Global Flash-Points  
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The State Always Has a Conspiracy... Have You?  
(Final Message to Reader: an anonymous contribution)

…and more!

VOLUME 1, CHAPTER IV

SPRING 2013
We recognise that the conditions we live under, and the way we interact with them, are a constant social battle. Dignity striving against submission, autonomy striving against false dependence, individuality striving against conformity, interconnection striving against isolation, vitality striving against toxins, wildness striving against all control. This conflict has been fought hard over many centuries by conscious freedom-lovers everywhere against the police, bosses and social norms of the times; and so the inevitable rebellion doesn't come out of nowhere, it is part of a war that has been declared against us before our births... and before which we do not intend to remain passive.
This is a brief round-up of some forms of active rebellion unfolding across the globe. It is by no means comprehensive coverage of any one country, struggle, organisation or tendency – we chose the actions for a mixture of different styles, targets and focuses, but cannot hope to capture the daily essence of social war that exists at all times within civilisation, and one needs only have eyes to see all the many battles that continue unadvertised in each corner of the world.

We should mention here that, of course, the liberation struggle includes many different aspects than rioting, sabotage and ambush – overcoming isolation to ferment subversive relationships, retaking space to breathe and exist and heal, or overcoming our own alienation and prejudices are necessary and precious tasks. We are proud to be warriors, but this take on life means courage, honesty and determination to remain truly alive and powerful in more arenas than only clashes with security forces and strikes by night – we are incendiary in more ways than one.

It's good to be wary of developing an economic, quantitative view of the struggle (more attacks, heavier damages) over the qualitative (incisive analysis, perpetuating an ongoing fight, actions that resonate within a social context or timing), which can even lead to treating disorder news to be consumed as a spectator rather than as invitations to be acted upon, critiqued and developed. Revolt is subjective, and cannot be reduced to mathematical totalling of disruption and damages. Solidarity and mutual aid also have more potential than just as expressions of attack between those who are strangers other than when they trade mutual salutes through intimacies and experiments behind the scenes.

However it's true that we place a special importance on the offensive against civilisation's physical manifestation as well as the social dynamics. So that anarchy isn't reduced to tame sub-cultural survival or the delusion of “the new world built in the shell of the old” without first reducing that old world to rubble, we think it's worth disseminating examples of conflict against the system, along with the theories or strategies behind them. Direct insurrection against the social order can seem unthinkable to realise for many until for whatever reason that line is crossed into rebellion, whether through individual initiative or the encouragement of discovering other refusal and armed denial. Retaliatory strikes in the case of repression are also vital, building collective resilience and factual complicity (obviously alongside prison-letters, banner-drops, spreading information and so on).

The aim isn’t to dramatise or idolise but to show that if we want we can all find ways to connect the “say” with the “do”, to inflict more and less substantial wounds to the everyday oppression... There are a myriad of tools that can be used: stones, flames, hacking, spray-cans, stealth, boldness, fireworks and firearms, each as necessary and valid as another.

Where responsibility was taken for the actions, we may have used part of the communiqué text (translation allowing). Note: due to space constraints we have not always included the solidarity sections. We don’t intend to rob the actions of their meaning, and recommend that people investigate the cases involved, so we included at least some details of struggles or individuals in question throughout. But first, about anarchist solidarity as a comrade noted; “[A]s anarchists, we cannot base solidarity on any authoritarian or economic foundations. It is not a matter of obligation, duty, or debt. No one owes anyone solidarity, regardless of what they have done or what they are going through. Rather the basis of solidarity is the recognition of one’s own struggle in that of others – in other words, complicity. This is of major importance. If solidarity is the recognition of my own struggle in the struggle of others, it is carried out in practice precisely through continuing that struggle, continuing to attack this social order...”

NOVEMBER

05.11.12, Cardiff, U.K.: “At midnight November 5th around fifteen masked-up anti-authoritarians rolled up outside the grim walls of Cardiff Prison to fire and throw fireworks over the wall, released a smoke bomb at the traffic intersection there. Shouting at prisons, screws and the police and with a mobile sound system blasting and spotlights and alarms going off in the prison, the response was righteous from inside!! Prisoners shouted back from their cell windows and there was a big feeling of rage outside and inside meeting in shouts of ACAB and cheers... [...] SOLIDARITY WITH THE RESISTORS IN THE BRITISH PRISON SYSTEM”

08.11.12, Malmö, Sweden: A Såinsk Larmtjänst car (security firm part of the construction company Vinci) was set on fire by anarchists.

11.11.12, Manado, Indonesia: The ’International Conspiracy for Revenge’, of the Informal Anarchist Federation – International Revolutionary Front (F.A.I. – F.R.I.) burnt a state elementary school in Paniki, Manado. 322 children now have a lot of free time without state ’education’. “First, school is a prison. And there’s no other excuse to defend the school and write it out from the list of targets of revolutionary actions. In school, we can’t learn about freedom, bravery, uniqueness and revolutionary solidarity. We learn nothing but the situation of society that imposes on our dignity as a human being.”

05.11.12, Glasgow, U.K.: In memory of Barry Horne[1], antiscientists glued the locks shut on various leather shops on the anniversary of his death, stating that “we are all capable of taking it upon ourselves to take rock in hand and smash these mechanisms of murder and capital. For the destruction of the institutions that sell life and death as a product on city high streets. Against all borders, prisons and the industrial levitathan.”

“[1. Barry Horne was an animal liberationist who conducted a series of hunger strikes while serving an 18-year sentence in the U.K. for planting incendiary devices in stores that sold fur coats and leather products, and died 15 days into one from liver failure (still weakened from a previous 68 day hunger strike three years earlier) on November 5th 2001.]”

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“*Anarcho-Insurrecionist, Susa Valley* (Italy)
14.11.12, Concepción, Chile: At 11am, incendiary devices exploded in the parking lot outside the International Symposium on Biomedical Research Models. The event featured vivisectors from Chile, the United States and other countries.

Leaflets signed by the Animal Liberation Front were found at the site. The claim appeared later; “each individual should be in control of their own health; there’s no excuse for externalizing the responsibility of knowing your own body. Nothing justifies vivisection as a method of healing. Nothing justifies the self-assured and conceited superiority with which humans have used other animals, their bodies, their lives, even in the most hygienic, sophisticated, anesthetized way possible. How contradictory it is to make animals suffer and kill them to achieve health. People believe that they are helping when they are only perpetuating human decline. Scientists who day after day cause diseases in animals, many of those transgenic, to then later apply their remedies on humans, to improve them, make them ever more and more immortal, more perfect. To improve the human race. They are Nazis in white coats! Torturers paid by the state and pharmaceutical companies.

We attacked the International Symposium on Biomedical Research Models since gathered there were prestigious national and international animal abusers. We did it with 2 explosive incendiary devices, one placed under a van belonging to the University of Concepción, specifically to the research department and the other placed under the truck of Dr. Fidel Castro latin american pioneer in creating transgenic animals and an animal cloning expert. He is actually the first to clone a cow in Chile, but this will make it clear what he is dedicated to: ‘...from there the biofactories are born, that’s what I was committed to in Cuba, to generate animal factories to produce drugs for medical use and that’s what we want to do here (…) if we modify these animals so that genetically their milk contains drugs introduced through genetic engineering, the cost would decrease and availability would increase...’ These, in addition to the creation of a new animal torture center (vivarium) led by Dr. Roxana Pincheira and her lackeys who will soon begin construction at the University of Concepción, are the motivations of our actions.

Those who profit from animal suffering and the artificialization of life need to know that we are close and we will not rest.” Greetings sent to Nicola Gai and Alfredo Cospito, Marco Camenich, Henry Zegarrundo [see Rebels Behind Bars] and Braulio Durán González[1]

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[1. Braulio was arrested in September 2010, accused of burning a bank ATM in León, Mexico, and is in jail after refusing to pay reparation or do probation.]

14.11.12, Brighton, U.K.: Mike Weatherley, a member of parliament who was pivotal in the new squatting ban, was due to deliver a talk on the legislation at the University of Sussex. Instead he is surrounded, pelted with tomatoes and eggs, sent packing with a police escort (people stood in front of the van to prevent it driving away and engaged in scuffles with the cops). A banner was dropped from the intended venue; “No Housing, No Peace”.

17.11.12, Attica, U.S.A.: 28 cars and trucks are smashed with rocks and have their windshields kicked in at a Chevrolet dealership, who estimate more than $50,000 of damage. ‘Cell of July 21st’ take responsibility (named after the date that year on which anarchists were raided in Portland, Olympia and Seattle and some imprisoned for refusing to cooperate with a grand jury trial procedure, which they cite among their motivations for the attack); sadly two teenage comrades are currently charged with the damage.

22.11.12, Kurgan, Russia: Two assailants petrol-bomb the first floor of the Investigations Department, damaging the offices. The police officer on guard duty (on the ground floor) was blocked inside before the attack to prevent them from interfering.

23.11.12, Notre-Dame-des-Landres, France: The police launch an assault on the Zone Autonome À Défendre [see ‘A Wheel to Sabotage, Among Others’]. Despite losing a squatted farmhouse to the bulldozers and some camp equipment during the attack, resistance is strong – the treehouses in the Rohanne forest had large barricades, trenches and pits which turned back the machines’ advance, while the squatted buildings at Charaignes were the scene of violent confrontation long into the evening after cops took over only to then retreat after a constant barrage of projectiles, molotovs, rockets and smoke bombs.

26.11.12, Viadana, Italy: An Animal Liberation Front (A.L.F.) group use five incendiary devices to totally destroy two meat-transporters, c. €500,000 damage.

30.11.12, Mexico City, Mexico: A.L.F. cell liberated a turtle from a pet store. “We believe that like humans, animals are not merchandise and we fight to destroy all cages. Soon this turtle will be in a natural area where he/she can experience freedom and all the risks that come with it.” Dedicated to Mexican anarchist prisoners.

DECEMBER

Andenne, Belgium: Prisoners in struggle at Andenne jail gave this information: “A few days ago, people came around 9 o’clock in the evening in front of the walls of the prison. They came from the railroad next to the wall of the side of the prison. They started to shout freedom and long live revolt. They set fire to tires or something alike which they put on the train tracks. Next, they launched fireworks. We shouted a lot, some guys burned sheets. Guards didn’t understand what was happening to them. That night, no train could pass.”

09.12.12, Leipzig, Germany: A contingent of individuals took to the street near a Christmas market, barricading the road and burning rubbish containers. Christmas trees seized from the market were burned on the blockade, the power cable for the street lighting and CCTV was damaged. When cops turned up they were attacked with paving stones and bottles, leaving one injured. The fighters disappeared after breaking some windows.

16.12.12, Murica, Spain: San Andrés police station was attacked by a hooded group who threw molotov cocktails against the building and the police cars parked next to it, setting one of them on fire.

21.12.12, Santiago, Chile: “It was 11:00 PM on Friday the 21st in the area of Grecia Ave on the Juan Gomez Millas campus of the University of Chile, when the tranquility and concentration of some persons subdued by
the end-of-year exams was broken. A group of approximately 15 encapuchadxs [ed. - masked fighters] burst into the center of end-of-year passivity, transporting a hundred molotov cocktails with the slogan “Taking Back the Streets”; without granting importance to the conditions in which the University found itself, they set up barricades, paralyzing traffic and shouting slogans alluding to the paraphernalia and commercialization that pass for the Christmas season where capitalism disguises Christmas as a season for shopping and massive profits for capital in peace, caring, and time for family; marking this context, the encapuchadxs attacked in an organized manner the Núñoa gate at Macul and Grecia, center of Christmas capitalism, hurling a pair of molotov cocktails. As is customary by now, the armed forces of capital made themselves present and were received by a coordinated rain of molotov cocktails. Their water [ed. - cannons] and gas did not suffice to extinguish the subjects’ rage, who with their active conscience do not agree to sell themselves to the system nor to embrace their commercial privileges. The combat went on for more than 40 minutes until the combatants finished off the material and went on for more than 40 minutes until the building unusable. No group claimed responsibility.

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22.12.12, Uzhgorod, Ukraine: The deputy mayor of Uzhgorod has their car burned by anonymous arsonists.

24.12.12, Ferrara, Italy: An explosive consisting of two camping gas canisters is detonated at a BNL bank branch – the resulting fire and smoke damage leaves the building unusable. No group claimed responsibility.

26.12.12, Mutitjulu, Australia: Northern Territory Police were attacked during a riot at a remote Aboriginal reserve when they were following up a break-in at licensed premises in nearby Yulara. A group of more than 40 people threw rocks, bottles and iron bars at local police when they were called to deal with the incident. Police were forced to withdraw at first and call for help. Fighting at the community of about 300 people continued throughout the day and the cops had to call for reinforcements from Yulara, Imanpa and Kulgera. Four women and two men were arrested.

31.12.12, Angers, France: “[T]hree explosive and bright charges were cracked at the three corners of the Angevin prison... but failed to bring down its old walls. Nevertheless, we shared the feeling of a breach of normality in this society which isolates, along with some shouts, which were exchanged over the walls.”

31.12.12, Gradisca, Italy: Revolt and escape at the C.I.E. (immigration detention prison). A riot kicked off in the night; inmates broke out of their cells and into the warehouse to arm themselves with large padlocks, plastic bottles filled with sand and stones, and fire extinguishers. The police and military who monitor the outside were peited, two cops taken to the emergency room. Finally seven detainees scaled the last wall and disappeared into the night. Apparently the action was planned in detail...

31.12.12, Sydney, Australia: A petrol bomb was thrown outside the police station on St David Avenue, causing an explosion and a small fire at the back of a police vehicle. Police searched the surrounding streets with a sniffer dog but the offenders escaped. In Wollloomooloo, two people are arrested for allegedly pointing a laser at a police helicopter. They were charged with threatening the safety of an aircraft and using a prohibited weapon.

31.12.12, Bristol, U.K.: The entrance building of Bristol Zoo (the largest in Europe) is trashed. “All the glass front doors and windows were smashed. The building and "Bristol Zoo" lettering was attacked with paint bombs as well as a paint bomb inside the building. "Liberate" was sprayed across the front. [...] Their ‘conservation’ is part of the same arrogant hypocritical mindset that places humans separate and above all other living things, and aims for domination and subjagation of nature. [...] Behind all the rhetoric and reinvention of zoos lies the cruel reality as always of money and profit by all means necessary. Once we see through their carefully constructed image there is no defence such institutions of slavery can employ against our reasons to attack them.”

JANUARY

02.01.13, Bath, U.K.: A hillside radio and TV transmission station is sabotaged with multiple arsons, cutting off 80,000 homes and businesses. Informal Anarchist Federation/Earth Liberation Front ‘New Horizons of Burning Rage’ claim the action.

03.01.13, Toronto, Canada: “We were inspired to act by the numerous blockades of freight traffic, roads, highways and border crossings across so called canada by indigenous warriors and rebels, which has been one of the greatest demonstrations of unity in a decade. [...] The Assembly of First Nations chiefs, Theresa Spence and government hacks have all tried to put the reins on these actions of dispersed sabotage and economic disruption [ed. - known as the 'Idle No More' movement] but we are inspired by the fact that these actions continue to spread and grow, demonstrating these apparent leaders lack of control. [F]ollowing the removal of the Aamijwnaang blockade near Sarnia, Ontario we used copper wire to block train traffic in both directions on the CN mainline through the suburbs north of Toronto. Read below for directions on how to reproduce this action yourself. [...] Choose a section of railway tracks with a degree of privacy. Using no less than 12 feet of large gauge copper wire (plastic casing removed), wrap each end of the wire around the two railway ties and back onto themselves, ensuring as much contact with the railway tie as possible. As soon as both ends are securely in place, the circuit will be complete and the railway traffic signals in the area will signal that there is a barrier on the tracks. Leave promptly.”
04.01.13, Vilcún, Chile: About 20 encapuchadxs entered the vast property of the infamously racist colonial landowner Werner Luchsinger Lemp, setting fire to the manor house, which was completely destroyed. During the attack, the landowners allegedly fired from the second floor and wounded one of the masked individuals: Celestino Córdova [from a nearby Mapuche community] was arrested nearby with a gunshot wound. He was tortured for two hours before being taken to hospital, saying only “This is a land claim, I have nothing else to say”, and is now charged under the anti-terrorist law and also accused of another arson of a white-supremacist landowner’s house. Luchsinger and his partner, the landowners, both died in the fire. Near the manor house, leaflets were found referring to Mapuche land claims and the nearby death of young Mapuche anarchist Matías Catrileo.12

[1. On January 3rd 2008, Matías was shot in the back by an officer who served a minor sentence and then rejoined the police, during a land occupation in the domain owned by Jorge Luchsinger (elder brother of the colonist who died in this attack – one of the largest landowners in the region, the family is among the most outspoken against ancestral land claims by impoverished Mapuche on the margins of their vast forestry and ranching companies). Mapuche have resisted Spanish/Chilean domination over 300 years.]

05.01.13, Vancouver, Canada: “[A]n ALF cell attacked an unoccupied police cruiser via Molotov cocktail. This cruiser was parked there to intimidate or detour any future attacks or protests on Megan Halprin’s residence or the Snowflake fur shops she owns. However, the increased police presence will not stop our graceful and successful attacks. [...] Megan Halprin you and your residence or the Snowflake fur shops she owns to intimidate or detour any future attacks or protests on Megan Halprin’s residence or the Snowflake fur shops she owns. [...] Megan Halprin you are never safe. Police you are never safe. You should have expected us.”

08.01.13, Coombe Haven, U.K.: Artificial constructions designed by contractors to force wildlife (such as badgers, newts, etc.) out of the area of development for the Bexhill-Hastings link road are destroyed by an Animal Liberation Front/Earth Liberation Front (A.L.F./E.L.F.) group.

09.01.13, Bristol, U.K.: Cars belonging to prison wards are paint-stripped and get tires slashed in broad daylight, outside Horfield prison, because they are cogs in “a system that keeps people down & in their place, everyday we are monitored, but on this day jan 9th those officers with damaged cars will feel that they have been watched.”

10.01.13, Athens, Greece: Around 50 comrades entered the radio station Real FM and demanded that a recording be played expressing solidarity with the Villa Amalias, a squat and gathering point in central Athens evicted December 20th.

10.01.13, Brussels, Belgium: As Cairo burns, the residence of the Egyptian ambassador receives broken windows, walls covered in paint, and a fire is lit in the street outside. The ambassador was at home at the time.

11.01.13, Nottingham, U.K.: “Two G4S vehicles had their tires slashed, paint stripped and windows smashed. [S]olidarity to our friends in Nottingham HMP [ed. - Her Majesty's Prison] and as special message to our friend in Rome Elisa Di Bernardo... [ed. - see Rebels Behind Bars; To All Those Who Don’t Stop Struggling]” G4S is a global
corporation and a major player in the security and detention industry.

14.01.13, Athens, Greece: Anonymous gunpersons strafe the headquarters of the co-ruling New Democracy party by night with Kalashnikov assault rifle fire (piercing the window of the political office which Prime Minister Antonis Samaras maintains in the building). No group assumed responsibility for the action. The assault followed a barrage of makeshift bomb attacks against the homes of journalists (editors, broadcasters, crime reporters etc.) and the spokesperson of the agency for privatizing Greek assets (claimed by anarchist groups ‘Lovers of Lawlessness’ and ‘Fighting Minority’), in recent days after the squat Villa Amalia was evicted.

14.01.13, Vancouver, Canada: A confrontational anarchist contingent is present on a demonstration against pipeline projects set to score the face of North America (connected to government bills to facilitate greater corporate access to resources to re-position Canada as a major source of oil and gas for the global market, and particularly Asian markets). They face off the cops and use a black flag to obscure police surveillance, as well as setting off fireworks.

11 - 15.01.13, Athens, Greece: “You evict our buildings, imprison our comrades, and attack our demonstrations. We set fire to your offices, your banks and your service branches.” A three-day arson barrage claims targets spread across the city: five party offices of the New Democracy party; an office of the PASOK party; offices of the Public Power Corporation; ten bank ATMs; two bank branches; a car of the diplomatic corps; a vehicle of the Hellenic Post; and a cop’s motorcycle.

16.01.13, Dovera, Italy: 1,200 mink anonymously freed from a fur-farm.

19.01.13, Toronto, Canada: “[A]nother small blow against the mechanisms of capital. The street level of one of the many new condo developments under construction in the city, containing building supplies as well as the architectural plans for the building, was smashed and then set ablaze as a small gesture of our rage. […] This is an act of solidarity with the people of the Villa Amalias and Lesas Karagianni 37 squats in Athens who have had their homes raided by the brutal, fascist Greek police. We chose to target new housing developments, catering to the bourgeois of the city, as they lie in direct contrast to the vibrance, community and solidarity seen in squats across the world. […] We also send an embrace warmed with love and rage to Panagiotis Argirou fed. of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire/Informal Anarchist Federation, who suffered a head injury in prison in Greece and was briefly in induced coma.”

19.01.13, London, U.K.: Approximately 200 people gathered outside the Greek embassy, and a banner was raised in solidarity with the squats repressed recently there. A number of comrades tried to approach the embassy with the banner, but were shoved back by cops.

20.01.13, Cairo, Egypt: The clashes broke out after a person was killed by accident by a police officer who was in pursuit of a drug dealer. Relatives and neighbours gathered outside a police station then attacked with guns and molotovs. Four attackers were killed in the clashes, and twelve others were wounded, including two police and a soldier.

21.01.13, Perth, Australia: Riot at the juvenile detention centre. Detainees armed themselves with makeshift weapons after three climbed onto the roof. It took more than 100 police officers, the canine squad and the police helicopter four hours to get the situation under control. Staff barricaded themselves in to avoid being attacked. There have been reports that the inmates bashed their way out through windows in their cells.

21.01.13, Santiago, Chile: Bombing at the Colún Dairy and Agricultural Cooperative Union, destroying most of the windows of the site as well as the entire lobby. The explosive was formed of a four-kilo fire extinguisher filled with black powder, with camping gas canisters used to increase force of the device; leaflets in support of the Mapuche people were also found at the scene. The target was chosen because the Colún president is from a family principally responsible for the usurpation of indigenous habitat in the south, and the action is claimed by the ‘Heterogeneous Faction of Libertarian Weychafes’ (weychafes are Mapuche warriors). “We are enemies of the Chilean State and of all States without exception, and we will not tire until we live in a world without nations, borders, or anything that makes us rot.”

23.01.13, Toluca, Mexico: An explosive charge detonated at a Gualajara pharmacy branch (due to their link to vivisection), destroying the facade; “it was exquisite to sabotage this establishment which murders all species, all nature, the individual, it was a pleasure to observe how the “white coats” use the expert services of the state only to repeat that wild nature and anarchy has attacked them once again.” In the claim, the ‘Anticivilization Fraction’ of the E.L.F. (in affinity with the F.A.I.) comment that their methods “are still

30.12.12, Buenos Aires, Argentina: “At the same time that we are attacking the police, they are carrying out their habitual tasks, harassing and humiliating street people who don’t have a roof to sleep under or beating a prisoner who refuses to remain obedient to the guards’ orders. In Argentina, we know well that they torture, that the police torture in all of the prisons they have at their disposal. And as is police custom, they always pick out the weakest, the most defenseless. Laura Maria Acosta and Cecilia Hidalgo remain in our memory as a recent murder by the federal penitentiary regime, as well as all those who are murdered by the police and the guards inside and outside of the prisons. On Sunday 12/30/2012 at 3:50 AM, we made a bomb explode in the main entrance of the National Office of the Argentina Federal Penitentiary Service (SPF) at 2705 Lavalle street near Pueyrredon Avenue. The explosion caused destruction to the front of the building, but unfortunately none of the prison guards were wounded. The press reported that the device was set off [in a controlled explosion] by the police following the alert from the SPF guards concerning the presence of a suspicious package, and that it was thrown from a moving vehicle — all lies.

There was nobody guarding the place and therefore the explosion surprised all the executioners who were there. Now you have been warned: your very existence will be attacked by those who love freedom, because we will go even to the doors of your houses and if we can we will also enter into them so that our fire will burn you completely, and we’ll see if you really are as brave as you are around unarmed prisoners.

We dedicate this attack to all the anarchist prisoners in the world and we complictly salute all those who fight inside and outside of the prison walls. We also take responsibility for the incendiary attacks on the 27th Precinct of the Argentina Federal Police, the vehicle belonging to the 51st Precinct, the Mercedes Benz [luxury car] in Belgrano neighborhood, and the police car belonging to the Metropolitan Police in the de Saavedra neighborhood. Friends of the Earth / Informal Anarchist Federation.”
24.01.13, Ruschlikon & Zürich, Switzerland: In the context of the World Economic Forum (W.E.F.) happening in Davos, Switzerland, revolutionaries target both a bank branch and the home of an executive, using the explosive charge in fireworks. “Our first blow was directed at [Ivan] Glasenberg, CEO of Glencore […] a business partner of the WEF for many years. The monster of Zugo is notorious for terrible working conditions and ambiguous practices such as the use of subcontractors based in Bahamas. Glencore mines and those of its partner Xstrata are scattered all over the world. In the rest of the world struggles against Glencore and Xstrata are being carried out. From workers’ strikes to indigenous struggles against expropriation of land and armed guerrilla struggle (like in Peru): all over the world people are struggling against the plunder of their lives with the most diverse means. Our second blow was directed at Credit Swiss, which is also largely represented in Davos. There are a thousand reasons to attack one of the biggest and most aggressive banks in the world.”

25.01.13, Milan, Italy: In the night about thirty masked people walk along the streets of the Barriera, leaving graffiti against banks, bosses, the State and the police. Two bank branches get daubed, CCTV cameras and ATMs get damaged and the carabineri barracks are also covered with graffiti.

25.01.13, Ismailia & Cairo & Alexandria, Egypt: On the second anniversary of the 'Nile Revolution', the local party headquarters of the Muslim Brotherhood in Ismailia is burned. In Cairo demonstrators threw stones at the Muslim Brotherhood offices in the Tawfikiya district, and set fire to the Muslim Brotherhood office on Al-Manial Street. A black bloc made its first mass-appearance in Tahrir Square, and, shortly after, firebombed the Shura Council (Egyptian Parliament), tore down a section of the protest-barrier walls leading from Tahrir Square, and, with others, engaged in fighting using molotovs and firecrackers against security forces. Similar scenes occurred in Alexandria, where protesters and police clashed near government buildings.

13.01.13, Paris, France: A dozen people in solidarity went to Quai Branly Museum, where an Aboriginal art exhibition was taking place, to distribute a leaflet and blockade the access to the Museum for some time with a banner across the entrance, as well as numerous stink bombs thrown into the restaurant and elevator. The act was to draw attention to the revolt that exploded on September 30th in the Nauru detention centre (a small island 2,800 kilometres off Australia), for which some of the migrants rebels faced trial the next day.

“Australia is well-known for its surfers’ beaches, its kangaroos and the Aboriginal folklore. We often forget that the Aboriginal people have been slaughtered by colonists/settlers and still suffer constant oppression, isolated in open-sky prisons called “reserves”. What we forget too, is the hunting down and imprisonment imposed on migrants today. […] The Nauru centre is also co-managed by the Salvation Army, who collaborates in the incarceration using humanitarian pretexts, just another way to make money. […] It makes sense, for us, to make all these facts visible, here at the Quai Branly Museum, in this colonialist graveyard where everyone comes to admire the remnants of looted and slaughtered populations, and where the Elior company makes money with Les Ombres restaurant, as they make money working for French detention centres in Metz and Perpignan (where they serve food). Because in France as everywhere else, hunting down, sorting human beings, incarceration and deportation of migrants and other undesirables are all common practices for the State, and lots of companies make money from them.

Solidarity with the revolts against the borders and their prisons! Sabotage the mechanisms of incarceration and deportation!”

25 & 26.01.13, Sydney, Australia: On the 25th a banner was hung in solidarity with Koori indigenous fighters. On the 26th, two historic colonial monuments are paint-bombed, anti-Australian stencils are sprayed across the city where ‘Australia Day’ celebrations were to take place, an office of the fascist Australia First Party is paint-bombed, eight banners such as ‘KILL THE COLONISER IN YOUR HEAD’ and ‘225 YEARS OF OCCUPATION, 225 YEARS OF RESISTANCE’ are dropped in iconic locations and leaflets thrown before police could respond. Numerous Australia Day event banners and Australian flags were removed and destroyed. “We are completely opposed to nationalist celebration commemorating the date of invasion by the First Fleet. The fleet was comprised of eleven prison vessels, sent to establish a colony on the east coast to displace Britain’s criminalised poor and rebellious. The colony introduced the paradigm of police, prisons and private property to a territory where land was communal, communities settled disputes and meted out punishment without recourse to incarceration or a specialised armed force constantly patrolling and surveilling everyone’s behaviour. This process of conquest and control has been consistently opposed and resisted by Aboriginal fighters, rebellious convicts, poor settlers and migrants. Despite constant claims to the contrary, struggle against this colonial state and its laws has not been defeated. From bushrangers to bank robbers resistance has continued through daily attacks against property by thousands of mostly young rebels.”

27.01.13, Mulhouse, France: Two police riot vans on patrol in the afternoon are ambushed by a mob and hit by molotov cocktails. Nearby, more molotovs and a mortar firework were later found.

Santiago, Chile: “[D]uring the week that spanned the 28th of January to the 3rd of February we attacked a property belonging to the Chilean Gendarmerie, located on San Francisco street just before Avenida Matta, to one side of a juvenile prison (SENAMET) and a few blocks from where our anarchist comrade Mauricio Morales was killed in action in 2009 [ed. - see We Want To Be Great Like Our Crime!] We attacked with an
incendiary device... [...] This property of the Gendarmerie is linked with the supposed social action of the jailers and their collaborators, promoted through institutions like the Evangelical Church of the Chilean Gendarmerie and the Prisons’ Confraternity of Chile, an institution that on the Internet defines itself as the creator of incarceration projects ‘in which the inmates live, without hunger strikes, without riots or escape attempts; instead they are living out their imprisonment in peace and harmony while repaying their social debt with spiritual aid.’

Claimed by ‘Panagiotis Argirou Insurrectionary Anti-Authoritarian Cell (F.A.I./F.R.I.), who greet various comrades across the world in prison, on the run or under house arrest.

“We don’t forget the dignified Mapuche prisoners and the communities in conflict with the State and the Capital. Although we do not validate the demand for a Mapuche nation or recognize ‘authorities,’ no matter how ancestral they may be, we are in practical solidarity with the struggle for autonomy for the communities and for ourselves, and the recuperation of their ancestral lands through direct action.”

FEBRUARY

04.02.13, Trento, Italy: A mast belonging to Brennercom which provides various companies with telecommunication services in the Trento area is hit by arson. Graffiti is left at the scene; “Siro and Massimo”.[2] free.

[1. ed. - Siro, a comrade from Trento, was charged with an invasion of the offices of a company involved in [T.A.V. construction in the Susa Valley, and was at the time on house arrest. Massimo Passamani is an anarchist who the authorities comically tried to paint as a “leader” of the No T.A.V. movement: he was also under house arrest, and still facing charges of assaulting a journalist during a No T.A.V. demonstration.]

04.02.13, Paris, France: “[T]he local CGT[1] office at 13 RUE PIERRE BONNARD in the 20th arrondissement, saw all its windows explode. This is because of their screws and their dirty work of confinement.” The claimants send strength to prison rebels rising up in Roanne jail. “[W]e also carry a combative message for Marco Camenisch and all rebels who do not let themselves be overwhelmed by the horror of prison, or by the horror of this society in its entirety.”

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[1. ed. - The C.G.T. (General Confederation of Labour), which historically has ties to both anarcho-syndicalism and the French Communist Party, is now the major trade union confederation in France. Prison guards are unionised within the C.G.T.]

South Sumatera/Makassar/Jakarta, Indonesia: “We are wild and we are enemies of civilization.” E.L.F. ‘Indonesian Fraction’ claims arsons against a car and shop belonging to the Vice Secretary of Demokrat in South Sumatera (the winning party of the 2009 general election), incendiary devices detonated against four bank ATMs in Makassar on January 14th causing a forceful explosion, and actions against two electrical substations in Jakarta during the last week of January.

“Our actions are dedicated to the farmers struggle in Ogan Kemilir Ili, to the rebels in Papua: Buktar Tabuni and Dominikus Soratub who are imprisoned by the Indonesian State, to the struggles against mining which spread and bloomed in south coast of Java, and to the natives in Kalimantan, Mentawai, Jambi and Papua.

We also want to send our revolutionary greetings to Tukijo: brave and dignified farmer from Kulon Progo[2], to the NO TAV prisoners in Italy[3], to the ELF prisoners in USA[2], to Marco Camenisch and Gabriel Pombo da Silva and to all anarchist prisoners who never step down…”

[1. ed. - Tukijo is a prisoner from the Kulon Progo area of Indonesia, where in 2005 mining and metal industries wanted to take the land as a gateway to further development (it’s a crucial point for further capitalist infrastructure on the Java island). The peasants didn’t give it up because they didn’t want the Earth to be destroyed, and have been resisting very fiercely and refusing to be co-opted by politicians, NGOs and so on. Tukijo was a farmer who was arrested and imprisoned just because he was vocal in the demonstrations.]

2. ed. - The high-speed train or T.A.V. (Treno Alto Velocita in Italian) is a proposed link between Lyon in France and Turin in Italy, the development of which has been fiercely resisted since the 1980’s. The route would go through the Susa Valley, one of the least spoilt regions in Italy’s north, which has seen intense popular struggle against this mega-project of capitalist development, leading to a massive police encampment to quell the riots, occupations and sabotages. Many anarchists and other No T.A.V. activists have been repressed over the years, but at present there are no prisoners from the struggle, although trials are ongoing for various resistance and property damage, along with judicial controls and restrictions.

3. ed. - See Rebels Behind Bars; Rebecca Rubin Hands Herself In After a Decade Underground; other prisoners for E.L.F. actions include Eric McDaid, Marie Mason and Justin Solondz. Marie was sentenced for an arson at Jefferson Poplar in Oregon (which was involved in genetic-engineering) in 2001 destroying two structures and 18 vehicles (co-ordinated with the destruction of Merrill Hall at the university Horticultural Center in Seattle), and for burning urban sprawl under construction, boats owned by a mink farmer, and logging equipment. Eric was arrested after being betrayed by “Anna,” who turned out to be a paid government informant, and was accused by the F.B.I. of planning to blow up U.S. Forest Service property along with mobile phone towers and power generators, and considering attacks on a dam, banks, mountain-top removal programs in West Virginia, and Communist Party offices. Justin was extradited from China in 2012 after years of living on the run and was sentenced for the university arson in Seattle, co-ordinated with the Jefferson Poplar hit.]

Manado Bay, Indonesia: Fisherfolk, joined by anarchists of the ‘Anti-Authoritarian Fraction’, take unspecified actions to sabotage and blockade the reclamation activity being carried out in the bay. Coastal reclamation is mega-project along the length of Manado Bay that began in the early 1990s. New land is being created in the sea (thousands of hectares spread over several major developments) to host big business, new shopping palaces, the mushrooming banking industry, and assorted entertainment spots for the weary workers. There has been resistance from traditional fisherfolk along the coast with occupations, blockades and sabotage. “Long live autonomous and horizontal struggle!”

07.02.13, Madrid, Spain: As a sacrilegious act “to strike the Bourbon monarchy in their sacred sites”, “Insurrectionalist Commando Mateo Morral[4] place an explosive at La Almudena Cathedral. “All their majestuosity is the fruit of oppression, and we, the oppressed, will end with it through insurrectional revolutionary violence. [...] We believe that the conditions are propitious for attack as long as State, Capital and especially a rotten fascist royal family exist.”

[1. ed. - In 1906 anarchist Mateo Morral threw a bomb at the Spanish monarchs during their wedding (who were narrowly unharmed) near La Almudena, managed to kill his guard with his own gun on the way to prison then killed himself.]

“[C]ritique is dead if it is not accompanied by that sweetest of nectars: direct action. It is this that marks an essential difference between the false critics and those conscientious insurgents who have thrown themselves into the abyss of the nothing in search of questions, not answers.” — Incendiary Antagonist Columns
pierced and a flare shot inside despite the cop defences (including rubber bullets fired into the crowd). From a call-out: “the development of the north threatens us all as living beings[... we refuse any limits on our desire to sabotage what exists, without delay. We want to interrupt the colonizing and civilizing mission that has existed since the arrival of the first European colonizers, and which has accelerated ever since.”

10.02.13, Kransnodar, Russia: Construction vehicles which were demolishing one of the few groves left in the area are torched by ‘ALF-Kuban’. “The whole river basin is in danger, because these woods act as lungs for three districts: Komsomolsky, Pashkovky and Hydrostroy... [so] we chose to sabotage their efforts.”

11.01.13, Cuernavaca, Mexico: “Did those who modify and destroy the Earth think their actions wouldn’t have repercussions? That they wouldn’t pay a price? If they thought so, they are mistaken.” The nanotechnology researcher Sergio Andrés Aguila (at UNAM university) receives an explosive package with almost 200 grams of black powder. Over a thousand people are evacuated. Both this action and the 2011 assassination of Ernesto Méndez Salinas (one of Mexico’s leading biotechnologists at the same university) are now claimed by the anti-industrial group I.T.S. (Individualists Tending Towards the Wild).” It was obvious that the more the Techno-industrial System grew, these kinds of branches (such as nanotechnology) would have a greater impact in society, and that, seeing that it is one of the sciences of the “future,” it would adapt, study and improve it. [...] Mexican scientists, like scientists of other countries, will continue with their research, they will continue doing studies so the Techno-industrial System becomes stronger[...] But what has to also been made clear is that there will be more attacks on these scientists, there will be more attacks on their laboratories and institutions, they must pay for what they are doing to the Earth, they must accept and take responsibility for their actions, and, moments after a bomb explodes in their face (if they survive), they must say “I earned it...” [In order to make the truth known: the biotechnologist Méndez Salinas, on November 8th (only three months after the explosion in Monterrey Tec[1]) became the first mortal victim of ITS[...] [They] have not been able to eradicate our wildness, we are still not machines; we still are and represent nature, and therefore we will defend ourselves from the stranger who comes trying to artificialize us and reduce our sphere of Freedom in the least...” We have significant differences with a few aspects of the stance I.T.S. have elaborated through their seven communiqués, but we thoroughly applaud their actions and direction, and recommend that people read and discuss their work.

[1. Translation note: the group’s name, Individualidades tendiendo a lo Salvaje, is difficult to translate. Individualidades more literally means ‘individualities,’ and salvaje more literally means ‘savage’... having more of the connotations of barbarous undomesticated wilderness than pure pristine wilderness, and without as much racist connotation as the English ‘savage’ has.

2. A parcel bomb at the Monterrey Tec campus from I.T.S., wounding the Director of the Doctorate of Engineering Sciences and a specialist in the construction of robots.]

16.02.13, Berlin, Germany: After a thousand-strong demonstration against the European Police Congress is split up by the cops, decentralised actions and chaos takes over. Barricades spring up in the city, a huge street fire, bank windows are smashed. A cop car burns outside the Rollerbergwache police station, as well as attacks against the federal printer and the building of the Senate in Oranienstraße. Wisack and Telekom vehicles along with more police vans lost windows, as well as various shops.

17.02.13, Skouriés, Greece: A masked mob of 50 raided the facilities of a prospective gold mine which is uprooting ancient forest, firing into the air, setting all machinery and offices alight with molotovs. Security guards fled, four wounded. The mob placed logs on the road to delay police and firefighters. There has long been local opposition to mining, concerning water/air pollution, eco-destruction and lowered quality of life.

25.02.13, Seattle, U.S.A.: ‘Sustainable development’ housing project under construction has one building hit by arson. “Sustainable development is a myth that makes us sick. [...] We act against civil society and its attempts at domestication.”

“Corporations and government targets are attacked across the world in coordinated and constant acts of direct action. Land and property are occupied in defiance of speculators and landlords. Animals are liberated, bio-science laboratories burnt down. Transgenic crops trashed and business people intimidated. Banks and courthouses are blown up, judges shot and stabbed. Police and their stations are attacked with Molotovs, sticks, dynamite, firearms. Energy supplies are disrupted, television infrastructure attacked, internet cables and mobile-phone masts sabotaged. Supermarkets and department stores are looted and their products distributed. People go on strike, blockade the economy and occupy their places of wage-slavery; ‘labour’ disappears into the generalised insurrection. Prisoners rebel and overtake their guards, some escape or are freed by their compatriots on the ‘outside’. Communiques of revolutionary international solidarity are circulated by anti-authoritarian, anti-capitalist and anarchist groups of the new urban guerilla war; objectives are discussed, concepts exchanged, methods revealed, tactics refined and words of armed joy and love spoken. A sprawling economic and technological apparatus of social control stutters in seizure and fragmentation. A message to all those who have not yet begun the fight but see the looming clash on the horizon: prepare yourselves, because there is a fierce conflict ahead for the future of our changing world. And this planet is ours. Ours, like the streets of the cities in which we set our barricades. Ours, like the houses, corners and cafés where we meet our friends and accomplices. Ours, like the stones we throw and the fires we set. Ours, like the infinite anarchic dream which wrote itself into existence.”

- Rain & Fire
“Prisoners at War - Part of the Unstoppable” -
words of Juan and Marcelo from jail & ‘Security Case’ developments (Chile)

[from a letter by Juan Aliste five years since the beginning of the hunt for him:]
I remember the cold of that October morning. I have not forgotten the disinformation media’s mercenary barrage, legitimising the images behind a discourse. The message was clear and there was not a radio or TV that did not spread it; so the hunting began...

[...] This time it wasn’t about more prison and captivity, the unveiled and declared decision pointed again to our lives, to the breath of our ideas, it pointed to the crystalline view of action in which our lives have nothing to do with submission, domestication and control, repudiating the daily misery of this imposed society with the oxygen of permanent resistance.

Prison did not sate the repressive and bestial thirst of the bourgeois administration, they demonstrated this in discourse and action. They had to take advantage of a favorable scenario: “The assault on a dispenser of misery – a bank – and the death of a guardian of the rich – a cop.” This allowed the exploiting class and their police guardians to make us pay for our form of life, whose historical continuation situated us as enemies of the Chilean capitalist State since the dictatorship. All indications were of us turning up in an alleyway, on a street, on a corner, in the south or in the north, killed by police bullets paid for by the rich, our bodies outstretched with a weapon close to the hand, shown on the morbidity of the screen, the sensationalism of the front page and in all the headlines arranged by Power. Them, their exploiting and dominant class, celebrating out in the open with their words armored with their absolute truth, unquestionable gods proclaiming: “Terrorists Guilty of Moyano’s Death [ed. - the cop shot dead in the robbery] Killed in Gunfight.” This time the hunter didn’t end up with our rebel blood; the weapon of solidarity thundered in the voice of those who know us, resounding with strength from the house of our mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters and comrades. All through Villa Francia [ed. - traditionally combative neighbourhood of Santiago] they listened worriedly; pain transformed into solid fortitude. That morning the defense of life and its ideas was set up on a banner that said “We want them alive and free,” sizing up the persecution and the hunt. The shout of solidarity planted itself with dignity and love, confronting the statist machinery of death. That libertarian oxygen came to each of us...

[...] In this scenario, we have nothing to manifest about who we are. We have nothing to do with their judicial and civic codes of institutional order, of their civil peace of rich exploiters.

What does call us together is that, 5 years after the robbery and death of a cop, there is no real judicial evidence that situates us directly or indirectly in the events.

[...] We are part of what is happening in this confrontation with capitalism; we are part of the unstoppable who live, fight, love and dream.

An unconditional and complicit fraternal embrace to all who struggle.- Juan Aliste V.

[from “Lighting the Fuse of Subversion - stirring up the insurgent fire of social war beneath the prison walls”; a letter from Marcelo Villarroel to the 14.12.12 'Anti-prison Sound' event at the La Mákina squat in Santiago:]
The prison is the circumstantial or possible destiny of all persons who take control of their lives, navigating the path of emancipation which runs counter to a capitalist normality that imposes the routine of the citizen, that obligates one to waged work, to a study that validates a bourgeois system of education, and to staying within the parameters of the judicial order that capital imposes on us.

[...] The one who commits crime, he who protests, she who attacks, she who conspires, those who in various choices and decisions do not respect the judicial order find ourselves with the repressive hand of everything: a framework of repression, control and punishment.

I have repeated it one and a thousand times: in all the world’s prisons, over 90% of the people locked up come from the exploited class. We are oppressed, and upon rebelling we inevitably become subversives when we decide to cease going through life as slaves.

In Chile if you are born poor you are born condemned, destined to one of the country’s 93 prisons. Places that are controlled with the goal of extermination, where the highly-designated modules, floors and wings function daily with murder face to face with social complacency, ignoring, sanitizing and naturalizing a daily routine that assumes the prisoner’s punishment as normal.

Today the prison is also seen as a business for the production of services in which the prisoners are seen as obligatory users of a contradiction belonging to a sick society that assumes this is the way for those who do not respect its law.

It is important to understand that no one is free in a society which is the dictatorship of commerce, the democracy of capital, a society of classes, that only by rebelling will we be able to demolish all the centers of extermination ever built down to their last foundations.

Likewise there is no anti-prison struggle without a specific understanding of its daily situations of tension, without communication with the prisoners-in-struggle, therefore it is a permanent challenge to break the isolation, to make cracks in the dense walls of confinement,
and to learn that it is vital to strengthen bonds on all spheres, especially those of subversive prisoners at war against the whole existent.

[...] Multiplying all kinds of actions, deeds, gestures and initiatives is a necessity of combat against the State-prison-capital, it is what motivates us, independent of any limitation.

Open your eyes: it’s time to fight!! Against the State-prison-capital: social war!! While there is misery there will be Rebellion!!

- Marcelo Villarroel Sepúlveda

A quick re-cap on the ‘Security Case’ for which Juan, Marcelo and also Freddy Fuentevilla are locked up: in October 2007, a Santiago branch of Banco Security was robbed, during which a one cop was killed and another one badly wounded. Immediately a political, juridical, media and police campaign was launched to criminalise suspects from the anti-capitalist movement. On December 13th of that year, Axel Osorio was arrested and sentenced to three years in prison (he’s now back on the street).

March 15th, 2008, in Neuquén Province of Argentina, several police forces arrested the comrades Freddy Fuentevilla and Marcelo Villarroel, as well as a third person who was soon deported to Chile and accused of aiding them.

Freddy (an ex-militant of the Movimiento de Izquierda Revolucionaria or Revolutionary Left Movement, and a fighter of the generation that did not believe that the military dictatorship led by Pinochet had ended, and that see in Democracy only a new face of economic dictatorship) and Marcelo (an ex-militant of the MAPU Lautaro and currently an anarchist comrade, he spent more than eleven years in prison from when he was 19 accused of diverse actions against the fascist regime, where he became part of the anti-authoritarian prisoner group Kamina Libre) were transferred a maximum security prison, and both charged with arms possession. Both delayed they are held under false evidence.

November 17th 2008, the comrades decided to begin a hunger-strike, which finished on January 9th, 2009, winning basic improvements in the conditions of their confinement. Before then, Freddy and Marcelo were isolated 23 hours a day without sunlight or contact with other prisoners.

Andrea Urrúa Cid was accused of trying to sneak explosives (according to the media) into Neuquén prison on September 18th, 2008, following an alleged escape attempt. She was released 48 days later, but was imprisoned again in Chile in 2010 in the ‘Bombs Case’ then put on house arrest (five comrades were held since 2010 accused of 29 bombings against State and Capital buildings in Chile and ‘terrorist association’ – the charges are now dropped).

On July 9th 2010, Juan Aliste Vega (a fugitive since October 2007) was arrested in Retiro, Argentina. He was also accused of participating in the robbery of the Banco Security. Aliste Vega was also a MAPU Lautaro member and prisoner in the 1990s as a result. One other, Carlos Gutiérrez, is implicated in the case but remains at large.

Today, Marcelo, Freddy and Juan are in the High Security Prison of Santiago in Chile (following their extradition from Argentina), awaiting the trial by military court. They are strong and in high spirits, proud of their decisions and of having followed through with them to the end. For Freddy the prosecution demand a life sentence (40 years) for the death of the cop (they say he was driving the motorcycle from which Juan allegedly fired), plus 15 more years for the robbery and also a second 2007 bank robbery in Valparaíso. For Juan, they want the same for killing the officer and 20 years for participating in the two heists. In Marcelo’s case they asked for 18 years for three robberies.

Freddy and Marcelo undertook another hunger-strike between 19th-29th February 2012 along with Juan (for which they were isolated in maximum security cells), declaring “our protest contemplates no demand of the intraprison appeal type. More accurately, it is a gesture — an act of attacking anticapitalist Resistance uniting us with each and every Subversive Autonomous Anarchist Revolutionary prisoner who, from different places and different death/isolation camps, keeps alive the revolt in pursuit of Social Revolution and the disappearance of class society”.

On April 16th 2012, Iván Silva and Carla Verdugo were arrested transporting unassembled parts for what is alleged to be an explosive device (a fire extinguisher full of black powder with two butane gas canisters and a fuse as well as a change of clothing) in the Granja neighborhood of Santiago at 3:30am. It was reported in the bourgeois press that Carla has romantic ties with Juan Aliste. According to police claims, Carla and Iván wanted to carry out a bombing that night because the following day a trial preparation hearing of Juan Aliste was happening, and they speculate that the Justice Centre was to be the target. The prosecution asked for a sentence of 5 years (for Iván) and 5 years and a day (for Carla), wishing to relate the case to the “almost 200 bombings” that have been mounted against the property of powerful institutions in Santiago in the last few years, which are often also in solidarity with imprisoned anarchists and Mapuche indigenous rebels.

The two comrades have refused the arrangement of an abbreviated trial under the anti-terrorist law (a plea deal in which they would assume guilt and be released before trial), in rejection of the anti-terrorist law and the prosecution’s blackmail. After spending more than 10 months in prison under the anti-terrorist law, Carla managed to spend a brief period of time on house arrest (she is a mother), which was then revoked. Finally on February 5th 2013 the court ordered full pre-trial house arrest and national confinement for Iván and Carla.

After many delays, the oral trial preparation of Freddy, Juan and Marcelo was due to start February 4th 2013 (proceedings had begun in August 2012 but were put on hold by the prosecution until the court made a decision on whether to include evidence that had already been rejected: namely the statement of a witness who was at the Security Bank robbery, and camera footage from a freeway on which the robbers made their escape), but the prosecution presented a motion seeking to disqualify the judge. This strategy is identical to the one used by the prosecutors in the Bombs Case: if the judge does not agree with the prosecution, then they seek to expel the judge. If they are successful, the trial preparations will have to be entirely done again with a new judge including all the evidence already ruled out as inadmissible, the majority of which comes from the military prosecution. The verdict should be announced in March 2013.

Locations the prisoners are held: Marcelo Villarroel, Santiago High Security Prison, Special High Security Wing, H Block North Juan Aliste Vega, Santiago High Security Prison, Special High Security Wing, J Block Freddy Fuentevilla, Santiago High Security Prison, Special High Security Wing, H Block North

freddymarcelojuan.noblogs.org [Spanish] freddymarcelojuan@yahoo.com
The State Applied Anti-Terror Law Against Anarchist Fighters (Denmark)

26th April 2011, four people were arrested with 30 litres of petrol and a flare at the police training academy in Brøndbyøster, outer Copenhagen (it seems from media reports that three police cars were already in flames). A fifth was arrested shortly after in May. (Another woman was arrested separately on the day of the police academy attack, but has since been released.) The five take responsibility for intending to set fire to the police academy. Apparently they were of interest to police investigating direct actions in Denmark already.

They were finally also charged with the following attacks in Denmark:

6th April 2011: The front door of the Greek embassy in Copenhagen was set alight with fuel.

The state and prosecutor says that with the arson attack on the fur companies, banks, embassy etc. they tried to destabilize the political, social and financial foundations in Denmark and therefore should they be charged under the terror legislation. This was formalised in April 2012.

Even though in Denmark arson charges can already get you life in prison, by using the terror law, they just make it much more difficult for the defendants to prepare their defence as they are under mail and visitor monitoring. Also this means that the state can keep them on remand for a full year before trial. They have been kept from making public statements, but it’s known that they refuse the terrorist charge, and take responsibility for the attack on the police academy they were arrested near.

They have also been charged with plotting further attacks (which were supposedly never carried out due to their incarceration) against targets including the Ministry of Integration, the Ministry of Justice, parliament building, the Royal Guard Barracks, and the fundamentalist Christian sect ‘Faderhuset’ responsible for the eviction of the Ungdomshuset radical space in Copenhagen in 2007.

Comrades in Copenhagen have declared that the police are using the case as a political tool. Recent research by anti-fascist groups in Denmark has uncovered a secret extreme right-wing group which has many ties to police, the government, Nazi parties, as well as fascist street gangs. The police are publicising the case of this ‘Left terrorist’ group as a distraction from these findings.

The five were last reported to be held in Vridsløselille state prison. Their names are unknown in English from Danish comrades they stated that trial was set to start on 9th May 2012. We have received no updates since; a Danish mainstream media article published April 2012 said that the court case would be that October. We invite anarchist/autonomous individuals in the Danish territory to release any news of the situation, to facilitate world-wide counter-information and action.

DIRECT INTERNATIONAL SOLIDARITY WITH THE PRISONERS

1. Since 1982 Ungdomshuset (or ‘Youth House’) was a radical anti-capitalist social centre Nørrebro, Copenhagen. In 2003, Faderhuset began pressure on the council (who owned the building before they bought it in 2001) to evict, leading to many demonstrations, actions and riots. Finally on March 1st 2007 riot police with bulldozers and airbourne anti-terror squads seized the building after an hour of resistance and demolished it almost immediately — that night fires and barricades sprung up all around the city, crowds clashed with the police, and black-outs were caused by cut electricity cables. Spontaneous solidarity actions were reported in Poland, Turkey, England, Russia, Australia, Finland, Norway, Sweden, Austria and especially in Germany. The Danish State had to ask Sweden for police reinforcements, and the Danish People’s Party called for military involvement to crush the uprising.

Rebecca Rubin Hands Herself In After a Decade Underground (U.S.A.)

On November 29th 2012, Rebecca Rubin turned herself in to U.S. authorities at the Canadian border in Washington. She was hunted by the FBI since 2006 under the notorious ‘Operation Backfire’ conspiracy case along with 12 others (happily, Joseph Dibee and Josephine Overaker are still at large...) in connection with twenty Earth Liberation Front/Animal Liberation Front hits causing around $40 million in damage between 1996 and 2001. She is charged with the 1997 arson that destroyed a wild horse corral in Oregon (and freeing 400 back into the wild) and another in California in 2001, the 1998 arson attempt on the U.S. Forest Industries Inc. headquarters in Medford, and the famous 1998 arson attack that destroyed the Two Elk Lodge and other facilities at the Vail Ski Resort in Colorado (which was ravaging the mountain and the critical habitat of endangered Canada lynx).

She is pleading not guilty to arson and conspiracy. According to her lawyer, she has not been co-operating with authorities in terms of helping investigators find the two others accused in the case. Rebecca stands trial on March 19th 2013.

You can send messages of support to: Rebecca Rubin #770288, B20 MCU 11540 NE Inverness Dr. Portland, OR 97220 U.S.A. … and also look up Operation Backfire prisoners Marie Mason and Justin Solondz via the Anarchist Black Cross.
New Arrests from the C.C.F. Investigation (Greece)

The beginning of 2013 has seen the Greek police catch up with some comrades they’ve sought for some time in the ongoing case of the anarchist revolutionary organisation Conspiracy of Cells of Fire (C.C.F.).

On January 9th one person was arrested in the city of Corinth for alleged participation in the C.C.F. What the authorities displayed as inculcating evidence was an alleged fingerprint found in a C.C.F. safehouse and arms cache in Volos in March 2011. January 11th, another was arrested in Athens similarly charged. Furthermore, she is accused of unlawful receipt, possession, transportation and concealment of firearms. The media were immediately ordered by the police to spread that her DNA was supposedly traced on weapons which were found buried in the Polytechnic University campus in Zografou in November 2011 (the first arrestee is now also threatened with the same charges). Both await trial on bail.

Then on the morning of February 1st, four anarchists were captured in Veroia after a fierce car-chase across half the province following the double armed robbery of the Agricultural Bank and the Post Office in Velvento, Kozani (northern Greece). They are Giannis Mihailidis, Dimitris Politis, Andreas-Dimitris Bourzoukas and Nikos Romanos. Four more escaped. Giannis and Dimitris have both previously been accused of C.C.F. participation and hunted as such. All four were severely beaten.

The four immediately issued statements to declare that they “deem the choice of a bank robbery as a conscious act of resistance”. Three of them state that although they are not C.C.F. members, they know and have shared common desires and plans with ‘the Conspiracy’. Notes from C.C.F. members for constructing bombs activated via mobile phone, as well as an escape plan for the imprisoned members (using a helicopter) were found in houses rented by the arrested under false ID, journalists say. Police also recovered memory sticks containing claims for various attacks by two anarchist groups, ‘Fires on the Horizon’ (of the Informal Anarchist Federation) and ‘Militant Minority’.

The four are in custody awaiting the trial. The youngest – 20-year-old Nikos – was a close friend of Alexis Grigoropoulos (the anarchist youth slain by police aged 15) and a witness to his murder in 2008.

Giannis and Dimitris are also on trial along with the members and other accused of the C.C.F. (until now they were tried in absence, and previously denied participating in that specific group in letters from clandestinity).

Leaves’ or ‘benefits’, nor will I undertake it so that he can be ‘released on bail,’ I’m struggling for an imprisoned comrade’s unconditional freedom!

- Elisa Di Bernardo

Elisa’s action was part of a rolling hunger-strike in the context of Marco Camenish facing yet another proceeding from scratch regarding conditional release (he has been in prison continuously for over 20 years[3]).

Gabriel Pombo Da Silva began the wave (he was then imprisoned in Germany – he has now been transferred to Spain’s F.I.E.S. isolation units[11]) from December 15th-21st, followed by Elisa from the 22nd-29th.

Marco then undertook a hunger-strike himself between January 18th-25th 2013, which was also an act against the annual meeting that month in Davos of the World Economic Forum (W.E.F., gathering the financial and industrialist elite specifically this time to address the ‘Global Risks’ of 2013 to the smooth running of their economic and authoritarian system).

DEATH TO THE W.E.F. & ITS WORLD! STRENGTH TO THE WILD ONES WHO REVOLT AGAINST ALL CAGES!

Addresses for mail:
Elisa Di Bernardo, C.C. Rebibbia Femminile, Via Bartolo Longo 92, IT-00156 Roma, Italy
Marco Camenish, Justizvollzugsanstalt Lenzburg, Postfach 75, 5600 Lenzburg, Switzerland
Gabriel Pombo Da Silva, Centro Penitenciario Alicante II, Ctra. N-330, km. 66, 03400 Villena (Alacante), Spain
Elisa Di Bernardo, C.C. Rebibbia Femminile, Via Bartolo Longo 92, IT-00156 Roma, Italy

1. Operation Ardire supposedly targeted those involved in the F.A.I. (Informal Anarchist Federation). This has not been confirmed by any of the accused, except those who deny participation. Six are still imprisoned pending trial, and 21 investigated. It has been speculated that the repression was also aimed to disrupt websites that host claims for direct actions or prison struggle news, such as Culmine (also a publication) which was edited by Elisa and Sergio Maria Stefani before their arrests – the two are also accused of financing Chilean anarchist rebels.

2. In 1980 eco-anarchist Marco Camenisch was given 10 years for explosive attacks against electricity pylons and transformers of the company which ran nuclear power plants in Switzerland and against their distributors. In December 1981 Marco was part of an escape from Regensdorf prison (which left one guard dead, another seriously injured) and went underground for ten years. In November 1991 he was arrested again after an armed clash with soldiers at a road-block in Tuscany, Italy, and sentenced for injuring a cop and for another attack against pylons which transported energy produced by French nuclear plants. Marco was held in Italy until in 2002 he got convicted in a highly suspect show-trial for a border-guard’s death in 1989 in Brusio, Switzerland, and transferred back to where he is still jailed today. Marco is also investigated in Operation Ardire.

3. Gabriel spent over 20 years imprisoned in Spain (14 of which in isolation) for various bank robberies since his teenage years, where he became an anarchist involved in constant insubordination and a break-out attempt. In 2004, he escaped while on prison leave in order to organise breaking out another Spanish anarchist prisoner (and robbed a bank to fund that endeavour), but was then stopped in a routine border police check just after entering Germany from Belgium and arrested after a brief chase and opening fire on the cops (no-one was injured). Gabriel is also investigated in Operation Ardire.

“Expropriation is an act of war carried out by every revolutionary army in history.”

- Kawasaki Balagoon’s Brinks Trial Opening Statement

Jeremy Hammond was arrested on March 6th 2012, accused of attacks by the hacker groups Lulz Security (a.k.a. LulSec) and Operation AntiSec. He is charged with the multi-million dollar December 2011 hack of the security and intelligence contractor Stratfor (who supply geopolitical analysis to everyone from the Pentagon to the United Nations, customise security services for companies like Raytheon and Dow Chemical, and compile dossiers on activists and others viewed as threats to profits). It’s said to be the largest leak of sensitive government and corporate information since the Bradley Manning leak (including details of the TrapWire surveillance system – see New Technologies, New Control). The attack destroyed the company’s databases, posting the firm’s secrets online – details of plans to infiltrate popular movements, 860,000 names, e-mails and passwords, and identities of top-secret operators. Jeremy is also accused of hacking HBGary (another private spy agency) and the notoriously-racist Arizona Department of Public Safety.

A communiqué for the Stratfor action taunts their manager (including his full name, address and phone/CC/CCV numbers), describes them leaving a video of the Oakland General Strike of November 2nd 2011 on the defaced Stratfor homepage along with the full text of The Coming Insurrection, taking a million dollars “wealth redistribution/expropriation” and posts their client list. Signed; “vanzetti’s ghost”.

Jeremy was arrested for involvement in the Stratfor hack on the testimony and actions of FBI informant Hector Xavier Monsegur. Monsegur himself was facing 122 years for various charges, so had set out to recruit members of the radical international hacking federation Anonymous in a ‘honey-pot’ six months before the Stratfor action. Previously sentenced to two years in federal prison for hacking a conservative website and making off with 5,000 credit-card numbers, intending to send donations to causes he identified with, Jeremy now faces from 37 years to life in prison. He was teaching art class in jail… only to get his class to make Anonymous posters. He has been put in solitary confinement for over a month solid. At a February 24th 2013 pre-trial hearing, it seems that the judge may have to recuse herself from the case for conflict of interest because it came out that her husband was a Stratfor client himself! His next hearing is April 20th.

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**An Overview of the Repression & Snitching in Bolivia ([& action communiqué])**

Within Bolivia, with its “radical left” regime, anarchist action groups have disturbed the nights in Cochabamba and the capital, La Paz. Smoke bombs were ignited in fast-food chain and government ministry buildings, banners were dropped, multiple bank ATMs set alight on the same nights, graffiti written in solidarity with prisoners in struggle, and explosives set off at automobile dealership and prison-guard office locations. The authorities had no idea where the attacks came from, and seemed powerless to counter the offensive. Since 2011, the majority of the actions were claimed by cells of the Informal Anarchist Federation / International Revolutionary Front (F.A.I./F.R.I.).

On the 24th May 2012, the F.A.I./F.R.I. group ‘Anarchist Cell for Revolutionary Solidarity’ carried out an operation in the Miraflores district of La Paz. From the claim: “Today, we decided to attack (symbolically and materially) the historical Great Military Barracks of Miraflores. The same that was attacked by the anarchists (anarcho-syndicalists of the FOL: Libertarian Workers Federation) in September 1931. They attacked it in a car, shooting it and throwing dynamite charges, with the complicity of some insurgent military adolescents inside the barracks. The social contexts have changed since then, class consciousness is only a dead burden of Marxism and history teaches us to hate the unions that are nothing but a tool of control and appeasement of reformist struggles. Nevertheless, it seems important to us to rescue and value the action of these miners and campesinos [ed. - peasant farmers] who at one time took up arms, conscious of the risks to those who fought: Basilio Alaya, Cusicanqui, Maraz, Juan De Dios Choque. The differences of context, discourse and projectitudes are not reasons to omit and forget their courage and bravery.

This night, under the cover of the shadows, we placed two sticks of dynamite in a container full of ammonium nitrate and a fuse lit by a chemical ignition system into the ATM on one of the walls of the military barracks, on the same walls that are guarded by soldiers who we were able to evade after following the frequency of their rounds, at around 00:50 AM. The device exploded around 1:15, entirely destroying the ATM, the remnants of which flew several meters into the street[…] making clear the vulnerability of Power’s security apparatuses.”

Unfortunately the syndicalists of today did not appreciate the cell’s gesture of remembering others’ struggle; on the 29th of May, police special forces responded by simultaneously raiding homes of a wide variety of more easily-identifiable people: social activists, syndicalists of O.A.R.S. (Anarchist Organisation for Social Revolution), pachamamistas (quasi-religious environmentalists), anarcho-punks, artists and so on. Materials such as decorative patches, posters, cannabis pipes, music CDs, carnival masks (and in one case a revolver) were held up as evidence of ‘terrorist connections’. At the same time the cops published a list of more suspects they sought for interrogation. Many syndicalists who call themselves anarchists gave statements to the police without any sign of objection, giving names and addresses, establishing relationships between people, recognising photos, designating groups of “recruiters” and “recruited” (an insult to anarchist self-organisation), speculating about ‘foreign’ comrades who had passed through Bolivia to promote solidarity with struggle elsewhere, and claiming that attacks were organised during the Animal Liberation / Total Liberation (public!) gathering of January 2011. As a result, the list was widened, and Mayron ‘Krudo’ Mioshiro was also arrested.

From the first raid, four persons remained arrested: Henry Zegarrundo, Nina Cortez, Renato Vincenti and Victor Hugo Gironda. While Henry and Nina were put in preventive prison, it became known that the other two (both O.A.R.S. members) collaborated with the police and continued to collaborate, pointing at Henry and Nina, so were put under house arrest. O.A.R.S. is an organisation that openly justifies the prison system, speaks about the cops as “poor workers”, put up a poster on their website dismissing the sabotage actions, and slander the memory of Mauricio Morales [ed. - see We Want To Be Great Like Our Crime] as a “bomb-throwing hippy”, as well as promoting organising within the constitutional political system! So the betrayal and cowardice is not entirely surprising, although still inexcusable.

Nina, a ‘libertarian’ feminist, has repeatedly blamed the anarchist action groups for her situation (as opposed to the cops who arrested her, the jailers who locked her up, the collaborators who accused her, the authoritarian and patriarchal society she lives under…) and demanded that those responsible for the attacks surrender to the police. In fact she even claims to recognise a woman in CCTV footage during an action who the police accuse her of being. We consider it unnecessary to point out the way this position reproduces the worst and most undignified response to state
Henry, on the other hand, has refused to collaborate, and does not play the judicial game of ‘innocence’ and ‘guilt’. He has been painted by both the police and the snitching ‘architects’ as the F.A.I./F.R.I. ring-leader, due to his older age and being a teacher. He has written from prison that although he is not part of F.A.I./F.R.I., he considers himself part of the struggle for total liberation. In response to Nina, he wrote: “Throughout the history of struggle in these lands, it’s inevitable to mention the women warriors of the Women’s Syndicate of Various Trades (SFVO) and the Women Workers Federation (FOF). [...] In late 1977, they decided to join the international campaign for the liberation of the Italian-born anarchists Sacco and Vanzetti [ed. - see Memory As A Weapon: ‘Cutting Some Weeds’]. [...] A very important fact in this story is that the entirety of the solidarity campaign did not ask for the head of the perpetrators of attacks; the anarchist cholas* demanded the release of Sacco and Vanzetti [...] they knew all too well that libertarian struggles were not about blackmailing and requesting the authors to give themselves in...” (*translation note: in South America, chola characterises rural Andean women who wear the pollera (traditional skirt), speak Quechua or Aymara and sell their products in marketplaces. For the bourgeoisie it is also a degrading term, associating them with seduction, lewdness and as an object of desire, as well as the epitome of sacrifice via motherhood and work, so symbolising their triple oppression under indigenousness, class and gender. Women workers who rebelled in the 1920s anarcho-syndicalist struggle reclaimed chola as a word of their own.)

Krudo signed a statement under his lawyer’s advice (however he did not say who might be the Bolivian F.A.I./F.R.I. and refused to implicate Henry or Renatto). He has since expressing regret for following the lawyer’s advice and not having successfully resisted the cops, and explained in an open letter that they changed the statement he then signed (for example, he claimed responsibility for organising propaganda and a sit-in in solidarity with Chilean anarchist prisoners, which police then fabricated him saying that Henry incited him to do). He also rejects Nina’s attitude, and affirms anarchy.

‘Anarchist Cell for Revolutionary Solidarity’ themselves released a statement soon after: “In the recent actions of attack that we carried out, we put special emphasis on vindicating memory and the historical experience of the struggle against power, knowing the histories full of consequence and dignity of irreducible men and women who fought loyal to their convictions until death, learning about bravery, courage, the errors and the small victories, but the struggle against power is also replete with lowliness, cowardice and betrayals that we cannot forget.”

Henry is in San Pedro prison, Krudo in Qalauna. Today the five await trial for “terrorism” and “attempted homicide”. The latter charge is fabricated from a smoke bomb placed in the Ministry of the Environment. Beneath, we present the previously untranslated responsibility claim:

**COMMUNIQUE:**

“They say the river’s waters are violent but they don’t say anything of the banks that hold them back”

In repudiation and rejection of the incursion into TIPNIS[1] and of the hypocritical view of the indigenous communities, the need to attack the state resurges, on our own terms; Anarchy. Violent attack and sabotage are strategies of struggle that we now claim.

They have made us believe that development is the best, the collective orgasm and the pinnacle of social, and even individual, life. However this development conceals relationships of domination, power and abuse that are committed against human and non-human animals that don’t fit in with that “development”, other than to serve as slaves of the colonisers and the servants of the system who offer themselves to expand their civilisation.

The indigenous communities of TIPNIS simply don’t want the building of this motorway, because they realise that capitalism and state are linked and their “progress” would lead them to disappear. As anarchists we are in solidarity with the struggle for self-determination for indigenous peoples, but we don’t forget that these same are patriarchal, speciesist and hierarchic in many of their cultural norms.

Our solidarity breaks speciesist, racist and patriarchal borders, rejecting any biocentric position. We are together with every animal, human or non human, every tree, every river, every plant, every stone and everything that for us represents life.

We are in solidarity, but this struggle is also of our own conviction. Our war, totally distanced from the defensive style of TIPNIS, is a combat against the system, against capitalism, against all states and their false critics. So we do not believe in it’s words, it’s laws or it’s dialogues. We’re not searching for alternative solutions to it’s destructive project. We seek to attack them as they seek to attack life.

The historical memory of supremacy, previously represented by “Columbus Day” has now changed to “day of multiculturalism”, without changing anything but the name, on the same trajectory of domination. They have only changed some faces for others, some uniforms for ponchos, boots for sandals; all the same in their disgusting desire for more and more power.

In this struggle, social movements, including the pseudo-libertarians, the only thing they are achieving is being an instrument of opportunistic politicians (even right-wingers) and creating pacts with assistant governments, which in the end will only benefit the exploiters, creating more poverty and slavery. It’s time to change this.

On October 13th 2011 at 4 in the afternoon we placed a smoke bomb (made of sugar and nitrates, a mix which makes a lot of smoke but no explosion as expressed by the bourgeois press) in the Vice Ministry of the Environment. We attacked this state institution because it has tried to camouflage itself amongst the rural and urban poor using pachamamistas discourses of “live well”, “Mother Earth rights”, “process of change” or similar things so as not to disturb the interests of the bourgeoisie, to whom, it is clearly shown, they respond.

We have invaded your spaces like you invade and violate spaces free from civilisation. We have filled them with smoke and a bit of fire to show you the disgusting thing that you try to spread with your politics of “development” and “wellbeing”.

We attack your institutional spaces, hypocritical defenders of the planet, because every second you attack the earth and life with your expropriation politics of what you consider are your resources.

Your democratic politics, falsely called the people’s, and your capitalist economy will no longer be immune. We will attack you in your spaces, in your own offices, before your own eyes and surveillance cameras.

Your progress means slavery, nature is no-one’s resource

It’s time to take action

For the proliferation of attack groups

AUTONOMOUS FACTION OF WILD ONES AGAINST THE CAPITALIST INCURSION IN TIPNIS

Informal Anarchist Federation (FAI) International Revolutionary Front (FRI)

1. ed. - The Isiboro-Sécure Indigenous Territory and National Park, ancestral home of mojeño, chimán, and yuracaré people and a large area of exceptional biodiversity. It will be dissected by a proposed highway megaproject (confirmed in December 2012).
Cover Your Forehead! & other lessons from Pax (U.S.A.)
released by anonymous friends of Pax

On May 3rd [ed. - 2012], our friend Pax was arrested on 36 felony charges of criminal mischief and 36 felony charges of conspiracy to commit criminal mischief. This was dropped down to 5 counts of each after their arraignment, and Pax took a plea deal in October for 3 counts of felony criminal mischief [ed. - 5 years supervised probation, 20 days of weekend jail, 80 hours of community service, and $43,084.59 restitution]. A number of people have asked how Pax got caught up in legal trouble for allegedly smashing banks and a police substation. It has come to light in the last few months that the FBI has been actively monitoring Portland anarchists since at least early April, though to what extent it is not clear [ed. - it seems that Pax's arrest was part of a two-year grand jury investigation]. We now know there was federal involvement in the raid during which Pax was arrested in May. Because the federal investigation is ongoing, there may be crucial pieces of information relating to Pax's arrest that we don't know about yet. With that in mind, here are some tips for staying safe when you're angry in the streets, compiled by some friends who looked through the Discovery.

1. Cover your face! Is your forehead part of your face? Cover that too! Surveillance video from a US Bank ATM that was smashed showed a tall person with the lower half of their face covered, but a tuft of hair and broad forehead uncovered, using a rock to break the screen of the ATM. Police claimed to recognize the broad forehead and tuft of hair as Pax's. When looking for anonymity, a lot of people seem to go for a hoodie and a bandanna. That's not good enough. Your forehead should be covered all the way down to your eyebrows. A beanie and balaclava combo does the trick nicely. Leave just enough of a slit to see out of.

2. ATM’s have really high-quality cameras. If you’re doing anything in front of an ATM make sure you don’t have any easily visible distinguishing characteristics. Is your height distinctive? Your clothing? Especially if you’re a well-known anarchist in town with a long arrest record, you should expect that the cops know your face, height, body type, etc. If one were to attack an ATM, it would be prudent to first disable the camera in some way.

3. Sign with your right hand! The police also claimed to recognize Pax’s “left-handed throwing technique” from surveillance video. The police corroborated this with video of Pax signing a piece of paper with their left hand during booking. Simple solution: sign everything with your right hand if you’re arrested [ed. - should you choose to sign anything at all...].

4. Choose your outfit carefully! Surveillance video showed that the person who smashed the ATM was wearing a jacket with shoulder flaps that matched a jacket the police observed Pax wearing coming out of their house at a later time. The police also seized a white studded belt from Pax, which, they claimed matched a belt from surveillance footage. When planning what to wear, go for plain black hoodies, plain black gloves, and plain black pants with no accessories, patches, embellishments, or other distinguishing features. If you do choose to wear something with a distinguishing feature, use it once and get rid of it IMMEDIATELY. If you can, make sure your clothes are loose enough to conceal your feature, use it once and get rid of it IMMEDIATELY. If you can, make sure your entire outfit needs to make you anonymous! It should go without saying by now, but shirts and a t-shirt, even with leggings and a long sleeve shirt underneath, won’t keep you safe. The goal of boding up is to look the exact same as everyone else. Again: loose plain black sweatshirt, loose plain black pants, plain black shoes.

5. Your phone will snitch on you. The police obtained Pax’s phone records and noted a lot of activity right before a bank was smashed, then the phone went dead for a couple hours, then there was a lot of activity immediately following the bank being smashed. The police weren’t able to read Pax’s text messages, which were encrypted with a program called TextSecure, and as far as we know they didn’t have recordings or transcripts of phone conversations. But we shouldn’t completely rule out the potential of conversations being recorded, and the police still got access to the log of which numbers were called and when. Either leave your phone off all night, or leave it on all night somewhere far away from you.

6. Glass doors are a lot more expensive than windows. In the repair receipts provided in discovery, the banks claimed thousands of dollars of damages for glass doors versus hundreds for windows.

“We Refuse to Reduce Our Desires...” - about the imprisonment of Alfredo Cospito and Nicola Gai (Italy)

On September 14th 2012 these two known comrades were arrested in Turin, charged with the high-profile wounding of Ansaldo Nucleare manager Roberto Adinolfi that May (who was ambushed by his house in Genoa by two people on a scooter with helmets covering their faces, and shot in the kneecap - we have included extracts from ‘The Mark of Life’, the communiqué for that attack, at the end of this article). Another (Anna Beniamino) has been put under investigation for subversive association, and charged with carrying firearms in a public place. The three knew well that they were under surveillance, and for months had been publicly destroying the bugs hidden in their bedrooms, staircases, fridges...

Alfredo and Nicola were charged with ‘attack with purposes of murder’ and instantly remanded under harsh isolation regimes for two months with daily body/cell searches, justified by ‘risk of escape and reiteration of crime’. The first hearing was early January in Genoa, about the Technical Investigation Unit (R.I.S.) test on two motorbike helmets from Nicola’s house. The tests concluded that they did contain traces of gunpowder but are not compatible with the bullets used to wound Adinolfi. The date for a preliminary hearing will be decided after the examination of the hard discs seized in the accused’s houses is finished and the phone-tapping transcription is revealed.

January 29th, Alfredo Cospito and the anarchist Sergio Maria Stefani (held under Operation Ardire), who were on the same wing in Alessandria prison, started a hunger strike to gain communication and visits from their respective companions, which in Alfredo’s case is Anna (they have been prevented from speaking or meeting since the arrest because they’re both investigated in the same case). The anarchists declared; “The mercantile world, the techno-industrial society, civilisation itself rests on foundations which are not made up of individuals - by their very nature different and unpredictable - but a mass that’s homogenised by education, morality and law. In this world, all sincere and deep relationships become suspicious, and ties of affinity become synonymous with “criminal” association, while solidarity is reduced to mere execution of a command. But we refuse to reduce our desires to realism or to tame our passions. [...] For this reason we can’t allow anyone to cut off our ties, so we begin this hunger strike relishing the sweetness of our companions’ embrace.”

78.
On Alfredo’s 22nd day of hunger-strike, his cell was raided to seize toothbrushes and razors for DNA traces, which he had refused to give (as the state admits that it keeps a DNA database of all known subversives, the search was clearly a provocation). He was served another investigation warrant for placing a bomb by the R.I.S. building in Parma in 2005 (claimed by the F.A.I. group Cooparativa Artigiana Fuoco e Affini).

February 18th, having been told that in March he will be able to see Anna, Alfredo ended his hunger-strike. Sergio continued; in solidarity with him Alfredo broke the air vents of his cell which obscure the windows.

The prosecutor’s case hinges around some footage acquired in Genoa against biometric physiognomy (facial characteristics) of the two, which in July the first judge in the case considered insufficient evidence. Finally, ‘risk of escape’ provoked the arrests.

‘Innocence’ or ‘guilt’ means nothing to us, we have total complicity with the attack on Adinolfi and solidarity with the two defiant rebels, regardless if the act was their own! The two have requested to be sent anarchist publications in Italian, English or Spanish, along with leaflets, posters, or articles on their case: Alfredo Cospito and Nicola Gai, C.C.Via Argione 327, 44122 Ferrara, Italy

from ‘THE MARK OF LIFE’:

“The government of science and of men [sic] of science cannot fail to be impotent, ridiculous, inhuman, cruel, oppressive, exploiting, maleficient. We may say of men of science, as such, what I have said of theologians and metaphysicists: they have neither sense nor heart for individual and living beings. In so far as they are men of science, they have to deal with and can take interest in nothing except generalities; so do the laws.” – Michael Bakunin.

“In Japan we had over ten thousand dead, but not a single one to date due to nuclear accidents.” – Roberto Adinolfi.

“The environmental impact of nuclear energy is limited, considering that it does not produce CO2.” – Roberto Adinolfi.

We have crippled Roberto Adinolfi, one of so many sorcerers of the atom with a candent spirit and a keen conscience. Roberto Adinolfi, nuclear engineer, administrator in charge of Ansaldo Nuclear; he has steered the Ansaldo-FIAT Consortium as its technical director, the consortium was created for the design of the Italian plants of Montalto di Castro and Trino Vercellese; in the past he has collaborated in the renovation of the Superphénix[1] and has constructed the plants at Cernavoda in Romania. Before nuclear fell into disgrace, he was one of the most responsible together with Scajola for the return of nuclear energy to Italy. Member of the Unicon Commission for Nuclear Regulation and Vice President of the Italian Nuclear Society, part of the Governing Board of the European technology platform Sustainable Nuclear Energy.

[... The target is a colorless scientist, a technician, a word sadly in fashion these days behind which a fictitious neutrality hides the long arm of capital, a director little inclined to appear in the spotlight... [... Not only has he designed and collaborated in the creation of deadly plants, but he has also promoted nuclear plants and their exploitation with Ansaldo scheming with various governments; science, politics and economics in perfect union. In past centuries science had promised a golden era, today it is being carried out toward self-destruction and more total slavery. The science-technology pairing has never been at the service of humanity, in its deepest essence it shows the imperative need to eliminate everything that is irrational, to dehumanize, to annihilate, to effectively destroy humanity. [...] A few kilometers to the north in France, Switzerland, Romania the nuclear plants can no longer be counted. In the European Union alone there are one hundred and ninety-seven, twelve within the Italian borders. Adinolfi knows well that it is only a matter of time before a European Fukushima reaps death on our continent. We are certain, engineer, that if even for just a second you felt jointly responsible for Damocles’ sword hanging over our heads. We have bad news for you: for each action there is an equal and opposite reaction, and your body shows it.

With this action of ours we return to you a tiny part of the suffering that you, man of science, are pouring into the world. Roberto Adinolfi, lead man of Ansaldo Nuclear, tentacle of Finmeccanica, monstrous artificial octopus. It is its tentacles that everywhere strangle, murder and oppress. Finmeccanica means Ansaldo Nucleare, its nuclear tombs. Finmeccanica means Ansaldo Energy with its nuclear tombs. Finmeccanica means Ansaldo Breda with its high-speed trains that devastate the land. Finmeccanica means Selex Sistemi Integrati, Dirstechanical Service, Inc. Elsac Datamat with its equipping of the racist US police for the control of the Mexican border, with its delirious design of electronic walls at the Libyan border against migrants, and its sophisticated electronic supplies to the Chilean police. Finmeccanica means Avio Alenia, Galileo and Selex with their deadly F35 fighter bombers, and the terrible aerial drones without pilots. Finmeccanica means interference range from Salto to Quirra in Sardegna. Finmeccanica means bio- and nano-technology. Finmeccanica means death and suffering, new frontiers of Italian capitalism.

Human beings are made of flesh and dreams. Our dream is that of a humanity free from every form of slavery, that grows in harmony with nature. A dream that we make live in the moment in which we fight to realise it. Our dream has for us a name, “anarchy,” and we are ready to gamble everything in order to realise it.

[A future without borders, wars, social classes, economy, exploited and exploiter. The possibility of realising this dream is for us like a gleam of hope in the darkness. However dim this gleam may be, it is always worth reaching for, cost what it may, the quality of our life will be enriched. [...] If we consider the lives of the vast majority of us anarchists we realize that we are not so distant from the alienation of those who produce, consume and die. We produce and consume radical culture and alternative music and slowly, ever so slowly, die without ever having taken arms against and shot an oppressor. All our revolutionary tension is unleashed in fiery articles for our journals and websites, in fiery words to our songs and the sporadic clash in the plaza, enough to silence one’s own conscience. [What we are making is a self-critique, we do not feel that we are something different from other anarchists. By holding a stupid pistol, we have only taken one step in many for escaping from the alienation of “Now is not the moment...” “The times are not ripe...” Vanishing fear was simpler than we had imagined. Doing today what only yesterday we thought impossible is the only solution that we have found for breaking down the wall of daily oppression[... Projecting and carrying out this action were anarchists without any “military” experience, without any specialisation[... We have taken the name of a sister of ours from the CCF, Olga Ikonomidou[2][...]

With Adinolfi’s wounding we propose a campaign of struggle against Finmeccanica, murderous octopus. Today Ansaldo Nuclear, tomorrow another of its tentacles – we invite all the groups and individuals of the FAI to strike this monstrousity with all necessary means.

- Olga Cell FAI/FRI [Informal Anarchist Federation / International Revolutionary Front]

1. ed. - Superphénix was nuclear power station on the Rhône River in France, whose construction saw much protest and low-level sabotage. A 60,000-strong mob in 1977 was attacked by riot police with explosive grenades, causing over a hundred serious injuries (and killing Vital Michalon). Later five rocket-propelled grenades were launched against the unfinished plant across the Rhône.

2. ed. - See Vehicle Bomb at the Headquarters of Microsoft, Athens.
"I Am Not an Innocent Victim" - Mike starts his prison term from the Chambéry accident (France)

Ever since May 1st 2009, Mike has been awaiting his sentence, which was delivered to him finally last May. He began his four months inside this January. What happened that night in 2009 is terrible to remember: a bomb made of sodium chlorate and sugar exploded in an abandoned factory in Chambéry, leaving Mike severely burned with partial loss of vision and seriously damaged hands, and killing his companion, Zoé Aveilla. It was speculated that they were building the explosive in relation to the G8 Summit of heads of state and world leaders happening in Italy soon after.

Both were active in libertarian milieux, such as squats in France and Switzerland. The cops first tried to bring anti-terrorist charges against Mike in his hospital bed once he came out of a coma, but in the end he was tried under 'regular' criminal charges.

We would like to point out that to prevent such accidents a guide to constructing similar bombs has recently been published, titled "Cautious Detonation – advice for saboteurs in the handling of explosive devices", which you can find on the internet.

LET'S STAY IN BATTLE BY MIKE'S SIDE, INSIDE OR OUTSIDE THE PRISON WALLS
LET'S NEVER FORGET ZOÉ, WHO DIED IN THE STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM

What follows is from Mike's first letter, from prison:

"I don't want you to pity my fate. I am not an innocent victim facing an imbalance of justice but an individual among others who has not wanted to enter into the sad reality that society reserves for him and who the state locks up in order to increase its control and try to maintain its authority.

I am not a revolutionary vanguard setting an example to follow or seeking to suffer in order to stir up some comrades' revolt, I am no more than an individual who seeks collective liberation through the destruction of social structures and norms benefiting the state and capital. While having revolutionary desires, I refuse the separation between "social" and "political" prisoners and consider myself "political prisoner" as much as any other imprisoned people.

I am a human being with a thirst for freedom who tries to live and struggle by his anti-authoritarian ethics in a society built on oppression and domination and who logically suffers the consequences of his choice.

If my situation provokes anger, everyone is free to cultivate that anger and give it the form he or she wants.

So that rage is not wiped out by fear, so that the revolts live on!!!
Break the jail and this concrete world of shit, freedom for all!!!

- mike

During Mike's term inside, you can correspond with him: Michail Dupanloup, numéro d'écrou 23 007. M.A de Chambéry, 151 rue Belledonne, 73011 Chambéry, France

"The door closes and opens, then closes and opens again. Three months of prison. A year of prison. I need to know if others are thinking about me as much as I'm thinking about them. The days can't go by fast enough now. Four-hundred-eighty-two days of prison. Four-hundred-eighty-three days of prison. Four-hundred-eight... I've lost count. Fuck. It's better that way. Counting is no good in prison. The arithmetic makes no sense whatsoever. Prison has its own smell. A smell that gets all over you and follows you around. I'll never manage to get it off me. Yesterday marked two calendars in prison.

Two fucking years. I don't get any sleep. I've forgotten how to smile and now I can't dream. “Clink clink” in the night. They wake me up for a search. Maybe they'll find the shanks. Seven-hundred-fifty-one days of prison. Are you satisfied, my dear judges? Pigs. Seven-hundred-fifty-two days of prison, pigs. Seven-hundred-fifty-three pigs. Coming and going and off I go. Coming and going and off I go. My cell is three meters by three meters. From the second floor window I see 20% of the sky over the top of the fucking prison wall. I walk through the yard like an automaton. I walk kilometres in a yard measuring just a few meters. Boredom and boredom again.

Today I vomited my very soul. I vomited bars, walls, solitary confinements, years of prison, judicial sentences. I vomited three years of prison. I don't want to count anymore. I completely close my eyes and think. I think about my comrades, whom they're keeping far away from me in other prisons. I think about fires on the prison roofs. I think about everything prison has tried to make me forget. I think about a smile, a caress, a journey that doesn't end over there where the wall ends, a glance that isn't trapped behind the fucking prison bars. I stop thinking. I open my hand. I look at the metal file I have. Now I know. I know exactly what I have to do. Let's go then, once again. This time with feeling.

Until the end. Long live anarchy."

- an altered except from a text signed by J. & V.
[ed. - What follows is some words from a statement by 'some enraged people from the ZAD and elsewhere'. The Zone Autonome À Defendre, or Autonomous Zone To Defend, is a series of encampments which are blocking the construction of a vast international airport project in the wooded countryside north of Nantes, France. The project had been on hold since the mid-'70s, then revived by the new administration. First starting in 2009, the occupation spread across the two-thousand hectares of threatened land, composed of squats, straw-bale structures, gardens, work-shops, tree-houses, and local farms who refused to move for the airport to pass.

Since mid-October 2012, a militarised police deployment (more than 1,200) was dispatched to the area to clear the opponents from over 30 sites. After losing some ground, on November 17th around 30,000 people partake in a reoccupation demo to rebuild and resist. The local representative of the Ministry of the Interior Patrick Lapouze told the press “For two years... it’s been a lawless zone. I can’t even go there without police protection and when I go I get stones raining down on my car.” For the rest of the year, almost every day saw violent and prolonged clashes, barricading and squat eviction resistance, with injuries on both sides. As of February 2013, it seems that the State has retreated from the zone for the moment to avoid further escalation. In the words of some rebels inside the zone; “We don’t intend to be where they expect us. We are mobile, we know the terrain, it’s our strength. We quite intend to make the ZAD a new quagmire, a bitter failure for the State and capitalism.”

The airport would serve as a ‘gateway to Europe’ from North America in particular (along with accompanying roads, highways, and enlarging Saint-Nazaire port: basically building a huge new metropolis). The project has even been promoted as a ‘green’ airport by the government, planned to have ‘living roofs’ covered in plants, and an organic community-supported vegetable box scheme is meant to feed its employees...

The area features not only strong resistance to cops, security and surveyors, but a multi-form experiment at life rejecting capitalist values and means to different degrees. In our opinion, these meeting points of rebels and vagrants can hold much potential for the radical affirmation of life and the desertion of the urban habitat – here some participants discuss their decision to target the airport development. You can find up-to-date information at http://zad.nadir.org/?lang=en for more details.]

**“TARGET A PROJECT TO ATTACK THE LOGIC OF THE WORLD WHICH PRODUCES IT”**

We occupy the area of the airport project but our struggle isn’t being made for this project particularly but against the capitalist system and State which are working together to impose social control infrastructures everywhere. In the context of ‘merchandisation’ of space and time, the airport registers into a global process of metropolisation. Also, the company tasked to realise and manage the project is Vinci, the international ‘construction/management’ leader. This company, which is actively participating in gentrification, even makes business building jails, nuclear power stations, motorways, greenwashing advertising, and other infrastructures.

Near here, there are many struggles against projects like THT (high voltage power lines), ‘TGV/TAV’ (high-speed train lines), the international airport within the ZAD. And further away, there is No TAV struggle in Italy, Hambacher forest in Germany against a coal mine, the struggles against uranium extraction in Nigeria or Australia, the occupation of Coombe Haven/Bexhill in England or Khimki in Russia against motorways, in Greece against the gold mine near Halkidiki. These struggles are large and don’t only reflect some localist (“not in my backyard”) or ecological aspects/character of opposition to these projects, but reflect the expression of refusing capitalist logic and control and the management of our lives through city and country planning too.

Aware that social war is diffuse and present through many forms, our approach doesn’t want to be turned exclusively to one or a few projects, but rather as an experimental form of struggle as strategy against the State and capital. Partly, taking the projects as a front in this social war, as a part through which we fight ‘the existent’, as a wheel to sabotage, among others, to destroy the machine. It’s this way that it’s still important to us to share our experiences, our analyses and to increase links and connections between these struggles and the international anti-authoritarian / anarchist networks in order to reinforce them and to see which perspectives could appear.

[...] Long live free spaces and anarchy!
For a free world for all!
International solidarity!
Fire on power everywhere!
MEMORY AS A WEAPON

“With the beginning of civilisation, that is, from the formation of the first societies, when violence was organised and systematised, the first experiences of resistance and insubordination must have begun. Along with the development of the “universal/official” history that serves power as a normalising element, of social control and propaganda, there is a memory, a story that grows (to the extent that we ourselves take care of it) and Power tries to silence it, since it is a living story of action that is not neutral but rather serves as a tool of analysis and learning, that feeds and motivates those who hate because they see/feel the inherent dynamics of authority and domestication that progress and democracy try to hide, those who question this reality and do not survive in the inertia of work and consumption, those who do not tolerate the daily violence of the system and understand the validity, necessity and even the urgency of a liberatory violence against the hegemonic violence of Power. It has always been, and will continue to be, dangerous for those who perpetuate the present conditions of subsistence, that there are rebels who persist in propagating ideas and practices that question, negate and destroy this reality. [...] Memory is action, ink, and perhaps over all, persistence.”

- Anarchist Cell for Revolutionary Solidarity, FAI/FRI Bolivia

'CULTURAL TERRORISTS'

In June 1973, a number of women in Melbourne decided to create ASIF. We came together through the desire to come to accept responsibility for who we are, and as such to discover and express the totality of human experiences available to us.

We desire to constantly become more than we are; to challenge the narrow focus of emotions and thoughts implanted in us by the concepts ‘man’ and ‘woman’; to experience the full range of limitless possibilities pulsing and flowing through our relationships with other human beings.

We are born into society and immediately judged according to our sex, colour and class. To be free under capitalism just means free to step on someone else’s life, if you desire to climb the ladder to success and security … (ie more money). However, if you are a woman you are trapped inside the Man/Woman hierarchy. There is no-one else to step on. If you are a woman, regardless of colour or class, the process of acceptance into the white, male dominated society involves stepping on yourself.

A society that has programmed us all from birth to become ‘good citizens’, ‘good workers’ etc who uphold the existing order; who reproduce in the accepted position (ie missionary); who perpetuate a preselected reality that we have had no share in creating. A society that reduces us all to the level of objects to be bought and sold according to our sex, colour and class.

We feel that many radical feminists, women’s liberationists; do not offer a sufficient analysis of the oppression of women. Through their experiences in consciousness raising groups, they tend to see the oppression of women as a primary oppression, and fail to understand fully where their specific oppression fits into the complexity of relations of oppression within this system.

We reject the existing definitions of ‘masculine’ and ‘feminine’, because they have both been defined in hierarchical terms, and perpetuate the mind-fuck of role polarities. We believe that the concept of freedom presupposes the realisation of the androgyneous inherent in both women and men. We look to a society based on human values other than buying and selling. We demand the destruction of a social reality that denies sensitivity, and encourages aggression, competition and mistrust. A social reality that demands human beings sacrifice the totality of their possibilities for an image of themselves, and to sell that image in exchange for acceptance. A social reality that casts women into the role of slave to the slaves.

We believe that the Sexual Revolution challenges the basic psychic oppression of submission to authority, common to all people. [...] We feel that many radical feminists, women’s liberationists; do not offer a sufficient analysis of the oppression of women. Through their experiences in consciousness raising groups, they tend to see the oppression of women as a primary oppression, and fail to understand fully where their specific oppression fits into the complexity of relations of oppression within this system.

We believe the bourgeois culture reflects and reproduces bourgeois reality, and that bourgeois reality not only includes the physical world, but the mental world.

“Civilised man says: I am Self, I am Master, all the rest is other – outside, below, underneath, subservient. I own, I use, I explore, I exploit, I control. What I do is what matters. What I want is what matters is for. I am that I am, and the rest is all women and wilderness, to be used as I see fit.”

- Ursula le Guin
We believe it is imperative to develop a revolutionary culture that expands the vision of the future, and sabotages the reality of the present. We believe that unless the economic, sexual and cultural patterns are changed, we will remain trapped inside an oppressive social structure. We believe that by accepting the logic structure of the present as the only mental process within our range of possibilities, we perpetuate ‘bourgeois mentality’. The reality around us tells us that ‘bourgeois mentality’ is intimately linked with submission to authority, and that submission to authority perpetuates alienation and exploitation.

"Being and the conditions of being are reflected, anchored, and reproduced in the psychical structure of men and women at the same time as they form that structure". As cultural terrorists we must constantly challenge this trap for it limits the vision of the future. The conditioning process we all go through makes us desperately frightened of social and mental freedom, simply because it conditions us to accept ‘this reality’ as the only one available to us. "WHERE THERE IS NO VISION THE PEOPLE PERISH" ... We must also constantly attack mysticism, for mystics impose an individuals vision upon other people. They believe that ‘the master’ is in some way different to ordinary human beings. 'The master' discovers a path to self knowledge and perceives this knowledge as GOD. He or she believes that they are a 'link' with 'god', and this makes them a very special person. They set about trying to save everyone else by telling them that they too can tread the same path. We believe that we are all exactly the same except for the purely biological differences that make some of us women and some of us men; and the ‘tip of the iceberg’ that makes us all individuals. We believe this ‘tip’ to be extremely important, because it means that everybody is special: it also means that we must all find our own individual path to knowledge ie self awareness ... with a little help from our friends. Mystics do not believe that freedom ie heaven etc is possible here on earth, and have thus for centuries been a tool in the service of the State.

[...] As revolutionary women we must constantly fight the ghastly weight of self doubt lurking just inside us. “Do you really respect me?” “Was I good?”. The problem of feeling individually guilty, and thus doubting ourselves. Self doubt not only means that we allow ourselves to be oppressed, but that we inhibit the process of establishing a true basis of solidarity with men, and we perpetuate the situation where it is impossible to reach out because our individual fear is still so great. By not understanding this fear in it’s social context, we deny ourselves the opportunity to reach out and discover new ways of relating to each other.

"As much as capitalism orders the exchange of play for work, for human life for labor, and as much as it orders forests in exchange for strip malls and freedom for prisons, patriarchy (as a product of civilization and capitalism) exchanges women for objects in all forms. In that sense it is not equality that I strive for but revenge. Equality is a thing of this world, a false notion stemming from democratic values. Revenge is of another world, the old magical and wild world; it is the breath of life into our bleeding scars. It is multifaceted, it can act anywhere. It can start with the rejection of politeness, the discarding of all apologies, the refusal of our forced constructed femininity. By responding to the sweat in our palms, the lowering of our eyes, the swiftness of our steps, we begin. It is what feels natural, to respect oneself and ones kin.”

- Para Matar al Hombre

“Equality of rights is truly a ghost because rights are nothing more than permission, that is to say a question of mercy.”

- The Unique and its Own

The formation of AS IF constitutes a declaration of war against bourgeois reality. We intend to utilise every weapon available to us to destroy every barrier men and women have built in a horrifyingly effective attempt to stunt the imagination.

"One must come to realize that the principal of selfish denial is harmful, lifeless and downright reactionary".

[William] Reich

This is why we must constantly challenge the demands made upon us by men to prove ourselves in their terms. We must not wait for men to take sexual initiatives, but rather face the fear of humiliation with the knowledge that we are beautiful, and that we are potentially whole human beings. [...] We must reject focusing on fucking as product and learn to explore sensuality and orgasm as an expression of affection and love. [...] “Some people seem to think that the most revolutionary thing to be is bisexual, actually the most revolutionary thing to be is yourself”.

We must challenge the family structure, for it is the patriarchal nuclear family that constitutes one of the ruling class’s most effective weapons against radical change. As long as authoritarian behavioural patterns are instilled into our children from birth, a fundamentally oppressive social system will continue to perpetuate itself. As long as this psychological warfare continues our children will be robbed, as we were, of the opportunity to develop as creative, loving free human beings.

It is against the ignorance and fear that alienates and thus isolates us from each other, that we must wage a terrible war for survival. But we are not just interested in survival, we are interested in our potential for life.

"The real meaning of revolution is not a change in management but a change in Man [sic]. This change we must make in our own lifetime and not for our children's sake, for the revolution must be born of joy and not sacrifice" D. Cohn Bendit.

We believe that by destroying the mentality of submission to authority in ourselves and others, we will not only be creating new weapons to destroy the State, but we will be sabotaging the self-perpetuating process of capitalism.

[...] I AM A BED OF DESIRE SUSPENDED IN A GLASS HOUSE OF FEAR THIS IS JUST A REMINDER that when you put your fist through a glass window .... ..... IT BREAKS......

We shall build our barricades with reinforced steel, and reinforced dreams ...we shall fight with poetry and guns ....
In 1979, four Australian anarchist and “libertarian socialist” organizations published a tract called You Can’t Blow Up a Social Relationship, presupmutuously subtitled “The Anarchist Case Against Terrorism” — as if theirs was the only case against it and there was no case for it. The pamphlet has been reprinted and distributed by […] anarchist groups, usually workerists, and by default appears to enjoy some currency as a credible critique of terrorism canonical for anarchists.

In fact, the pamphlet is rubbish: incoherent, inaccurate, even statist. It makes sense only as an attempt to spruce up anarchism’s public image. It clutters the question of violence and should be swept, if there is any room left there, into the trashcan of history from a perspective which is not pro-terrorist but on this occasion anti-anti-terrorist.

What makes the diatribe so wonderful is the way it refutes itself as it goes along. Opening with reference to obscure actions by Croatian fascists in Australia, the authors explain that the state uses right wing terrorism to justify the repression of the left. Indeed, democracies “will even incite or conspire in terrorism to justify their own actions.” They cite “the famous American Sacco and Vanzetti case of the 1920s” as “an archetypal case of the preparedness of the police to frame dissenters on charges of political violence.” Apparently the case is not famous enough for the authors to notice the duo was not framed for “political violence” but rather — as they proceeded to tell us — for “robbery and murder.” […] The lesson, if any, to be drawn is that one way or another, the anarchists are going to be screwed. Sacco and Vanzetti, like the Haymarket anarchists except Lingg did not “take up the gun,” they “engage[d] in the long, hard work of publicizing and understanding of this society” as the Australians propose. Why not throw a bomb or two? (As Lingg was preparing to do when he was arrested… showing that something like Haymarket was inevitable.)

Here is how anarchists sound when they speak the language of the state:

“Around the world the word ‘terrorism’ is used indiscriminately by politicians and police with the intention of arousing hostility to any phenomenon of resistance or preparedness for armed defense against their own terrorist acts. Terrorism is distinguished by the systematic use of violence against people for political ends.”

A usage which is indiscriminate when police and politicians resort to it is presumably discriminate when, one
sentence later, anarchists do it. By this definition, violent revolution is terrorism; even if it involves the majority of the population. Indeed collective self-defense, which the authors elsewhere imply they approve of, is the systematic use of violence for political (among other) ends. By way of added inanity, the definition leaves out the unsystematic assaults by individuals acting alone — Czolgosz’s assassination of McKinley[9], Berkman’s wounding of Frick[10] — which everybody has always agreed are fairly called terrorism.

[...] Having adopted a pejorative nonsense definition of their subject, the authors proceed to silly it further. “Just as the rulers” — and, as we see, certain anarchists — “prefer the word ‘terrorist’, terrorists prefer the description ‘urban guerrilla’ as it lends them a spurious romantic air.” The authors explain that urban guerrillas are terrorists (just like “the rulers” say), but rural guerrillas are not: “Especially in rural warfare these people can use non-terroristic armed action. This usually involves armed clashes with the police or army.” So an armed attack on police stations in a village is guerrilla warfare, but an armed attack on a police station in a city is terrorism? Do these anarchists think the police care how populous the locality is that they are killed in? Do they think the general population cares? Who’s being romantic here? These guys are romanticizing peasants because they have never met one and maligning urban intellectuals like themselves because they know their own kind.

What, according to these tacticians, rural guerrillas can do is not all of what the successful ones actually do. The Vietcong were based in the countryside but carried out assassinations, bombings, and expropriations in the cities too. Guerrilla warfare is by definition opportunistic and elastic, wherever it happens. The fact that rural guerrillas can (and do) “use non-terroristic armed action” does not mean they don’t also use terrorist armed action, such as the village massacres of the Khmer Rouge or Sendero Luminoso.

Lexicography aside, what’s really put ants in these anarchists pants? The pamphlet has nothing, really, to do with terrorism as such. Instead it’s a critique of urban armed struggle by mostly nationalist and/or Marxist-Leninist outfits in the ’60s and ’70s: the IRA, PLO, RAF, SLA, etc. Understandably these leftists (as they repeatedly identify themselves) do not want to be confused with these terrorists, but surely their discrepant ends mark the distinction much more clearly than their often identical means? Most Marxist groups, they admit, denounce terrorism in favor of party-building and propaganda, pretty much what the Australians call for. The Red Brigades had no harsher enemy than the Italian Communist Party. Then again, maybe the Australians exaggerate their differences in method (all but ignoring the long history of anarchistorch terrorism) because they do not differ so much programmatically from the Marxists.

They keep making puzzling remarks such as “a democracy can only be produced if a majority movement is built.” Typically, this generalization is false — that was not how democracy came to Japan and West Germany — but regardless, why are anarchists concerned to foster the condition in which democracy, a form of government, is produced? Or did the “libertarian socialists” slip that in?

“Terrorism does not conflict with such ideas” as authoritarianism and vanguardism, they say. Well, there are a lot of ideas terrorism doesn’t conflict with, considering that terrorism is an activity, not an idea. Terrorism does not conflict with vegetarian-ism either: Hitler was a vegetarian and so were the anarchist bank robbers of the Bonnot Gang. So what? In other words, even if the authors make an anarchist case against terrorism (they don’t), they haven’t made a case against anarchist terrorism, which means they can’t excommunicate the anarchist terrorist and usurp the label for their own exclusive use. Which seems to be what this all comes down to.

The authors’ treatment of anarchist terrorism is shallow, deceptive, and incomplete. If their definition of terrorism as systematic political violence was meant to dispose of many embarrassing assassinations, bombings, and bank robberies by verbal sleight of hand, they are smarter than they seem, but they’re really just changing the subject (political violence) to an artificiality of no practical interest. They are talking to themselves with no claim to anyone else’s attention. More likely they aren’t articulate enough to say what they mean.

To state the obvious, anarchists have practiced terrorism in the “Australasian” sense - collective politically motivated violence directed at persons - for over a century. The bungled anarchist insurrections in Italian towns in the 1870s involved gunfire with the carabinieri. Soon these local revolts became recurrent features of peasant anarchism in rural Spain. By the 1890s the anarchists were killing heads of state all over the Western world and if they were not
What about the Spanish Revolution? The anarchist armed groups, it is said, “drew much of their specific justifications” — what they are, we are never informed — “from the Spanish revolution and war and the urban warfare that continued there even past the end of the Second World War.” Yes, exactly, the urban guerrillas - the terrorists - had some “specific justifications,” valid or not. Which is just to say nobody takes up the gun without reasons, a conclusion as banal as it is evasive. “For our argument the civil war in Spain is exemplary because the slogans ‘win the war first’ was used against politics, to halt the revolution and then to force it back under Stalinist dominated but willing republican governments.” This is asinine coming and going. It equates falsely what the Aussies call ‘politics’ with what the Spanishiards made, ‘revolution’. [...] Down Under, politics means alternative institution building (presumably the usual leftist stuff, constituency lobbying, food coops, etc.) plus propaganda. For all the Spanish revolutionaries it meant far more, and it certainly included taking up the gun. The revolution no less than the war was done with the gun. When Durruti and his column occupied the town of Fraga and executed 38 police, priests, lawyers, landlords etc. that was politics, that was revolution, and that was political violence. That was, to hear some people talk, terrorism. That was anarchist revolution also. If that upheaval is exemplary what is it an example of pray tell?

It is true that anarchist violence has often backfired and never won any lasting victory. But this is but to say that anarchism is a failure to date. Anarchist propaganda is a failure. Anarchist organizing is a failure (vide the IWW). Anarchist schooling is a failure. If anything, anarchists have accomplished more by violence than in any other way, in the Ukraine and in Spain, for instance. The fact is anarchists have not accomplished anything by any means to compare with their leftist and fascist and liberal rivals. Their propaganda, for instance, has not come close to the efficiency of propaganda by Nazis, televangelicals, and Fabian Socialists. Their institution-building (touted by the Australian consortium) amounts to nothing but anarchists bagging granola in food coops or supplying warm bodies for demonstrations claimed by Stalinists or Green yuppies or whomever. Anything they can do, others do better. Could it be that anarchism itself scares most people away, stirs up their fear of freedom such that they seize upon media spoon-fed slanders like ‘terrorism’ as excuses for looking the other way?

My purpose has been limited and negative, merely cutting some weeds, not planting anything. If anarchists have an image problem — and if they care — it attaches to their anarchism, not to their occasional terrorism. The Australian anarchists seem to have been most concerned not with an anarchist approach to so-called terrorism but with assuring their government they are harmless. To their everlasting shame, I’m quite sure they are. An anarchism that wants to be anything but harmless to the state and to class society must deal with terrorism and much more in another, more radical way.

"[C]onscious of our own decisions to partake in a practice of refusal and continued attack, we have every method at our disposal. We have the use of different kinds of weapons: fake ids, improvised explosives, guns, disguises, accomplices, safe houses, robberies... [...] (manuals for all of which are readily available online)." - The Telescope or the Kaleidoscope

1. ed. - Sacco and Vanzetti were two Italian anarchist immigrants imprisoned in the United States for allegedly killing a security guard and paymaster in an armed robbery at a shoe factory, sparking six years of solidarity bombings across the world before they were executed on August 23rd 1927 and more after.

2. ed. - The Haymarket affair consisted of a rally supporting striking workers in Chicago, 1886, where a bomb was thrown into police lines as they attempted to disperse the crowd, killing eleven. Four anarchists were hanged, a fifth killed themselves in the cells, and another two were also convicted – all of this “conspiracy” group was later declared to be unrelated to the bombing by the state governor.

3. ed. - Leon Czolgosz assassinated U.S. President William McKinley on September 6th 1901 with two gunsshots, and was executed 45 days later.

4. ed. - After Henry Frick, a steel plant manager, hired 300 armed guards to break a strike (nine unionists and seven guards died in fighting), Alexander Berkman attempted to kill him but only wounded him, and spent 14 years in prison.

5. ed. - Buenaventura Durruti was involved in anarchist armed struggle since at least 1921 and his militia played a central part in the Spanish Civil War, where he died on the front lines November 20th 1936.

6. ed. - Fanni ‘Dora’ Kaplan attempted to kill Lenin in 1918 after he banned various Soviet revolutionary groups who she identified with.

7. ed. - Scottish-born anarchist Stuart Christie was arrested in fascist Spain in 1964 as part of a plan to blow up the dictator General Franco, and spent three years in prison.
'BRISTOL, ST.PAUL'S'
In April 1980, less than a year after Thatcher's coming to power, a mainly black area of Bristol, St.Paul's, rose up against the cops. This was just as the steelworkers strike against mass redundancies, the longest steelworkers strike since World War II, was fizzling out, a defeat for the strikers. 11 months after the start of Thatcher’s Blitz, there came a little sparkle of hope – a firework to light up the night of demoralisation, a small taster of explosions to come.

St.Pauls at this time was an area of Bristol with less than a 50% black population, but which was a magnet for many Bristol blacks who didn’t live there – a bit like Notting Hill. A red light district, it was where the street life was, the night and day life, the focus for black social life. In Grosvenor Road the Black and White Café, run by a black and white husband-and-wife team, was its centre. Created from the ground floor of a terraced house, it was the only mainly black café in the area which had not been forced out of business for contravening local authority health regulations or for other bureaucratic reasons. But it had had its licence to sell alcohol removed.

Between 1977 and 1980 unemployment among blacks in Bristol doubled (whereas it declined for whites). So there was a lot of street life during the day – no New Deal crap or computers keeping you stuck indoors, out of trouble. Equally there was no heroin or crack – Rastafarianism, for all its mysogeny and weird illusions in the dead Emperor (“Sieg Hailie!”), was absolutely opposed to heroin – and prevented any heroin dealers moving in at this time. It also had an o.k. ideology of sharing everything which often helped contribute to a friendly atmosphere.

On April 2nd, 39 cops armed with search warrants for drugs and illegal consumption of alcohol moved in, arresting the male owner, taking him away in handcuffs, protesting loudly, to be charged with possessing cannabis and allowing it to be smoked on his premises, whilst they emptied the café of its bottles of brandy, vodka and 132 crates of beer, loading them into a van in front of a growing and increasingly restless crowd outside. As the van with the alcohol left, a bottle was thrown. When the cops tore a man’s trousers and the drugs squad made a run for their car with their booty, there was a shout, “Let’s get the dope, let’s get the drugs squad” and missiles were thrown at the cop car and at the cops. Under a hail of bricks, bottles and stones from the crowd of about 150 black and white youths on the grassy area opposite the café, the cops who were left took refuge in the café, radioing for help. Two hours after the raid had begun, reinforcements arrived, 100 cops assembling down one end of Grosvenor Road hoping to intimidate the crowd with a military-style show of strength – marching “left, right, left, right, like they were on parade. They had dogs with them. When they came in front of the café, we let them have it.”, a black prostitute told the press.

Once the cops in the café had been rescued, there was a lull in the battle. But the State cannot allow no-go areas, so reinforcements had to be called in from outside the immediate area. A couple of cops on their own were attacked with flying objects, their cars turned over by about 12 black youths, one of the cars being set on fire. About 30 cops came under attack as a breakdown van came to take away the burnt-out vehicle. 50 – 60 cops with recently designed, and somewhat cumbersome, riot shields began to move towards about 200 missile throwers, but the bombardment was so intense, they had to move back, cops getting injured, cop cars overturned and set on fire and the crowd starting to loot. Lloyds Bank was attacked, broken into and set on fire. Firemen trying to quench the flames were also attacked. Cops trying to protect the bank were forced to withdraw under ferocious attack. Of the 50 – 60 cops on the scene, 22 had to go to hospital, 27 more had minor injuries, 21 cop cars were severely damaged and 6 were destroyed beyond repair. At the height of the battle there were at least 2000 rioters, a minority of whom were white. The cops decided to withdraw in order to collect reinforcements from neighbouring police forces around Bristol. But for over 3 hours the area was a no-go area for the State and there was massive looting, much of it by whites: about £150,000 worth of goods was nicked from the stores. Rioters were just about to set fire to the local Labour Exchange when a black former employee at the Labour Exchange warned them that if they torched the building they’d lose their weekly giro – a load of crap, of course: the State at this time was on the defensive, and would have been shit-scared of even a few day’s delay in issuing gigos… By 11p.m., over 7 hours after the raid had begun, the cops saturated the area and by midnight the State had re-asserted its authority.

[...] 16 of those arrested were charged with riotous assembly, carrying a maximum sentence of life imprisonment. The committal proceedings to decide whether there was a case to answer lasted 6 weeks and sometimes involved fighting breaking out in the courtroom between youths and cops. Some of the accused leapt from the dock to join in and there were clashes outside the court between about 100 demonstrators and the cops. Eventually 12 youths were put on trial, 11 of them black, 1 a prostitute mother of 4 kids (who was also charged with maliciously wounding a cop), 5 of them aged just 17. The trial eventually collapsed – with the jury giving 5 outright acquittals and deadlocked on the remaining 7. The failed trial cost half a million pounds – the same cost as riot damage. The ruling society hoped that this would be a one-off riot – and if it wasn’t going to be, they’d make a few preparations. But they didn’t realise how much the marginalised – especially the blacks – were beginning to grow in confidence.
Finally, we also want to remember the successful escape from the Punta Carretas prison in Uruguay, when in March of 1931, the comrades Miguel Arcángel Roscigna, Gino Gatti, Andrés Vázquez Paredes, José Manuel Paz, and Fernando Malvicini (comrade of Severino Di Giovanni[1]) carried out the final phase of the escape that had been thought up to liberate the comrade Vicente Moretti and three Catalan anarchists (Jaime Tadeo Peña, Agustín García Capdevilla, Pedro Boadas Rivas, accused of being responsible for more than 100 bombing attempts in Barcelona).

In August of 1929 the comrades set up a coal yard in front of the prison in order to justify the tools they used and the earth they extracted to create a tunnel into the prison. Along the tunnel, the comrades who excavated it had also left a placard which read; “Solidarity between anarchists is not just a written word.”

The imprisoned comrades and five “common” prisoners managed to escape through that tunnel. Decades later, in 1971, that same tunnel allowed more than one hundred Uruguayan Leninist guerrillas of the Tupamaros National Liberation Army to escape from the same prison, in what apparently has been the most numerous escape recorded up to the present.

A salute to those who have flown away...

1. ed. - See Poems for Love, Loss & War; ‘Towards the Unattainable Goal’

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DAILY LIFE & HIROSHIMA: SOME NOTES

1. “Everyday almost the same routine: go to bed around 24 hrs; go to work and come back home around 20 hrs; have dinner and read a little and go to bed again. Well anyway I’m glad to have at least something to do. I am doing this job not only for the sake of earning money as you know. Let’s hope for the best: for being able to do something more useful for myself like studying some nice books and try to write something about the current international affairs.”

A page from our normal daily life devoted to un-charismatic struggles to keep our head above water.

2. Bombs dropped in Hiroshima and Nagasaki killed 100,000 within seconds.

3. The scale of killings betrays only the extent of state formation. Conversely, claims of organizing its prevention betrays the extent of the same. An elementary question: how do they mobilise so much financial, ideological and human resources to carry them out?

4. One of the questions we might ask, to start with, is: how high was the per capita income in America on the eve of war? Or per capita domestic rate of saving? Or how big was the size of the credit-bubble? Everything boils down to the endless control over the reservoir of labour of contemporary and future generations through indirect and direct taxes and profits. To be precise, crumbs that we get back as salary, wages and benefits are only a fraction of all that is taken away from us and turned against us. In other words, immense funds mobilised for national unity/security and/or development are unthinkable without our daily normal lives.

5. Our eventless drab, normal life is the other side of spectacular killings: organised by states or proto-states in the name of god, people and workers.

6. Our drab daily struggle to keep hunger at bay might take place without such killings. But such spectacular killings will not take place without our drab daily struggles.

7. Every time we shout “Hiroshima or Auschwitz never again!” and we put our magnifying glass at the root of world-history to uncover the reasons ‘that gave birth to such tragedies’, we end up preparing for the last or lost battles.

8. The roots of extraordinary events are not lost in an unbreakable chain of extraordinary events, personalities and thoughts. The roots of the spectacular events are in our ‘non-spectacular’, normal, daily lives.

8.a. The roots are, to be precise, between our hands and the plough, our hands and the assembly-line, fingers and the keyboard and trigger and the index-finger. Empires emerge and vanish into thin air because of the type of relationship that exists between us and our instrument of work. In this the biggest violence that we do unto ourselves is the root of all violences.

9. So long as large swathes of populations is engaged in existential combat i.e. tied down to and reproducing itself mainly for work, the final non-recurrence of spectacular killings can never be guaranteed.

10. It is only the freedom from this chain called ordinary, daily life determined by needs of outpumping work-pyramids i. e. the Chief and the subordinates of the thieves of our lifetime, for example competing states, firms, families, identities and managements; that will free us from the recurrence of extraordinary human tragedies.

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1. ed. - Released by ahnilal, of the Coalition Against Work and Civilization: South Asia. From an invitation to a two-day gathering in Puri, India, October 2012: “Civilization is the history of turning more and more human activities into work[,] What else is the impersonal, organized power and violence other than impersonal, organized control over our work and its products? We are against all work-pyramids operating in the name of countries, parties, families and identities. We are for self-determined human activities which are not possible without abolition of our existence as wage-workers or serfs.”
Crime
In “Criminal,” Isabelle Eberhardt’s memoir of land colonization in Algeria written around the turn of the last century, the farmer Mohammed Achouri cuts an interesting figure. A “tall thin old man with the face of an ascetic, his hard features set in an expression of constant preoccupation”, a quiet character who stands “a bit apart from the others”, he is not a likely hero. Though he stands out, and in fact his inability to fit in singles him out for downfall, his unheroic resistance fits well within the unheroic reality of the story: the French have colonized Algeria, and they force the people of Bou Achour to give their prime land to colonists, a double theft because the collective society of that region had never even had to buy and sell land among themselves or “resort to the system of inheritance.” They get mere pennies for their land, their complaints are rebuffed, and they have no choice but to work under the new landlords. At harvest time they watch the riches of their toil and their earth taken from them, but that night, the new barn burns down, and the harvest with it. Nonetheless, a suspect is arrested, nothing changes, and the power of colonialism continues its cruel exercises, unfazed.

It was not until I read the story the second time that I noticed it was Mohammed Achouri who played the instigating role in getting the other Arabs of Bou Achour to protest the low prices they were given for their land by the French colonizers. The author mentions no rousing speech on his part, or natural charisma. He simply cannot stomach the indignity, and suggests they protest. The gesture is unsuccessful, the colonial administrator is powerless to change the decision that has come down from Algiers, and many of them, including Achouri, must go to work for their new landlord. Achouri alone is described as “openly sullen.”

At the outset Mohammed Achouri had placed a great distance between himself and the Frenchman, to whose good-natured sallies he remained wholly impervious. When the barn was burned down, suspicion pointed to Mohammed Achouri[…]. They found him guilty. He was a simple, unyielding man who had been robbed and betrayed in the name of laws he did not understand. And he had directed all his hatred and rancor against the usurping colonist.

“Crime, particularly among the poor and downtrodden,” concludes Eberhardt, “is often a last gesture of liberty.”

The Human Frogs
In his poetic rant “Toward the Creative Nothing,” Renzo Novatore, an Italian individualist anarchist active from 1908 to his death in 1922, addresses another social tragedy, World War I, with much more heroic terms. He glorifies those who resisted, those “who died with stars in their eyes,” with a Nietzschean exuberance, while saving extreme contempt for his fellow proletarians who heeded the lies and marched off to war. “The human frogs knew neither how to distinguish their own enemy nor how to fight for their own ideas […] They fought against each other for their enemy.”

In Novatore’s writing, one finds a clear contempt for the masses, not out of any aristocratic notions of inherent worth, but because they have behaved despicably and idiotically, going even against their own interests to participate in their own meaningless slaughter. Novatore will not excuse anyone who is less than great, and he certainly will not romanticize them simply for belonging to a mass. His judgments are harsh, and he could be accused of insensitivity to the many complex reasons members of that mass had for going off to war, but also in the interests of sensitivity one must imagine the horror of his generation and understand that at bottom there was no good excuse for obedience to that degree. Populism only becomes a form of justification. Yet some people cite this antisocial contempt, this Nietzschean adulation of those few who do not follow the herd, to argue that the individualist anarchists were counterrevolutionary elitists, or even fascists.

Eberhardt, very much a kindred spirit, evinces a similarly antisocial attitude. She writes of the need “to be alone, to be poor in needs, to be ignored, to be an outsider who is at home everywhere, and to walk, great and by oneself, toward the conquest of the world.” She tersely dismisses “the slavery that comes of contact with others,” and it is precisely in such phrases that she can be written off as dangerously impractical. Useless.
How could solitude possibly be applied as a social program? The conclusion is that there is nothing revolutionary in hers or similar writings.

**It is precisely the hidden totalitarianism of this line of reasoning that I want to unmask.**

**Against What Does the Antisocial Direct Its Attack?**

I’ll start with the disingenuous claim of a connection between individualist anarchism and fascism. Novatore, one of Italian fascism’s most energetic opponents and earliest victims (he was shot down by police in 1922), had some bold thoughts on the matter. In talking about how socialism functioned to control the revolt of the proletariat by promising a base material equality while stifling talk of true freedom, he writes: *Because, if when the nation, if when the state, if when democratic Italy, if when bourgeois society trembled in pain and agony in the knotty and powerful hands of the “proletariat” in revolt, socialism had not basely hindered the tragic deadly hold — losing the lamps of reason in front of its wide-opened eyes — certainly fascism would never even have been born[...]* *Because fascism is the stunted and deformed creature born of the impotent love of socialism for the bourgeoisie. One of them is the father, and the other the mother.*

In fact, we see in fascism not the heroic ideal of Novatore but the very populism he attacks. In order to save the bourgeoisie, fascism makes them indistinguishable from the masses by replacing Nietzsche’s superior individual with a superior race, integrating labor unions and industry, combining socialism with nationalism, creating the perfect herd. The other arguments against individualism are rigid and insensitive precisely because they do not understand these thoughts as a process, a movement, rather than a fixed position or staked territory, as ideas are taken to be by many other thinkers. When Isabelle Eberhardt talks about nomadism and denounces the sedentary life, attacks in multiple forms the very staking of territory, how could one not guess that her thoughts would be equally nomadic? *In the writings collected in “Criminal,” one finds not a static view of society but a tension, a need to depart in order to arrive, to lose in order to find.*

*I do not know anymore[...]* *But the inner voice that drives and disturbs me, that will tomorrow push me again along the paths of life; that voice is not the wisest one in my soul, it is the spirit of agitation for which the earth is too narrow and which has not known how to find its own universe.*

Eberhardt recognizes a multiplicity of voices in her own thinking, and acknowledges that the force that sets her life in motion is also impractical. Unprogrammatic.

The parallel misogyny of both writers reflects the untenable nature of their relationship with society, with femininity standing in for passivity, nurturing, the reproduction of culture. But even more it reflects that their writings represent a spiritual quest in process, a search for peace in turmoil. *The fact that Isabelle Eberhardt was born female and socialized as a woman, but passed much of her life as a man can add credibility to the hypothesis that what they hated was femininity as a social value.* Are we to read Eberhardt, for her misogynistic writings, as a self-hating woman, or to consider that she hated those women who resigned themselves to their socially assigned roles rather than taking on the dress and customs of men and venturing to the far corners of the earth? The language of the time could not adequately express gender identities, so we cannot know if Eberhardt’s passing was a strategy or whether he was actually a trans man, but the question is an interesting one.

**The Social Assumptions of Individualism**

Beneath all the antisocial venom and harsh criticism in Renzo Novatore’s *“Toward the Creative Nothing,”* a sensitive reader will notice certain social assumptions that mirror Eberhardt’s sojourn being in some ways an ultimate search for community. Deep in a passage that begins by calling for “the liberation of the individual”, Novatore has buried a pithy couplet.

*To communalize material wealth.*

*To individualize spiritual wealth.*

Novatore devotes no time to elaborate this process of communalization; he merely takes it as a given. In other words, what for social and mass anarchists is the end goal, and what they accuse is lacking in individualist anarchism, is for Novatore just a starting point. Other indications of the communal or collective assumptions of this idea of struggle further clarify that as much as these writers posit a conflict between the individual and society, it is not a dichotomy or a choice between one and the other, and certainly not a call for annihilation and unification. Early in the text we find the following admonition: “our individual ‘crimes’ must be the fatal announcement of a great social storm.” And towards the end: “We have killed ‘duty’ so that our ardent desire for free brotherhood [sic] acquires heroic value in life.” Far from hating any notion of community or solidarity, Novatore expresses an “ardent desire for free brotherhood”. The distinction is that for society to exist free of all the lies, conventions, and hypocrises that imprison it (and it is these corruptions that Novatore spends the most of his time addressing in this text), individuals must embark on an unending process of personal or spiritual liberation simultaneous to the material.
struggle for collective liberation that will destroy the state and the bourgeoisie.

Eberhardt, for her part, shows an obvious sensitivity and compassion for the tribulations of the community in her writings about the tragedy of colonization in Bou Achiour, in her clear sympathy for their custom of sharing land without inheritance or title.

The Winged Monster
Around the same time Renzo was penning “Toward the Creative Nothing,” Franz Kafka wrote in his diary:

Anyone who cannot cope with life while he is alive needs one hand to ward off a little his despair over his fate... but with his other hand he can jot down what he sees among the ruins, for he sees different and more things than the others; after all, he is dead in his own lifetime and the real survivor.

It is worth mentioning that I’m drawing this quote from Hannah Arendt’s essay on Walter Benjamin, another person whose life was fraught with the antisocial tension.

In my mind the most beautiful image anarchists have given to the world is that of the abundance of these ruins, whether that be in Durruti’s “new world” or in Bakunin’s “creative passion.” In one missive, Isabelle Eberhardt talks about a “winged monster, come to destroy us all” and the most striking thing about the image she paints is how beautiful it is, the fantasy of destruction. And it is immediately followed by the sound of rain in the desert. On a literary level, this is a cathartic release from the tension she has built up between creation and destruction. Symbolically, it is rebirth.

A similar monster appears in Novatore’s passages on the carnage of the War, but this is “a Death without wings”. With both of these writers, values are shifting, creation and destruction are inseparable, neither death nor life are inherently good or bad. The reason Novatore’s monster is an obscene thing is not because it is Death but because it has no wings, because the manner in which it dances, the manner in which it mows down its victims, is vulgar, and because its victims themselves are unworthy of a heroic death, not having lived heroic lives.

“I’m quite aware that this way of life is dangerous,” writes Isabelle, “but the moment of danger is also the moment of hope[...] When my heart has suffered, then it has begun to live.” Renzo echoes her: “And if our ideas are dangerous, it is because we are those who love to live dangerously.”

Again and again, Eberhardt and Novatore use similar language to tease out this contradiction, this invasion of conventional moralities. Politicians of all stripes have coined another term for that winged monster, that dangerous life. They call it “adventurism.” But it goes much deeper than that.

The Control of Madness
Eberhardt: Many times on the paths of my errant life, I asked myself where I was going, and I’ve come to understand, among ordinary folk and with the nomads, that I was climbing back to the sources of life; that I was accomplishing a voyage into the depths of my humanity. Unsurprisingly, Novatore gives us a similar image: “In the bottom, we want to live the reality of sorrow; in the heights, the sorrow of the dream.”

The heights and depths that these two simultaneously inhabit are a guerrilla’s mountain hideout which the armies of sedentary morality arrayed on the plains can never penetrate. The antisocial, individualistic thoughts of these writers are not useful, not practical, not static, not reproducible, not programmatic. They are real, and they are threatening.

They say: because I am crazy, no stable state of being will hold me. Because I cannot hide my sullenness, no barn will be safe from me. Because I am shifting and crazy, no treaty or written law will pacify me. For this reason, they are a threat to the politicians of the mass movements as much as they are to the gatekeepers of the present order. Because as much as they will participate wholeheartedly in the revolution against the state and against capitalism, they will not be content with the commune. They will continue to rebel because they understand freedom as a process, as a constant renegotiation of itself and an unending attack on any definitional boundaries.

In Chiusi a Chiavi Bonanno writes how, with the triumph of the reformers, the prisons may well be replaced by mental institutions. Those who break laws may be forgiven, but those who can never follow them cannot be trusted. After all, what better definition of craziness than the absence of selfpreservation, the imperviousness to both the carrot and the stick? So conditions will improve for those who can be programmed, while those who are wholly insubmissive must be increasingly isolated.

The reason that the politicians of the mass cannot understand this antagonism between the nomadic and the sedentary is because they try to ascribe it a fixed position. And if there must be a right and a wrong, the right has to lie with the sedentary, because their programmatic existence makes possible the infrastructure and the production on which the nomads depend. So if there can only be one, it must be the ordinary folk. The nomads are marginalized, the villages with their stable families multiply and spread, the future is theirs, but they are plagued by inexplicable rebellion. Each time the rebels are cast out, to protect the social whole, which must be. That stability is scientifically proven as the base for all material existence, so what threatens it must be controlled. The administrator, a pleasant man, raised his hands in a gesture of powerlessness. “I can’t do anything. I told them in Algiers it meant the ruin of the tribe. They wouldn’t listen.”

In fact, the antagonism between the sedentary and the nomadic, between “the human frogs” and those who inhabit at once the heights and the depths, cannot be understood with fixed positions. Nomadism is relative. It defines itself in opposition to an other. Unlike
ordinary folk, the nomads do not seek to erase that which does not have right on its side. The nomads trade with the villagers, just as Novatore’s “Free Man” [sic] may fight alongside others to communalize material wealth, at the same time as they turn away from society, to seek, to explore, to plumb the depths and climb the heights, because life, like rebellion, is unending. Its contradictions outnumber any dialectical process and to be crazy is simply to feel those contradictions and act on them, without permission from society. And this maligned adventurism, and nothing else, is the moment of hope.

We will avenge them.
We will avenge them because they are our brothers!
Because dying, they have drunk the sun.
The sun of life, the sun of struggle, the sun of an Idea.

Dedicated to Mauricio Morales,[i] a year after his death.
[Alex Gorron, 2010]

[ed. – 1. Mauricio Morales was an anarchist who was killed by the premature explosion of a bomb he was carrying to the prison guards school in Santiago, Chile, May 22nd 2009. A compilation of his writings and letters concerning his life will be published in English by Elephant Editions under the title “We’re Going to Turn the Cities to Ash.”]

The banner reads; “ANARCHISTS WHO DIED IN THE STRUGGLE AGAINST CAPITAL
MAURICIO MORALES
JHONNY CARIQUEO
CLAUDIA LOPEZ
THEIR DEMOCRACY IS BUILT STAINED IN BLOOD”

“You are waiting for a revolution? So be it, mine began a long time ago! When you are ready (what endless waiting!) I do not mind riding a little together with you. When however you stop, I will continue my insane and triumphant path to paramount conquest of nothing! Every society that you build will have its limits. And outside of the limits of every society disobedient and heroic vagabonds will wander around with their wild and sacrilegious thoughts - planning even newer and more frightening outbreaks of insurrection! I will be among them. And after me, as before, there will be those who will say to their friends: “bow to yourselves rather than to gods and idols. Find what you conceal inside you and bring it to the light, let it reveal itself”. Because each one, exploring within, extracts whatever mysteriously has been buried in them, it becomes a shadow that will overshadow every form of society that can exist under the sun!”

- Renzo Novatore

“I am not nothing in the sense of emptiness, but the creative nothing, the nothing from which I myself, as a creator, create everything.”

- Max Stirner
Mental baggage-handlers, flood prevention scheme, stepping on people to get by

- Cruel nature on a wide-screen, vacuum-packed body organs of deceased domestic creature

- Bubble-wrapped digital music centre with rechargeable low-footprint batteries included, spitting out the rhymes in time to the beat

- Never going nowhere only waiting for that moment of fame, so that forced existence hasn’t been wasted

- A mark, a scratch, has been left carved in the crust plates of a galaxy planet

- Petro-chemical uniforms, second-hand or new

- We strut around like fucking zombies, guessing how to feed our hunger

- Fucking to confirm we function, this love thing probably an alien concept

- Packing in the experiences incase tomorrow never comes, with no proof that there will be any recollection

- In this afterlife these wise humans talk of a promise, some kind of God-craft, some hope that’s greater than 80 years of wiping one’s ass

- Unable to grasp what’s right here in front of the eye, disappointment submits to substances

- Freeze frame, a killer, pause with no thought, imagination dissolved into a sterile package, TV dinner, to awake too painful, lost potential

- No connection, reception fuzzy

- Static living, still-birth, walking dead

The end/fin.
We know we can’t win on our own or with the few friends we know, there’s just not enough of us, we would never be able to make any great impact. Fighting alone was always preferable to surrender, no doubt about that, but we want to see more fuses being lit in insurgent hearts... So we write.

We aren’t asking you to join us, that’s ridiculous, why should you? You don’t know who the fuck we are! You have your own boundaries and territories, your own limitations.

Maybe you’re one of the people (one of many) who doesn’t need anyone to tell them that there’s something profoundly wrong with everything that makes up modern life. Something uneasy, unhealthy, unnatural, that just won’t stop creeping in at the edges, regardless of what is put in front of us to spectate, consume or believe in.

A CONSCIOUS MINORITY

We know you’re scared, so are we, but sometimes we get brave and that happens when we get out there without the blinkers, and see our existence for what it is. Let’s be honest with each other: when so many people can’t even feel their chains, or clamour for more when they associate those chains with Freedom™, how can any such utopia as an anarchist ‘society’ take root beyond the fringe? As the overarching slave-ship we are press-ganged onto from birth then told we are somehow indebted to,

‘Society’ is the slaughter-house of our dreams and individualities. It is being part of a Mass instead of a freely-chosen family, and what we want is not conceivable in the same terms. We see no inherent value in the multitude simply because of their weight in numbers: slavery to the will of a social majority is still slavery, and far from a desirable condition for free and intimate existence.

We feel too impatient to wait ‘for the community’s health to improve’ and move as a whole towards an uprising against the global elites and local despots, we’d wait for donkey’s years, we aren’t going to sit back and wait for this or that collective to shed it’s poison so it can function.

But even when earning converts or concessions aren’t our aims, the challenge is overwhelming – so many barriers, so many pitfalls, so much inexperience to overcome with our frail human bodies.

The one thing that we know for sure is: everything must go. Destroying the State, the Industrial System and dismembering the cowardly interpersonal relationships within Society is the bare minimum that can leave us or future generations the chance to construct free, genuine lives, and this is depressingly beyond our scope in present times. But we are out for everything we can get to satisfy our passion for liberty here and now, and

beginning that pressing task, even alone, infinitely expands our vision of what can be made into flesh by our hands. We feel the only time is now, waiting is constipation... Any way why wait when we’ve already ourselves learned hard lessons in conflict and survival?

JUMPING IN FEET-FIRST

Touched by the system’s violence throughout our lives, it turned out to be a kick up the ass, sending us into a wanton whirlwind of revenge and conspiracy. Rejecting the role of the victim, lashing out, smashing the symbols, gradually building stronger capacities to shit-up the greedy capitalist dictators along with their blind devotees, opening up to grasp new possibilities and techniques.

The truth is: there seems to be really only one way to gain the confidence and that’s taking the plunge, just starting to fight no
matter what scale you start from, knowing there’s no safety net to jump in but that no less than our uncaged lives are at stake. We have found comfort and inspiration in the messages of others who are engaged in open revolt, and we know that sparks can fly and fire-up others who feel scared and gagged by oppressive societies the world over. We have discovered that despite the death-march of this civilisation, lit up with endless headlights and leering billboards, we are not spiritually dead, and that we are able to assert ourselves.

Though we feel upset and frustrated at our present limitations and sometimes stagnant situations, things do shift, if only slowly, and we can become the authors of our own movement. Each time we succeed in breaching our enemies’ fences to land a blow, whether brazen or in stealth, we win something in ourselves. Each time we take back something we’re taught could never be ours, whether sharing subversive choices with one another, intimacy with the Earth we’re part of and our wild impulse even in the heart of their empires, or just the ability to find food and shelter outside the economy’s logic, we win something in ourselves.

ESCAPING CONTROL
Outside the urban built environment there is definitely a comparative sense of emotional calm, which we must remember to take as a much-needed respite from the war in the city where we are boxed in without enough space for any healthy creature: stifled by traffic, walls, advertisements, misery, resignation, overcrowding, exploitation, security guards, cameras, cops. Not to mention the rich collaborators and other obedient servants of the commodity machine, always watching with condemning eyes those who act outside of their prescribed market exchange, as we try to become ever-more of a spanner in the works of this human-powered factory. The margins are rapidly disappearing to economic enclosure and total commercialisation: part of our war becomes struggle for the basic interconnectedness with a live habitat which could even give us a sense of what we’re fading from, give us something to fight tooth and claw to keep our own. We can observe, from the last besieged tribes and unwillingly dispossessed peasants across the world, the vital fighting force found in people who still have some more reciprocal relationship with living surroundings. Generally in the Western world most of the ground has already been lost (literally) to urban civilisation, and most of the popular opposition movements can only imagine fighting for vaguely reorganised versions of our own helplessness and degradation to the city-machine. This is why we insist on taking the struggle against modern alienation for what it is: life or death, or worse, survival drained of any meaning and dignity festering in the existential turmoil of domesticated non-life.

ARMING OUR DESIRES
We’re told this is ‘peace time’, as they choose to call it, but this is wartime to those of us distracted by struggle, those who didn’t heed the soothing blanket broadcast “It’s time to lay down your weapons”. If you feel connected to life and spirit you will always find yourself cast into a fight when in the metropolis and its world, even if it’s only keeping your head above the water with dignity and supporting your loved ones to do the same. Not everyone can handle being one of the citizens with their off-the-shelf straitjacket lifestyles.

So when we fight, with every stolen moment and every forced break from the shit we’re drowning in, we are here for ourselves. You hold on to it, when you find an empowering coping mechanism, to help deal with processing the slavery that surrounds you, unwilling to accept restrictions that we appear to have. And the chains are never too tight to keep us from rebelling, it’s how creative we are,

“I long to live among people who know there is a war on. A war against life. Against spirit. I want to live among people who don’t look down at their hands or take their eyes away from yours when you talk of struggle and of insurrection because they know in their hearts they have acquiesced, and because – maybe, just maybe - they never really hated the system. Amongst people who haven’t been bought out. Who didn’t take the pills offered because they preferred to struggle with their feeling of dis-ease than to live in the dead zone. Who don’t pretend they are still fighting when it is obvious that they are making a garden out of a battlefield. I wish to be somewhere the war is admissible.”

- Beyond Amnesty
it’s whether we choose to side with the State or just act out token gestures of polite protest, or commit to freeing ourselves (alongside others) by putting our bodies on the line in the battle to realise our dreams.

METHODS AMIDST THE MADNESS
Some of the more important skills and tools we have found to kick out some of our fears and kick-off our war for total liberation are: understanding your limitations, finding out who you can rely on, getting an in-depth knowledge of your surrounding terrain, obtaining access to diverse resources and weapons (however improvised), the ability to blend in when necessary and stay mobile, some form of media outlet and places to hide. The State always has a conspiracy... have you?

We’re in a rush to kick out all the dull, poisonous things, so we look out in our lives for what gaps in the system we can exploit – foraging, fraud, theft – not to make an idol out of illegality within the current system (more satisfying though it is), but just to help us piece together what time and skills we need for an emotional and insurrectional transformation out of this passive social state. Life is not black and white, we have and need no model for ‘purity’, but we try to find the path least damaging to our rebel pride. We couldn’t wait until we’d ‘cleansed ourselves of the system’ before we started tearing it down...

And when we cock our ears, we can hear crashing in the ghettos and echoes in the distance of others brave enough not to ‘cope’, proud enough not to kneel. These are our comrades – the ones that are trying to take this war forward, not necessarily your friends or those you know, or dress like you, or whose style you accept...

We count ourselves lucky to hold some social warriors close to us in this crisis of daily life. We see we are in this together – so we choose to be forgiving of ourselves and our similarly-scarred companions as we heal together. We remember to stockpile our ammo and basic supplies, tending our bodies with nutrition and affection, keeping our hand well in with the fight, motivated by our instinct to refute the platter proffered to us as The Best Life Ever(TM), the end of history.

Our different experiments in practical non-compliance fulfill more than we can find in navel-gazing ‘self improvement’, shrink-wrapped social scenes, or heartless political platforms, how boring! We don’t take the fun out of fight-back. Our struggle is far from compulsory radical routines and set-ups: we choose our time, our place, our terms. We follow our own inquisitive, demanding, adventure-loving spirits: there is nothing to prove to anyone else. And when the strain of our intense struggle begins to fray the edges, we have no guilt complex about stepping back to leisurely refine our aim, giving our time and attention to others we love, but it’s never long until we’re back and embarrassing the authorities by flaunting law and order in their faces once again...

OUR WEAPONS: OUR LIVES
We’re always happy to complement (in practical terms) any social explosions that seem promising and touch us: but before then, and when the dust has settled again, we’ll still be trashing and burning everything we can in the bid to spend our days as warriors rather than pawns. So instead of some official Party, some Class, some externally-validating social structure, we guess that (like our ‘radical’ critics say) this is a ‘lifestyle’ for us because it won’t be a Society. From the track-record of that template, another Society would only corrupt our sociability and individuality into more customs, conditioning and captivity (of course, free small-scale association is another matter, and seems more fitting for anarchist ideas). But the lifestyle is something real and concrete that we own, breathe oxygen into and hold in our hands, the treasure of our own insurrectionary times. But we want more, much more...

“The trouble with much of what is today called “anarchism” is the fact that its exponents are dominated by “socialised mentalities”. By this I mean an obsession with the notion that the liberation of the individual is by way of integration with “society”. Not, in this case, existing society, but an ideal, classless/stateless society that the indefinite future is supposed to bring. The distinguishing feature of this type of socialised mentality is its possession by the belief that anarchism equals anti-statism. Once the State has been eliminated, the argument runs, mankind [sic] will live in freedom. Unfortunately, this is not the case, because authority has other sources than the State. One of these is “society”. Indeed, social customs and mores, because they are not specified in legal enactments, can be more persistently oppressive than the laws of the State against which, at times, there is some measure of juridical defence. Many professed anarchists recognize the oppressiveness of the State, but are blind to that of society. Their “anarchy” therefore, consists of replacing the vertical authority of the State with the horizontal authority of society. As an anarchist-individualist I acknowledge neither the legitimacy of State control over me, nor that of an acephalous mob labeling itself “anarchist”.”

- Anarchism and the Proletarian Myth

“...They (the cops) have a helicopter, so what, we are getting away with it...”

- poster on the streets of Bristol, U.K.
DEDICATION TO THE UNDERGROUND

As we are completing this zine, the Anarchist Black Cross (A.B.C.) of Mexico forwarded a call for **two-weeks of solidarity with the fugitive Felicity Ann Ryder** (21st of February to the 7th of March 2013). On June 27th 2012 there was an unfortunate incident: an incendiary device exploded prematurely and wounded the comrade Mario ‘Tripa’ López in Mexico City, who was remanded for six months and now is under conditional release awaiting trial. At the time, police found Felicity’s passport, so she went underground to escape imprisonment. Her family have been subject to harassment back in her birth country (Australia) where police have tried to question anarchists about her history, and it seems investigators in Chile associate her with action cells there. **She has written from hiding to give solidarity to Mario, and to declare she is “proud of being an anarchist, of being an enemy of power, authority, and the state.”**

So the call for varied activities, greetings and gestures of solidarity is addressed to “[a]ll those who have firmly decided to use their time and means to fight against each institution and symbol of the gears maintaining patriarchal capitalism, oppression, domestication and the masquerade of power. [Clandestinity] implies a lot of mobility difficulties for the activities of one’s own subsistence and struggle; isolation and estrangement from loved ones and the halt of all life plans. Clandestinity (as necessity, and not as some authoritarian vanguard privilege) also requires our solidarity as it forces our comrades to be constantly on the run, a situation that little by little undermines the much-longed-for freedom. Furthermore, it’s not possible to provide the same material and emotional support as to any imprisoned persons, even if they’re behind bars. We know that wherever our comrade Felicity may be she stands firm with her convictions…”

So, we belatedly publish this zine in solidarity with the call-out. Felicity, we doubt if a copy of this will reach you where you are, but if it should then know we are by your side in the wild adventure of liberation, no matter how distant we may be in miles. We hope that no cop ever touches you, and you find deep joy and comradeship on your secret travels.

Also in that spirit, all the best to the other elusive fugitives and outlaws from all authority who are cloaked from their would-be captors, exploring a curious freedom found somewhere off maps, inbetween laws and absent from registers. Many stories have caught our imagination: **Diego Ríos; Josephine Overaker; Leopold Roc; Vassilis Palaiokostas**; and the many whose names aren’t public. **Stay free!** We hope this somehow reaches your ears, along with a warm hug, and always with a stout refusal to legitimise the judiciary’s dichotomy of ‘innocence’ and ‘guilt’. After all, there’s one thing we’re sure we’re all ‘guilty’ of: the passionate grab for a life out of chains. And everywhere that’s a crime we’re proud to call it our own.

We leave you some words from Bernard Wrangle, a clandestine-prison-escapee who made a sport of bombing army induction centres and research labs during the Vietnam war, declaring before the judge that _if society was considered innocent then any person who wasn’t guilty was leading a meaningless life..._

“The difference between a criminal and an outlaw is that while criminals frequently are victims, outlaws never are. Indeed, the first step towards becoming a true outlaw is the refusal to be victimised.

All people who live subject to other people’s laws are victims. People who break laws out of greed, frustration, or vengeance are victims. People who overturn laws in order to replace them with their own laws are victims. (I am speaking here of revolutionaries.)

We outlaws, however, live beyond the law. We don’t merely live beyond the letter of the law – many businessmen, most politicians, and all cops do that – we live beyond the spirit of the law. In a sense, then, we live beyond society. We have a common goal, that goal is to turn the tables on the nature of society. When we succeed, we raise the exhilaration content of the universe. We even raise it a little bit when we fail...”

"From under our blanket of friendship where we find warmth and tenderness we try to look with a clear heart at the cold eyes of reality to find ways of living in it and destroying it at the same time. ...As to become family living in anarchy!..."
“We are immortal
we are the sources of life
we are the lowly despicable people
we are the great wonderful beautiful
people of the world
and we are sick of it
we are utterly weary
we are done with it forever
and ever
because we are the living
and we will not be destroyed.”
- Johnny Got His Gun
sources if not already cited:
(anonymous if unlisted)

'Cultural Terrorists'
– from the ASIF Manifesto

'Cutting Some Weeds'
– from 'You Can't Blow Up a Social Relationship... But You Can Have Fun Trying!', by Bob Black

'Bristol, St Paul's'
– from '1981 & All That'

'Escape From the Punta Carretas Prison'
– letter from the publication group Sin Banderas Ni Fronteras to the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire: Imprisoned Members Cell

Articles referenced by title throughout this chapter in [square brackets] which do not appear in the previous pages appear in the other chapters of this volume.

PDFs of this chapter, other chapters of the same volume or previous volumes of Return Fire and related publications:
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