Culture) คือ องค์ประกอบทางสังคมที่เรียนรู้ได้ ซึ่งรวมถึงค่านิยม พฤติกรรม และวิถีชีวิตที่สมาชิกในสังคมยึดถือปฏิบัติร่วมกัน
 2. วัฒนธรรมมีลักษณะเฉพาะตัวที่แตกต่างกันในแต่ละสังคม และวัฒนธรรมสามารถเปลี่ยนแปลงได้ตามบริบททางสังคมและเทคโนโลยี
 3. วัฒนธรรมมีหน้าที่สำคัญในการสร้างอัตลักษณ์และความภาคภูมิใจให้กับสมาชิกในสังคม
 4. วัฒนธรรมมีอิทธิพลต่อการพัฒนาทางเศรษฐกิจ สังคม และสิ่งแวดล้อมของสังคม
 5. วัฒนธรรมเป็นรากฐานสำคัญในการพัฒนาที่ยั่งยืนของสังคม

[illegible]

๒๐. หัก ภาษีเงินได้บุคคลธรรมดา ๑๐๐,๐๐๐ บาท

၂၅။ "၆၀" နိဂါဇ်ဗျူဟာမိလော

☐ <u>นิเทศน์ / สวด</u> <u>สมเด็จ</u>	☐ _____ ☐ _____ ☐ _____ ☐ _____	☐ _____ ☐ _____ ☐ _____ ☐ _____
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ค่าเฉลี่ย: หมายเลข Order Number จะซ้ำได้ 10 ใบเท่านั้น
และใช้ใบเสร็จรับเงินสำหรับใบที่ซ้ำแล้วจะไม่นับใบที่ซ้ำอีก

และได้ประมวลความรู้ที่ได้ศึกษามาประกอบไว้ด้วยในภาพที่ ๓๒.๔



ตรวจแล้ว

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Given _____
 By _____

Letter No. 150
21 October 2024

During this period, it is as if all of the political prisoners in Zone 4 have caught the same flu. The sound of loud sniffing is everywhere. Merely a flu like this cannot get to us. We've made it through much worse.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy still has the cold I have had since last week. So I have taken a break from exercising for the whole week, and have more time to read books. At night the air cools, and some people think it is good for sleeping. But for Daddy, nights with the sound of falling rain are the best for lounging and reading.

During the school holidays, Pran and Kan will likely go to the provinces. The weather in the provinces is better than in Bangkok. If Daddy is granted bail, I promise I will take you to visit your great-grandmother in Roi Et. Traveling in Isan with the cold wind at the end of the year is marvelous. You will see golden fields full of rice. Children flying kites. The sky is a bright winter blue and the cold wind is perfect for grilling.

At the end of the year in Roi Et, the fish ponds have fish. Once the water in the fields recedes, the fish go into the ponds. All you have to do is pump the water out and then you can easily catch the fish. Local folks call it "Sa-Pla," or draining the pond and catching the fish.

Mommy told me that Pran's grades are out and you received 83%. This is quite good. However, you do not need to be so interested in grades that you forget to find joy in studying, to live your life with happiness, and to find yourself. In another year, Kan will start preschool. Daddy doesn't know if I will be out of prison by then. Being able to take my two children to

and from school would make me happy. This is what Daddy hopes for.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

P.S., The uncles in here are well. They are aware that the lawyers will submit a request for bail soon, and hope there will be good news.

Please purchase:

- Coffee (5)

100

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ตรวจแล้ว

No ๕



Order No: 24-732641 Date: 11/10/2024 วันที่พิมพ์ใบเสร็จเลขที่ ๕

ชื่อ: อานนท์ นันท

ชื่อเล่น: อานนท์



ที่เดือน ๔ มีต้นกล้วย
มีต้นกล้วย ปุ่มมีต้นกล้วย
หากแต่ดอกกล้วยมีกลิ่นหอมหวาน
อันนี้ย่อมมีไว้ให้ทักเรียน อันนี้มิใช่ดอกกล้วยหอม
เป็นดอกกล้วยหอมจริง !

วัด ป่าน หนอง สว่างบุรี
ความดีแท้ๆ หากมองที่ใจเป็นสุขจะมี ก็คือมี
ความดีแท้ๆที่มิได้ดูภายนอก ! การมีดีแท้ๆ !

ใช้หนี้ (ผมทบทวนหนี้) นอนหลับสบาย
ลมพัดมากรก เป็นตัวไร
ดอกกล้วยหอมมีกลิ่นหอม ยๆ

ถึง มีทุก ทด และทุกที่ที่รัก
เห็นใจการไม่รักของเร่เริ่มกลัดตาบดแล้ว ถึงทุกแห่งทุก
ที่ด้วยทุกความดี...

อานนท์ นันท
๒๕ ต.ค. ๖๕

รายการสินค้าที่ซื้อ		
☐ สินค้า / บริการ	☐ _____	☐ _____
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คำเตือน กรุณากรอก Order Number ที่ส่งให้ 10 วันเท่านั้น
เพื่อใบรับใบเสร็จการใช้สินค้าและบริการอยู่ในระยะเวลาที่กำหนด

 ตรวจแล้ว

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ผู้ขาย: _____
วันที่: _____

Letter No. 151
28 October 2024

There is a cassia tree in Zone 4
The cassia tree has cassia flowers
But the cassia tree usually blooms in summer
Today is not a summer day
Today one cluster of cassia flowers bloomed
Out-of-season cassia flowers!

The cycle of conflict of heat, rain, and cold
If conflict is necessary, then it is to be
But conflict may lead beyond it! To transformation!

This morning, fog hung low and blocked the sunlight
The pregnant cold wind awaits
The cassia flowers bloom out of season

To my darling Pran, Kan and Lookwa:
Today Daddy's illness is beginning to lift. I sip coffee and stare
at the unseasonable cassia flowers. I miss everyone with all
my heart...

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 152
31 October 2024

It is another year that Daddy cannot commemorate the death of Uncle Nuamthong.⁴ There is no other choice and I think that uncle understands. Daddy still recalls his bravery, and his life is a constant source of inspiration for my political struggle.

Today I have to go to the Criminal Court in the morning. It is a defense witness hearing in the Ratsadorn Letter case.⁵ I would like people to read this letter because they will understand us after reading it. Thank you to Professor Somchai [Preechasinlapakun, Professor of Law at Chiang Mai University] and Pao [Yingcheep Atchanont, Director of iLaw], who were witnesses in this case. This is a case in which no one can see a path to victory given that society remains ill.

In political cases, the presence of observers gives the struggle in the courtroom another layer of meaning. That I am still able to stand tall and fight the case in the courtroom is important. But it is more important that the struggle resonates and is of

⁴ Nuamthong Praiwan, or Uncle Nuamthong, was a taxi driver who protested the 19 September 2006 coup through sacrificing his own life. On 30 September 2006, he drove his taxi into a tank. He was injured, but did not die. He then committed suicide on 21 October 2006 by hanging himself from a public bridge in Bangkok.

⁵ This case was related to the presentation of a letter from the people to the king on the morning of 20 September 2020. The letter, written and presented to a police representative near the palace by Panusaya Siththijirawattanakul, is publicly available in Thai [ปณัสยา สิทธิจิรวัฒนกุล, “คำประกาศชัยเมื่อวันเสาร์ที่ 19 กันยายน 2563 การชุมนุมใหญ่ #19กันยาทวงอำนาจคืนราษฎร ณ สนามราษฎร,” ฟาเดียวกัณ ปีที่ 18 ฉบับที่ 2 กรกฎาคม - ธันวาคม 2563, หน้า 183-187] and in English [Panusaya Siththijirawattanakul, “Declaration of the People as Human, Not the King’s Dust: A Letter to Rama 10,” translated by Tyrell Haberkorn, *Sanam Ratsadon*, 2023, <https://sanam-ratsadon.org/2023/07/23/declaration-of-the-people-as-human-not-the-kings-dust-a-letter-to-rama-10/>].

use in many ways and in many countries. Case observation in the courtroom therefore carries significance. What happens in the courtroom is recorded in history. Important events and information are transmitted and amplified. This makes every struggle more meaningful and valuable.

Thank you from my heart for the generosity and friendship of everyone who came to observe the case today.

I also want to thank the judges for listening, no matter the direction of the judgment.

Thank you to my family who is always beside me.
Thank you to Pran and Kan. The light in my children's eyes gives Daddy hope.

This 3 December is the judgment day in this case. This is my fifth judgment. This case may mean Daddy has to move to another prison, Khlong Prem Prison, which is for prisoners whose sentence is greater than 15 years.

Oh, Daddy nearly forgot to thank Aunty Nok and the team that sends food and drinks every time we go to court :)

Arnon Nampa

ตรวจแล้ว

No 7



Order No: 24-732641

Date: 11/10/2024 เดือนตุลาคม พ.ศ. ๒๕๖๗

ชื่อ: ธารณี งาม

ชื่อเล่น: ธารณี



แต่...แล้ว ผมทวงแถมของมีก้นอย่าง...

4 พฤศจิกายน 2567 ถึงนางสาว นาด และลูกชายทั้ง 3

อยากให้คุณทราบบ้างว่าสิ่งที่ผมขอมากให้มึงต้องฟังเพราะสิ่งนี้สำคัญนะ มันมันเน่าๆ
ถ้าคุณไม่ฟังแล้วผมขอจะฟ้องต่อศาลชั้นต้นนะ การฟ้องต่อศาลชั้นต้นๆ ยานพาหนะ 3 คันของผม และ
สิ่งอื่นที่ผมขอด้วย ถ้าไม่ฟัง ผมจะฟ้องต่อศาลชั้นต้นของประเทศไทยในทันที

ขอให้คุณทราบบ้างว่าสิ่งที่ผมขอคือสิ่งที่สำคัญมากกับผม มันคือสิ่งที่ผมต้องฟังจากนางสาว
นางสาว นาด ลูกชายทั้ง 3 คน ผมขอให้คุณทราบบ้างว่าสิ่งที่ผมขอคือสิ่งที่สำคัญมากกับผม
แต่การที่คุณทราบบ้างว่าสิ่งที่ผมขอคือสิ่งที่สำคัญมากกับผม มันคือสิ่งที่ผมต้องฟังจากนางสาว
นางสาว นาด ลูกชายทั้ง 3 คน ผมขอให้คุณทราบบ้างว่าสิ่งที่ผมขอคือสิ่งที่สำคัญมากกับผม

สิ่งอื่นที่ผมขอคือสิ่งที่สำคัญมากกับผม มันคือสิ่งที่ผมต้องฟังจากนางสาว
นางสาว นาด ลูกชายทั้ง 3 คน ผมขอให้คุณทราบบ้างว่าสิ่งที่ผมขอคือสิ่งที่สำคัญมากกับผม
แต่การที่คุณทราบบ้างว่าสิ่งที่ผมขอคือสิ่งที่สำคัญมากกับผม มันคือสิ่งที่ผมต้องฟังจากนางสาว
นางสาว นาด ลูกชายทั้ง 3 คน ผมขอให้คุณทราบบ้างว่าสิ่งที่ผมขอคือสิ่งที่สำคัญมากกับผม

ถ้าไม่ฟังแล้วผมทวงแถมของมีก้นอย่าง... การฟ้องต่อศาลชั้นต้นๆ ยานพาหนะ 3 คันของผม และ
สิ่งอื่นที่ผมขอด้วย ถ้าไม่ฟัง ผมจะฟ้องต่อศาลชั้นต้นของประเทศไทยในทันที

การฟ้องต่อศาลชั้นต้นๆ ยานพาหนะ 3 คันของผม และสิ่งอื่นที่ผมขอด้วย
ถ้าไม่ฟังแล้วผมทวงแถมของมีก้นอย่าง... การฟ้องต่อศาลชั้นต้นๆ ยานพาหนะ 3 คันของผม และ
สิ่งอื่นที่ผมขอด้วย ถ้าไม่ฟัง ผมจะฟ้องต่อศาลชั้นต้นของประเทศไทยในทันที

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คำเตือน: กรุณาตรวจสอบ Order Number นี้ให้ดี 10 วินาที
และโปรดอย่าลืมว่าสิ่งที่ผมขอคือสิ่งที่สำคัญมากกับผม

ตรวจแล้ว

Letter No. 153
4 November 2024

And now the year's first cold wind arrives...

To my darling Pran, Kan, and Lookwa:

Daddy would like for Lookwa to purchase long-sleeved shirts for the political prisoners, say one shirt per person. The blankets are thin. Putting on a long-sleeved shirt helps keep one warm while sleeping. To lounge in warmth, read books, write letters, and think about one's family and friends is one of our sources of happiness in prison.

Daddy's lawyer informed me that they will submit a request for bail in the middle of this week and will cite the report of the Amnesty Committee. Daddy is hopeful every time that they submit a request, of course. At the very least, Pran and Kan will learn that being disappointed is a necessary part of life. And it will be immunity for you both in the future when you grow up. Our lives are simply this: we have happiness and sorrow, our hopes are fulfilled and we are disappointed. This all comes together to form our lives.

For Daddy, being able to join in the political struggle with my friends and comrades is a tremendous joy. For certain, fulfillment of hope and disappointment are all mixed up together. Daddy still has an image in my mind of us eating and drinking together, planning and then protesting. Every time, every event. Exactly in my mind. Simply thinking about it gives me strength. Simply thinking about it underscores why I have come to this place. Daddy heard the news that many friends have had to travel to far away places. Daddy can only send my care and support: they remain in the same place in my heart.

Today, once the first cold wind arrived, the struggle began.

Some things are complete. Some continue on and others have started to form!

The internal struggle takes form as the hand of the clock revolves. It is a challenge. It requires acuity. And it is a test that we must pass. For certain, the architect of the trial passes the test without a doubt. May the cold wind be my witness!

Arnon Nampa



Order No: 24-732441

Date: 11/10/2024 เมื่อจัดส่งพัสดุทางไปรษณีย์ 4

ตรวจแล้ว

ชื่อ: อารยา ใจกล

ชื่อเล่น: อารยา

จาก: กรุงเทพมหานคร



การันตี: 100% ปลอดภัย



เมื่อคุณทราบดีว่า ทั้งคุณทั้งแม่ตัวนี้ต่างก็มีหัวใจ และใจที่รัก
ของจางในใจที่รัก ทั้งคุณทั้งแม่ตัวนี้ต่างก็มีหัวใจที่รักของจาง
และจางในใจที่รัก ทั้งคุณทั้งแม่ตัวนี้ต่างก็มีหัวใจที่รักของจาง

5 พฤษภาคม 2547 ถึงแม่และจาง

แม่ครับจางขอโทษที่จางไม่ได้อยู่กับแม่และจาง แม่ครับจางขอโทษที่จางไม่ได้อยู่กับแม่และจาง
จางขอโทษที่จางไม่ได้อยู่กับแม่และจาง จางขอโทษที่จางไม่ได้อยู่กับแม่และจาง
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จางขอโทษที่จางไม่ได้อยู่กับแม่และจาง จางขอโทษที่จางไม่ได้อยู่กับแม่และจาง
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รักและคิดถึงจางตลอดไป

อนุทิน

รายการสินค้า

☐ 100% / 100%

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คำเตือน: กรุณาตรวจสอบ Order Number นี้จะส่งให้ 10 วันข้างหน้า
และโปรดใช้คำสั่งนี้เพื่อเป็นหลักฐานในการสั่งซื้อสินค้า



ตรวจแล้ว

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ผู้รับ: _____
วันที่: _____

Letter No. 154
5 November 2024

Both humans and cats feel the chilly breeze. Every morning after the cell is opened, we see the kitties walking around in the warm, sunny part of the field. Both cats and humans want warmth.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Mommy wrote me a letter telling me that Pran is now back in school. Mommy has to go to bed late and wake up early to take Pran to school. Kan's vocabulary now includes many words and you run around playfully, as you ought to. This morning, Daddy sat and watched the cats in Zone 4 walk around and sunbathe adorably in the field. Longing for you pierced my heart. When little kittens play, they are very similar to children playing together. The cat parents lay off to the side, watching the kittens and licking each other's fur. On the one hand, they are endearing. On the other hand, I envy them.

Daddy has not been able to return home for a long time. And it is likely to be a lot longer before I can come home. Many prisoners choose to lie to their small children and say that they have to go work abroad for a year or two. Daddy cannot do this. Because you see, Daddy's cases are subject to the conditions of the political situation, and anyway, you both know why Daddy has to be in here. Some children may have more opportunities than others. They may have a large yard in which to run and play. They can go on vacation with their families during weekends and holidays. Daddy's long, far journey this time is one that your Mommy has also had to take on, and one to which you two must also adapt.

Longing and dreams may be the only spaces where we can be together face-to-face. And if our country remains abnor-

mal, it may be this way for a lot longer ... until everything is normal as it should be.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 155
7 November 2024

Daddy received the two long-sleeved shirts. I am washing them to wear at night. A cold wind blows in from late evening until the first light. The end of the rainy season to the beginning of the cold season is the period with the best weather. The morning is just right for drinking coffee, the evening is just right for grilling.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

The weather this morning is cool and pleasant. Daddy made coffee to sip and write this and that. Among the this and that is a letter that Daddy wants to write to my two children. The uncle political prisoners came back from seeing visitors yesterday and told me that Uncle Khunphaen in Zone 8 is sick. He is writing a petition to go out to see a doctor. Please tell the lawyers to come visit him, too. All of us in Zone 4 are well.

Uncle Kong Ukrist, an Article 112 prisoner, has started exercising after Daddy paid him 100 baht to walk to lose weight. Uncle Kong's body has reached a level of being overweight where he must lose weight. Uncle Kong is in the process of requesting bail to take exams at Ramkhamhaeng University. But there is not even a trace of a ruling yet ...

We now have more exercise equipment in Zone 4. There are dumbbells that are 10-12.5-15-20-25-30-40 kilograms. Daddy had to start with the lightest, which are the 10 kilogram ones, which are very heavy. The uncles, who have been exercising since they were outside, can already use the 15-20 kilogram dumbbells. Daddy will catch up with them one day.

Today, while Daddy was working out with dumbbells, I thought about two people, Uncle Pai and Uncle Ten. I want them to see the new exercise equipment in the zone, espe-

cially Uncle Pai. I hope everyone will take care of their health and exercise regularly. In not too long, we will be able to drink beer together (outside).

I miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 156
8 November 2024

"Today the coffee is especially delicious."

If there are days of drizzling rain, there must also be days of clear skies. The [Manchester United] Red Devils will never die! Since they never die, there must be a day of sweet success.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

When Daddy goes to court, your Mommy likes to tell me that while I am in prison, I am unable to respond to the little nothings who come and mock on Daddy's page. Let them sneer away. The dirty, drooling doofuses say nothing of any importance or interest. There is a saying in Chinese martial arts novels that, "The last to start is the first to arrive." Let them learn. What they learn will lead them to an awakening.

Like the preparation of food, having the best ingredients does not guarantee that the food will be delicious. It depends on the talent of the chef. When an excellent chef is able to cook with the best ingredients, the food will undoubtedly be delicious.

As I am writing this letter, the faces of two people float into my mind along with the aromatic smell of coffee. The first person, "Uncle Samlor," or Punsak Sritep, is probably sitting and sipping coffee with a smile of happiness. The other, who is probably cranky this morning, is Uncle Khwaen. Hahaha.

Arnon Nampa

P.S. # 1, Daddy knows that the court denied the last request for bail (shrug).

P.S. # 2, I am not sure if this letter will pass the censor. The wardens may not like these things.

Letter No. 157
12 November 2024

Time is the instrument that will prove that what we say and what we demand are the truth and are beneficial to the collective society. It was amazing that during that period it came more quickly than we thought. But many of us have had to exchange our lives, freedom and time for the speed.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Yesterday, Daddy was not taken out to do my duty as a lawyer at the military court. But instead the Criminal Court took me out urgently to sign documents in a case in which I sent a petition to the Constitutional Court about the constitutionality of the secret examination of Article 112 cases of political asylees. Today, Daddy was taken out to go to the Thanyaburi Court in the 10 August 2020 Phayanak Thammasat Rangsit case. The struggle of Daddy and my friends will continue in pursuit of proving the truth. This is a truth that many people hesitate or do not want to utter. Many people act as if they do not see it and allow it to eat away at society unbothered.

The old society is consuming itself while the new society is locked up and not allowed to be born. There are political prisoners in the prison. There are political asylees out in the world. Time is proving many things, including the truth of everything that Daddy's generation is fighting for.

Daddy will not be able to return home for Kan's birthday this year on 14 November. But may Kan be proud every year on your birthday: if Daddy still has not been able to return home, it means that I am doing my duty. This is a duty that we are all proud of, it is the duty of transforming society.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa



Order No. 24-754511

Detec. 06/11/2024 เว็บบอร์ดสำนักงานเขตหนองจอก 4

ចំនួន: ១២៧៩ បំណា

ඉන්ද්‍රිය: ග්‍රහණි

ตรวจแล้ว



13 พฤศจิกายน 2567 วันจันทร์และพุธ ตรงกับวันเสาร์

[illegible]

๑. ในเดือนธันวาคม ปี ๒๐๑๖ บริษัทได้ยื่นคำขอจดทะเบียนสิทธิบัตรกับกรมทรัพย์สินทางปัญญาของประเทศไทย โดยขอคุ้มครองสิทธิบัตรเกี่ยวกับวิธีการผลิตและใช้สารประกอบอินทรีย์ที่มีโครงสร้างโมเลกุลเฉพาะ ซึ่งสามารถใช้ในการผลิตสารประกอบอินทรีย์ที่มีโครงสร้างโมเลกุลเฉพาะได้

ໂຄງການນີ້ຈະມີຜົນປະໂຫຍດຕໍ່ພາກສ່ວນທີ່ກ່ຽວຂ້ອງ.

		รายการสินค้าเข้า		วันที่: ๒๕/๐๖/๖๖	
☐	สินค้าเข้า	☐	_____	☐	_____
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คำเตือน: หมายเลข Order Number นี้จะส่งได้ 10 ใบเท่านั้น
และโปรดรักษาคำเตือนนี้ไว้ด้วยเพื่อความหมายให้อยู่ในสภาพที่สมบูรณ์

 ตรวจแล้ว

Letter No. 158
13 November 2024

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Today is another day that Daddy had to wake up at 4 am in order to get ready to go out to court. And Daddy can only go to one court because two hearings conflict. The first is a judgment at the Dusit District Court. The second is a witness hearing in an Article 112 case at the Criminal Court. But Daddy is not the one who will choose. The prison will choose which court they will take me to. As a defendant, Daddy does not have the right to choose. Daddy will go to whatever court they decide. So we may miss one another if your Mommy and I go to different courts. If this happens, Daddy won't get to see my children.

Today, Mommy sent me a picture of Kan with a new haircut. You have gone from long hair to short hair with a rat tail. It's cute and funny. A new hairstyle for turning 2, which you will tomorrow.

In prison, the barbers are fellow prisoners. Some were barbers outside before they were hit with cases. Once inside, they took on the duty of being barbers and also teaching other prisoners how to cut hair. They cut your hair and you don't have to pay for it. They allow prisoners whose cases are still in process to have a fade. At Khlong Prem, which is the neighboring prison, it's a bit better. They allow LGBTQ prisoners to have long hair. This is a development in keeping with the times.

The development of the struggle for rights is not at all easy. It takes a great deal of time. The old world has been challenged with the truth and reason. With many issues, it is best to listen to truth and reason. At age two, Mommy may take Kan to a barber shop. But when Kan grows up a bit, you can

choose what you want to do with the hair on your head. It is your right to decide whether to cut it short or grow it however long you wish.

The wide world awaits you both. Daddy, Mommy and the aunties and uncles will clear the path for you, so that it is smoother than it is in this period.

I love and miss you --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 159
19 November 2024

Dark had already fallen when Daddy returned to the prison from the Criminal Court tonight. While I was walking back to Zone 4, Daddy saw a brightly-shining star. If Daddy was to put it romantically, I might say that it was the “Star of Faith.”⁶ But what I was actually thinking about was eh, is that a star or a satellite, or an airplane ... whatever it was, it was beautiful.

Even though Daddy did not see Pran and Kan at the court, the aunties and uncles came to cheer me on as I served as a lawyer in an Article 112 case. The judges were not going to allow Daddy to be a lawyer because I was not dressed politely. This is a case in which the defendants have gone abroad to seek asylum but the judges are still trying the case without them present and also hurrying the case along by not having the investigation officials testify.

If the defendants argue that the investigation was illegal and the prosecution does not inquire into it or the judges do not bring the investigation officials to testify, the judges have to dismiss the case. But in Article 112 cases in which the defendants have sought political asylum, there is no appeal possible as the defendant is not present to lodge an appeal. A recently-passed law means that a lawyer cannot lodge such an appeal on their behalf. Therefore, in this case, when the court issues an order or a judgment, it is immediately final. There can be no appeal. All Daddy can do is write a record of objection and include it in the case file for future generations to see the injustice of today.

⁶ This refers to the song written by Jit Phumisak, “Starlight of Faith” (“แสงดาวแห่งศรัทธา”), in the 1950s, which has been an anthem of the pro-democracy and progressive movements since the 1970s. The stars of faith shine to inspire and lead the people to freedom.

For many matters and many cases, all we can do is make a record of the injustices that arose during the time when the country was unwell for subsequent generations to study. The pillars of society have morphed into thin, bendable reeds. What we can do is make a record and ensure that future generations can learn and understand.

If you ask Daddy if I am tired, if I am discouraged? Daddy can only respond that it is an honor for me to do this duty. It is the historical duty of one small person.

May you both continue to sustain my strength --
Arnon Nampa



Order No: 24-756511

ตรวจแล้ว

Date: 05/11/2024 เรียบร้อยแล้ว กรุณาดำเนินการ

QR MAIL

ชื่อ: อานนท์ นันท

ชื่อเล่น: อานนท์



เรารู้สึกดีที่ได้มาเจอหน้ากัน "อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ" ของคุณได้มาเจอหน้ากัน
ซึ่งคุณได้มาเจอหน้ากัน เป็นความรู้สึกที่ดีมากเลยนะ ไม่รู้ คุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้
ที่เขาส่งมาให้คุณ คุณคิดว่ามันดีไหม ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้
นทสยังบอกว่าคุณได้เจอหน้ากันแล้ว คุณคิดว่ามันดีไหม ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิด
ยังไงกับเรื่องนี้ คุณคิดว่ามันดีไหม ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้

"... ก็ยังดีที่ได้เจอหน้ากันนะ... ก็ยังดีที่ได้เจอหน้ากันนะ..."

ก็ยังไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้ ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้

ก็ยังไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้ ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้

ก็ยังไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้ ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้

ก็ยังไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้ ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้

นทสยังบอกว่าคุณได้เจอหน้ากันแล้ว คุณคิดว่ามันดีไหม ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิด
ยังไงกับเรื่องนี้ คุณคิดว่ามันดีไหม ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้

การได้เจอหน้ากันของคุณกับเขา มันดีนะ แต่คุณคิดว่ามันดีไหม ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิด
ยังไงกับเรื่องนี้ คุณคิดว่ามันดีไหม ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้

ใช่ คุณคิดว่ามันดีไหม ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้ ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิด
ยังไงกับเรื่องนี้ คุณคิดว่ามันดีไหม ไม่รู้ว่าคุณคิดยังไงกับเรื่องนี้

อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ หรือคุณก็ได้เจอหน้ากันแล้ว คุณคิดว่ามันดีไหม

รายการสินค้าที่ซื้อ		
☐ 1. อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ	☐ 2. อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ	☐ 3. อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ
☐ 4. อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ	☐ 5. อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ	☐ 6. อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ
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☐ 10. อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ	☐ 11. อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ	☐ 12. อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ

อนุกรมจักรวรรดิ
22 พ.ย. 64

คำเตือน: กรุณาตรวจสอบ Order Number นี้ให้ดี 80 วันเท่านั้น
และโปรดรักษาคำว่านี้ไว้ให้ดี มิฉะนั้นคุณจะไม่ได้รับเงินคืน

ตรวจแล้ว

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ผู้ตรวจ: _____
วันที่: ____/____/____

Letter No. 160
22 November 2024

This morning I sat and drank coffee while I read *Dramatic Endless*, the book of poetry by Siwakarn Patoommasoot, that Lookwa sent in to me. It is a book that one must read closely. One must ponder and re-read. If it was alcohol, it would be a very complex liquor that one had to sip carefully. Not alcohol that is appropriate to throw back in a single swallow. After reading a poem or two, Daddy has to take a sip of coffee and think. It is difficult to find people these days who write such exquisite poetry. We might even say there are hardly any. Siwakarn is exceptional.

“...Simply for the heart to win for a moment
Without reaching across time
Pluck the lotus only to abandon it in the sorrow of your eyes
I chose a path of predetermined judgment
If you adore the fire, you feed it branches to devour
If you loathe the wood, you scorn it until only ash remains
Attach an imaginary pin onto a flaming flag
No trace of mercy left for the kindling”

Very, very few people can write like this. In a time of politics in which people are ill, in a period in which I must be imprisoned, drinking in such divine poetry is a form of happiness. If Daddy was the sort who liked to underline key passages, I would have to underline the entire book.

Reading poetry and sipping coffee is a profound joy But an even greater joy would be to read poetry and sip alcohol. The books that Lookwa sent in were just inspected by the prison. Now they have been taken up to the Zone 4 Library. They are at the stage of being classified and registered. We will have good books to read to sate ourselves and nurture our intellect.

Arnon Nampa

P.S., Before sleeping I am currently reading *The Subjects Not Taught at University*, which is a collection of Harvard University commencement speeches translated by P'Yui [Sarinee Achavanuntakul]. It's another truly excellent book. In a bit, I will write and tell you about it. Thank you to the thinkers, writers, poets, and everyone who dedicates themselves to make the world beautiful.

Letter No. 161
26 November 2024

I feel inexpressibly desolate. I go to court and see Lookwa and cannot say everything I want to say. I do not have the opportunity to even say, "I miss you." Everything was chaotic in the court today. Many friends came to offer encouragement but we only had a chance to have the briefest of brief conversations. I was busy with writing a request for bail, knowing full well that it will become just another slip of paper in the case file.

If I had 100% strength, I would like to give half to Lookwa. The burden that Lookwa carries is heavier than the one I carry in here. Among all of the tens of thousands, thousands and hundreds of words in my heart, simply sitting quietly next to one another has a profound meaning during this period of crisis in our lives.

The more than a year that we have been apart, and the more than two years of shuttling between home and prison, means that more than half of our time together has been given over to our ideals. I believe without a doubt that Lookwa is willing and understands. It is merely that this path is not lined with rose petals and may cause us pain. Those around us are impacted as well.

Our shared hopes and dreams began when we first met at Thai Lawyers for Human Rights and sustain us up until today. Strength is the plant that we must sow and water and cultivate so it will provide energy for us to travel a long distance. Slowly drink it in carefully and leave a portion of the seeds of strength to sow in the earth season after season.

Everything that we and our friends are doing will not be in vain. We will return to be together, face to face, once again on the day that dawns with a brilliant sun and blooming sun-

flowers.

I love and miss you --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 162
27 November 2024

The weather changes and Daddy gets sick. It's hot around sunset but then cooler in the evening. And it's even colder when Daddy has to go to court and be in the freezing cold air-conditioned courtroom. People wearing the three layers of shirt-suit-robe may not grasp how cold it is. But every prisoner knows.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

In this period, the weather is changing from rain to cold. Change is normal for humans, who have learned to exist with change since antiquity. We learned how to use fire for heat and clothing to stay warm. All other living organisms must adapt themselves and evolve to survive. Those that do not adapt grow extinct.

A languid cold breeze comes at dawn. It makes Daddy think about my friends who have sought political asylum in various countries. Everyone has probably had to adapt themselves to a new environment, new weather, and new people. I hope that everyone's journey has been safe and that they have learned new things. On the day that the sky opens and this country is democratic, they can bring what they learned back to join in building a better society and pass on their experience to the next generations.

Another person who Daddy misses and worries about is Uncle Bas, who is an Article 112 prisoner who was sentenced to more than 50 years. He is currently imprisoned in Chiang Mai Prison. Please ask our lawyers to go visit him and take care of getting him a sweater and helping with his subsistence. Hopefully Uncle Bas will be strong and fight and get through the obstacles.

My two children and your Mommy must look after your health. Wrap yourselves in blankets and snuggle together on the chilly nights until we meet again.

I love and miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa



Order No: 24-756311

Date: 06/11/2024 วันที่พิมพ์รายงานเลขที่: 4

ชื่อ: อานนท์ มีนา

ชื่อเล่น: อานนท์

^d
ตรวจแล้ว

No 9



สวัสดีครับผมขอแจ้งให้ทราบว่าผมได้ส่งเอกสารตามที่คุณต้องการเรียบร้อยแล้ว
เอกสารที่ส่งมาทั้งหมดมีดังนี้: 1. ข้อมูลส่วนตัว 2. ข้อมูลการศึกษา 3. ข้อมูลการทำงาน 4. ข้อมูลการฝึกอบรม
ทั้งหมดนี้ผมได้แนบมาทั้งหมดแล้วครับ หากมีข้อสงสัยหรือต้องการข้อมูลเพิ่มเติม
คุณสามารถติดต่อผมได้ตลอดเวลาครับ ผมยินดีที่จะช่วยเหลือครับ

๒๑ กรกฎาคม ๒๕๖๕ ถึงคุณนายสมศรี ที่ติดต่อ

คุณนายสมศรีครับผมขอแจ้งให้ทราบว่าผมได้ส่งเอกสารตามที่คุณต้องการเรียบร้อยแล้ว
เอกสารที่ส่งมาทั้งหมดมีดังนี้: 1. ข้อมูลส่วนตัว 2. ข้อมูลการศึกษา 3. ข้อมูลการทำงาน 4. ข้อมูลการฝึกอบรม
ทั้งหมดนี้ผมได้แนบมาทั้งหมดแล้วครับ หากมีข้อสงสัยหรือต้องการข้อมูลเพิ่มเติม
คุณสามารถติดต่อผมได้ตลอดเวลาครับ ผมยินดีที่จะช่วยเหลือครับ

ทั้งนี้ทั้งนั้นผมขอแจ้งให้ทราบว่าผมได้ส่งเอกสารตามที่คุณต้องการเรียบร้อยแล้ว
เอกสารที่ส่งมาทั้งหมดมีดังนี้: 1. ข้อมูลส่วนตัว 2. ข้อมูลการศึกษา 3. ข้อมูลการทำงาน 4. ข้อมูลการฝึกอบรม
ทั้งหมดนี้ผมได้แนบมาทั้งหมดแล้วครับ หากมีข้อสงสัยหรือต้องการข้อมูลเพิ่มเติม
คุณสามารถติดต่อผมได้ตลอดเวลาครับ ผมยินดีที่จะช่วยเหลือครับ

ทั้งนี้ทั้งนั้นผมขอแจ้งให้ทราบว่าผมได้ส่งเอกสารตามที่คุณต้องการเรียบร้อยแล้ว
เอกสารที่ส่งมาทั้งหมดมีดังนี้: 1. ข้อมูลส่วนตัว 2. ข้อมูลการศึกษา 3. ข้อมูลการทำงาน 4. ข้อมูลการฝึกอบรม
ทั้งหมดนี้ผมได้แนบมาทั้งหมดแล้วครับ หากมีข้อสงสัยหรือต้องการข้อมูลเพิ่มเติม
คุณสามารถติดต่อผมได้ตลอดเวลาครับ ผมยินดีที่จะช่วยเหลือครับ

๓ ธันวาคม ๒๕๖๕ ถึงคุณนายสมศรี ที่ติดต่อ

คุณนายสมศรีครับผมขอแจ้งให้ทราบว่าผมได้ส่งเอกสารตามที่คุณต้องการเรียบร้อยแล้ว
เอกสารที่ส่งมาทั้งหมดมีดังนี้: 1. ข้อมูลส่วนตัว 2. ข้อมูลการศึกษา 3. ข้อมูลการทำงาน 4. ข้อมูลการฝึกอบรม
ทั้งหมดนี้ผมได้แนบมาทั้งหมดแล้วครับ หากมีข้อสงสัยหรือต้องการข้อมูลเพิ่มเติม
คุณสามารถติดต่อผมได้ตลอดเวลาครับ ผมยินดีที่จะช่วยเหลือครับ

รายการสินค้าที่ส่ง		
☐ 1. ข้อมูลส่วนตัว	☐ 2. ข้อมูลการศึกษา	☐ 3. ข้อมูลการทำงาน
☐ 4. ข้อมูลการฝึกอบรม	☐ 5. ข้อมูลการติดต่อ	☐ 6. ข้อมูลการติดต่อ
☐ 7. ข้อมูลการติดต่อ	☐ 8. ข้อมูลการติดต่อ	☐ 9. ข้อมูลการติดต่อ
☐ 10. ข้อมูลการติดต่อ	☐ 11. ข้อมูลการติดต่อ	☐ 12. ข้อมูลการติดต่อ

คำเตือน: กรุณาตรวจสอบ Order Number ให้แน่ใจว่า 10 ใบเท่านั้น
และโปรดรักษาคำว่านี้ไว้ด้วยเพราะเป็นใบสำคัญในการติดต่อ

ตรวจแล้ว

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วันที่: _____
ผู้ส่ง: _____

Letter No. 163
29 November 2024

It is a pity that yesterday Daddy did not to hold you or embrace before leaving the court. The judges had me taken out of the room ahead of schedule. Kan was in the embrace of his Mommy and the fold of the aunties and uncles who came to give support. Sometimes, Daddy thinks that I am full of spirit and then more flows in and I realize that I needed more encouragement. Every pair of eyes shining with good wishes and every worry expressed to me in front of the courtroom where a secret trial is taking place serves as a source of strength. The words of encouragement remind me that our struggle continues and will continue on until there is transformation.

To Pran and Kan, whom Daddy misses:

In the periods in our lives when we come face to face with crisis, we humans must be brave. This kind of courage is the kind that arrives by necessity. We may utter the word "courage" 100, 1000 times, but when we are faced with the shadows of uncertainty, when we face a crisis, we realize that the words that come out of our mouths and the words that come out of our hearts draw upon different types of courage.

Daddy feels proud every time that courage arises when it is needed because many things may not happen if one lacks it in such a time. The outcome will change. Necessary courage is therefore true courage.

I hope this courage will continue to arise when I need it. Thank you for all of the encouragement, which makes this necessary courage both beautiful and overflowing.

On 3 December 2024, there will be a judgment in another of Daddy's cases, before I will be transferred to Khlong Prem.

Daddy will walk forward to face it with courage and will face every case with courage until there is transformation.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 164
4 December 2024

Sometimes, Daddy wants my two children to grow up more slowly. Daddy wants to have time to play with you. Daddy wants to teach you how to speak. Daddy wants to teach you how to use the potty. Daddy wants to feed you. Daddy wants to take you to school. But in life, we have to grow up. Humans must grow as we age. My two children must grow up and live beautiful lives. Your childhood memory may be that we only had the opportunity to see each other in court. It will be at least 16 years from today until we may be together again. Kan will be a young man entering university. Pran will have reached the quarter-age.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy must thank the judges for giving me the opportunity to carry my two children in the courtroom today. It is a joy to hold Pran and Kan at the same time. It made me realize that Pran has grown a lot. When Kan saw me holding his older sister, you raced over for me to pick you up. It was comical and cute.

This morning, Daddy has to prepare and gather up my belongings in case I have to move to Khlong Prem Prison and in case I have to move to Chiang Mai Prison for another Article 112 trial. I will give some of my clothes to Uncle Get, Uncle Khanun and Uncle Book as mementos. Daddy will only keep several pieces that I need to wear. The weather has grown cooler to the degree that a long-sleeved shirt is necessary. Prisoners must prepare ourselves to accept moving prisons. Doing so includes preparing for the future initial hardships of existence, such as where to sleep, the eating situation, and a new environment, with new people and new wardens. During this period, Daddy has to prepare everything and be ready to go.

Daddy will write and tell you about it in my next letter.

I love my two children --
Arnon Nampa



Order No: 24-TS552

Date: 11/12/2024 เดือน/ปี/วันออกเอกสาร 4

ชื่อ: อานนท์ นันท

ชื่อเล่น: อานนท์

ชื่อ: อานนท์ นันท

No 1



การพิมพ์: 10/11/2024

ตรวจแล้ว

วันที่ 11/12/2024 เวลา 10:00 น. ส่งเอกสารให้ห้องรับเอกสาร 15 ของหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024
 และให้เอกสารนี้ไปให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024 และให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024
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วันที่ 11/12/2024 เวลา 10:00 น. ส่งเอกสารให้ห้องรับเอกสาร 15 ของหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024
 และให้เอกสารนี้ไปให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024 และให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024 และให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024
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วันที่ 11/12/2024 เวลา 10:00 น. ส่งเอกสารให้ห้องรับเอกสาร 15 ของหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024
 และให้เอกสารนี้ไปให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024 และให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024 และให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024
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รายการสินค้า/บริการ		วันที่ 11/12/2024 12/12/2024
☐ รายการสินค้า/บริการ	☐	
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คำเตือน: กรุณา Order Number นี้จะส่งให้ 10 โฉนด
 และให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024 และให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024 และให้ทางหอ 4 ชั้น 10/11/2024

ตรวจแล้ว

Letter No. 165
12 December 2024

It is a stifling hot evening in the cold season. The fan in Cell 17 in Zone 4 makes a cacophonous sound, like the small propeller planes that fly between provinces. The fan disperses the heat and brings a coolness that thins the stifling heat. My 40 fellow prisoners are beginning to drop off to sleep. There are 3 people who are meditating, 2 who are reading, and 1 who is writing a letter.

The hands of the clock tell me that it is nearly 10 pm on the evening of 12 December 2024. The common television just went quiet. After returning from the court and getting into the cell around 8 pm, Uncle Boom, who just received bail, yelled his farewells to us through the bars. After he submitted requests for bail many times, today the Supreme Court granted bail with the condition of having to wear an EM (electronic monitoring) anklet. And he was released from prison this evening. This is good news and is a good sign relevant to many cases. Things are getting back to normal. Except for Daddy's cases which consistently operate exceptionally.

In many of Daddy's Article 112 cases, it has already been proven that every word I spoke, every post I made expressing my views, are all the truth. The truth that many people are uncomfortable saying out loud. Given that the truth is discomfiting, some people have turned it into a secret so that the truth cannot be heard. They forget that the internet and Google now exist, and information can very easily be searched with just a few keystrokes.

Speaking the truth has caused Daddy's punishment to increase to a current total of 16 years in prison. It is utterly beyond belief that right now, many of Daddy's cases are being silenced in every channel so that they will not become public. This is also a profound silence of the intellect of those

involved, people who are so unwell that they cannot recover.

Forbidding a flower from blooming. Forbidding a bird from flying. Forbidding a person from speaking the truth. We may see such disorder for a bit longer until a wave comes and creates peace. We will look back on the ruins created by those who are the handmaidens of law.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 166
16 December 2024

Bangkok is blanketed in cold weather. The weather in Chiang Mai must be even colder. At the end of the week, Daddy will have to be transferred prisons for an Article 112 case at the Chiang Mai Provincial Court and will be detained in Mae Tang District Prison [Chiang Mai Prison]. Traveling long distances in a prison transport van is a journey that is not joyful. But if I view it as going to prove the truth in the court and remember that I will see friends and comrades in Chiang Mai, then it is a journey that is quite valuable.

Daddy saw Pran last week on the day of listening to the judgment at the Criminal Court. Pran has grown up a great deal. Daddy picked you up and could feel that you were heavier than last year. You are even more talented than before in drawing. There is a perspective and maturity in your technique and the feel of the work. Kan remains the same, which is to say, running around playfully in the courtroom. You fell and took a scrape home with you. It seems like Kan, in addition to being able to speak quite a bit, is trying to speak even more. Even though some words cannot be understood, it is clear that you are trying to communicate. Adorable.

On the 19th, there will be a judgment in another of Daddy's Article 112 cases. It is the case that we have referred to so often as "the Harry Potter case" that the name has stuck. This is the case that arose from Daddy's speech in front of the McDonald's on Ratchadamnoen Road on 3 August 2020.⁷ We may not see each other on the day of

⁷ This speech is available in English translation and was published by PEN International. Please see Arnon Nampa, *The Monarchy and Thai Society* (London: PEN International, 2021); available for download here: <https://www.pen-international.org/news/thailand-pen-international-re->

the judgment because the court ordered the trial to be held in secret. After that, Daddy will be held in Chiang Mai, perhaps for a big chunk of the winter. The Department of Corrections will likely wait until after the new year to send me back to Bangkok. We probably won't see each other for many days.

May my two children know that Daddy misses you all the time. I watch over your growth. May Daddy's doing his duty improve society. May you not have to encounter the cruelty of the old society that Daddy has encountered. Just this alone will make our struggle matter and will make Daddy content.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 167
18 December 2024

Sometimes our dreams or what we imagine are more beautiful than reality or what can actually happen. Sometimes I cannot tell the difference or draw a line between what is real and what I dream or imagine. The beauty is so great that one does not want to wake up to face reality. It makes me feel incredibly joyful.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Tomorrow, after listening to the judgment in another Article 112 case, whose outcome is not difficult to anticipate, Daddy's prison sentence will likely increase to around 20 years. Daddy has asked my lawyer to request bail again for me in every case. The reality or possibility of the judges granting Daddy bail is zero. In a time in which our country is unwell, the most unrealistic dreams are more likely. However, injustice cannot destroy Daddy's dreams or imagination (which may not become real). Having the lawyer request bail adds color and life to my dreams to make them seem more real. It is a small source of happiness for Daddy that not many understand, but a few must.

Daddy imagines that on the 19th, after the Criminal Court judges and sentences me, the lawyer team will submit a request for bail. The Criminal Court will send the petition to the Appeal Court for ruling. They will likely dismiss the petition. Then on Monday, the lawyers will appeal this ruling to the Supreme Court. During that period, Daddy will likely be traveling between Bangkok and Chiang Mai for hearings in an Article 112 case on 24-25 December. On the evening of the 25th, the Supreme Court will grant bail to Daddy and I will be released in Chiang Mai. That night we will close down Sudsanana to celebrate!

A cold wind. A star-filled sky. Friends and comrades together to drink and eat and tell entertaining stories. P'Porn will probably come with P'Wattana. P'Pak and P'Nok will probably both get quite drunk. P'Ped will probably be so drunk that his wife will have to come drive him home. For certain, Ajarn Chamnan will bring some good wine to celebrate. If Daddy is lucky, I will get to see P'Mitr, Professor Songkran and many other friends. We will eat and drink and revel and sleep at the usual Riverside Art Hotel. I hope that I will wake up and open my eyes on a soft hotel bed, not in a cell of the Chiang Mai Prison waiting to be sent back to Bangkok. Sometimes merely a dream can hold such delight.

I love and miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa

P.S., I hope that Lawyer Art Phararong will sponsor the Sudsan evening.

ตรวจแล้ว

No 7



Order No 24-T18673 Date 27/04/2024 เวลาจัดส่งตามเอกสาร

ชื่อ: ชานนท์ นันท

ชื่อเล่น: ชานนท์



23 ธันวาคม 2567 จังหวัดนครราชสีมา

ขอเรียนแจ้งว่าเอกสารแนบมาพร้อมซองเอกสารแนบมาส่งให้ท่านเรียบร้อยแล้ว
เนื่องจากเอกสารแนบมาส่งให้ท่านเรียบร้อยแล้ว
เอกสารแนบมาส่งให้ท่านเรียบร้อยแล้ว

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เอกสารแนบมาส่งให้ท่านเรียบร้อยแล้ว

รายการสินค้า		
☐ สินค้า A	☐ สินค้า B	☐ สินค้า C
☐ สินค้า D	☐ สินค้า E	☐ สินค้า F
☐ สินค้า G	☐ สินค้า H	☐ สินค้า I
☐ สินค้า J	☐ สินค้า K	☐ สินค้า L

ค่าจัดส่งตามเอกสารแนบมาส่งให้ท่านเรียบร้อยแล้ว

ตรวจแล้ว

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ชื่อ: _____

Letter No. 168
23 December 2024

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

While everyone is reading this letter, Daddy will probably be traveling in a prisoner transport van from Bangkok to Chiang Mai Prison. Plus a greater sort of distance, meaning that my sentence will also increase. My punishment for speaking the truth will likely increase in the next few months from 18 years and 10 months to over 20 years in prison.

A struggle cannot lack a goal and no goal can be without hope. To put it in physical terms, when we face freezing cold, we put on heavier clothing to protect ourselves from the cold wind. In the struggle, in addition to holding oneself close, one needs the strength from the embrace of others, which Daddy has in abundance.

Daddy has my family and friends who are my strength every time I walk forward to meet the freezing cold. Encouragement is like warm sunlight that shines upon the path. The road is one that few have walked and may look far away beyond the horizon. But we must walk upon it.

The path may be full of obstacles, rough and uneven, and freezing cold. We will wear thick coats, embrace one another, and walk and face the difficulties together.

Not a day passes that I do not feel good about the struggle. Not a day passes that I have to reconsider the destination. Our thinking is solid. Not a day passes that I feel lonely. But every day, I still think about and consider one matter: you two. I miss you both with every breath.

Please lend your strength to Daddy, too --
Arnon Nampa



Order No. 24-785852

Date: 11/12/2024 เว็บบ่งชี้รายการเอกสาร: 6

ตรวจแล้ว



ชื่อ: ธารมณี นันทา

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จากภาพที่เห็นในรูปนั้นเอง ก็แว่นจากกล้องแล้วสองอัน โผล่จากตอนนั้นไปทางๆ ก็ไม่เห็น
เป็นรูปจากกล้องเลย ก็เลยคิดว่า น่าจะเป็นการนำใบโพธิ์มา (แต่ไม่มีลายของต้นไม้มา) ไม่เห็นลาย
ต้นไม้เลย แต่รูปจากกล้องก็เห็นเป็นอันเดียว

๕ มกราคม ๒๕๒๘ ถึงสำนักงานเกษตร จังหวัดสงขลา

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ປະ. ຄຳແນະນຳໃຫ້ທ່ານ ອາດ ໃຊ້ໂຄງລ່າງນີ້ເພື່ອ ສ້າງເອກະສານ.

Chaitin G.

การขยายตัวของเมือง

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คำเตือน: หมายเลข Order Number นี้จะส่งได้ 10 ใบเท่านั้น
และโปรดรักษาคำเตือนนี้ไว้ด้วยและขอความกรุณาให้อยู่ในสภาพที่สมบูรณ์

 **ตรวจแล้ว**

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5.8

Letter No. 169
6 January 2025

The weather in Bangkok is cooler in this period. In prison, Daddy has to wrap myself in two blankets. Luckily, thin mattresses were distributed. They are roughly the size of yoga mats and make it possible to sleep without a backache. Even though it is not as soft or comfortable as our mattress at home, they are pretty excellent during the winter with this freezing wind.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

After having to travel to go to court in Chiang Mai at the end of last year, now Daddy has returned to again be locked up in the usual Zone 4. During the new year, Daddy had to be quarantined in Zone 2. It was lucky that I had Uncle Bright, who is also in because of Article 112, to help out with food and everyday items. It also made quarantine less arduous. Once I returned to Zone 4, Daddy thought I might have to buy various thing again. But fellow political prisoners held on to my clothing and bedding for me. Everything was in good condition, except for the blanket that I gave to Uncle Get and Uncle Khanun to wash before I went to Chiang Mai. When Daddy came back, both the mattress and the blanket retained their original color and smell. My guess is that they celebrated the new year a little too much. Hahaha.

Last year, Daddy had to go to court nearly every day. This year will be the same. Daddy has court hearings every month until the end of 2025. We will probably see each other at the court the way we did last year. Daddy's total prison sentence will definitely exceed 20 years. This is the necessary cost of struggle, for speaking the truth at every protest 2020-2021 and for making every post in which Daddy expressed my political opinion on Facebook.

This year is one in which Daddy will need to be stronger, in both body and spirit, to maintain that $2+2=4$. May you also be strong and await the day that Daddy returns home. On the day the sky opens and the flowers bloom, we will have rights and freedom.

I love and miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa

P.S., Please ask Mommy to buy three boxes of cocoa to drink in the mornings.

ตรวจแล้ว

No. 5



Order No. 24-785852

Date: 11/12/2024 ชื่อผู้ทำกิจกรรม: นายณัฏฐพร นนทกุล

စိုး အောင် မိုး

^aSource: author.



"He who controls the past controls the future. He who controls the present controls the past." (1984, George Orwell)

[illegible]

ผุ้ใดที่ตนดูหมิ่นบ้างนั้น เขาผู้นั้นก็ตอบกลับอดีต " (สิ้นความเหงาแปล)

๑๖. เขาก็นั่งดูที่ป้ายนั้นเพื่อจะทราบอะไรที่ซ่อนอยู่

อนาคตย่อมปรากฏจากอดีตที่เราทำวันนี้ไว้สินนั้น" (ในหนังสือรวมแปล)

¥ มกราคม 2568 ถึงปีหน้าและราคา ค่ารถที่ส่ง

[illegible]

การพบปะหรือการพบกันของบุคคลหรือกลุ่มบุคคลที่มีลักษณะเฉพาะตัวหรือมีความสนใจในเรื่องเดียวกัน เช่น การพบปะหรือการพบกันของบุคคลที่มีอาชีพเดียวกัน หรือการพบปะหรือการพบกันของบุคคลที่มีความสนใจในเรื่องเดียวกัน

[illegible]

ข้อ ๖๖ "๖" ไม่ให้ถือว่า... (text is partially obscured)

[illegible][illegible]

และได้ประกาศว่าตัวเขาได้จัดตั้งคณะพรรคการเมืองในสภาพที่มั่นคง

 ตรวจแล้ว

Letter No. 170
7 January 2025

"He who controls the past controls the future. He who controls the present controls the past." -- George Orwell, 1984

"Whoever controls the past, controls the future. Whoever controls the present, controls the past." ["ผู้ใดควบคุมอดีต เขาผู้นั้นก็ควบคุมอนาคต ผู้ใดควบคุมปัจจุบัน เขาผู้นั้นก็ควบคุมอดีต"] – Uncle Get's translation

"He who commands the present does so in order to dictate the past. The future will therefore emerge from the past he set." ["เขาที่บัญชาปัจจุบันเพื่อบังการอดีตไว้อย่างไร อนาคตย่อมปรากฏจากอดีตที่เขากำหนดไว้ดังนั้น"] – Uncle Khanun's translation

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy is enjoying having Uncle Khanun and Uncle Get exchange ideas and translate English from reading 1984 by George Orwell. Uncle Khanun and Uncle Get have similarities and differences. Khanun graduated in political science and Get graduated in radiologic medicine. What is similar is that they are both new generation people whose thinking developed in the period after 2017. They both joined the struggle with friends in 2020 and both were prosecuted under Article 112. Amidst Big Brother's attempt to control the present in order to control the past, the seeds of progress were scattered and grew until they could not be controlled.

Uncle Khanun and Uncle Get are a reflection of the new generation people who have progressive thinking and believe in equality. They are representative of the strong stance of new generation people. They show that the old society's attempt to control the present in order to control the past is no longer effective.

The younger political prisoners in Zone 4 often ask, what else do we (people in prison) have to do next? Daddy's answer to them is "wait." The word "wait" does not mean to futilely do nothing. But it is waiting to be ready for the season of spring when we will sprout leaves, sprout flowers, and bear fruit once again.

I love and miss my children --
Arnon Nampa



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சென்னை, 15 நவம்பர்

d
ตรวจแล้ว

No 6



“เฮ้ย! หมดเขตไปก่อนดีกว่า...”

ที่สวนเล้ง สวนสาธารณะในตำบลบ้านน้อย มีพื้นที่ประมาณ 150 ไร่เศษ
มีต้นไม้ใหญ่ร่มรื่น มีสิ่งอำนวยความสะดวกที่ทันสมัยทั้งสวน
และที่พัก

8 มกราคม 2568 ฝึกอบรมและทดสอบ การวัดค่า pH

จากบันทึกเรื่องจิตตานุภาพของเจ้าแก้วมณี ที่วัดมหาธาตุยุวราชรังสฤษฎิ์ กรุงเทพมหานคร ได้มีบันทึกไว้ว่า เจ้าแก้วมณี ได้มีจิตตานุภาพที่เข้มแข็งมาก สามารถทำให้สิ่งของต่างๆ ที่อยู่รอบตัวเธอหายไปได้ เช่น เมื่อเธอต้องการน้ำดื่ม เธอสามารถทำให้ถ้วยน้ำหายไปได้ และเมื่อเธอต้องการอาหาร เธอสามารถทำให้จานอาหารหายไปได้ และเมื่อเธอต้องการเสื้อผ้า เธอสามารถทำให้เสื้อผ้าของเธอหายไปได้ และเมื่อเธอต้องการที่พักอาศัย เธอสามารถทำให้ที่พักของเธอหายไปได้ และเมื่อเธอต้องการเดินทาง เธอสามารถทำให้การเดินทางของเธอหายไปได้ และเมื่อเธอต้องการทำอะไรก็ตาม เธอสามารถทำให้มันสำเร็จได้

* 10/10/2020 10/10/2020 10/10/2020 10/10/2020 10/10/2020

"เราทั้งหลายได้แก่คนบาปที่ชั่วช้า" ที่เราได้ยินว่าพระเจ้าทรงรักเรา (อัครทูต 13:12)

การปฏิวัติสยาม ๒๔๗๕ คือการเปลี่ยนแปลงการปกครองจากระบอบสมบูรณาญาสิทธิราชย์มาเป็นระบอบประชาธิปไตย

ကဏ္ဍကလေးတစ်ခုမှာ မ. နိရိစ္ဆာန်" ကို ခုတ်ရင်း တစ်ခုကို ဖောက်၍ ချိတ်ကပ်ထားပြီး နိရိစ္ဆာန်

$\frac{dx}{dt} + y \frac{dy}{dt} = 0$ " $\int dx + \int y dy = \int 0 dt$

บทที่ ๖/วิชาเลข ๖3' ๖๓/ห้องเรียนรวม/การพิมพ์ ตัวอักษร ๖๓

การปกครองแบบเผด็จการ " การปกครองแบบเผด็จการเป็นลักษณะที่อำนาจในการปกครอง
และ การบริหารประเทศอยู่ที่บุคคลหรือกลุ่มบุคคลเพียงคนเดียว การปกครองแบบนี้มีข้อ
ดี คือ การปกครองแบบเผด็จการมีข้อดีคือ การปกครองแบบเผด็จการมีข้อดีคือ การปกครองแบบ
เผด็จการมีข้อดีคือ การปกครองแบบเผด็จการมีข้อดีคือ การปกครองแบบเผด็จการมีข้อดีคือ

	รายการอื่นที่นอกเหนือจากนี้	วันที่: ๑๕/๑๒/๒๕๖๓
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คำสั่ง: varnum Order Number มีค่าได้ 10 หลัก

และไปตรวจรักษาด้วยวิธีคีโตต้านเนื้องอกจนได้ผลในสภาพที่สมบูรณ์

 ตรวจแล้ว

Letter No. 171
8 January 2025

"It is so cold when the wind comes..."

A twilight sky, a cold wind blows slowly. My fellow prisoners, Uncle Sombat and Uncle Get, wrap themselves up. The sound of light snoring reassures those next to them that they are still breathing.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

The current weather in prison is comfortably cool. It is chilly enough in the morning to wrap up in a blanket. The morning sky is especially beautiful during the cool season. With the weather like this, in here, coffee is at its most excellent and superb. Even though it is not the same and does not have the flavor that Daddy was used to at our home, it still makes me miss our home. Every cup of coffee that Daddy drinks carries a story and leaves traces in my memory.

"Coffee Under the Eaves of the Ro. Wo. Teacher House" makes me remember the period when I was studying for the university entrance exam.

"Coffee in the Ramkhamhaeng Cafeteria" makes me think of friends and juniors when I was studying law at Ramkhamhaeng. Of course, it makes me think of the tea that was the bonus that could be refilled without limit (we always put it in glass bottles to take away).

"Coffee on the Roof of the Mi Sithi Office" makes me think of being an intern at the Mi Sithi Law Office.

"Coffee + Tobacco + Nipa Leaves" makes me remember when I worked on cases in the south and in Pattani.

“Sanam Luang 63 Coffee” makes me think of the environment of the overnight demonstration in 2020.

“Matichon Coffee” makes me think about when I went to give an interview to **Matichon** and we had coffee from a nearby restaurant.

And I think about the drip coffee that I made every morning before taking Pran to school. Memories of my two children take hold of my heart. Every cup of coffee has a meaning. As I write this letter, my mind drifts to many other cups of coffee, many other friends and comrades. Shall we drink coffee and think about each other a bit today?

I love and miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa

d.

ตรวจแล้ว

No 7



Order No: 24-785852

Date: 11/12/2024 เดือนกำลังขยายเลขหน้าบัตร 4

ชื่อ: อารมย์ นาม

ชื่อเล่น: อารมย์



"...เจ็บปวดกับความรักได้โลกเรือดอง กลับตอนนั้นเองเรือดองแล้วทั้งตัว
ดูยากให้เรือดอง มันกลับแล้วทั้งตัวเรา บนเส้นทางยาว สักครู่ของเรามี..."

70 มกราคม 2568 ถึงป้าแม่และลูกสาว

เช้าวันจันทร์เย็น 4 เดือนก่อน "สักครู่มี..." ของคุณ แม่แม่พี่ (ของแม่แม่)
ทั้งแต่ที่ขึ้นห้องแล้วแม่แม่ พี่น้องสาวที่มีแต่ของแม่แม่พี่ทั้งใจคือ พี่ก็แข็งแรง
ก็ไปก็ดูความอ่อนใจแม่แม่พี่ที่ดูก็ดูสุขภาพดีแม่แม่พี่ แม่แม่พี่ก็ดูดีแล้ว แม่แม่พี่
พอแล้วสักวันทุกวันนี้ดูแล้วแม่แม่พี่ แม่แม่พี่ก็ดูดีแล้ว แม่แม่พี่ก็ดูดีแล้ว แม่แม่พี่
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ชื่อความกังวลใจและชื่อให้ในกรณีที่ต้องมี

ชื่อ: อารมย์ นาม

คำเตือน: กรุณาอย่า Order Number นี้ลงใส่ใน 10 ใบเท่านั้น

และโปรดอย่าใส่ลงในกล่องสินค้าของคุณในกล่องที่ส่งมา

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Letter No. 172
10 January 2025

"The pain of offering love to make the world shine, and being offered only a road of sorrow in return. I want you to fly, fly along the old path, on the road of stars, my butterfly bride."

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

This morning in Zone 4 of the prison, Daddy heard the strains of the lyrics of Uncle Moo Phongthep's "Butterfly Bride." Listening to it made me think of one younger sister. This younger sister had shining bright eyes every time we met. A tough stance to mask the gentleness in her heart, which made a lot of people dislike her. Some people even despised her, which I can understand on the basis of her outward expression. But if you really knew her, she was a very ordinary person, a very mild person, and sometimes, even secretly very fragile.

However, her dreams were incredibly beautiful. People who did not like her, even despised her, secretly had the same dreams.

"Outside she is a caterpillar, her dream is to be a butterfly." Daddy despises caterpillars. We despise caterpillars. But we love butterflies. Daddy, of course, loves butterflies. Butterflies are beautiful in both dreams and in reality. In both dreams and real life, people want to have a lavender field with butterflies flying under the light of the sun. If this is the world in one's dream, it is a good dream. If it is in the real world, it is the sort of beauty for which humans yearn.

Many people may choose to remember her in the name of "butterfly," but Daddy would like to remember her as a younger sister who was both a caterpillar and a butterfly. An ordinary person who offered her body in order to create a new world. A world of young people who are courageous for

a society of true righteousness.

If my two children see a butterfly flying on the winter's wind,
she is the "butterfly bride" who is both the memory and the
fuel for this struggle.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 173
14 January 2025

Mommy wrote me a letter about Kan, the lord of tears. It sounded funny. You have entered your weepy period and know how to deploy your tears against Mommy. Pran still eats with difficulty. You are eating so little that your younger brother will soon be the same size.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy received the items that Mommy purchased and sent in. The plain milk arrived in full and has been distributed to all of the uncle political prisoners. Everyone sends their thanks to Mommy and their encouragement to everyone who is part of the struggle outside. Drinking milk is necessary for us because there is limited food available in prison. We have to find a way to eat the five food groups, especially protein and vitamins. Pran probably knows that milk has protein and vitamins. Even though Daddy and the uncle political prisoners are grown ups, we have to drink milk to stay healthy and strong. The same is true for Pran and Kan. When you are outside, you have to eat the five food groups, especially milk and various fruits. Daddy wants the children I encounter when I receive my freedom to be healthy and strong.

Good health will lead to clear thinking, which will create deep discernment, which will make it possible to solve various problems. For Daddy and my fellow political prisoners, the path of struggle remains long. Luckily, many of us are in Zone 4, which has exercise equipment. When we are bored or weary, we walk into the gym. Lift this and that to get sweaty. Daddy has done so every day until it has turned into a habit. I've turned into a person who likes to exercise just like that.

Daddy keeps every letter that Mommy writes and every picture that Mommy includes to re-read before going to sleep.

They make Daddy miss my two children, miss your Mommy,
miss our home. Take care of each other and await the day
when we will be together once again.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 174
15 January 2025

Kan is unwell, and so Mommy didn't bring him to court today. Mommy told me that Kan now knows how to greet adults.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

It's too bad we did not get to see each other yesterday. But Mommy did show me pictures of Pran during New Year's and Kan going to a meeting at Thai Lawyers for Human Rights with all of the aunties and uncles. Both Pran and Kan looked cheerful and strong. This alone gives Daddy the energy to keep fighting.

Yesterday's hearing was postponed until January because an arrest warrant needs to be issued for another defendant who has sought political asylum. We have to share our strength with those who remain inside the country and those who are struggling outside. Political struggle cannot be condensed into a day or two. Mutual flexibility, accommodation, and support are important and necessary. We need people to communicate the Thai political situation to people elsewhere in the world. Daddy is very confident that those who have chosen to travel and struggle outside the country will be able to perform this important duty well. As for Daddy, who has chosen the path of struggle inside the country, let me promise that I will do my best.

Since the first day that we made up our mind to take up this mission, we knew of the dangers. But the perilous obstacles have turned into an elixir of energy. We will build a society with rights, freedom, and equality. Daddy believes more than anything that everyone knows their duty in the movement and what they must do. Everyone in every profession and in every place knows what they must do. It is an awakening to consciousness that means no one needs to be told or in-

structed as to what they must do.

May the power of the struggle shine in everyone --

With trust and faith --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 175
16 January 2025

Daddy wants to recommend a legendary larb restaurant: Khana Larb 2563. Its name guarantees true zest. Anyone who goes to Chiang Mai must not miss it.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

During this period, there are close family visiting sessions in the prison. Daddy didn't make a reservation because we see each other often at the court. During these sessions, special food is sold. Friends who go to visit their family will buy and bring back food for those who did not go. The special food they often bring back is larb. Yesterday, Daddy sampled it and it was tasty. Sadly, it was cooked larb. There is no raw food in here, and so there is no raw larb and no soi ju. Eating the larb reminded me of the legendary Khana Larb 2563.

Since 2010, eating larb and going to larb restaurants has become part of the democracy activist culture and part of the struggle. In 2020, this then became part of the culture of the new generation activists. Larb vendors came to sell during demonstrations and many people bought larb and soi ju to eat. This led to the creation of the phenomenon of the "Khana Larb 2563," which was driven by this culture of eating and drinking. Friends then came together to open a larb restaurant with this name in Chiang Mai. Daddy had the opportunity to taste it. Let me tell you, it was very zesty. Isaan larb has the real taste of Isaan (the flavor is like a Ngan Kin Dong, or wedding, in Isaan). Northern larb has the hot spiciness of duck larb with real northern larb spices (hot spicy with the aroma of makhwaen).

The latest news Daddy heard is that Khana Larb 2563 is doing well and is expanding into a bigger space. They have become known through word-of-mouth and turned into an-

other place people need to “check in” to when they go to Chiang Mai. My understanding is that they also have a Facebook page and sell larb online.

As Daddy is writing this letter, I am missing the sharp-tasting larb and soi ju that are rooted in my heart. When will I get out and be able to eat it to satisfy my heart?

I miss my children, I miss larb --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 176
20 January 2025

This winter is longer than winters in other years. It has been two weeks since Daddy stood and looked at the moon at dawn after the cell was opened. The daytime moon has another kind of beauty. She is like a pearl the size of a duck egg laid out on blue silk. Daddy stares at it and misses you. Daddy misses your Mommy. If we could sit and look at the moon together at our home, we would likely be very happy.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Today, Uncle Khanun, Uncle Sombat, and Uncle Shinjang all went out. The usually lively political prisoner table in Zone 4 was quiet and lonely. It will be evening by the time they return from court. Many political cases are moving through the system one by one with indictments and prosecutions. This means many of us have to go out to court more often and new people are filing into prison after decisions by the Court of First Instance and the Appeal Court. Once we learn that we will have new friends who will have to come in, and that they will first be quarantined in Zone 2, we order necessary items and food to be sent to them. This way they will not have to face excessive hardship.

Uncle Get's mother, in addition to having to visit Uncle Get at Bangkok Remand Prison, now also visits political prisoners at the Central Women's Prison. Your Mommy also has to work harder. But they do so of their own accord. The uncles and aunties and the families of the political prisoners who provide support to us as we struggle with a particular kind of "time." This is a time that calls upon the sharing of everyone's hearts and strength.

It will be a long time before this surge of cold air departs. Then we must face the arid season, including the summer,

which will be stifling until the first rain arrives. Then comes the season of sowing, the season of hope and transformation.

Thank you to the cool wind, to hope, to dreams and the wind of rain, the people and the promise.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 177
22 January 2025

When Daddy went to court yesterday, Mommy told me that Pran does not like to do homework at home. Hahaha. Daddy is exactly the same, my child. When Daddy was Pran's age, I loathed dragging homework home. "Home" should be a place where we do fun things, eat, and watch cartoons, shouldn't it?

To Pran, my darling daughter:

As you get older, you will likely have to study harder and bear more responsibility. Once you finish Grade 3, what you study will grow more difficult and voluminous. For sure, the teachers will pile on more homework. When Daddy was in primary school, I was very lazy and loathed to bring homework home. So Daddy did it at the last, I mean the very last, minute. Daddy solved this problem by doing it school. Every day after school was over, Daddy did my homework before going home. Then at home Daddy had time to play games, watch cartoons, and relax without any worries. Daddy wants Pran to try out my strategy. Finish your homework at school, and then you can play with your little brother and have time to yourself when you return home.

Daddy understands that Pran does not like anyone to force you to do things. You want time that is your own. But that means that Pran has to manage your work. Once you have finished your work, Mommy can't complain. And that means that Pran will have more time to play, too.

In here, all of the political case uncles like to watch cartoons. The prison screens cartoons for one hour each week. Uncle Khanun and Uncle Get enjoy the cartoon hour. Uncle Sombat sleeps right through the cartoons. Hahaha. Daddy wants Pran to learn how to divide up your time, manage your time,

and use time to live your life with happiness. Don't let anyone complain that you are a kid who does not know how to manage time. At the end of next month, Pran will have exams and then the end of the term will arrive. We will get to see each other at the court. Bring your little brother, too. Daddy misses my two children.

See you –

ตรวจแล้ว

No 5



Order No: 25-80570

Date: 11/01/2025 เวลาปิดทำการทุกวันพุธ 4

ชื่อ: ยานนท์ จันท

ชื่อเล่น: ยานนท์



วันที่ออกใบเสร็จรับเงินคือวันที่ 11/01/2025 มีจำนวนเงินรวม 11,000.00 บาท (สิบเอ็ดพันบาทถ้วน) และจำนวนเงินที่ต้องชำระคือ 11,000.00 บาท (สิบเอ็ดพันบาทถ้วน) โดยมีรายละเอียดดังนี้

๑. ค่าเช่ารถจักรยานยนต์ 1 คัน ราคา 11,000.00 บาท (สิบเอ็ดพันบาทถ้วน) โดยเช่าจากบริษัท ยานนท์ จันท จำกัด

๒. ค่าเช่ารถจักรยานยนต์ 1 คัน ราคา 11,000.00 บาท (สิบเอ็ดพันบาทถ้วน) โดยเช่าจากบริษัท ยานนท์ จันท จำกัด

๓. ค่าเช่ารถจักรยานยนต์ 1 คัน ราคา 11,000.00 บาท (สิบเอ็ดพันบาทถ้วน) โดยเช่าจากบริษัท ยานนท์ จันท จำกัด

รวมจำนวนเงินที่ต้องชำระ 11,000.00 บาท (สิบเอ็ดพันบาทถ้วน)

ออกโดย

รายการสินค้า/บริการ	
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คำเตือน: กรุณาตรวจสอบ Order Number นี้ให้ดีก่อนใช้

และโปรดรักษารหัสลับไว้ให้ดีและอย่าเปิดเผยให้ผู้อื่นทราบ

ตรวจแล้ว

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ผู้รับ

วันที่

Letter No. 178
28 January 2025

Today, cool weather has returned once again. Daddy must sleep wrapped in 2 blankets plus a long-sleeved shirt. It is weather that is the right amount of cold. But when Daddy has to bathe at dawn, the cold reaches all the way to my bones. Daddy had to summon a fair amount of courage to bathe in the cold wind this morning.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy is very happy that Mommy brought Kan to visit me at court. Kan seemed cheerful and bright. As soon as Kan saw Daddy, you greeted me with, "Fight, fight, Daddy!" Utterly adorable. Hahaha. It was too bad that today you wouldn't let Daddy hold you, but buried yourself in Mommy's carrier until you fell asleep.

Daddy is also very happy because the drunken Sanam Luang soccer team came to give encouragement in the courtroom with all of the aunties and uncles who are part of the group that sends in food and drinks. It was too bad that today I was both a defendant and a lawyer for my co-defendants and so did not have time to chat with friends and comrades. However, by now, we don't have to say very much. Our eyes convey everything.

Today was another day where I did my duty of being a lawyer and argued a political case. Standing up and arguing the case was a profound joy, even though I could not wear a robe the way I used to. Arguing a case has nothing to do with one's clothes or one's hair or one's face, it rests on one's ability and intellect. Today passed like every day. I woke up in the morning, bathed, left the prison to go to court, argued a case, and then returned to sleep in a prison cell.

It is the doing my duty for the movement with tremendous happiness, and it was a tremendous happiness that I got to see everyone.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 179
30 January 2025

“At around 10 pm every day in Zone 4, they turn on the water to fill the big water reservoir for prisoners to bathe in the morning. Daddy lays and listens to the sound of the water, a sound similar to rain. It is a sound of rain that is gentle, a soft drizzle. It is a sound like the one I listened to as a child. Some nights as Daddy drifts off to sleep, I dream of my childhood. I was a little kid in the provinces. A child who ran and played in golden fields of rice and flew kites made out of plastic bags. A hot wind and a deep blue sky. A red bus and Daddy's childhood friends.”

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

The periods of life that are valuable and remain in our memories are those from the times when we were happy. Childhood is therefore an important period that follows us in our memories and the traces let us dream in times when we are faced with hardship and difficulty, such as right now. Some nights, Daddy dreams about my childhood. Daddy dreams about my old friends, my old house, my old school, my old feelings.

Daddy is not sure how having to see me at court will impact your childhood memories. What do you understand now and how will you understand this when you grow up? Sometimes, Daddy wants to talk to your Mommy about this. When children are growing up, you should be able to walk and play in green parks, fields of grass, gardens of flowers, bridges, rainbows, etc.

What should the truth be? What should memories be? And, of what should we dream?

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 180
31 January 2025

Daddy feels relieved at the news of the court's dismissal of the case against many juniors. With the Article 112 charge, the court handed down sentences of imprisonment but granted bail. They have been able to return home to their families. The other juniors, the many more juniors who are currently imprisoned, are one by one requesting bail. I hope that before too long everyone will be granted freedom.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Today Daddy had to wake up early to get ready, bathe, brush my teeth and go perform my duty of being a lawyer at the military court. Daddy went wearing a prisoner's uniform as usual. Previously, the military court was next to the Ministry of Defense at Sanam Luang. Now it has moved to Srisamarn Road in Nonthaburi. The area is broader than before. Every time that Daddy goes to the military court, Daddy remembers when we had to go to the military court after the 2014 coup. Daddy served as the lawyer for many of my friends. Daddy traveled to many provinces where activists had to appear in military court. During this period, Daddy's work was a lot of fun. I have many good memories of this time and periodically recall them.

Actually, Daddy recalls the stories and people from various periods which provide different memories. Memories always grow loud in periods of difficulty. Daddy recites poems and plays many songs over and over again in my mind in times of contemplation. Many friends, seniors and juniors, still work and do their duty, secure in their methods. Daddy myself grew from a little lawyer into a senior who gives advice and trains new generations of lawyers to work in human rights, including case work and arguing in court. Many of the juniors have grown up since Daddy argued cases wearing a suit and

a necktie until Daddy became a defendant in a political cases and now argues cases in prisoner's clothes like today.

We now rely on new generation lawyers to request bail and argue cases. May their dreams shine and illuminate the path during this dark period. May we walk together through this exceedingly difficult period.

I love and miss my children and send encouragement to all my juniors --

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 181
5 February 2025

“Logic will get you from A to Z, Imagination will get you everywhere”

-- Albert Einstein

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy went to court today for an Article 112 case related to speaking at a protest at Lad Phrao Intersection in 2020. It is a case in which Daddy is both a defendant and a lawyer for a junior who is a fellow defendant. Through the days and nights, people move on. But the truth remains constant during the voyage of transformation. The truth appears every time that Daddy cross-examines in the courtroom. Thinking outside the box and beautiful dreams are present every time that we – lawyers, defendants, aunties and uncles -- make eye contact in the courtroom. The dream of a beautiful and equal society will lead us to the finish line.

Daddy is warmed every time that I get to hold Kan in the chilly courtroom. I am comforted every time I get to embrace Kan and do the duty of a father to his son when he has a stuffy nose, probably due to the PM 2.5 crisis that is making many children sick. Nevertheless, Kan still comes to see Daddy at the court.

Everyone in my family, those related by blood and those related by struggle, is inspiration for Daddy to fight to the end. The punishment for speaking the truth may be 18 years and 10 months in prison. But it is nothing. Day after day passes in the blink of an eye, every footstep falls on solid ground, and every dream moves forward with the hands of the clock.

Don't abandon your dreams. Don't abandon your imagination. That which has never arisen will arise by humans who

have escaped the old ways of thinking and the old ways of struggling. We will use globalization, the internet, and the new imagination as our instruments.

With trust and faith --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 182
7 February 2025

It is morning with clear, fresh weather. The bananas that Mommy bought for us have ripened into an edible yellow. The political prisoner table today is full of discussion of the new Korean series that the prison is screening and the travel documentary, *Go Went Go*, that was screened last night.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy felt exhausted when I returned from yesterday's Article 112 case at the court. My exhaustion is likely because I did not just sit and listen as a defendant, but also had to argue the case as a lawyer. Thinking and working leaves Daddy spent by the time I return to the prison. But it dissipates once Daddy bathes and takes a short nap.

Daddy woke up again around 6:30 pm. The prison is screening the travel program, *Go Went Go*, another good program. This episode took us to Monterey, California, which is a city on the ocean that is very appealing. There are many whales, sea lions, and seals. If Daddy has the opportunity, I want to take Pran and Kan to visit once in our lives.

When Daddy watches programs about traveling in America, I think about many years ago when I received a scholarship from the US Embassy for a study trip focused on the judicial system. Daddy had the opportunity to visit many cities, including DC, New York, and LA. Daddy met up with brothers and sisters from the democracy movement in many cities. They welcomed us warmly with friendship. The lively conversation and the taste of the food, beer, and wine remain sharp in my memory until today.

Please pass my thoughts to all of the aunties and uncles in the democratic struggle in America, too. I hope everyone is

well.

I love and miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 183
10 February 2025

There may be two different sorts of the “right time.” The first is the amount of time that is right that can be approximated, such as the amount of time it takes for water to come to a boil, the time it takes to boil an egg, the time it takes to ferment alcohol to get the best taste, the time it takes for a crop to go from first flower to harvest, and the time it takes for a living being to gestate.

The second is a different “right time” that we may not be able to estimate. We will only know that it is the right time when it arrives or when a phenomenon appears. This latter sort is more difficult to comprehend and manage, and to discern whether or not it is the right time.

Preparation is important for dealing with the arrival of the right time, an arrival we may be unable to estimate. Assessing what periods of time may be right is important. Doing so rests on a number of factors.

If we fail, the whole board collapses.

If we don't fail, the whole board collapses.

Philosophy, or wisdom like this, is present in both the Western and Eastern worlds. It is hidden but may be glimpsed in films, plays, books, and in real life. People have pondered when or what period is the right time for matters from boiling water to make coffee to boiling an egg until it is cooked to submitting a request for bail or granting bail, and many more issues in this life.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 184
11 February 2025

Saying that $2+2 = 4$ may be a matter of life and death when the society is unwell. Many simple truths and many simple matters have become unspeakable and must be patrolled and censored. This has been done over and over again until it has become routine. Such a routine action becomes the new normal through repetition, creating doublethink.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

At the age when you are entering kindergarten or primary school, an easy math problem is $2+2 = ?$. It is not difficult to find the answer and not difficult to answer it. For certain, you would both get the points for providing the correct answer. But when you grow up and society shapes you into a full citizen of the unwell society, it may become more difficult. The true mathematical equation is $2+2 = 4$. But it may become $2+2 = 5$. Answering that $2+2 = 5$ will mean that you will be awarded the points and can live normally in this society.

That Daddy is imprisoned because I will not say that $2+2 = 5$ will be a cruel irony in the future once Thai society has healed from its illness. But you must not underestimate the illness of the society. This affliction may consume many more years. It may be decades until people are ready to say that $2+2 = 4$, not 5.

Daddy's duty is to maintain that $2+2 = 4$. It is the simple duty of this era. I hope that one day people will come out to speak the truth and to make the truth ordinary.

I miss my children --
Arnon Nampa

Please purchase:

- White tank top, Size L (2)
- Shokubutsu Shower Gel (2)
- Colgate Toothpaste (2)

Letter No. 185
13 February 2025

The period of time that I can say I am happy in here is the first five minutes after the cell is opened in the morning, around 6.30 am. It is a very brief period in which the meaning of every feeling in life is condensed into 5 minutes. Standing and staring at the sky where the sun is beginning to light up the horizon. Bright orange overlaps with a deep purple as if a god painted it. It is an indescribable joy after being confined in Cell 17 with 36 fellow prisoners.

It is a feeling of being free that is inexpressible. And after that, the chaos of the sounds and bustle of more than 700 prisoners in an area of 2 rai commences. Cell 17 is the first to be opened by the wardens in the morning. I am the first person to walk out of the cell and into the field to take in the first light of the day.

My dear Lookwa, even though you have faced so, so many problems, which will pass, and then come back again and again, I hope beyond measure that you and our children will remain strong, help each other and get through this difficult period of time together. For many issues, the limitation of being imprisoned means that I have to rely on you. I know that it is incredibly difficult in terms of solving problems. What I can do is send my encouragement from inside here to you every morning. May each morning's first light embrace and warm you and our children. May the light breeze at dawn pass our house, and carry my longing for you from here to our house. I hope you will be strong, and I will be strong, too.

I love and miss you --
Arnon Nampa

Please purchase:

- A lot of drinking water

Letter No. 186
14 February 2025

To my dearest Lookwa:

This morning, many fellow prisoners are concentrating on writing letters for Valentine's Day. I sit and watch them write with delight, as I write this letter, which I am writing with delight. Delight because I see everyone still hopeful that they will receive freedom and get out and be reunited with the people they love. Today, for those in here, we could probably call this "the day of hope." This hope both carries what I imagine for the future and serves as a balm for my heart.

Once I realized that I was writing a letter on Valentine's Day, it became harder to write. So many feelings, but I was at a loss for words once I picked up a pen to write. And once I wrote, images of Pran and Kan floated into my thoughts. The vague tunes of songs of old times mixed with my feelings. The memories one by one wove together until they became clear and then slowly faded away ...

I had to sigh when I realized that this is the 3rd Valentine's Day that we have been apart. We have had to endure love, longing and worry. It's better for me to save the words to tell you and the children when I am outside. This year is a Valentine's in which I am at a loss for words, because they remain caught in my heart.

I love and miss you and our children --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 187
17 February 2025

The weather seems to be getting hotter. The cool breeze is only present for a beat at dawn. Once February has passed, the cool breeze will pass. But life continues on every day...

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Another kind of happiness in here is thinking of the good times when we have been together and spent time together. When Daddy thinks about the mornings when I drove Pran to school it reminds me of an unusual kind of happiness. The kind one feels but may not realize until one is far away from it. The joy from us chatting, playing, and listening to music that Pran likes together. It was an easy happiness every morning. The afternoons when Daddy picked up Pran at school were also a joy. These are happy memories and Daddy cannot help but smile every time I think about them.

It has been two years, and we are entering the third year soon. It will likely be awhile longer until Daddy has this kind of happiness again. But Daddy still awaits the day of its return with hope. Every morning, after the cell is unlocked, Daddy comes out and stands in the middle of the field and looks at the horizon and the first light of the day. I think of the day of return and am happy. Every evening upon entering the cell, Daddy looks out through the bars at the other side of the horizon and the last light of the day. I think of the day of return and am happy. Daddy unwaveringly believes that one day we will all be together again. Once the cold wind has passed, once the hot wind has passed...

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

Please purchase:

- Mouthwash (3)
- Guava
- Anlene Milk
- Foremost Milk (2)

Letter No. 188
18 February 2025

"I performed in this one," Uncle Shinjang, or Daeng Shinjang, interjected during this morning's coffee circle at the political prisoner table as we were discussing *Mae Yua*, which the prison screened last night.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Last night, the prison screened a Thai series, *Mae Yua*. It is based on Thai history during the Ayutthaya period. The content resembles that of *Suriyothai* but is told from a different perspective. Rather than King Chairacha, the story is told by Thao Sri Sudachan. Once you are grown up and have the opportunity to study or read about the history of Ayutthaya, you will find it quite enjoyable. Thao Sri Sudachan was the daughter of the Chaomuang of Lavo who aimed to reclaim Ayutthaya from King Chairacha. Only the first two episodes have been screened, but it seems pretty good. Telling the story through dramatic figures diminishes the dullness of the mainstream history. It is another Thai series worth watching, after *My Cherie Amour*, which just ended at the beginning of the month.

"Shinjang," or Uncle Shinjang, performed as an extra in this series. He told us proudly about the scene in which he appears and told us to watch for his performance as a soldier in tonight's episode. Hahaha. If Daddy was outside, I probably wouldn't watch this kind of series. Watching movies and series in here provide various ideas and perspectives. Everyone is forced to watch the same thing. The next morning when we wake up, we talk about what we watched. We are a small community living within a small world. And another day passes.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 189
20 February 2025

Daddy was utterly delighted that I got to embrace both of my children at the same time at the court. If it wasn't the reading period to prepare for exams, Pran wouldn't have been able to visit Daddy at the court. Even though it was only a few moments, it was long enough to fill Daddy with joy.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Today we saw one another at the court. Daddy had to do my duty as a lawyer in an Article 112 case. This case is about the Lad Phrao Intersection demonstration in 2020. Originally, there were 6 defendants, but now there are only 2 defendants left who are fighting the case. Daddy is one of the defendants and also the lawyer for Aunty Hugo, my co-defendant. The room was filled with all of the aunties and uncles who came to observe the case. Aunty Nok continues to send food and drinks to us when we come to court. Once the hearing was over, Daddy had time to chat with Pran and hug you. Even though you are older, you are still the same skinny kid you were two years ago before Daddy had to enter prison. But you understand much more and your speech is that of someone wiser than a Grade 3 student. Kan was only interested in playing and running around the courtroom. You were scolded for being loud.

Embracing my two children at the same time before returning to the prison was the pinnacle of happiness today. It is a joy that few understand, but some do.

The struggle is far from over and my long years of imprisonment await until we will meet again...

I love and miss my two children –
Arnon Nampa

[Signature]

ตรวจแล้ว



Order No: 25-831874 Date: 06/02/2025 เวลาจัดส่ง: 06:00-23:00 น.

ชื่อ: อานนท์ นาม

ชื่อเล่น: อานนท์

สิ่งที่ผมอยากได้คือ... และอยากได้... ผมอยากได้...
สิ่งที่ผมอยากได้คือ... ผมอยากได้... ผมอยากได้...
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อยากได้... และอยากได้...

สิ่งที่ผมอยากได้คือ... ผมอยากได้... ผมอยากได้...
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รายการสินค้า		
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☐ 10. ...	☐ 11. ...	☐ 12. ...

ขอขอบคุณ...
[Signature]
21 ก.พ. 65

กรุณา ตรวจสอบ Order Number นี้ให้ดี 10 วันก่อน
และโปรดอย่าลืมกรอกข้อมูลตามใบอยู่ในกล่องที่แนบมา



ตรวจแล้ว
วันที่...

Letter No. 190
21 February 2025

Observation is less important than perception. Sometimes we must observe something we have seen for a period of time, to discern whether or not it really is what we think it is.

Daddy looks up at the sky every day. Someone once told me that actually, the sky is not the blue color that we see. Even the sun is not the orange-red color that we understand it to be. These fill in to simplify our perceptions and make them understandable, communicable, and memorable. When we draw a picture of a wide expanse of blue sky with a round, orange-red sun in the middle, it may simply be a way to communicate the sunrise at daybreak. Using a substitute for the truth may lead to the miscommunication of its meaning.

What do we observe and perceive now?

Every time that Daddy goes to court, I observe various phenomena. I watch people and their expressions. In the realization of what we observe and what we perceive, there is the space for additional meanings. To see may be to not see. To have may be to not have. Sometimes, what we do not see and do not have are more meaningful than what we do see and have.

We may see differently even when looking at the same period of time. But in the end, we realize where we were going. What we must face collectively is unavoidable unless there is interference or the changing of conditions. This is an equation that requires new variables for a new solution. We can no longer watch with disinterest from a distance. We can no longer idly dream.

With dreams and observations kicking into action --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 191
26 February 2025

Daddy wrote a letter to P'Pak already. I laid down to listen to the water dripping into the water tank, which sounds just like the sound of rain. I watched two termites flying around the neon light, which sparked memories of being a child.

On a rainy night, the heavier the rain falls, the better. A large number of flying termites will fly and play with the light. Children of this generation likely cannot imagine the image of a swarm of flying termites so thick they darkened the sky as they flew around the lights. They weren't around any more after Daddy grew up. There was a rumor in Isan that there was a recipe for a folk herbal liquor that required the queen termite as an ingredient. There was a phenomenon of hunting queen termites in Isan, until termite hill after termite hill was dug up. If one found a clump of dirt the size of two palms, it would contain a queen termite. She is be a white worm about the size of a thumb with the head of a termite (flying termite). Daddy's visual memory of the flying termites therefore slowly drifted out of my memory until I saw them again.

Many people may not be aware that termites are edible. They taste oily, and you can dry roast them with salt or Arroy-D sauce. When Daddy was a kid, after it rained, the termites would come out and play with the light. We would take a large tray and add water to it and place it under a light. Once they flew and dropped into the water, their wings would get wet and they would abandon them. We would eat the termites (eating too many makes you drunk). The belief in the story of the natural fermented alcohol of the queen termite caused termites to nearly completely disappear. Some beliefs nearly cause the destruction of the balance of nature. The way of life may adjust the balance of nature but when belief and strange methods combine it might lead to a crisis. Such as with what Daddy saw with the disappearance of the

flying termites.

Dedicated to the flying termites in my memory --

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

Please purchase:

- Canned Tuna
- Anlene Milk

Letter No. 192
27 February 2025

For several days, drinking coffee has not been delicious. The coffee is undelicious because it is sour. It is sour because it is brewed with water that is not particularly hot. When you brew coffee with lukewarm water, it gives the coffee a sour taste. One normally mixes the instant black coffee with cream and sugar. But we stomach drinking it not because we don't know, but because we have to drink it in order to wake our bodies up and not be sleepy during the day.

The right temperature and the "right time" are important and relevant to everything. But sometimes we have to do things without waiting for the right time. Sometimes there is a necessary reason. For example, Daddy's work. Sometimes people do not have equal limitations and choices.

It may be necessary to hang up laundry on a rainy day, even though you know it will not dry. It will have a moldy smell. But if you don't wash your clothes, don't hang them up to dry, you might not have any clothes to wear. This is a necessary action. Done at the wrong time.

However, taking action at the wrong time may create another, new time that is right. Humans therefore thought up the dryer to be used when facing the above constraints. Turn the obstacles into opportunities. Come up with something new in order to limit the losses from taking action at the wrong time. It is therefore a challenge. Tomorrow's coffee will not be as bitter as that of the past several days for sure.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 193

6 March 2025

Pran's summer break has begun. Yesterday, Mommy brought you to visit Daddy at the court. Daddy got to hold you – you are much heavier. You look so grown-up since the last time we saw one another. Please thank the professor who came to be a witness and apologize that they had to wait the entire day without being able to give testimony. Please thank all of the aunties and uncles who came to give their support and kept us company until the session ended, even though the atmosphere was dull. Everyone is so strong and steadfast.

To Pran and Kan, my beloved children:

Today I have a 1-day break before going to listen to the judgment in the 10 August 2020 demonstration case, the case about the 10-point proposal that took place at Thammasat University. This case was delayed from the last time after the Thanyaburi Court issued arrest warrants for defendants who have sought political asylum and to prepare for the decision to be read in secret. We may see each other tomorrow if Mommy brings you along in the car, and may get to meet up with students from Thammasat who are co-defendants, too.

During this period, the weather in the prison is especially hot. We have to bathe more frequently. Luckily, there is no limit on bathing or taking drinking water up to the cell in Zone 4. Water is the element that relieves heat and quenches thirst amidst the limitations in here. But bathing frequently means using a lot of soap. Please ask Mommy to buy ginger soap (the 10 baht bar). Buy a whole bunch, and I can share it with other friends in on political cases. Bathing with ginger soap makes one feel cool and refreshed.

I love and miss you --
Arnon Nampa

P.S., Cooling powder would also be excellent.

Executive summary

[illegible]

๑. การนำของเข้าและของออก
 ๒. การนำของเข้าและของออก
 ๓. การนำของเข้าและของออก
 ๔. การนำของเข้าและของออก
 ๕. การนำของเข้าและของออก
 ๖. การนำของเข้าและของออก
 ๗. การนำของเข้าและของออก
 ๘. การนำของเข้าและของออก
 ๙. การนำของเข้าและของออก
 ๑๐. การนำของเข้าและของออก

รายการรับฝากเงิน
 12 มิ.ย. 68

ค่าเงิน: กรุณา Order Number ให้ได้ 10 หลัก
และให้ทราบถึงวิธีชำระเงินการสั่งซื้อสินค้าและบริการ



ตรวจแล้ว

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Gen _____
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Letter No. 194
12 March 2025

I dream about my two children nearly every night. It's hard to fall back asleep after waking up in the middle of the night. I use this period of sleeplessness to go over and prepare to stand and argue the next day's case in court. Going to court without anything and having to write everything down in my brain, rather than using pen and paper, is inconvenient. But it helps me understand the points that I must raise more fully. Once I memorize it, refining it into questions to cross-examine witnesses comes swiftly. It is different from when I was a regular lawyer and could take breaks from questioning by going to the bathroom or smoking a cigarette. But now I have to argue marked as a prisoner and am unable to do anything to relax.

The truth is difficult to deny. But it is not difficult for those who are ill. They may not even realize that they are unwell. All we can do now is record everything. Once society gets better, those people, or later generations, will read the records and see the shape of their illness.

Physical exhaustion is only natural. I have to wake up early and return to the prison late in the evening. Once I bathe and lay down and slip into sleep, I dream of my two children. Upon waking I find myself laying in the same cell. I remind myself over and over again what I am doing here and what I must do next.

I hope that my physical health will continue to hold up and my mind will remain strong enough to struggle through these days, each of which requires more energy than the last.

I love and miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 195

13 March 2025

It was nearly evening by the time I returned to the prison from court today. A sky grey with rain and a pleasant cool wind. I had time to stand and stare at the twilight sky. Clouds hovered low in the sky. My frozen heart longed for home and those waiting.

My struggle, as both a defendant and lawyer, must continue. Doing my duty as a lawyer, even though I am exhausted when I return to the prison, makes my heart and soul blossom. It is as if I am a bird opening his wings under the sun. Today my energy increased when I learned of the news of the support and call for my freedom from the European Parliament. As a citizen of the world, thank you for everyone you have assisted. As a political prisoner, my will to struggle has grown ever stronger. Even though the path is not lined with rose petals, friends join along the way and trees provide shade in which to rest and restore energy. I am not alone the way some would like me to be.

By the time I finish bathing, the evening has grown dark. I sprinkle cooling power and put on a long-sleeved shirt to sleep. If it rains tonight as I wish, I will sleep soundly. I will wake refreshed with my strength restored. As I write this letter, the sounds of fellow prisoners cheering for a friend released come from the sleeping block. Two cats sleep next to me and keep me company at the political prisoner table underneath the eaves of the Zone 4 sleeping block. The cats are sleepy, as is the human.

Sleep well, fellow humans --
Arnon Nampa



Order No: 25-859729 Date: 11/03/2025 1381810968633-1381810968633

ឆ្នាំ: ២០២២ ឆ្នាំ

English version

ตรวจแล้ว

"...จากเพลงของพี่มาจนบัดนี้..."

การแก้ไขให้ตรงตามของจริง กับสิ่งที่ทำเพื่ออนาคตอันดีของทุกคน
การให้กำลังใจและให้กำลังใจกันเอง ก็ต้องร่วมมือกันทั้ง ๑๗ "โรงเรียน" ครับ

25 Nov 2568 ๖ โมงเช้า

[illegible]

ตอนเช้า ไปถึงแถวสี่แยกแดงบาง ของพี่ มองเห็นพี่เคย (แล้วอีกก็จะมีคน) คือไปตอนเช้า
 ไปถึงแถวสี่แยกแดงบาง ของพี่ มองเห็นพี่เคย (แล้วอีกก็จะมีคน) คือไปตอนเช้า
 "ปากแดง" ของพี่เคย (แล้วอีกก็จะมีคน) คือไปตอนเช้า
 "ปากแดง" ของพี่เคย (แล้วอีกก็จะมีคน) คือไปตอนเช้า

	รายการอื่นที่พบหรือไม่	
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ค่าเงินบาท และเลข Order Number นี้จะส่งให้ 10 ใบเท่านั้น
และโปรดรักษาคำอธิษฐานใจให้ดีว่าผลความปรารถนาอยู่ในสภาพที่สมบูรณ์



ตรวจแล้ว

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Letter No. 196
25 March 2025

"Let this song drift on the breeze to home, dream of me a bit as you slumber..."

It's been a long time since I listened to lukthung music. The last time that the prison turned it on was the middle of last month. Now when I think of a song, when I want to listen to a song, I have to hum it myself. I sing it myself, listen to it myself.

To my beloved Lookwa:

Sometimes I catch myself thinking about our house. I drift into thinking about our TV, our good speakers. When I want to listen to a song, I just use a finger to click and choose a song. But in here, listening to music that we like is as difficult as it would be to stroll into a convenience store. It's normal, given that many people are living together, a lot of whom are teenagers, that the music they play in the afternoon tends to be teenager music. I and the uncles among the prisoners who like old-style lukthung music can just sit or lay there, our eyes fluttering as we hope for music by Sayan Sanya, Seri Rungsawang, Yodrak Salakjai, or Sonthi Sommart. We await the soothing arrival of lukthung in vain every day. When one is facing hardship, listening to lukthung music is like rain that falls upon a tree close to death. But that's how it is. It is a futile kind of waiting ...

Now, all I can do is softly hum music, look at the sky, watch the floating clouds, and miss our home and family. Like the last verse of the song by Sonthi Sommart, "The lukthung commoner," that goes "Let this song drift on the breeze to home, dream of me a bit as you slumber..."

Arnon Nampa



Order No. 75-859729

Date: 11/03/2025 11:03 AM

ຈື່: ຂາດລຳ ນຳມາ

ตรวจแล้ว

[illegible]

၁။ မိမိတို့ ၂၅၆၈ နှစ်အတွက်လေးပါး ပြုစုပုံနှိပ်သည်

[illegible]

การนำข้อมูลการเปลี่ยนแปลงการกระจายของพื้นที่ 85% ของพื้นที่ในภาคใต้
ของประเทศไทยมาใช้ในการศึกษาการกระจายของพื้นที่ในภาคใต้ของประเทศไทย
การนำข้อมูลการกระจายของพื้นที่ในภาคใต้ของประเทศไทยมาใช้ในการศึกษาการกระจายของพื้นที่ในภาคใต้ของประเทศไทย

การเปลี่ยนแปลงของระดับน้ำทะเลประมาณ 2-3 มม. (0.1 นิ้ว) ต่อปี
 ของแนวชายฝั่ง (ระดับความสูงที่ 100) มีแนวโน้มที่จะเพิ่มขึ้นอย่างต่อเนื่อง
 ประมาณ 200-300 มม. (8-12 นิ้ว) ต่อปี

ကလေးတို့၏ ပညာရေးအတွက်

Answer: 100

รายการสินค้าต่าง ๆ

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กรุณา: ตรวจสอบ Order Number ให้แน่ใจ 10 หลัก
และโปรดอย่าลืมการใส่ค่าเงินบาทลงในช่องชำระเงิน



ตรวจแล้ว

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Date _____
Page _____

Letter No. 197

31 March 2025

Today I woke at 3:30 am. I prepared documents for the final time before being taken out to go be a lawyer at the military court. The weather is stiflingly hot, but there is the occasional cool breeze. The wounds on my feet have partially healed, and the scabs should have all fallen off by the end of this week. My shoulders are a bit sore from exercising yesterday.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy is sad that I did not get to see my two children last Friday at the Criminal Court. I planned to hug my two children to salve my longing, but the situation in the court made us miss one another. I want you to know that Daddy misses you both very much.

Daddy learned from your Mommy that Pran received a grade of 85%. This is good. If Daddy was outside, I would take us to the beach as a celebration. Kan is not yet at the age to enter preschool, since you were born at the end of the year. By next year, you will likely go to the same school as Pran.

This April, Daddy will be a lawyer and a defendant in another 2-3 cases. We will see each other at the court then (if the court allows us to see one another). Many things keep coming. Take care of yourselves, stay strong, and wait for Daddy to return to our home.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

ตรวจแล้ว



Order No 25-89729 Date: 11/03/2025 เรื่องแจ้งปัญหา/ขอความช่วยเหลือ 4

ชื่อ: อารณ นิลาน

ชื่อเล่น: อารณ

ทั้งนี้ทั้งนี้เราได้รับจดหมายฉบับนี้มาทราบเรื่องแล้ว และเราได้อ่านจดหมายของคุณแล้ว
เป็นจดหมายที่ส่งมาหาเราโดยไม่ได้อ่านจากเราเลย เราเลยอยากจะขอตอบกลับคุณ
ตามที่บอกในจดหมายของคุณว่า "เดี๋ยว" เรื่องข้อสงสัยเกี่ยวกับ 3-4 วันและอีกวันได้
แล้วนะ เราไม่ได้อ่าน/ดูแต่เรื่องที่คุณส่งมาทั้งหมดนะ เราขอโทษที่ตอบช้าๆ "อ้อ" เรื่อง
เรื่องที่เราไม่ได้ส่งกลับ เราจะไม่ส่งกลับอีกแล้ว "อ้อ" เราขอโทษที่ตอบช้าๆ
เรื่องที่เราไม่ได้ส่งกลับ "อ้อ"

เราได้รับจดหมายของคุณ ไม่ได้อ่านจากเราเลย

เรื่องที่คุณส่งมาหาเรา ไม่ได้อ่าน

ทั้งนี้ทั้งนี้เราได้รับจดหมายฉบับนี้มาทราบเรื่องแล้ว และเราได้อ่านจดหมายของคุณแล้ว

จดหมายที่คุณส่งมาหาเรา ไม่ได้อ่านจากเราเลย

และเรื่องที่คุณส่งมาหาเรา ไม่ได้อ่าน

ทั้งนี้ทั้งนี้เราได้รับจดหมายฉบับนี้มาทราบเรื่องแล้ว และเราได้อ่านจดหมายของคุณแล้ว

ทั้งนี้ทั้งนี้เราได้รับจดหมายฉบับนี้มาทราบเรื่องแล้ว และเราได้อ่านจดหมายของคุณแล้ว

เรื่องที่เราไม่ได้ส่งกลับ เราจะไม่ส่งกลับอีกแล้ว "อ้อ"

เรื่องที่เราไม่ได้ส่งกลับ เราจะไม่ส่งกลับอีกแล้ว "อ้อ"



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ค่าสินค้า: Maximum Order Number นี้จะส่งได้ 10 ใบเท่านั้น

และโปรดอย่าลืมแจ้งให้เราทราบว่าคุณได้รับสินค้าเรียบร้อยแล้ว



ตรวจแล้ว

Initials

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ชื่อ: _____
วันที่: _____

Letter No. 198

1 April 2025

As soon as Sodium grew up, a new member joined the political prisoner house. She is a forlorn black kitten streaked with brown who is blind who no one wants. And so we took on looking after her and sharing food with her. At first, we named her "Diew," meaning single or solo, and called her this for 3-4 days. Then we realized that she might not like humans bullying her for being blind in one eye and so Daddy gave her a new name. Now she is "Dok Mai," or flower. We called her "Dok Mai" for a bit and then Uncle Bank shortened her name to "Dok." Daddy then changed her name for a third time, to "Lily."

Sodium is a good older sister. She doesn't steal her little sister's food. Lily is a good little sister.. She doesn't whine. Our political prisoner table is lively because Sodium and Lily run and play around the table. Plus, sometimes they jump up and sit on us and knead us.

Daddy sits and watches them play and thinks of you two a great deal. Right now you are probably playing happily like Sodium and Lily.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa



Order No 25-85979 Date 12/03/2025 เว็บไซต์: www.dcc.go.th

ชื่อ: อรุณ งาม

ชื่อ: อรุณ งาม

ตรวจแล้ว

“อาตมภาพเสียดายเหลือใจแก่หม่อมฉัน”

4 เมษายน 2568 ถึงมรณการและศาล ศาลรักทั้งสาม

เมื่อถึงเวลาอันสมควรแล้วของ 90 ปีของอาตมภาพก็ล่วงเลยมาถึงแล้ว และ
ที่ข้าพเจ้าต้องเขียนจดหมายนี้ อาตมภาพก็ล่วงเลยมาถึง 90 ปีแล้ว
มาหลายปี

อาตมภาพเกิดเมื่อวันที่ 16 มีนาคม 1878 ที่บ้านหม่อมราชวงศ์
ทวยะสิทธิ์บุตรของหม่อมราชวงศ์ทวยะสิทธิ์และหม่อมราชวงศ์ทวยะสิทธิ์
หม่อมราชวงศ์ทวยะสิทธิ์และหม่อมราชวงศ์ทวยะสิทธิ์
หม่อมราชวงศ์ทวยะสิทธิ์และหม่อมราชวงศ์ทวยะสิทธิ์

ในขณะที่ยังเด็ก อาตมภาพก็ได้รับรู้ถึงความรักของพ่อแม่และ
“อ้อมอ้อม” ซึ่งเป็นน้องสาวของอาตมภาพและพี่ชายของอาตมภาพ
อาตมภาพก็ได้รับรู้ถึงความรักของพ่อแม่และพี่ชายของอาตมภาพ

“อาตมภาพรักทุกคนที่รักอาตมภาพ”

อาตมภาพ

รายการสินค้า		
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คำเตือน: หมายเลข Order Number นี้ใช้ได้ 10 วันเท่านั้น
และโปรดรักษาคำสั่งไว้ให้ดีและอย่าลืมดูวันที่หมดอายุ



ตรวจแล้ว

Ref: 25-85979

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ผู้ขาย: _____
วันที่: _____

Letter No. 199

4 April 2025

“May be the stars when you look up”

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Two nights ago, the prison turned on music from 90s, which included many songs that Daddy really likes. Listening to it made me think of long ago nights. Many songs me think about friends who are part of the political struggle, too.

The lyrics of some songs are truly poetic. It's fairly difficult to hear the songs that I like. A song that I like will be played on the central system every now and again. Like I have explained, the people inside the prison are very diverse and so the music they turn on ranges across the different ages. Listening to music from the 90s makes me soar.

In difficult times, thinking about some people causes me to overflow with feelings. Missing for real. In the cell, I try to look out but cannot see the stars. But in my heart, I feel that there are stars that are always sparkling. And when my heart looks up at the stars, they shine ever more brightly and awaken my heart and my dreams on the nights of enduring darkness.

“Stars still sparkle until the first light of dawn”

Arnon Nampa

ตรวจแล้ว



Order No 25-85/729 Date 11/03/2025 เดือนมีนาคม พ.ศ. ๒๕๖๘

ที่: ถนนสีลม กรุงเทพฯ โทร: ๐๒-๒๕๖๒๐๐๐

เรื่องส่งการขอขึ้นทะเบียนเครื่องหมายการค้า "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้
ใช้โดย "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้
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ใช้โดย "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้

ที่: ถนนสีลม กรุงเทพฯ โทร: ๐๒-๒๕๖๒๐๐๐
๑. ส่งการขอขึ้นทะเบียนเครื่องหมายการค้า "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้
๒. ส่งการขอขึ้นทะเบียนเครื่องหมายการค้า "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้
๓. ส่งการขอขึ้นทะเบียนเครื่องหมายการค้า "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้

๔. ส่งการขอขึ้นทะเบียนเครื่องหมายการค้า "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้
๕. ส่งการขอขึ้นทะเบียนเครื่องหมายการค้า "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้
๖. ส่งการขอขึ้นทะเบียนเครื่องหมายการค้า "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้

๗. ส่งการขอขึ้นทะเบียนเครื่องหมายการค้า "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้
๘. ส่งการขอขึ้นทะเบียนเครื่องหมายการค้า "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้
๙. ส่งการขอขึ้นทะเบียนเครื่องหมายการค้า "อัมรินทร์" ซึ่งได้ยื่นขอขึ้นทะเบียนแล้วแต่ยังไม่ได้รับอนุญาตให้ใช้

๑๙/๓/๒๕๖๘

รายการสินค้า		
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สำหรับเอกสาร Order number นี้จะส่งให้ ๑๐ วันทำการ
หลังจากได้รับคำสั่งให้ดำเนินการตามเงื่อนไขการขอขึ้นทะเบียน

ตรวจแล้ว
วันที่ ๑๑/๐๓/๒๕๖๘

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วันที่ ๑๑/๐๓/๒๕๖๘

Letter No. 200

19 April 2025

It's another Songkran when Daddy has to be in prison. A long holiday without writing letters and without seeing my two children. Special food that was ordered and sent in for us for Songkhran brought happiness. It is a happiness born of thinking and knowing that the people outside have not forgotten us over the 5 years of struggle and the 2 years that we have been in prison. Encouragement has flowed to us without even a minor blip of interruption.

Grilled shrimp, grilled fish, roasted duck, etc. We can eat such things twice a year: New Year and Songkran. These are the two holidays when the prison allows relatives to order special food to send inside. Two times in one year when we feel like we can eat like people outside. Many of my fellow political prisoners want to thank the masses that raised money to buy food for us to make us feel sated, content, filled with profound joy and missing everyone.

At the end of this month, I have to go to court in two cases. There is one more at the beginning of next month. Daddy's current sentence of 22 years in prison will likely increase to 30 years in a few months. Seasons pass, as rain and heat ebb and flow.

I still remember the nights of struggle. I still remember the shining days and nights of glory. I still remember my family and every one of my friends.

Arnon Nampa

ตรวจแล้ว



Order No 25-859129 Date 11/03/2025 วันที่รับส่งใบตรวจสุขภาพ ๕

ชื่อ: 812201 2101

ชื่อเล่น: ชาลน

“คุณชาลน”



การตรวจฟัน เป็นความสำคัญอย่างหนึ่ง การดูแลสุขภาพช่องปากอย่างถูกต้อง
ได้ตั้งแต่เริ่มแรก จะส่งผลดีต่อสุขภาพฟัน และเหงือก ...

เมื่อคุณชาลนมาตรวจฟันครั้งแรก คุณชาลนมีฟันขึ้นใหม่ทุกซี่ ฟันขึ้น
และเหงือกแดงและอักเสบมาก คุณชาลนมีอาการปวดฟันและเหงือกอักเสบ
ที่ช่องว่างระหว่างฟันและเหงือก ในช่องปากมีกลิ่นเหม็นและเลือดออกง่าย
เมื่อแปรงฟันหรือใช้ไหมขัดฟัน

หลังจากการตรวจฟันแล้ว คุณชาลนได้รับคำแนะนำให้ดูแลสุขภาพช่องปาก
โดยการแปรงฟันอย่างถูกต้องและสม่ำเสมอ แปรงฟันทุกครั้งก่อนและหลังรับประทานอาหาร
และก่อนนอน แปรงฟันด้วยแปรงสีฟันสีฟ้าที่มีขนนุ่ม และใช้ไหมขัดฟันทุกวัน
เพื่อทำความสะอาดช่องว่างระหว่างฟันและเหงือก นอกจากนี้ คุณชาลนยังได้รับ
คำแนะนำให้รับประทานอาหารที่มีประโยชน์ เช่น ผักและผลไม้ และหลีกเลี่ยงอาหาร
ที่มีรสหวานและไขมันสูง

การดูแลสุขภาพช่องปากเป็นสิ่งสำคัญ คุณชาลนควรปฏิบัติตามคำแนะนำ
ของทันตแพทย์อย่างเคร่งครัด เพื่อสุขภาพช่องปากที่ดี

คุณชาลนควรมาตรวจฟันเป็นประจำทุก 6 เดือน เพื่อการดูแลสุขภาพช่องปาก
อย่างเหมาะสม

☐ ☐ ☐

☐ ☐ ☐

คุณชาลน
23 เม.ย. 68

สำหรับ พยาน Order Number นี้จะมีอายุ 10 วันเท่านั้น
และใช้สำหรับยืนยันการรับส่งใบตรวจสุขภาพเท่านั้น



ตรวจแล้ว

Printed on 11/03/2025

Letter No. 201

23 April 2025

"Keep smiling on the days when the tangerines are not sweet."

Watching an excellent series is a form of true happiness. One is able to think about parts of one's life and remember those who were part of it, which is also a form of happiness.

Even though the weather is sweltering, the series they are screening makes my heart feel cold and lonely. It is later than 11 pm and I am thinking about my life as a child once again. I grew up in the provinces with my grandparents. The memories are from long ago but remain clear. They pop up every time that I face difficulties in my life.

When I was a child, my family never lacked for food, not even once. Every morning, my grandfather came from the fields with fish. The fish filled our bellies for ... a lifetime. Grandfather was strong and very healthy. That is what I remember feeling then. He was never sick, not even once. In the end, cancer took him from us after 2 weeks of being very sick at age 77. Even when he was sick and in bed, grandfather looked strong. He never moaned from the pain for us to hear.

Today I finally understood. All humans have to face sickness. But how much strength must it have taken for him to hold himself up to go out to catch fish? How much pain did he have to withstand from the cancer? Yet he swallowed his suffering and did not cry out for his children and grandchildren to hear. Grandfather is an example of someone who could smile on a day that the tangerines were not sweet.

I miss my grandfather and hold him close to my heart --
Arnon Nampa



Order No. ZS-899612

Date: 23/04/2025 เว็บบอร์ดสุขภาพจิตเวช 4

ទី៖ ព្រះបាទ រាជាក

4. *Author's address:*

ตรวจแล้ว

เลขที่รับจดหมายจากสำนักงานหักฐานภาษีอากรของกรมธนารักษ์ 118 ฉบับจาก
กระทรวงการเคหะแห่งชาติแล้ว รัฐวิสาหกิจที่เกี่ยวข้องและกรมการคลังได้พิจารณา
เรื่องข้อนี้ การดำเนินการต่อไปจากสำนักงานหักฐานภาษีอากรของกรมธนารักษ์
และกรมการคลังได้พิจารณาต่อไป

[illegible][illegible]

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Date _____
Signature _____

คำเตือน: หมายเลข Order Number นี้จะส่งได้ 10 ในเท่านั้น
และโปรดรักษาสีฉลากนี้ไว้ด้วยอย่างระมัดระวังในภายหลัง



ตรวจแล้ว

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④ 7110 _____

Letter No. 202

28 April 2025

I received all 118 letters from my fellow lawyers in the Netherlands. I am deeply honored and moved that in a time of distress in my life, I have received encouragement from friends. It is like rain during a drought. It is soothing and causes me to regain strength and inspiration.

My wife brought the letters that friends wrote for me to read in court during the trial of an Article 112 case. I have been sentenced to 22 years imprisonment already and await the decisions and sentences in many more Article 112 cases. This is the punishment for speaking the truth. But every time that I walk into the courtroom, I feel immensely proud to be a part, a small part, of transforming society. The encouragement from all of the aunties and uncles, who observe the trial in the courtroom and order food and drinks for me and my friends in prison, is unrelenting and steady.

Personally, I hope that my country will have space for discussion. A space that is safe for everyone. To allow the trees to stand fall. To allow the grass to become bright green and sway freely.

With trust and faith --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 203

29 April 2025

Clouds loom as thunder rolls. Even though I am not a fortune teller, I can predict that rain is coming. Amidst the blazing hot weather of April, this is likely going to be a downpour. A rain that will wash away the smog.

If things go according to the prediction of one political scientist, there will be a big transformation in another 5-10 years. It is a transformation that political scientists can predict. But if we look at the phenomena that have arisen, the transformation may come more quickly than we anticipate. The first glimmers have begun to appear. If humans do not adapt, and remain wrapped in our arrogance that we can control nature, historical tragedies may become unavoidable.

The big earthquake last month conveyed uncertainty and signaled that we should make preparations. Carelessness leads to immeasurable damage. There are very few signals of impending earthquakes. But we can anticipate that they may, and will, come one day.

Earthquakes come without warning, but clouds gather before thunder rolls. If humans can grasp the signs, we will realize that rain will soon fall from the sky. It may be nourishing moisture, or it may be a threatening flood for the rice fields.

I sit and watch the clouds fill the sky and see the lightning. In a bit, the sound of thunder will arrive. A deluge is coming.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 204

6 May 2025

"We love today, not because we don't see the misery, not because we don't see the hunger and death. We love today because today brings the glorious news of tomorrow."

-- Ai Qing, "To the Sun," 1983

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

This morning, the rain drizzled from dawn in Zone 4. All of Daddy's stuff was damp and wet. The sound of my fellow prisoners mopping the floors came up from the plaza below. In addition to washing the dust from the sky, the rain washes it off the ground as well. The trees in the zone look fresh after the rain.

Being here, in here, means living with intention and hope. Not a day goes by that Daddy lives spiritlessly. Given the limitations of being a political prisoner, I cannot do very much. But existing with steadfast stability is performing my utmost duty. It is like the kilometer markers that convey the distance. They are incredibly important, even though they remain still.

It is not that life in here is not difficult. For sure, it is neither a joy nor a delight. But living with the knowledge of one's goal and envisioning a tomorrow when the dawn sky is clear is a way of living with immense fortitude. Like the poem by Ai Qing, who is Ai Wei Wei's father, who once wrote: "We love today, not because we don't see the misery, not because we don't see the hunger and death. We love today because today brings the glorious news of tomorrow."

I love and miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 205

13 May 2025

Falls like a leaf, blooms like a flower.

On an evening when the rain falls, my memories come back in scenes. The sound of the raindrops falling is the accompanying music. Many stories of many times and places. When May arrives, there are past events to ponder and the lives of people who have died to contemplate.

During the month of May during the first years of being alive, you were held in a warm embrace. The first sound of the name you were called, which you heard until it became your nickname. The first song you heard that lulled you to sleep and dream. You dropped off to sleep in a cradle that made you dizzy on a night when the rain fell like it is falling tonight.

In subsequent years, the month of May held muddy rice fields and scattering the rice from one seed to bloom into many seeds. To grow from generation to generation until ... until that very year.

The month of May that has passed but you have not gotten over it. You do not want to remember but you will never forget. Falls like a leaf, blooms like a flower.

The rain is unceasing on the evening that I am writing this letter. My memories do not fade. I tell myself and want to tell other people: the best way to remember those who have died is to carry on their dreams.

Falls like a leaf, blooms like a flower.

Arnon Nampa



Order No: 25-899612 Date: 23/04/2025 เรื่อง จ้างพิมพ์เอกสาร

ชื่อ: อานนท์ อานนท์

ชื่อเล่น: อานนท์

“เสียงขานรับ”

จดหมายมือเขียนหรือ พิมพ์ลายจากใจผู้ให้
พจนานุกรมศัพท์เสียงเขียน เสียงขานรับ ขานรับกันเป็นทอดๆ
เป็นเสียงขานรับที่ไพเราะซึ่ง บดบังซึ่ง มีพลังของเสียง
นักคิดถึงถึงถึงตอนเกิด

เสียงขานรับมือเขียนหรือ พิมพ์ลายจากใจผู้ให้
ได้ตัวแรกพจนานุกรมเสียงเขียน เสียงขานรับ ขานรับกันเป็นทอดๆ
เป็นเสียงขานรับที่ไพเราะซึ่ง บดบังซึ่ง มีพลังของเสียง

“เสียงขานรับ” เป็นท่วงทำนองที่ไพเราะ หอมหวาน ทั่วทุก

“เสียงขานรับ” เป็นท่วงทำนองที่ไพเราะ หอมหวาน ทั่วทุก
กลิ่นดีอันยิ่งกว่า

กลิ่นดีอันยิ่งกว่า

กลิ่นดีอันยิ่งกว่า

กลิ่นดีอันยิ่งกว่า

23 ม.ค. 68
อานนท์ อานนท์

รายการสินค้า		
☐ 1. หนังสือ	☐ 2. _____	☐ 3. _____
☐ 4. _____	☐ 5. _____	☐ 6. _____
☐ 7. _____	☐ 8. _____	☐ 9. _____
☐ 10. _____	☐ 11. _____	☐ 12. _____

คำนิยม: ขอสงวน Order Number นี้ไว้ได้ 10 วันเท่านั้น
และใบเสร็จรับเงินจะได้อีกตามจำนวนใบเสร็จรับเงิน

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ตรวจแล้ว

วันที่พิมพ์

วันที่ 23 / 04 / 68

Letter No. 206

23 May 2025

“The Call of Response”

The darkness lifts as dawn arrives from far away
The first bird calls, then another responds, and then another
and another
The call of response is melodious, beautiful and very
powerful
At once I think of childhood

When the darkness lifts and dawn arrives from far away
The first chicken clucks, then another responds, and then
another and another
The call of response is melodious, beautiful and very
powerful

The call of response travels from near to far, from few to many
and multiplies
The call of response travels miraculously, those who listen will
hear it and those who do not will hear only silence

Those who listen hear deeply

I love the call and response
I have faith in the answering voices in the sound of the call
and response
Because this is the resonance that leads to transformation

Arnon Nampa



Order No. 25-928027 Date: 26/05/2025 เดือนห้าสิบหกพฤษภาคม ๒๕๖๘

ชื่อ: อานนท์ นิลาน

ชื่อเล่น: อานนท์

พรุ่งนี้ ๒๙ พฤษภาคม ๒๕๖๘ ขอขอบคุณมากที่ไม่ได้ลืมฉัน แม่... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก
ที่อยู่ที่ทำงานที่โรงเรียนที่โรงเรียนที่โรงเรียน... แม่... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก...
ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก...

"ขอไปทีละ" ในตอนนั้นของชีวิต... ในตอนนั้นของชีวิต... ในตอนนั้นของชีวิต...

๒๓.๕ มีเพื่อนคนหนึ่งชื่ออานนท์... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก...
ที่ทำงานที่โรงเรียนที่โรงเรียนที่โรงเรียน... แม่... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก...
ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก...

"...ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก..."

ความหวังของฉัน... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก...

คุณรักฉันไหม... แม่... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก...
"...ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก..."
คุณรักฉันไหม... แม่... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก...

"อานนท์" ของคุณ... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก...
อานนท์... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก... ฉันคิดถึงคุณมาก...

รักและคิดถึงคุณมาก...

รายการสินค้า		
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คำเตือน: กรุณากรอก Order Number นี้ให้ครบถ้วน 10 หลัก
และโปรดกรอกข้อมูลการชำระเงินให้ถูกต้องในเอกสารแนบมา



ตรวจแล้ว
วันที่ ๒๖/๐๕/๒๕๖๘

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วันที่ ๒๗, ๒๘, ๒๙

Letter No. 207

27 May 2025

Tomorrow, 28 May 2025, Daddy is going to be taken out for the judgment in another Article 112 case at the Criminal Court. Daddy is very happy that I will get to see both of my children. Mommy told me that Kan now speaks in long sentences. Kan said that Daddy cannot be at home because he is running errands.

What does Kan mean by "Daddy is running errands"? 22 years from now, if Kan has a chance to read this letter, may Kan know that the "errand" that Daddy is running is very important. It is the errand of the era in which everyone in Daddy's generation is running the same errand, or at least has the same dream. It is a beautiful aspiration or beautiful dream like the lyrics from this song:

"That beautiful aspiration from our shared past remains a sweet melody in my heart. My hope is unshakeable; I am certain of its return, anchored by a faith that cannot be broken."

My two children, even though I have been stripped of my freedom, the dream is more beautiful than ever. "Like a tree that has been trimmed for blooming ..." It is a sacrifice in the service of expansion, a kneeling in order to leap, beginning as a faint echo and growing louder with time.

Our "errand" is nearly complete. The birds are beginning to sing their songs of dawn. On the day when the sky is bright and people have true freedom, we will be together again, face-to-face.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa



Order No: 25-928027 Date: 26/05/2025 เวลาทำพิธีการจดทะเบียนการขอ

കുറേ കാര്യങ്ങൾ പഠിക്കാം

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"Yodan, nakhachang"

(บันทึกการปฏิบัติงาน)
 บันทึกการปฏิบัติงานของนาย ก. ณ วันที่ ๑๐/๐๕/๖๕
 เรื่อง การปฏิบัติงานของนาย ก. ณ วันที่ ๑๐/๐๕/๖๕
 (บันทึกการปฏิบัติงาน)

၁၀ ကုမ္ပဏီ သ်း၈ လုပ်ကိုင်သူ ဝန်ထမ်း

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សិស្ស អ្នកបំប៉នចំណេះ ចូលរៀន រៀនសូត្រ ក្នុងក្រុម

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ஒரு பத்திரம்.

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ค่าเงื่อนไข: หมายเลข Order Number นี้จะส่งได้ 10 ใบเท่านั้น
และโปรดใช้หมายเลขการได้ค่านับเฉพาะภายในเงื่อนไขที่แนบมา



ตรวจแล้ว

Keywords: *depression, mood, anxiety, self-esteem, self-efficacy, self-esteem, self-efficacy*

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30, 45, 60

Letter No. 208

30 May 2025

“Getting to embrace my children is a profound happiness.”

The other day when Daddy went to listen to the judgment at the Criminal Court, Kan ran to hug and be held by me. You brought your new toy car to show me. You can now speak in long sentences. You speak and laugh, and your laugh is quite melodious.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Daddy’s term of imprisonment under Article 112 has been increased from 22 years to 24 years. This was not difficult to anticipate. At a moment when the country is ill, the truth we face remains difficult and fraught. We must face many obstacles. I await smiling at my children in the courtroom. The smiles and the encouragement from all the aunties and uncles truly top up my energy on a tough day like today.

Tears that fall outside taste of salt. But tears that fall inside taste of bitterness. On a day that we agree that we want to walk forward, tears may not fall. But it is natural to feel sorrow. Daddy cannot deny the suffocating anguish and smoldering resentment, and so I turn the taste of bitterness into another source of strength to fortify my stance.

Daddy sends encouragement to friends outside. Stay strong. May every step you take increase your energy.

Until we meet again –
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 209

3 June 2025

High in the lush canopy of the forest there is a competition over who will be the tallest. All living creatures are united in their praise of the treetops. But few see the growth from a perfect seed into a tree with deep roots, a strong trunk, and branches that sprout to take in the sun.

Music is turned on during the day throughout the long holiday in Zone 4. Some days, friends will set up instruments and play music. I am content as I sit and sip coffee, with the falling rain as my accompaniment. In the evening I think about a person who passed last year. This older brother died while I was in prison and so I was unable to go to the funeral to send him off.

"P'Jeed" and I had known each other since 2010. P'Jeed made many events complete with sound equipment of various sizes. For action after action. Few people knew him. Few people will remember him, but some surely will.

Many times, P'Jeed brought his sound equipment without charge. All he asked for was 4-5 young people to help with carrying the equipment. P'Jeed performed his duty to the utmost. We knew each other for more than ten years. We worked together, played soccer together, and sang together.

Today, P'Jeed's speakers are no more. But the voices amplified by his speakers have not ceased to ring out. The voices amplified by his speakers are doing their duty. They are the sounds eternally present in people's hearts: "The sounds of transformation."

Missing P'Jeed –
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 210

4 June 2025

Today was the first day of witness testimony in my Article 112 case from the 29 November 2020 demonstration, or the demonstration in front of the 11th Infantry Regiment. Today, in addition to all 6 defendants coming to court, aunties and uncles who came to observe the trial filled the courtroom. I felt warm and excited beyond words.

In this case, I am both a defendant and a lawyer for fellow defendants. It is a tremendous honor to fight the case as a defendant, and a tremendous honor to do my duty as a lawyer. There are many documents, but I have already read them and can easily organize my thinking because I know the case by heart. The details roll off my tongue.

On the way back to prison, Daddy thinks about the forefathers (foremothers, too) who blazed the path for us. History, in addition to not being lined with rose petals, is paved with thorns. They are thorns that wound. It is a tree of thorns whose roots are deep and the branches extend up until the present. I look out through the bars of the prisoner transport van. I see the murky and blurry country. I see fellow travelers of this era. I see planes that are taking off. I see birds that are flying back to their nests. My spirit plummets. Desolate. I drag my depleted body back to Zone 4. I feel better once I bathe and see two letters from Lookwa on the table. My exhaustion and weakness vanish upon opening them. Please thank all of the friends and seniors in Europe who welcomed you, and pass my thoughts to them. Thank you to everyone for every bit of encouragement.

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 211

5 June 2025

During this period, I am alternating reading 2 different Chinese martial arts novels and a book about traveling in Japan. Both China and Japan have different seasons than Thailand ... spring and fall. When I read these books, I feel a surprising comfort and gentleness. It makes me think of Sakura flowers and Sakura trees.

Before the Sakura flowers blossom, the tree loses all its leaves. All that remains are the branches, which seem to lifelessly extend from the tree. Anyone who has never seen the phenomenon would think that the tree was dead. Then at the right moment, the tree comes back to life and the flowers blossom. Utterly gorgeous.

Many years ago, I liked to travel and enjoyed traveling. When the cold season came to the north, I went right up to drink in the beauty and the solitude. Not far beyond Doi Suthep temple, you can take a songthaew further up the mountain. At Khun Chang Khian, there is a tree whose blossoms are like Sakura flowers. People call them "Dok Phaya Sua Krong."

The cold wind brings loneliness, and the loneliness brings beauty. There is a profound solitude. There are no Sakura in prison and no Dok Phaya Sua Krong. There is only loneliness and solitude. But sometimes I prefer loneliness and solitude because it is time that lets me think of various people. My thoughts overflow, and I can feel the touch of the Sakura.

I miss you. Travel safely --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 212

6 June 2025

8 pm. A happy Friday. A happiness beyond happiness.

Today I was taken out to be both a defendant and a lawyer at the Criminal Court. At noon, Kan was already waiting to see Daddy. It was 1 pm by the time we saw one another. As soon as Kan heard the sound of the chains around my ankles hitting the floor, he ran to find me. He lifted his arms for me to pick him up and said a phrase he had just practiced, an utterly beautiful and incredibly sad phrase, and one that sounded completely desolate. That phrase remains lodged in Daddy's heart now. It was spoken at the right time, the right place, and to the right person for the first time in Kan's life. The phrase was "I miss Daddy."

My understanding is that Grandfather and Grandmother probably taught Kan how to say it. A two-year-old child probably cannot select such meaningful words. But when my ears heard these words and I looked at Kan's face, the meaning of the words "I miss you" came through perfectly. Beautiful and utterly desolate.

Usually I return to prison depleted after going out to court. But not today. Those words gave Daddy a strange sort of energy. That embrace gave Daddy an odd sort of happiness. Daddy wants to say that I miss you too, child.

Arnon Nampa



10 มิถุนายน 2568 ถึงเจ้าพนักงานและตำรวจ ตำรวจที่กองกลาง
เจ้าพนักงาน มีเอกสารใบการตรวจอื่น ๆ ที่เกี่ยวข้องกับบ้าน
ของอานนท์ด้วย มีเอกสารสื่อการจากเจ้าพนักงาน มีเอกสารสื่อการจาก
เจ้าพนักงาน ตำรวจที่กองกลาง ตำรวจที่กองกลาง ตำรวจที่กองกลาง

ทุกสมการที่แก้ได้: $ax + by = c$ และ $dx + ey = f$ จะมีคำตอบเดียว ถ้า $\frac{a}{d} \neq \frac{b}{e}$
 ทุกสมการที่แก้ไม่ได้: $ax + by = c$ และ $dx + ey = f$ จะมีคำตอบไม่มี หรือ มีคำตอบมากมาย 

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ทำให้ตกกันหมดแล้วก็ดูซิว่า มีงานอะไรที่ตกอยู่ไม่พินิจเลยแม้กระทั่งตกอยู่ใน
รถที่เห็นแล้วมันมีภาพที่เห็นเป็นสิ่งที่ตกทอดกันมาแต่เดิม เออ! (พูด) ใช่แล้ว
ก็เหมือนตอนที่คิด "ฝัน" ที่ตกทอดกันมาแต่เดิม ที่มันมีอยู่แล้วแต่ไม่มาจด

"อุณิเฬอ" (แปลว่าตบใจได้) (เพื่อ รบหมาย) และยังมีอีกคำจาก "โรคเก๊าท์.2"
ซึ่งคำว่าอุณิเฬอ หรือเฬอ มีที่มาจากคำว่า "โตะ" แล้วโรคเก๊าท์.2 ข้อ: 9

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ค่าขึ้น: หมายเลข Order Number ขึ้นได้ 10 ใบเท่านั้น
และใบรักษาสิทธิการใช้ข้อมูลจะมอบให้โดยในลักษณะที่สมบูรณ์

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ตรวจแล้ว

4/11/2014

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Letter No. 213

10 June 2025

Sometimes, the meaningful can be meaningless and the meaningless meaningful.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

This morning, Daddy didn't go out to court. I had time to sit and slowly sip coffee. Uncle Get and Uncle Bank sat and read Japanese manga books. They were very peculiarly printed. I say this because they were printed from the back to the front. They looked funny.

My curiosity prompted me to ask a question. The question had an answer, and it was one that invited further questions.

Uncle Get and Uncle Bank explained that Japanese manga books are printed this way because Japanese people read in this direction. And so the Thai versions are printed this way so that they will feel Japanese for those who are "biyo." The next question is what does "biyo" mean? They both explained that "biyo" is shortened from "chunibiyo," which means "very enthusiastic, obsessed, really into it," and is connected to "eighth-grade syndrome." So this means that the word chunibiyo or biyo is even more intense than being "otaku." But what is eighth-grade syndrome?

Daddy tries to understand people from different generations, and tries to be a person from a different generation. And will give reading a book backwards a try, even though I am not yet in trend and it's not my way. I would rather go back to *The Legend of the Condor Heroes*. At least Daddy can read it from front to back, without being confused or muddled.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa



Order No. 25-928027 Date: 26/05/2025 15:04:31

the road show

Abstract

"จุดจบแห่งชีวิตคือการกระโดด / ตกลงมาหาความดี"

เมื่อกล่าวถึงคนแรกๆ ที่รับของจากคุณหมอก็คือ คุณพ่อว่า "พ่อครับด้วยคุณหมอนี่"
เมื่อคนรับของจากคุณหมอนี้ เป็นคนท้อง แล้วท้องก็โตจนต้องมาคลอดก็เลยมีคน
ไม่รัก กลางคืน ไม่ได้นอน ใช้ยาคุมท้องก็เจ็บ แล้วหัวก็แข็งก็เลยมีลูกมาสี่คนแล้ว ลูก
คนแรกท้องนี้ ไม่ค่อยสมบูรณ์เลยมัน อ้วนหัวก็มากหน่อยก็ไม่ได้โต แล้วก็มันก็เกรงใจคนที่
อุ้มเขาว่า พ่อครับด้วยคุณหมอนี่ มีลูกสี่คนแล้ว จากที่คนรับ พ่อไปคลอดเองมาอีกที
พ่อไปคลอดแล้วพ่อก็พาคนรับไปคลอดอีก ก็หาว่าเขามาทำคลอดเขาว่า เขามา เรา
ไปคนรับมาด้วย ก็มาตามเขาว่าอย่าทำด้วยคุณหมอนี่ เพราะว่าเขามาทำคลอดเขา
ก็มาตามเขา ก็คือมัน เขาๆ ก็เลยรับเขาจากที่เขามา ก็มาทำกับเขาแล้วเขาทำด้วยคุณหมอนี่
ด้วยคุณหมอ แล้วเขาก็รับเขาจากที่เขามา

๑. คณบดีได้ขอสงวนตำแหน่งคณบดีฝ่ายวิชาการไว้สำหรับอาจารย์อาวุโสที่เกษียณอายุแล้ว หรือ
เกษียณอายุแต่ยังไม่ถึงวัยเกษียณอายุ แต่มีผลงานดีเด่นทางด้านวิชาการ หรือมีผลงาน
ดีเด่นทางด้านวิชาการ หรือมีผลงานดีเด่นทางด้านวิชาการ

រីកលាន់ក្នុងស្រុក

Chen Hui.

12 D.V. 68

		รายการสินค้าฝากขาย	
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12 ต.ค. 68

ค่าเฉลี่ย: หมายเลข Order Number ป้อนได้ 10 ในพารามิเตอร์
และโปรแกรมจะทำการหาค่าเฉลี่ยตามข้อมูลในสภาพที่สมบูรณ์



๓๗๑๔๕

Accepted: 12/1/01

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Letter No. 214

12 June 2025

“Duckweed flows with the current, fish swim upstream.”

Many years ago, I watched a film made by “Living Fish Swim Against the Current” Studio (Plapen Film Studio). It was an independent film. The kind of you have to think about and may have to mull over for many days. I am not sure if they are still making films today. Let me send my regards to you via this letter, regards from a political prisoner you do not know personally.

Perhaps, it may be that filmmakers are not the only fish who swim against the current. Fish naturally swim against the current. Ailing and dead fish float downstream on the current. In the past decade, we have seen many living fish in various fields who swim upstream, including academics, media workers, artists, and actors. Plus university students, who all swim against the current. They swim against every breaking, violent wave.

I have never doubted that living fish, who sometimes allow themselves to float with the current or who fall asleep when the current stills, will once again swim against the current with the time is right and appropriate. I believe this with all my heart.

I love and miss every fish –
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 215

13 June 2025

"Like a tree pruned so it will sprout new leaves, one begins again in life after loss. Those who have never faced pain have never done anything. Tell your heart so that if one day you have to face it, you know it will pass ..."

-- Tor Saksit Vejsupaporn

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

During this period, there is a new dish in the prison: cooked larb. The taste is that of northern larb because it is seasoned with makhwaen. It's generally worth the price of 80 baht. When you have larb, you then need to have accompanying veggies. There is a big veggie garden in Zone 4 that was planted by prisoners. The uncle who is the gardener is a detainee who sleeps in my cell. We know each other well. So Daddy walked up and asked if I could pick some veggies to eat with larb. The one that goes best with larb is probably lizard tails. When I come across lizard tails, it makes me think of a friend in Chiang Rai, Ae Sien Waen, who is an expert in eating northern larb. Hahaha.

After picking a lizard tail, another leaf blossoms after not too long. "The more you pluck, the more the leaves multiply." Our lives are the same. The more they attack us, the stronger we become and the more we learn to struggle with various obstacles. As Nietzsche once said, "What does not kill me, makes me stronger."

There has been no rain for many days. The trees and flowers lift their heads towards the sunlight. The just-washed laundry has been hung in the heat of the sunny wind. Next week I will have to go out to the court for another case, the 11th Infantry Regiment demonstration case.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa



Order No. 25 928027 Date: 26/05/2025 ชื่อร้านค้า/ผู้ประกอบการ :

ชื่อ: อ. นพ. น. น.

ชื่อ: น. น. น.

เจ้าตัวจริงของทุกตัวที่ส่งมา
หักคืนตามระเบียบของร้าน

ร้านของ...

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ร้านของ... (text continues)

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16 มิ.ย. 68

รายการสินค้าที่ส่ง		
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คำเตือน: กรุณาแนบ Order Number ที่แนบมาไว้ 10 วันก่อน
และโปรดรักษาใบนี้ไว้ให้ดีจนกว่าจะได้อำนาจในการฟ้องร้อง



ตรวจสอบแล้ว

วันที่...

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วันที่ 16/6/65

Letter No. 216

16 June 2025

Every morning after the cell opens
Prisoners stand and stare at the sky
Some watch birds
Some look for airlines
Some stare into space
Some look into the past
I see the future
Every morning after the cell opens
I stand here and there
And everywhere there is hope
My comrades do the same

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 217

2 July 2025

From one of the people to the people:

I listened to and witnessed the embarrassment of those who proposed a coup. On a day when democratic ideals have grown roots in the consciousness of the majority of the people, I cannot help but feel pity and embarrassment for them. On a day then the new generation youth have become an important political force, this is all that the enemies of democracy can do.

It is merely the lobbing of a rock that makes no sound when it falls. This is propitious and indicates that the society is beginning to mature and is becoming a society that is prepared to actually transition.

What the enemies of democracy have done and will do is legal war, which is playing political games in order to force a legal deadlock. They use the law as an instrument and pretext for extraordinary powers for anti-democratic forces to reveal themselves and take centre stage.

No matter what happens, in a time when our country is unwell, we may not be able to find any logic or reason in political science or law to analyze the ailing center that is the enemy of democracy. What we can do is prepare ourselves and necessarily look beyond the ends of our own feet.

I very much hope that all of the people will collectively understand and comprehend. I salute comrades in every profession who express opposition to coups courageously and openly.

Finally, when the enemies of democracy are cornered, they will choose an anti-democratic path. On that day, I call for all of the people to come together to struggle, especially the

new generation people who have joined the struggle before, the high school and university students and the democratic vocational student brothers and sisters. Please do your duty once again, in order to protect and build democracy.

With trust and faith --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 218

7 July 2025

Since the judgment in my first case on 25 September 2023 until my latest on 25 June 2025, the number of those who come to listen has not declined. In addition, news of the decisions is disseminated in various media outlets within and beyond Thailand. Further, people send encouragement and assistance in various forms. This is what the old society fears.

They hope that awareness and interest will wane with time. But the opposite has occurred. As people increasingly question the Thai judicial process, the only path they can take is to attempt to use a lotus leaf to cover the decay. When they fail to cover it completely, they then come to cover the eyes and ears of the people.

The primary reason why I have not sought political asylum is that I want to use my case to reflect the ugliness of the judicial process in Article 112. I want to serve as a record of the transformation of this moment.

I fully believe that speaking the truth about the institution of the monarchy and criticizing it with sincerity and good intentions will awaken society.

Time is not only on our side, but also continues to serve as proof of what we are fighting for and illustrates the problems and conflicts in Thai society.

However, over time, various difficulties and problems have emerged as obstacles in the struggle. The judges in many of my Article 112 cases have ordered that the trials be conducted in secret and banned the dissemination of news. In some cases, they retreat and attempt to read the decisions in secret. Observing this, I ask myself each time, "If you are confident that the judgment is just, then what are you afraid of?"

On a day when my ankles are scarred from being shackled, I remain resolute in my desire to use my life to document and reflect the ugliness of Article 112. To remind myself of the injustice I have encountered, I will shave off one of my eyebrows so that every time I see myself in the mirror, I will not forget.

If my struggle in the judicial process is to be of some contribution, I would like it to inspire those within the judiciary. Please take a moment to reflect on and comprehend its ugliness.

Finally, let me offer encouragement to friends who struggle alongside me:

From the first day until today, we have come too far to go back to square one.

With trust and faith --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 219

14 July 2025

Open Letter to Friends in Parliament:

“Sometimes, on nights saturated with rain, remaining firmly in place may be better than walking around aimlessly.”

This morning is another in which I stood and stared at the moon as I contemplated various matters. The moon hangs low and round like a pearl, motionless against an indigo background. It is a moon devoid of light that remains visible even from afar. It is the morning moon on a day during the third rainy season that I am in here. It is a moon that is profoundly beautiful, even during the day.

The line dividing the two poles between the old society and the new society seems like it is clear, but it is not clear. A great many people are active close to the border of division. We must be careful not to push them across into the terrain of the old society. We must embrace them and encourage them to stand beside us. This requires time. We must provide sufficient clarity, a clarity that is substantial and rooted in political ideals.

Sometimes, the distinction between the old and the new society may not solely rest on political parties or the color of one's shirt. The division rests on political ideals deeply embedded in people's emotions and daily lives. An individual, let alone political parties or even larger swaths of people, may experience a “swing” between the old society and the new society. This is all to say that transformation is influenced by a range of many different factors.

It is not surprising that there are a number of Pheu Thai MPs who support the inclusion of Article 112 political cases in the amnesty. It is not surprising that there are some MPs (origi-

nally) from Move Forward Party who have turned their backs on the 2020 youth movement.

On a night when dust is swirling around everywhere, the dust in my heart is also unsettled. I very much hope that the aimless movement forward of some friends will not end with them losing their way. If that happens, remaining firmly in place may become even more important.

This morning's moon, even though it is without light, can still be seen from far away. I think of the words of one comrade who refused my proposal to not switch political sides after the 2023 election. That comrade told me that they had to continue performing their duty as an MP. They asked me to wait and observe their stance as to whether they would stand on the side of the old society or the new society. And I still remember the words of many comrades, on the day they sent me off to prison, that they would perform their duties to the utmost in Parliament. My memory and faith in them are unbowed.

The amnesty bill will not indicate the victory or defeat of any party, but will clarify the stance of MPs on a night when the dust is swirling around. With respect to content, the political amnesty is clear and evident to those both outside parliament and around the world. In terms of the shape it will take, my friends and I, who have experienced injustice at the hands of the law, know that it will come one day, once there is enough support in parliament.

Thank you to P'Tom, May, Pao, Benja, Poon, and those who proposed the amnesty law and are attempting to make it take shape. Thank you to my MP friends, especially MP Lookkate and all of the MPs from the People's Party for supporting it during the debate. Thank you to Uncle Adisorn Piengkes, who encouraged the president of Parliament to make merit for Khao Phansa by including Article 112 in the amnesty. And

extra special gratitude to the brothers and sisters who never stop supporting our struggle.

With trust and faith --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 220
20 August 2025

I learned the news that a bunch of friends and comrades passed on their happy wishes for my birthday this year. Please pass my regards on to them. Friendship remains as the days and nights pass. Another year has passed and I am still in here. I will probably be in here for many more years, until the punishment of 29 years that the court has sentenced for my expression of political opinion is complete.

During the past month, in addition to pondering various matters and stories, I read many excellent books. Among them were two martial arts novels by Jin Yong and Gu Long. This month I will continue with *The Spirit of the Sword*, a very well-written novel by Gu Long, which my family just sent in. If my friends have the time and are interested in this type of novel, have a read.

Winds bring rain clouds. Rain clouds bring dampness. Each season announces its arrival and then passes. Until the rain turns into cold. Until the cold becomes hot. And shifts into rain, following the unending yearly cycle. This passage of time may matter, but the beauty in each period of life may be more exquisite and more significant. "A calendar is merely paper, it lacks the beauty of the sprouting and falling leaves."

Sometimes, for me, who is locked up, "time" is not the straight line I once understood it to be. Time moves forward and backward. The shape it takes is not flat and it is no longer smooth or straight as it once was. I am slowly comprehending the additional dimensions of time, which enclose the incredible beauty of longing and dreams.

I love and miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 221
21 August 2025

Sometimes, we may not need to leave our footprints where we have gone. We do not need to write our names inside the covers of books we have read. We do not need to have a prefix before our name to convey our level of learned knowledge. We don't need to proclaim or boast about much of what we go through in life. Because even if each person leaves their footprints everywhere he has gone, scrawls his name in every book he has read, and has an exceedingly long title in front of his name, none of this can prove that he went those places, read those books, and possessed all the knowledge he proclaimed to have.

In one of his novels, Gu Long wrote that "Your name does not define you, rather the moniker that others call you does." What Gu Long wrote may not hold 100% of the time. There may be those who are lauded by others out of fear, naivete, the complexity of the martial world, and the vastness of the realm. But the majority of the monikers used by the wanderers of the martial world to refer to the heroes and common people do reflect their actual identities.

However, in the books of both Jin Yong and Gu Long, there is another word that impressed the reader, which is "false hero." Such false heroes are often revealed at a critical point in the novel, at the very end. This reader realized that many of the righteous figures in the novel are not as they once thought. In the real world, they are false heroes!

While I have been imprisoned, I have had time to think about many of my false heroes. Once I realized they were false, many issues dissolved and clarity arose out of its lack. This makes me think of the scene of drinking and playing music in *Swordsman*. This has made being imprisoned into a mysterious site of searching for secret knowledge, like a journey

across the great expanse.

I want to drink and play music with my comrades --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 222
25 August 2025

"Being released [into freedom] is inherently meaningful. To be the subject of a collective call for freedom carries another significance. But these two meanings are bound together. They arise and fade together. There are times when being free is more meaningful. But maybe, just maybe, the latter is more significant. That is, the united belief of a large number of people who wish for a given person to be free is what carries more meaning."

When one makes the above statement in summary form, very few people will grasp the meaning. But there will surely be some who understand! Gu Long often wove deep, affecting philosophy into his novels. Such as "Every story contains a sword. If you pick it up by the blade, you will be injured. If you pick it up by the handle, it will be a weapon."

When one makes the above statement in summary form, very few people will grasp the meaning. But there will surely be some who understand!

Many months and years of being locked up have gone by. Time passes slowly but never stills. Drops of water wear away stones. Wind lashes the mountaintops. The verdant green fields await the harvest ...

In a time of misery, one seeks the embrace of one's family and comrades. The news that one's family and friends miss one is comfort. Freedom is meaningful. Being without freedom is also meaningful.

I miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa



Order No : 2934837674083
วันที่ส่ง : 15 ส.ค. 2568



จาก : อานนท์ ป่านา

เลข 4

เลขหมาย : 4837/67

ถึง : ปฎิพรม แก้วหนู

♥ ความสัมพันธ์ : สามี / ภรรยา / แฟน

เรื่องร้องทุกข์ ขอแจ้งถึงกรณีการฟ้องร้องดำเนินคดีอาญา...
คดีอาญาข้อ 1: ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
โดย: ส.ท.ไม่อยู่ข้อ 4 ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
การพาพาหนีไปมา ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
"รถของจริง" ที่ถูกนำรถของจริงไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
1. ช้าง ช้าง ช้าง มอเตอร์ไซด์ของจริง... หรือ
2. ช้าง ช้าง ช้าง ช้าง ช้าง มอเตอร์ไซด์ของจริง...
ในคดีอาญาข้อ 1: ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
โดย: ส.ท.ไม่อยู่ข้อ 4 ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
การพาพาหนีไปมา ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
"รถของจริง" ที่ถูกนำรถของจริงไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
คดีอาญาข้อ 1: ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
โดย: ส.ท.ไม่อยู่ข้อ 4 ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
การพาพาหนีไปมา ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
"รถของจริง" ที่ถูกนำรถของจริงไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.

คดีอาญาข้อ 1: ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
โดย: ส.ท.ไม่อยู่ข้อ 4 ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
การพาพาหนีไปมา ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
"รถของจริง" ที่ถูกนำรถของจริงไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
คดีอาญาข้อ 1: ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
โดย: ส.ท.ไม่อยู่ข้อ 4 ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
การพาพาหนีไปมา ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
"รถของจริง" ที่ถูกนำรถของจริงไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
คดีอาญาข้อ 1: ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
โดย: ส.ท.ไม่อยู่ข้อ 4 ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
การพาพาหนีไปมา ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.
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คดีอาญาข้อ 1: ข้อหาพาพาหนีไปมาตามข้อ 3 ของ พ.ร.บ. พิกัดบัตร และ พ.ร.บ.

รายการสินค้าที่ส่งต่อการไปรษณีย์:

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BRP Connect / BRP Mail
โดย เรือนจำพิเศษกรุงเทพมหานคร : Bangkok Remand Prison

วันที่รับ 29/05/68
วันที่รับ

Letter No. 223
29 August 2025

Sometimes, simple matters turn into life-and-death debates in here ...

Regular prisoners are permitted to have visitors three times a week: Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. We walk to wait to see visitors in Zone 7. Many friends are helpers to the officials and provide services pleasantly, checking in on our ups and downs while we sit and wait. A lively debate arose among our friends who help out the officials.

Concerning the "Elephant Song" that we have all sung since we were kids, which of the following is correct:

1. "Elephant, elephant, elephant, have you ever seen an elephant?"
2. "Elephant, elephant, elephant, elephant, elephant, have you ever seen an elephant?"

This is a question and conversation that sound like they would be very simple. But they invited us to think and dig through our memories to try to remember how we actually sang this song.

Maybe it is easier to see and count elephants, and enumerate the various parts of an elephant, when one is a child. Once we grow up, we no longer see elephants. Or sometimes, we may not say or talk about them until it becomes normal.

The question in the song -- "...have you ever seen an elephant?" -- is a very ordinary question that is also very hard to answer.

I miss all my friends and comrades --
Arnon Nampa



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connect

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Order No :

2934837674084

Surfado :

15 a.p. 2568



✉ ទានៈ សាមណ្ឌ វ៉ាង

● 1004

លេខស្លាក: 4837/67

👤 **ผู้แต่ง :** ปิณฑพพร แก้ววัฒน

♥ ความสัมพันธ์ : สามิ / ภรรยา / แม่

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5/1/2020: 10:00 AM

รายการสินค้าที่ซื้ออาหารไก่ภูติส่งเรื่อง :

[illegible]

BRP Connect / BRP Mail

โดย เรือนจำพิเศษกรุงเทพมหานคร : Bangkok Remand Prison

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Letter No. 224
1 September 2025

Last week, many fellow prisoners were released. Returning into the embrace of one's family is a great happiness for all of us. But for Daddy, the 29 years of my imprisonment will be a very long time. So long that I may hug my grandchildren upon my release. Hahaha.

"Time" may cause us to forget a great many things, many events. But that is not how it is for people in prison. In here, time causes us to remember a great many stories and events. We call this condition "winding [the yarn]," which refers to recalling and thinking about some stories or people whom we might not recall or have even forgotten if we were outside prison. There are many things in the outside world which pull our interest in this and that direction and story upon story layered in our memory. Being locked up in prison leads to opening drawers stuffed with these stories once secreted away, stories that are marvelous and stories that are suffused with great pain.

The outside world has likely changed a great deal during the past 2-3 years. A tree blooms. The flowers will wither and fall. The tree will bloom again. My two children are the same. As time passes, you will grow. You will live your lives that are truly human, as you should. You will have friends, you will have loves, and you will have new families in the future. Daddy's life will wither away with the passage of time. In another 29 years, Daddy very much hopes that my two children will not forget the little memories you have of this dad of yours.

I love and miss my two children --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 225
2 September 2025

Attempting to understand the unreasonable is a waste of time. Some trees rely on the roots of one and the trunk of another. But when they bloom, the flowers and fruit belong to their own branches. Some may call it a graft, others may call it a bud, and still others a parasite.

Some trees look so much alike that telling them apart when they are young is difficult. You may plant what you think is a flame tree and it grows up to be a bitter bean. You may plant a bitter bean and when it blooms it is revealed that it is a flame tree. When I was a child, I bought a chick with dyed feathers to raise. Was that what one did during childhood? Or did I do it because I was still a child? Or did they sell it to me because they thought that I was still a child?

I think back on lingering over drinks at one bar ten years ago. The liquor was sweet, and sweeter than the liquor are the tongues of humans. Especially humans who are drinking, their tongues are often very sweet!

This evening, I just returned from the Criminal Court and Article 112.

This evening, I was just separated from my children and wife by Article 112.

Next to me in the cell is Get Sophon, a fellow junior warrior who has been taken from his home by Article 112.

The weather is swelteringly hot like it is soon going to rain. But the rain inside my heart has already started to fall. I will have to go to court tomorrow and for many days.

Thinking of that tumbler of liquor – I really should not have

drunk it!

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 226
3 September 2025

Today I had to go to the Criminal Court for witness hearings in an Article 112 case from a political demonstration on Sanam Luang. Many friends stopped by and visited me in the courtroom. Being both a defendant and doing my duty as a lawyer means that I have very little time to chat with friends. Thank you to everyone who comes and offers their encouragement: all of the aunties and uncles who attend regularly without ever missing a hearing and the friends who sacrifice time to come. Thank you to the Thai academics who stopped by and offered support. Thank you to the uncle, who is a friend of P'Dang. The uncle said he was a 6 October 1976 person and came today to give his support.

Sometimes, more support is all that we need.

Some of the political news I learned today was devastating. When one loses heart so often, one inevitably feels forlorn and lonely. But in the afternoon, my spirit soared when I heard Kan's chirping from the hallway outside the courtroom. Kan's voice made my heart bloom.

I returned to the prison in the darkness of evening and had time to sit and write letters. A cool, unhurried breeze blew. The world outside is chaotic. Inside the prison it is very calm and very lonely.

I miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa

Please purchase:

- Counter Pain (2 tubes)
- Coke Zero (10 cans)

Letter No. 227
8 September 2025

This morning, the Zone 4 Commissary turned on the song "Oppose" by P'Kie Arisman. Listening to it reminded me of a friend.

Every day that I do not go to court, things follow this cycle. After bathing, we have time to drink coffee at the political prisoner table and talk about this and that. I like to sit and think quietly. The coffee is ordinary, but sipping it here feels different. The taste is more bitter and harsh than it should be.

There is expectation in every action. When one is disappointed, it is normal to be sad. But when one is disappointed and sorrow has passed, we must be energetic, thoughtful, and alert. When a tree is stripped of its branches and leaves, they regenerate twofold. But in many instances, it takes time. "Disappointment and sorrow have a time of their own." And once it has passed, the power of creativity and new aspirations will once again bloom.

"Every night, I entrust myself to the darkness. From my shattered heart, I entrust the soft light of the sun, I worry about you through the cold and heat ... Take care of yourself."

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 228
10 September 2025

The rainy season... Wet and mud are to be expected. Dampness is to be expected. It's been drizzling since last night. It's now mid-morning and it has not let up for even a drop. The clothing we washed and hung will not get truly dry. A moldy smell and skin disease are sure to follow.

To Pran and Kan, my darling children:

Rain like this makes Daddy miss our home. Daddy misses our washing machine and dryer. Actually, nature has created nighttime and daytime, sun and rain. But there are exceptions to balance. Right now is the exception. But my longing remains constant. I miss our home and I miss you. This feeling overwhelms me in every moment. Especially during the evening rains. Of everything that slumbers, the weight of longing is doubled. Finding someone who understands is difficult, but there must be someone who does.

Mommy told me that Pran is studying piano after school. This is good news, a wonderful thing. Daddy hopes Pran will find joy in studying. And, one day, if Pran goes deep into it, music will take you to places you have never been, it will be your friend, and it will embody you. There are many skilled musicians among all of the uncles, aunties and Daddy's comrades and friends. One day, Pran will jam with them. As for Daddy, it will be a long time before we can make music together. By the time that day arrives, Pran will be a virtuoso.

The drizzle has not let up the entire time Daddy has been writing this letter. Is Kan afraid of thunder? I hope that Pran will fill in and do Daddy's duty for me. Take care of your younger brother. Look after your Mommy. And await the day that Daddy returns home.

Arnon Nampa

Please purchase:

- Vitamin C Drink (12 bottles)
- Ensure (12 packets)

Letter No. 229
11 September 2025

This morning is the first in which sunlight has crept in to say hello after living under a grey sky and the accompanying damp for three days. Even the trees and grass have lifted their heads to bask in the sun.

We ordered 7 boxes of chicken rice. There are 5 political prisoners in Zone 4. 5 people who have come from different places via different paths. 5 people who listened to different fables before they went to sleep. We share life together building on different foundations. We have to take care of and support each other's spirits. 7 boxes of chicken rice were 490 baht. It was another one of our stupendous meals.

In addition to not having to line up to eat in the cafeteria, the chicken rice also made us think of the food outside. The 70 baht/box chicken rice tastes as good as the chicken rice outside. The quantity is the same as outside. This -- this is what makes us still feel like we remain part of the same humanity.

And so it made me think of chicken rice outside. I recalled an image of gathering and eating chicken rice after a case at the Southern Bangkok Criminal Court. Past the shrine, there is a 7-11. Next to the 7-11 is a chicken rice shop with pickled lime soup. The human rights lawyer team would order one boiled chicken, one fried chicken, and ten plates of rice. About 10 of us would gobble up the delicious food. The pickled lime soup is even tastier than the chicken rice.

"When it rains where you are, the cold reaches me here."
When we eat chicken rice here, we think of friends and brothers and sisters there.

I love and miss everyone –
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 230
15 September 2025

There is nothing refreshing about this morning. Daddy has had a fever for 2-3 days, along with a cough. This has made my thinking confused and without any clarity. My dreams were complicated and disjointed. My sleep was restless ...

Uncle Ekachai and another four friends have moved to Khlong Prem. Now we are waiting for Uncle Pai and Khru Yai who put in a request to transfer from Phu Khiew Prison to Bangkok Remand Prison. It will probably take about 6 hours. Traveling as a prisoner is not as convenient and pleasant as when ordinary people travel. Daddy hopes that the five who have moved to Khlong Prem will be able to quickly adjust and that Pai and Khru Yai will have safe travels.

Daddy is going to go out to court again on 19 September. It is the case of demonstrating in front of the 11th Infantry Regiment in 2020. This is the last hearing in this case and the court will likely set the decision for the end of the year. After this, Daddy will have to be prosecuted in the case of the demonstration at Sanam Luang in 2020. This case has Khru Yai, Pai, and many other people who are co-defendants. The testimony will likely go on for a long time until the end of the year. In both cases, Daddy is both a defendant and a lawyer for my friends. I hope that I will get better in time and my mental clarity will be restored.

By the way, I have received the documents for the Article 112 cases in the Ubon Ratchathani Provincial Court and the Chiang Mai Provincial Court. Lawyer Art can probably take care of the case in the Ubon Provincial Court. For the Article 112 case in the Chiang Mai Provincial Court, please emphasize that, "To speak the truth in the service of the national interest is not a crime." Once it is drafted, Daddy will take another close look at the details.

Love and miss everyone --
Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 231
16 September 2025

What we now must hope against hope for, even more than requesting bail, is Sodium. She is the cat who is a regular at the political prisoner table who is pregnant and ready to give birth at any moment. Once she has given birth, will the kittens survive? The first time she was pregnant, all of the kittens died shortly after being born. This was probably due to some deficiencies of Sodium, who is a disabled cat. My sense is that she is mentally disabled because she responds slowly and doesn't run around and play like other cats. She always seems pretty out of it.

It is unavoidably pitiful. I am not sure if Sodium knows what it means to be pregnant. And once she gives birth, I am not sure whether or not she will have the maternal "instinct." What is depressing is that we may have to watch Sodium get pregnant and give birth to litter upon litter of kittens that die for her entire life.

The unavoidable act of witnessing something and being unable to lend a hand to help. It's incredibly troubling! It's a tremendous sorrow!

I hope that the delivery of her second litter of kittens will go well. We will help look after your children, Sodium.

Arnon Nampa

Please purchase:

- Canned Tuna (12 cans)

Letter No. 232
17 September 2025

"The heart of the warrior is only interested in scaling the summit. Once the grand peak awaits, the others are insignificant."

– Gu Long, *Spirit of the Sword*

Daddy has read 3 out of 4 parts of Gu Long's *Spirit of the Sword*. I have to raise a glass of tea to compliment the excellence of the composition in *Spirit of the Sword*. Its easier to read than *The Legend of Flying Daggers*. But the incisive eloquence is no less. Truthfully, if one is talking about philosophy in the style of martial arts novels, *Spirit of the Sword* is written more beautifully and effortlessly.

During the limited time we have in life, we should read good books, drink aromatic coffee, sip delicious alcohol. Long journeys are the same. When we cannot do everything, we should do what is important. We should not waste time with meaningless matters. We should clearly differentiate the "wheat" from the "chaff."

Wasting time on meaningless matters is very deplorable. A total waste. "Do what is necessary, discard the unnecessary."

After being very sick for a full week, I am getting better and am almost back to normal. The journey should be able to once again commence. Once the grand peak awaits, the others are insignificant!

Arnon Nampa

Letter No. 233
22 September 2025

"I put my heart and body on the line. During the long journey under the moonlight, I miss you every day, I miss you every night"

This morning, they played music for life at the commissary. Every song is familiar. But the song that stopped me in my tracks was "Moonlight," by Maleehuana.

A moment of blissful remembering while drinking coffee this morning. The song made many friends recall past experiences. "Moonlight" became a bridge crossing the expanse of reverie from a day of profound isolation to the delightful past.

Daddy first heard the song "Moonlight" when I was in secondary school. On normal days, Daddy finished school at 4 pm and took a bus back home to the village under the fading sun. But if it was not a normal day, Daddy had to wait for the last bus that left around 8 pm to take the evening vocational students home. Those days, Daddy traveled under the moonlight.

One day, when Daddy was traveling under the moonlight, a friend pulled out a Walkman and handed me the headphones to listen to a song. It was a song with a great melody. "Store our dreams away in the furthest reaches of the sky, Traveling through the stream of time, May our faith not fade away."

When Daddy heard this song in this moment, on a morning with the sun radiant in the sky, the light in my heart illuminating the pathway began to shine again. This is the light of the past that radiates upon the present.

Arnon Nampa



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Q. 1. Write the following in Hindi.

26/07/61

Letter No. 234
26 September 2025

It is the two-year anniversary of my imprisonment under Article 112. If we get right down to it, it is three, not two years. This accounts for every time I have been in and out of prison for expressing my political opinion, which was related to speaking the truth, and faced prosecution under Article 112.

I am uncertain as to how much people's thinking changed after I spoke in the Harry Potter demonstration on 3 August 2020. Or if the broad picture of the country's political context changed. But my life changed forever.

Speaking the truth is not difficult. What is difficult is speaking the truth that it is forbidden to utter. I remember well that on the evening of 3 August 2020, after speaking in the Harry Potter event, I felt very good, content, and relieved to have finally begun the speaking of the truth in public.

That I said that it was able to begin to be spoken does not mean that I was the first to do so. Many laid the groundwork by uttering the truth before me. But I refer to the darkness and unease in the era in which the society, new generation people, "the new wave," have begun to speak. It is finally clear! We can finally speak frankly!

It was a tremendous relief!

My life in this time continues on slowly, and moves between being locked up in prison and going out to court to fight the cases against me. I live my life with relief and struggle with relief, with much serenity.

With trust and faith –
Arnon Nampa

About the Article 112 Project

Over the past twenty years, the use and abuse of Article 112 to suppress peaceful expression and silence discussion of crucial social and political questions in the Thai polity has risen at an alarming rate. Despite the urgency of this rise, and the analytic questions it necessarily raises, scholarship has remained relatively spare and restriction of freedom of expression in Thailand remains unknown outside the country. The Article 112 Project responds to this lacuna by expanding scholarship and public engagement through translation, research-led undergraduate and graduate teaching and collaboration with relevant U.S., Thai, and international scholars and nongovernmental organizations. The Article 112 Project is an initiative of the Justice in Southeast Asia Lab in the Center for Southeast Asian Studies at the University of Wisconsin-Madison, with generous support from the Anonymous Fund. For more information, contact Tyrell Haberkorn [tyrell.haberkorn@wisc.edu].