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magazine Issue 0030

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theUGLY
WASHINGTON DC'S
WAYNE PERRY
THE MOST VIOLENT KILLER
TO COME OUT OF DC.
ENFORCER FOR
THE ALPO
MARTINEZ DRUG GANG

Precedence: High

Domestic Surveillance, E

live to Die

NOTORIOUS HITMAN WAYNE PERRY

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have proven conclusive.

WORDS BY : EYONE AND SOUL MAN EDITED BY TIFFANY CHILES
Digital-Illustration by Leroy Champaign for (Outhauscreative.com)

(a) Psychiatric report generated by Dr. Mikyum Kim MD indicates levels of paranoia, suggesting Mr. Perry as "key factors" in Mr. Ellis's "functional state". Advised to monitor Perry on 2 surveillance levels.

(s) Archived report of official medical records withheld official review of (SPT) strategy investigation.

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In the 8 years we have been publishing Don Diva Magazine and featuring infamous black gangsters, Wayne "Silk" Perry from Washington DC, known as the as the notorious enforcer for the Alberto "Alpo" Martinez Drug Organization has been our most requested interview subject. We've received calls, emails and letters from interested readers that wanted to hear directly from the notorious Wayne Perry. Allegedly one of the most heinous murders in Washington, DC, Perry has never spoken to another media source in such a candid manner. According to police, Perry was infamous for his willingness to kill at will- in broad day light, up close and personal, in front of the police- it didn't matter if you were on Perry's hit list you could be killed anywhere in front of anyone. There was nowhere to hide- it is alleged that Perry would lay in wait for his prey all night until he got his opportunity to strike. Murder, robbery, drug dealing and extortion were said to be his business and he took it seriously.

There are many stories circulating about how Wayne Perry was the enforcer and body guard for Harlem drug dealer, Alberto "Alpo" Martinez whom became a federal informant. This story was brought to national attention when, music executive, Damon Dash produced the movie Paid In Full that was based on the lives of alleged drug dealers AZ Faison, Rich Porter and Alpo.

The urban folklore is well known, often chronicled in rap music and urban dvd's, but no one really knows the man behind the legend.

Wayne Perry has been spending the last 12 years of his LIFE sentence at USP Florence ADMAX. USP Florence ADMAX is one of only two "supermax" federal prisons (the other one is in Marion, Illinois), and is the only federal prison built from the ground up originally as a locked-down "supermax". It's where the U.S. sends federal prisoners who are extremely dangerous, or are deemed to need the tightest security. The most notable inmates that have been held in ADX are Anthony "Gaspipe" Casso, mobster and former underboss of the Lucchese crime family, Larry Hoover, leader of the Gangster Disciples Nation based in Chicago, Salvatore "Sammy the Bull" Gravano, of the Gambino crime family, Theodore Kaczynski, the "Unabomber", Zacarias Moussaoui, conspirator in the September 11, 2001 attacks, just to name a few.

Inside USP Florence ADMAX is a Control Unit- this is where they keep the worst of the worst. The inmates in the Control Unit are allegedly the most dangerous men in the country.

Wayne Perry is kept in this Control Unit where he is in solitary confinement for 23 hours a day, 365 days a year. Perry rarely sees other inmates, and his only direct human interaction is with correctional offi-

cers. When he is allowed visitors from his small Bureau of Prison approved visitors list it is conducted through glass with no physical contact. Perry has no phone privileges and his mail is under severe scrutiny and often rejected. Under these restrictions, we have been putting this story together. We have given you a brief glimpse over the years into the mind of Wayne "Silk" Perry, now Don Diva gets inside the mind of an admitted killer.

DON DIVA: *Why have you waited so long to share your story?*

WAYNE PERRY: I really don't and haven't talked about my past in a long time because even though I speak facts and the truth, one could easily mistake the truth for arrogance. I hate arrogance. Besides that, it's a struggle to simply reach out to one's family and friends from this slave plantation, Neo Nazi camp (ADX). These racist crackers that run ADX are so foul they tear up, if not all, most of my outgoing mail, so it's difficult for me to reach anyone, and these crackers also tear up my incoming mail and lie to justify rejecting most of my mail

DD: *How much longer do you have to do in ADX?*

WP: I have 18 months left in Control Unit. Insha Allah (God Willing), if I don't get my time ran up, I hope to get to a pen. But most likely these crackers are going to keep me here in ADX a while longer. I've been here 12 years. I refuse to kiss these crackers' asses or compromise. It's death before dishonor for Life with me. I ain't going for nothing.

By all accounts Wayne "Silk" Perry was consistently a hardcore and serious dude. Newspaper accounts, legal documents and street reports all describe Wayne Perry as a calculated and often ruthless individual that would not bend from his principles even in the face of death. When faced with his immortality he has said, "I live to die."

DD: *Where did you grow up?*

WP: I was born 17-14-62 and raised in D.C. I grew up down Southwest and lived on L street- I spent a lot, of the summers of my childhood in Georgia- I even put fools in the dirt down there and back

then it was super racist. Crackers used to call me boy.

DD: *What were you into back in those days?*

WP: I was the best baseball player in D.C. at one time. I've been in the Washington Star several times about baseball. I grew up on sports. I lived across the street from the boys club. I t-boxed, played basketball, baseball, and football and was always the MVP, but I was caught up in that gangster stuff.

DD: *Where did you get the name Silk from?*

WP: I got the name Silk from my extended brother, Lop. I was real smooth in sports and with the girls when I was a kid- I was 12 or so when Lop gave me that name- Lop was my idol, the most thorough joker I ever knew.

DD: *What were your high school days like?*

WP: I went to Wilson High School. I got locked up in 79 for shooting the hall monitor man. But I really didn't shoot him. The dude who did it and his crew blamed it on me because it was a riot, SW against NW, and I kicked it off by punishing this older joker from NW, but I didn't have a weapon. It was known that I wouldn't tell and I'd ride it out so they lied on me, but I beat it in court. I got put out of school and went to Randall High School but ended up beating the baseball team coach with a bat at practice and got barred out of all D.C. public schools. Then I went to Franklin GED school cause a judge ordered me to. I had to kill a fool there for telling me he was going to take my chain. I was real small back then so I guess he thought he could try me

DD: *When did you get involved in the street life?*

WP: In 1974 I put my first fool in the dirt. I started hustling in 1975 and had a crew up under me. In 1976 I learned how to cheat with crooked dice, marked and cut cards- I was real good at it. Older guys I never told I was cheating used to take me all over to gamble cause

they thought I was lucky. I was rich for a youngster in 1977.

DD: *When did you start robbing?*

WP: I started robbing in 1978. I started robbing banks. My little brother got killed in a bank by a pig in 1979.

DD: *What areas of D.C. did you hang out in?*

WP: Back then, I had started hanging up 17th Street NW, gambling. I was also hanging on 14th Street, and 7th and T Street NW with older guys, watching their backs while they hustled. They knew I'd shoot anybody, police, killers, gorillas, etc. I also used to go on robberies with some gangsters, but they always took the bullets out of my gun cause they said I was trigger-happy.

In the early-1980s Southwest, D.C. was the host of some of the biggest crap games in the city. Hustlers and gangsters from all over D.C. could be found at these crap games. By this time, Wayne Perry's name was all over Southwest and a few other spots; he had his hands in a little bit of everything. He was known to make an example out of whoever crossed the line with him. Silk's close comrade, and D.C. street figure, Sop Sop, remembers one of those examples: "They had this big crap game going on outside down Southwest one day. A lot of well-known hustlers and gamblers from other parts of the city were out there. Wayne and this well-known and respected dude got into it about a bet. Wayne shot him in his ass twice in front of everybody."

Despite Perry's growing notoriety in the streets, his loving parents had no idea he was into so much, especially his hard working father. Perry and his father eventually fell out because of Wayne's lifestyle. During their fall out Wayne spoke to his father in such a disrespectful way that his father was emotionally scarred for life- he had never heard his son speak to him in such a way. Feeling deep regret after the fall out with his father, Perry soon went to prison carrying that burden. It would be a burden that would affect him for the rest of his life.

DD: *What did you go to prison for at that time?*

WP: In 1984 I killed a fool in front of the police, it was sort of like self-defense. I went down to Youth Center.

Lorton's Youth Center was one of the most violent and aggressive prisons of its time. Convicts went to war with everything from hammers and butcher knives to lawn mower blades. Any weakness in a man was exploited to the utmost at the Center. It was truly a place that could make or break a man, and it produced many hardened criminals and street figures that took the nation's capital by storm in the late 1980s and early-90s. "Wayne came down Youth Center One where myself, Titus, Gator and many other good men were," says Sop Sop. "Wayne established himself as a man among men. He then went home in the late 1980s and looked out for all the inmates he left behind and did what he had to do to survive as a man in the streets."

DD: *When did you come home from Youth Center?*

WP: I came home in late '87. When I came home my father was in critical condition after having two strokes. In a short time he passed and I lost my mind and was on a death wish.

Drug trafficking, primarily in crack cocaine, began paralyzing neighborhoods throughout the inner city in the mid 80's, and by 1988, the District of Columbia was known as the "Murder Capital of the World." Gunplay was at an all-time high. At the same time, there was tons of money to be made for a man with a game plan and enough balls to put the plan into effect. Wayne Perry had both and in no time he was

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right back in the middle of things. Murder, robbery, drug dealing, extortion, it is alleged that Perry had his hand in it all. "He has been called a master philosopher when it comes to that street shit," says Manny; a comrade of Perry's whom he regards as a blood brother. "Silk had his extortion game down so tight that he took me to a spot that was owned by some major dudes in the city and said: 'Go in there and tell such and such to send a bag of that money out here and don't make me come in there and get it either.' I thought he was playing, but he was dead serious." Manny remembers. "I went in the spot and told the dude what Wayne said and with no problem the dude gave me a bag full of money. Wayne had dudes scared to death." Silk didn't stop at street figures when it came to his extortion game he went as far as extorting lawyers and Italians in Georgetown.

It has been said that when Wayne started taking money for murder nobody was safe. If the price was right and the joker wasn't in Wayne's circle he had NO problem killing them. He was known to wait on his victims for as long as it took. There are stories of Silk sleeping in the yard of dudes that had money on their heads until he could get at them. Silk allegedly told a comrade of his: "I don't play that across the street shit, I walk right up and put seven in they head like it ain't shit," According to police and homicide detectives, one of the things that made Wayne Perry so dangerous was that he would kill where least expected. He would pop up in broad daylight and gun down a victim in the middle of a crowded outside basketball tournament. At times, it was said that he wouldn't even wear a mask, knowing that witnesses would be scared to death to talk to police.

The fear that silk put in the hearts of some people was like no other. Even other so-called killers tried to avoid his shit list. Close friends of Silk say that he had a thing for taking down wanna-be killers. He also put fear in the hearts of big drug figures that he wasn't even paying attention to at times. "When Silk was on the Streets, certain dudes wouldn't even drive their expensive cars because they didn't want him to think they were getting money," says Manny. "if you were weak or a punk in his eyes you weren't supposed to have shit as far as he was concerned...Only the strong survive."

Loyalty was one of Wayne's strong points. If he had love for you and respected you he would stand against the world with you no matter what the odds were. "Wayne was a real good dude," says Sop Sop, "A well respected man in the streets...Wayne would give a friend the shirt off his back. Silk lived by the code, but played by his own rules." It would be that same undying loyalty that would almost cost his life because it was wasted on a coward.

Even Alberto Alpo Martinez, who betrayed Wayne by snitching on him stated in magazine interviews, "This kid was a real good loyal dude and he really respected that I got him out [of jail] and he felt he

owed me..."

DD: *When did you meet Alpo?*

WP: I met the rat Alpo in 1989, I was out to destroy him over a lie a girl told me. I didn't know him, he was scared to death, but he was running with my close comrade, Lil Pop, who asked me not to kill him.

DD: *Why did you want to kill Alpo at first?*

WP: A broad told a lie on Alpo. She told me he said that he was putting a hit on me. When I ran into him I didn't know he was Alpo. I told [my dude] Lil Po that I heard Alpo be with him and for him to let me know who he was so I could smash him. Lil Pop asked why I wanted to smash Po and I told him what the broad said. Lil Pop told me that the girl was lying and he said that if Po would have said he was going to put a hit on me that he would have smashed Po himself. The whole time Po was with Lil Pop. So after me and Lil Pop talked he then said this is Po. Alpo begged me not to kill him and said he never said that he was going to put a hit on me. That was that. Lil Pop ended up getting the girl that lied on Po.

Not long after this encounter, Wayne According to Alpo, ended up in jail for murder and no one was trying to get him out of jail. The streets of D.C. were relieved that Perry was locked up, they allegedly felt like they could move around freely without worrying about Perry killing or extorting them. A young D.C. dude by the name of Lil Pop, stepped to Alpo and told him that his man was in jail and needed bail of \$10,000. Alpo saw this as an opportunity to get the most dangerous dude in D.C. on his team and earn him a pass to

"MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT; ALPO IS A SPINELESS COWARD, A RAT OF THE HIGHEST ORDER. I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND HOW PEOPLE PRAISE AND ROMANTICIZE SNITCHES, RATS AND SELL-OUTS. I WOULD DIE A THOUSAND DEATHS BEFORE I EVER COMPROMISED MY PRINCIPLES AS A MAN."



WAYNE PERRY FEDERAL PRISON

make money in D.C. Alpo invested the \$10,000 for Wayne's bail, something that Wayne would repay to Alpo over and over again by saving his life and protecting him.

Wayne saw a golden opportunity in dealing with Alpo at a time when coke was short in the city so he took him under his protection. Silk's protection was supposed to make Alpo off limits for the hungry wolves of the city, but they came out of the woodwork trying to get at him. About his business, Silk stepped up and put heads to bed with no questions asked. In the process, he damn near dared anyone to fuck with Alpo. Soon afterward, Alpo was allegedly moving 30 bricks of coke a day at times and Wayne was eating like a king. If dudes owed Alpo money and were playing games about paying, Silk went to get the money and didn't care who the dude was supposed to be. It's alleged that one of the city's biggest drug dealers owed Alpo close to a million dollars at one time. Alpo wasn't pressing the situation, but Silk stepped to the dude and told him, "That money you owe Po ain't Po's money no more, it's mine and I want that." It's said that Wayne had the money the next day and kept it for himself. In a short time, Alpo had a ghetto pass and could roam D.C. safely, getting money. He was worth more to Wayne alive than dead. As the money began to pile up, more bodies began to drop.

One of the bodies that grabbed the attention of homicide detectives was that of Garrett "Gary" Terrell. According to Alpo, he and Gary were best of friends. He said that Gary killed Rich Porter with him. Alpo claimed that he and Gary were putting money together to

cop \$6,000,000 worth of cocaine. The deal was to put up \$2,000,000 and owe \$4,000,000. Alpo was to put up \$1,500,000 and let Gary get down with \$500,000. According to Alpo, Silk learned that Gary planned to kill Alpo in the process of the deal. Gary turned up shot seven times and dumped naked in Rock Creek Park in NW, Washington D.C.

As time went on, the money and murder became a blur. At the same time, the FBI and D.C. homicide detectives were hearing the name Wayne Perry in connection with too many murders. The heat was on and law enforcement went after Wayne Perry. However, Silk allegedly put an end to investigations and court cases by killing witnesses. Alpo told federal prosecutors that Wayne Perry caught one female that was about to testify against him and ended up stabbing her in the face and head before shooting her five times and dumping her body on Interstate 295. Alpo claimed that Silk had a thing for torture.

By 1992, Wayne Perry was in jail in Prince George's County, MD where he was being held on a number of charges, but nothing that would lay him down for a long time. As Wayne appeared in court in December of 1992 to plead guilty to one count of selling a counterfeit substance to an undercover he was arrested by the Safe Streets Task Force and charged with first-degree murder in the October 23, 1991 slaying of Garrett "Gary" Terrell in the furtherance of a continuing criminal enterprise. The beginning of the end was at hand, but Wayne remained firm and kept his mouth closed even though he was facing a life sentence if convicted for the murder in D.C.

Meanwhile, Alpo was already in jail on cocaine distribution charges. Alpo showed signs of weakness from the jump. The Washington Post reported that as Alpo appeared in court after his November 1991 arrest he "sniffled loudly as tears welled up in his eyes." Alpo soon began to cooperate with the federal government, who really wanted Wayne Perry.

On March 5, 1993, federal prosecutors unsealed a 27-count indictment charging Wayne Perry, Tyrone Price and Michael Jackson with committing murder in the furtherance of a continuing criminal enterprise for the execution of nine people, conspiracy to distribute crack cocaine, racketeering conspiracy, retaliating against a witness, kidnapping and robbery. The indictment was based on the cooperation of Alpo, who had already pleaded guilty to ordering multiple murders. According to the indictment, Perry, Price and Jackson were paid by Alpo for killings in drugs or money. The drug operation allegedly shipped more than 500 kilograms of cocaine into D.C. between 1989 and 1991. Wayne was allegedly responsible for eight of the nine murders; he was also identified by law enforcement as the "premiere shooter" and "hit man" for the so-called drug gang headed by Alberto "Alpo" Martinez. Martinez under the federal witness protection and was going to testify against Perry.

One of the murders that Wayne Perry was indicted for was the 1990 shooting of Michael "Fray" Salters, a notorious but well respected Washington Drug dealer who himself was the subject of a five-year investigation by D.C. police and the FBI.

Alpo told the government that Salters died because he and Perry believed that Salters was going to kill Martinez. Martinez and Perry

paid Michael Jackson \$9000 in cash, a half-kilogram of cocaine and a 9mm handgun to kill Salters.

DD: *What was your role in the killing of Michael "Fray" Salters?*

WP: As far as the Fray thing, I'm going to tell you about it. I wouldn't if it could get someone in trouble, but the rat already told it. But dig, that [Fray's Murder] was a cruddy snake move. And his trusted friends got him, not me. They put it out there that I did it. Yes, I was after Fray because he put a hit on me. He said he had to get me out the way so he could extort Alpo. Alpo was scared of Fray but I wasn't and Alpo felt ok as long as he had me. So I end up finding out about the hit on me and I got at those in Fray's crew who took the hit and let him [Fray] know that he was next. But I couldn't track him down.

So those snakes that used to be down at that shop on Georgia Avenue [who were] close to Fray but were scared of him playing [both sides.] So Alpo and them set it up for Fray's close buddy to hit him and then tell all Fray's people that I did it cause he was close to me too but he is a snake and has no loyalty. He even told the feds that he heard that he and Marky and Mario got Fray. The dude is a snake. All the time he was the one that did it and the dudes at the shop was all in on it. Now dig, one of my kids mother's heard the whole lie about me killing Fray at Fray's funeral where all the dudes and the dude that got Fray were saying I did it. At the time I don't know all of this and the dude who did it was my man at the time, I still didn't know he did it until we got locked up. The dude knew my daughter's mother heard him at Fay's funeral so he hurried up and came to me and tell me she was at the funeral telling people that I killed Fray. The dude knew I would believe him and ask no questions [and] just do what I do best, which I did. And that's my only regret. May she rest in peace. If I would have let her talk she would have told me the truth. But I wouldn't have listened because I stand for loyalty and my loyalty was with the dude that was my man. M.J. is a snake.

In June of 1993 the government decided to seek the death penalty against Wayne Perry in federal court. His case was the first death penalty case brought in D.C. since 1971. The last execution was in 1957, when Robert Carter was electrocuted for killing a police officer. In an effort to get the death penalty approved by Attorney General Janet Reno, prosecutors filed a list of alleged aggravating factors stating that Wayne Perry was responsible for killings for hire, torture, kidnappings and retaliation against witnesses. Wayne was the only defendant that was to face death on his case. Reporters present in court when Wayne learned that he would face death said that he smiled despite having heard the grim news

DD: *How did you feel when you learned that you would face the death penalty?*

WP: I went with the flow, I don't fear nothing and no one but God! After a number of ups and downs, betrayals and double crossings, Wayne Perry pleaded guilty in U.S. District Court to five counts of murder in the furtherance of a continuing criminal enterprise for the killings of Domenico Benson, who was shot as he shook Alpo's hand because he allegedly slapped Alpo's wife in a previous altercation with her; Evelyn Carter, who was allegedly cooperating with police, she was shot in the head at close range leaving Constitution Hall; Yolanda Burley; Alveta Hopkins; and Garrett "Gary" Terrell. Silk was immediately sentenced to five life sentences. In March of 1994, at 31 years old, Wayne Perry's run in the streets was over.

DD: *Why did you plead guilty to the murders?*

WP: I didn't cop out because of the death penalty. I live to die.

I copped out to make sure others didn't get life sentences. I took the bull by the horns to save others. That's the kind of man I am. At the time of taking his plea Wayne was concerned that his plea bargain agreement did not look like he was cooperating with prosecution against the co-defendants in the murder-racketeering cases. The judge acknowledged for the record that Perry was not implicating others with his plea.

DD: *After everything that went down, what are your thoughts on Alpo?*

WP: Make no mistake about it; Alpo is a spineless coward, a rat of the highest order. I will never understand how people praise and romanticize snitches, rats and sell-outs. I would die a thousand deaths before I ever compromised my principles as a man. As I think back, I always knew Alpo was weak and capable of everything he displayed. I had my reasons for not putting him in the dirt. I should have put the barrel in his mouth"

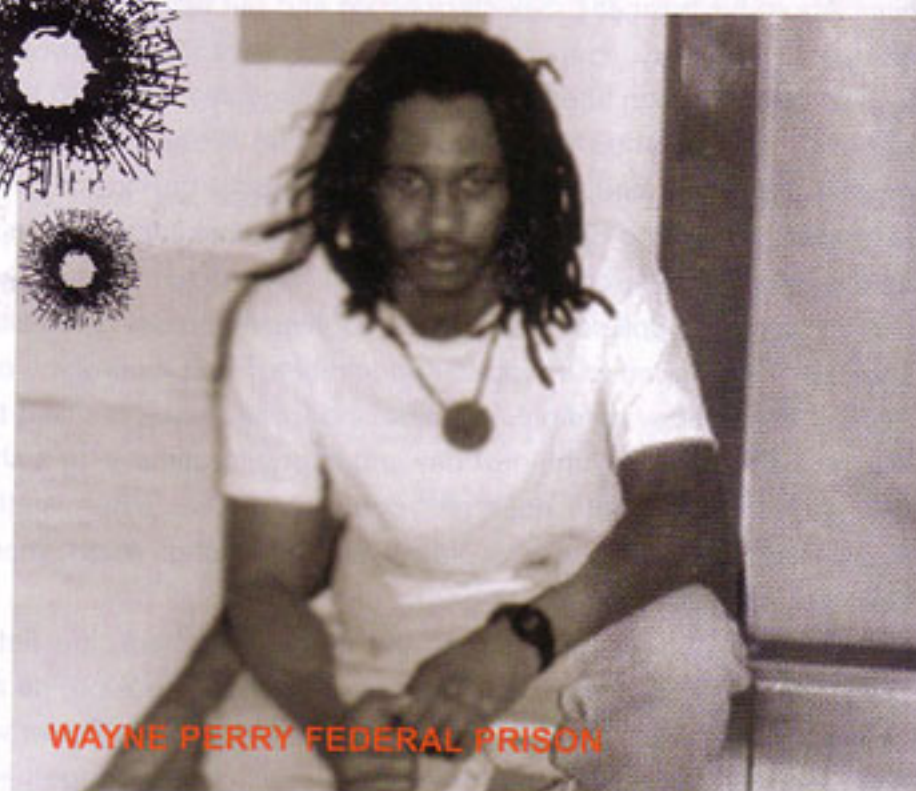
Alpo single handedly turned Washington D.C. soldiers against New York soldiers. He helped create an animosity that is present to this day. Alpo is the poster child for hating New York. It has been reported that Alpo, justified his cooperation to his hometown Harlem by saying, "I didn't tell on anyone from New York."

DD: *Do you have any advice for the younger generation?*

WP: It's important that they never take the field and play the game that has no ending and no winners. Rats have tainted the game. Nowadays, you can't trust guys in the game, especially the ones that seem to be winning because as soon as the heat comes down they're selling out. Kingpins are telling on foot soldiers and etc,

DD: *Is it true that you legally changed your name?*

WP: Yeah, my name is Nkosi Shaka Zulu-El. I got rid of my slave name and took on the Eulu name because they are a strong Black blood line of our ancestors who are the most hated Blacks of all time. I'm also Muslim now and my fate lies in the hands of Allah, the Most High.



WAYNE PERRY FEDERAL PRISON