



Double-barreled pistol found with other homemade firearms in the cell of two inmates in 1984. The weapons had been made in the prison's metal workshop. They were loaded with pieces of steel and match-heads.

“What we are talking about is a new war, a new partisan war. Without front nor uniform, without army nor decisive battle.

A guerilla whose focus unfolds away from the commercial flows although plugged into them.

We're talking about a war full of latency. That's got time.

A war of position. Which is waged where we are.

In the name of no one.
In the name of our own existence,
which has no name.”

itbreaks.wordpress.com

holla back, grrrl >> dragn@riseup.net

'til it breaks



a denver anarchist
periodical

issue #1

early summer 2009

“meaningless destruction”

TOUCHDOWN KANSAS CITY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

a comment on infoshop news re: sports riots

listen dudes i've been lovin some kansas basketball since the goddamn day i was born and ESPECIALLY since a great april day in 1988 when my mom took me out to see the town completely **taken over** by EVERYONE in it (except i am sure for some idiot "jock"-hating activists and dweebs who were just too scared to come out even though you KNOW they were watching the championship on a little tv under their sheets or something) **going fucking crazy** and **hugging** each other and **breaking things** and **screaming** and **taking whatever they wanted** from the bars and the shops and **standing on some cars** and for a second **being** a little less than bare pathetic life.

it was **AWESOME** and a million miles away from pretty much every demo i've ever been in with the exception of the ones where we ran. and it's the same awesome thing everytime the jayhawks get to the final four or the finals. **i'm just saying.** trotting out the old "that's a male dominance fantasy" or "that's just an excuse to touch girls' butts" condemnation is so **banal**.

also the point is **not** that "many working class people enjoy following these sports" and that therefore sports riots are legitimate or something, but that in sports riots all the **bullshit** disappears for a second and we can't differentiate chuck 0 from my mom from a frat dude from the homeless people who are

to the spirit of marvin heemeyer

glossary of undefinable terms

insurrection: any and all means of struggle out of restraint, through the manifestation of desire as a social force and against all forms of domination.

social war: the expansion of class war to all forms of conflict against hierarchical social relations.

totality: everything that exists; or, normality.

queer: not-normal; or, war against normality.

biopower: all of the ways through which the state achieves the subjugations of bodies and the control of populations.

Rampage guts Granby



A number of the Grand County and surrounding communities are still recovering from the destruction of the Granby area. The destruction of the Granby area is still being felt in the surrounding communities.



A piece of heavy equipment, possibly a bulldozer, is seen in the foreground of the destruction. The destruction of the Granby area is still being felt in the surrounding communities.

Acquaintances describe two different sides to Heemeyer

Acquaintances describe two different sides to Heemeyer. The article discusses the various perspectives on Heemeyer's actions and the impact on the community.

Let be, what counts is the derive in the oceans. Their waves raise and drop, crush, crash, and obliterate the castaways in a vortex. But the wave is us. The wild power that springs from the being of the liberated turns into a rough sea that will avenge with a rage that only an uncontrollable element of nature can have. It will avenge for centuries of coercion, it will extinguish kingdoms of exploitation in murky abysses, it will drown in blood the ones that have be drowned and then... Then it will relish, it will relish her dead, her jailed children living again, breathing again, getting lost in incredible dizzy color formations in her moist whirling and free embrace.

Our sea is revolution, our insurgent sea is here, it always has been...

SWIM...



Instead of a Conclusion from greece

For if there is something to be won it is dignity, for if life has to be laughter and a laughter will bury them, then you have to create the conditions to laugh.

For burning souls should not comply to moulds, for we don't fit anymore within the limits of narrow fucking microcosms, for sickness lurks everywhere. We saw, we dreamt and lived feral yells, we blocked roads with barricades of craze and desire, we addressed to deaf ears numerous times, we bled with wild joy, we followed, we incarnated and created the wild dream and the experience (sometimes they don't differ from each other) of uprising, of this seductive goddess who haunts our heads for years now. Our necks that we risked, risk, and will risk... For there is nothing left to lose apart from self-respect, self-respect, which is tried, which is won and lost every hour and moment, every moment and second, with an action, with a glance, a consequence of clear and outright choice, which tries all the time to be better, more comprehensible, more dangerous... We sharpened knives that first hurt us when we judged ourselves inadequate. We extinguished our thirst with sea water a lot of times, knowing that in a few moments we would be more thirsty, sickly to some extent with an insatiable desire for clash, for revolt, for truth...

The Colorado mountain town of Granby was destroyed by a single determined person named Marvin Heemeyer on June 4, 2004. Heemeyer had a grudge against the town government and several business owners related to a situation that dated back several years. Quietly, he prepared his revenge.

For a year and a half, Heemeyer welded away in his garage, converting a bulldozer into a veritable tank with layers of steel armor and concrete. Then, on the final day, he sealed himself into the cockpit and began to drive. There wasn't a single hole or window in the cockpit. Heemeyer had installed a life support system and external cameras that were covered in several inches of bulletproof plastic and hooked up to internal monitors. Front-, rear-, and side-firing guns were mounted in the tank, and Heemeyer used these to fire at power transformers, propane tanks, and police.

Using the dozer, Heemeyer systematically demolished 13 selected buildings in town. The city hall, the home of a former judge's

widow, the concrete plant, the office of the local newspaper, a hardware store, and 8 other buildings were razed, all of which were owned by people Heemeyer had grudges against. The bulldozer also knocked out natural gas service to City Hall and the cement plant, and damaged a truck and part of a utility service center. Damages were estimated at over \$7 million.

Over 200 bullets and 3 explosives were used against the bulldozer, but the armored machine was impervious. The National Guard was called in to provide armor-piercing rounds. At that point, however, Heemeyer's rampage was nearly finished.

In the midst of destroying the hardware store, the dozer's engine started to overheat because the radiator had been damaged. Heemeyer got stuck in with one tread in the basement. He shot and killed himself with a handgun, and it took the police 12 hours to cut into the cab with an oxyacetylene cutting torch.

Heemeyer quickly became a folk legend of the mountains.

the inspiring thing about marvin heemeyer is not just that he destroyed some government buildings and businesses—this is exciting, of course, but militaries do the same thing—and it's not just that he did it all by himself. his last acts are remarkable and inspirational because they so completely shattered the normality of daily life. when certain flows of power—say, the destruction of low-income housing and building condos in their place—are so normalized that they are carried out in broad daylight, actions that reverse this flow—such as the destruction of a condo—become spectacular, deviant, and delicious.



Updates from Greece

June 24, 2009: Greek press and media strike

The entire press and media apparatus of Greece came to a standstill due to a 24h strike of press and media workers in response to the surprise shutting down of Eleftheros Typos, one of the country's oldest right-wing newspapers, and the popular City Radio, both owned by the tycoon and president of the 2004 Olympic Games, Mrs Angelopoulou. The closing down of the daily and radio station came with no previous warning and are considered to be the first major effect of the global economic crisis in the country. The industrial solidarity action that took place on the 24th and deprived the entire country of newspapers and news broadcasts on both radio, TV and the Internet is a first response to the sacking of 450 workers of the joint business. At the same time workers occupied the offices of the newspaper and the radio station.

June 29, 2009: Arson attacks against police and capital

Self-styled anarchists carried out a string of arson attacks in Athens and Piraeus on Saturday, targeting police and businesses and causing widespread damage but no injuries.

A group of around 100 youths attacked a riot police unit stationed near the offices of the main opposition party PASOK in the central Athens district of Exarchia early on Saturday, hurling petrol bombs and stones and damaging parked cars. At around the same time, 20 youths destroyed three buses parked at a bus depot in the Athens suburb of Aghios Dimitrios. Later on Saturday, at around 4.30 p.m., a homemade explosive device made with gas canisters detonated, damaging the entrance to the offices of a polling firm on central Patission Street. A similar bomb damaged the entrance to the Piraeus Chamber of Arts and Crafts when it went off about half an hour earlier. A device planted outside another polling firm in the Athens district of Ambelokipi at 1.30 p.m. failed to go off when a resident saw a candle burning next to two gas canisters and extinguished it.

July 2, 2009: Arson of Greek judge's car

Police say a small incendiary device has exploded under the parked car of a top Greek judge in Athens, causing damage to the vehicle but no injury.

Panayiotis Pikramenos, the newly appointed Council of State president, was not near the car at the time of the brazen midday attack near the court in the city center.

Anarchist groups frequently carry out nighttime arson attacks against symbols of state authority and wealth to protest government social and economic policies, but very rarely strike in broad daylight. 42 There has been no claim of responsibility.

shoplifting

shoplifters of the world, unite and take over.

shoplifters of the world, hand it over, hand it over.

- the smiths

on concealment: many successful shoplifters conceal, and that's great. but if you ask me, concealment is what security is looking for, so you're better off in the open. if you have nothing to hide, well, then you have nothing to hide. the shoplifting methods below are concealment-free.

food: get one of those reusable tote bags yuppies love. go shopping and fill it with food. anyone watching will think you're using it instead of a basket. when you get to the cashier, have a banana or something cheap to pay for. they'll think you already bought what's in the tote bag. appear casual / non-criminal. you can steal about \$100 of groceries this way.

left-hand method: keep your desired item(s) casually at your side in your left hand when you walk up to the cashier. have something cheap (small part at hardware store, for example) in your right hand, pay with a dollar bill, act distracted. if you get caught, it was an honest mistake.

outdoor shopping: take the stuff they keep outside (plants, soil, charcoal, produce). be casual, like you already own it.

receipt: at some stores with lax security, you can push a whole shopping cart right out the door. others have an employee who checks receipts. score a receipt out of the trash outside, scan it, change the date and time, print it, and "buy" whatever that person bought.

walk out: without concealing anything, just leave. you might set off the alarm. if so, keep walking, but look behind you for a security chase. magnetic tags can be postage-stamp sized and difficult to locate.

instead of an introduction

[chaos theory]

this publication is about people resorting to destruction as a response to the shitty conditions of daily life. this publication is about bodies in motion, but it resorts to theory as a response to the shitty conditions of words, language, and discourse. it intends to use theory in the way that rioters use bricks—launching it at intolerable targets. in the sphere of language, targets include the discourses of normality, whiteness, and the hetero-patriarchal family, of order and capital, as well as the political correctness, thought policing, and identity politics of the left. it intends to burn the anarchist bible along with the judeo-christian one, and to burn these words should they become dogma.

rarely do we get to ask each other what we want—in stolen moments shared with a new lover or a secret rendezvous to plot revolt. rarer still is an honest answer, for we run up against the unspeakability of our desires. ask me what i want, and i stumble to speak of a totality—i want everything that i can imagine. and as for what i cannot imagine, i want that, too. if you ask what i hate, what keeps me from getting what i want, that too is a totality – it is everything that exists. truly, i want everything, but to verbalize that might set me up for failure. my desires are unrealizable—unless, that is—unless you desire the same. shared between enough bodies, our full desires are within reach. we have but to find each other.

instead, i name this piece of the totality and you name that one, and around we go. we could spend our lives this way—naming what is fucked up, feeling shittier, never finding each other. we *are* spending our lives that way. these words are a desperate attempt to interrupt that process—to scream and break something—to locate myself and help us find one another.

what is intolerable—what keeps us always less than fully alive—is alienation produced through repetition and restraint. alienation is also called boredom, everyday life, normality. we become alienated from our own bodies through work, from our desires through consumption, from our power to actualize our desires through being under control. my inability to get out of bed is product of alienation, just like the shirt on your back, just like these words. liberals talk about tolerating difference. for us, normality is intolerable.

our potential is infinite. here resides the potentiality of storming heaven. it is only logical to destroy everything that is stopping us.

the subversive locations, more than any subculture, are wherever people are going wild, where bodies have gone out of control. wildness has two meanings: the external purism of wilderness, and the revolt of bodies fighting from within. since there is no “out there,” nothing external to the matrix of restraint—the myth of far-away wilderness only secures our restraint—when we say 'wild' and 'out of control,' we mean street parties and riots. struggles from within, viruses in the system—the only escape routes.

chaos: it is neither an end nor a means. it is a starting point—a premise. scientists' chaos theory indicates that order and chaos coexist at every point and in all systems; they are manifold; they form a threshold of potentiality. the shape of a wave is predictable until it breaks. millions of droplets of water vapor, each moving at random, form clouds with mathematical patterns. there is an order to this chaos, and a chaos in all order. scientists' chaos theory assures us it is possible to organize anarchy.

look at bangladesh - “the crowd was thinking strategically” (p10). although a riot is made up of bodies “doing being totally out of control” or whatever, it exhibits its own logic, a logic that is beyond and yet tied to the desires of its component individuals. the things that rioters do—smashing businesses, looting stores, setting cop cars on fire—are in everyone's best interest.

unveil our criminal becoming.

We do not offer 'criminal' or 'queer' as identities, nor as categories. Criminality. Queerness. These are tools for revolt against identity and category. These are our lines of flight out of all restraint. We are in conflict with all that restricts every and each desire. We are becoming whatever. Our sole commonality is our hatred for everything that exists. Held in common, such a revolt of desire can never be assimilated into the state-form.

Right-wing talking heads invoke the imagery of a 'culture war,' waged between civil society on one side and queers on the other. We reject this model of war. Our war is a social war. The nexus of domination and class society are everywhere. Yet everywhere, too, are ruptures and points of conflict. In these fissures we exist in rebellion - we queers, criminals, whatever.

Our dirty talk and our nighttime whispers comprise a secret language. Our language of thieves and lovers is foreign to this social order, yet carries the sweetest notes in the ears of rebels. This language reveals our potential for world making. Our conflict is space for our possible other-selves to blossom. By organizing our secret universe of shared plenty and collective-explosive possibility, we are building a new world of orgy, riot, and decadence.



skip all the way home. We are ever growing our informal support structures and we'll always have each other's backs. In our orgies, riots and heists, we are articulating the collectivity of and deepening these ruptures.

On criminal intimacy and world making

The ecstasy and electricity of crime is undeniable. We've felt the sweetest adrenaline rushes as we've dashed from security and blown each other on the bus. And nothing offers up the feeling of being alive more than the weight of a hammer through the facade of capital. Crime helps me get out of bed every morning.

We queers and other insurgents have developed what good folks might call a criminal intimacy. We are exploring the material and affective solidarity fostered between outlaws and rebels. In our obstruction of law, we've illegally discovered the beauty in one another. In revealing our desire to our partners in crime, we've come to know each other more intimately than legality could ever allow. In desire, we produce conflict. And in conflict with capital, we may have found an escape route from the deadening of our lives. Our gang's discourse is conflict.

The real power expressed in our crimes isn't the damage caused to our enemies or even in the various improvements of our material conditions (though we take pleasure in both). The power we express is in the empowerments and relationships we're creating. In our sex and our attack – when we pull down our masks and share our cache of bricks – we are expanding the possibilities of our affinity. In our crime, we create dynamic new relationships of criminal intimacies. In these possibilities, we are learning how we might, together, reduce this world to rubble.

We must make ourselves bodies without organs. Within each of us is contained a virtual pool of everything we are capable of becoming – our desires, affects, power, ways of acting, and infinite possibilities. To embody and activate these possibilities we must experiment with the ways our bodies act in conjunction with others. We commit crime together so that we can

bangladesh: after the factories were set on fire, the road was blockaded and the fire department couldn't come to put out the fires. who planned that? it is titillating to speculate that perhaps nobody did.

two definitions:

society: a group of people using reason and producing chaos – random plastic things and the destruction of what sustains us.

riot: a group of people going wild and producing a reasonable result – the destruction of that which destroys us and the taking back of what is ours.

and a logical argument for becoming totally out of control:

only when we all go crazy together

can we do what makes perfect sense.



welcome to the first issue of *'til it breaks*.

the theme of this issue is “meaningless destruction.” in these pages you will find bulldozer rages, ('macho?') sports riots, criminal queers, endless social war (whatever that means), daring prison escapes, poetic communiques, and cops on fire. what meanings destruction might have, what forms of destruction are meaningless, if any—these questions weave a thread throughout the following pages.

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Taking and sharing: on getting what's ours

The machinery of control has rendered our very existence illegal. We've endured the criminalization and crucifixion of our bodies, our sex, our unruly genders. Raids, witch-hunts, burning at the stake. We've occupied the space of deviants, of whores, of perverts, and abominations. This culture has rendered us criminal, and of course, in turn, we've committed our lives to crime. In the criminalization of our pleasures, we've found the pleasure to be had in crime! In being outlawed for fucking, we've discovered that we are indeed fucking outlaws!

Many blame queers for the decline of this society – we take pride in this. Some believe we intend to shred-to-bits this civilization and its moral fabric – they couldn't be more accurate. We're often described as depraved, decadent, and revolting – but oh, they ain't seen nothing yet.

Let's be explicit: We are criminal queer anarchists and this world is not and can never be enough for us. We want to annihilate bourgeois morality and make ruins of this world. We're here to destroy what is destroying us.

Let's be speaking of revolt. We are tracing the lineage of our queer criminality and charting the demise of the social order. And oh the nectar from which we drink: lesbian pirates raging the seas, queer rioters setting cop cars ablaze, sex parties amidst the decay of industrialism, bank robbers wearing pink triangles, mutual aid networks among sex workers and thieves, gangs of trannyfags bashing-the-fuck back. We've been assured that each day could be our last. As such we've chosen to live as if every day is. In turn, we promise that the existent's days are numbered.

In our revolt, we are developing a form of play. These are our experiments with autonomy, power, and force. We haven't paid for anything we're wearing and we rarely pay for food. We steal from our jobs and turn tricks to get by. We fuck in public and have never come harder. We swap tips and scams amid gossip and foreplay. We've looted the shit out of places and delight in sharing the booty. We wreck things at night and hold hands and

Criminal Intimacy

- a gang of criminal queers

Because the night belongs to lovers.

Because the night belongs to us.

- Patti Smith

On deadness

To live in this culture is to be dead, bare. Deadness is the affect and the aspiration of dominant social membership. It is the social relationship wherein life is reduced to exchange and capital. It is everywhere; in those walking the streets without ever meeting the eyes of another, in the exchanges of service work, in the aisles of department stores and the pews of church. In capital, in heteronormativity, in law, in morality – everywhere is the logic of death.

The unthinkability of our desires is reiterated over and over again. Power and control are written on our bodies. What is passion? Desire? Adventure? Play? What, but such catchy slogans for adverts. Our loves and our appetites and our very bodies are inscribed with this culture. Capital is written on our bodies. We dare not dream. How could we conceivably want more than this?

And the agents and exertions of biopower – the boots of queerbashers, the panoptical ever-present security cameras with the flashing blue lights, the sirens and guns of the police, the campaigns for gay marriage and military service, the lingering pains of monogamy, and such shapely mannequins, ad nauseum – stand everywhere erected as checkpoints guaranteeing the impossibility of anything else. Life, stripped bare, is nothing more than raw survival – banal, cold, numbing. Could it be more clear? Hetero-capitalism, this culture, this totality: It is out to destroy us.

“the crowd was thinking strategically”

bangladesh: rioting and wildcat strikes erupted in june after the murder of two garment workers by cops

As thousands of workers gathered in the morning, at 10am a group set off towards the nearby Dhaka Export Processing Zone where many garment factories are located. Police blocked their way and fierce fighting began - in the pitched battle police teargas and rubber bullets left 100 workers injured.

Other workers soon joined the protesters and informed them that work was continuing as normal at the Hamim Group factory complex. Twenty thousand workers began to march towards the complex. As the numbers of protesters in the area swelled to 50,000 the security forces were simply overwhelmed; the Dhaka District Superintendent of Police said; "An additional 400 policemen stood guard in front of the major factories. We tried our best to disperse the crowd, but they were too many and too fierce."

The workers split into smaller groups and stormed the complex at around 10.15am. They sprinkled the buildings with petrol; a sweater factory, three garment factories, two washing factories, two fabric storehouses ... over 8,000 machines, a huge quantity of readymade garments, fabrics, three buses, two pickup vans, two minibuses and one motorbike were all reduced to ashes.

The crowd was thinking strategically. Once the buildings were ablaze some workers returned to the highway and blockaded the road; consequently, **the fire services were unable to reach the blaze** for several hours until 3.30pm - by which time the buildings were burnt to the ground.

Meanwhile, groups drawn from some of the other 50,000 workers and participants roamed the area and attacked and vandalised another 50 factories and 20 vehicles. Thick black smoke could be seen across the city.



Nobody slashed their tires... at least, nobody we know of.

Something More Violent: Another confrontation between anarchists and Westboro leads to a physical confrontation. Riot police charge in and grab one anarchist, attempting to arrest him. His affinity group springs into action and successfully unarrests him. They make it safely away.

Fuck the HRC: Bash Backlers, safely out of jail, regroup to confront the central symbol of gay assimilation: the HRC. We swarm upon the theater where the \$100-ticket concert is to be held. Hundreds of HRC sponsors stand quietly in line and still more are partying in the VIP tent before the show. All of them are bombarded with, "Only one direction: trans and queer insurrection!," fliers of fun facts about the HRC, and all of the rage and fierceness a bunch of rowdy trannies and queers can muster after three days of actions and being jailed. A self-appointed representative of Assimilation steps up to speak civilly with us, only to walk away when confronted with actual rage. The show goes on.

it was not enough. we want everything.
to dance parties in the ashes of political parties,
- b a s h b a c k ! d e n v e r



overturn
normality

One Year Later: Bash Back! at the DNC

In the summer of 2008, Denver hosted the Democratic National Convention, a veritable circus of Obama-flag-wavers, Maoists, Hillary Clinton revolutionaries, outright fascists, delegates, assimilationist gays, God Hates Fags-ers, communists... oh yeah, and anarchists. While some accounts have been issued from the DNC, most have been incomplete and uninspiring, including the drab coverage of Bash Back!'s disruption of a \$100-ticket concert fundraiser for the gay assimilationist monolith the "Human Rights Campaign" (HRC). This historical piece intends to set the record "straight." [chortle]

Party Crashing: It is the eve of the conventions. Anarchists from everywhere gather in the convergence space to finalize plans for the next day's reclaim the streets. After the spokescouncil, Bash Back! calls for a breakaway and pulls together a crew to disrupt the Stonewall Democrats' dance party at the big gay club just blocks from the convergence space. We march under pink and black flags and unfurl the QUEERS & TRANNIES BASH BACK! banner when we reach the doorstep of the Stonewall Democrats' party, chanting, "STONEWALL WAS A RIOT -- NOT A POLITICAL PARTY!" and tossing fliers to the lines of people waiting outside. We imbue the phrase "party crashing" with a whole new meaning.

Reclaim the Streets: Bash Back! queer bloc marches with our banner. A queer youth who marched with us is arrested - the only arrest of the action - and we get together for jail support.

Black Bloc: Bash Backlers form a cluster within the black bloc that takes off towards downtown but is surrounded and neutralized by police. Polka dancing through cop lines is a skill we haven't yet learned. Mass arrest, charges and jail support follow.

Queer Kiss-ins: All during the DNC, the Westboro Baptist Church (the "God Hates Fags" assholes) are waving their giants signs and speaking on a megaphone. Countless confrontations occur, sometimes with liberals, other times by radical queers who make out in front of the homophobes and chant "pizza party in hell!" when they hear where depravity lands you. One queer kiss-in leads to the parking lot where Westboro parked their cars. A woman, who's apparently married to one of these assholes, is looking at our banner saying, "Trannies? Isn't that a bad word?" and "Are you really trannies?"

news from greece: cops are flammable

This past december in greece, anarchists discovered again, as if for the first time, that cops can catch fire.

Three weeks of insurrection and covert attacks rocked greece after the police murdered 15-year-old alexandros grigoropoulos,



Congratulations to the people of greece.

in a world where everything is possible but we spend our lives in forgetfulness, may we rediscover the simple and beautiful truths of life.

local solidarity actions

december 20: fort collins bank attacked

Communiqué: A Wells-Fargo bank in Fort Collins, Colorado had a window smashed last night. This action was in solidarity with the social insurrection in Greece and with immigrants and prisoners everywhere. It was also done as direct action against capitalism.

Not only is Wells-Fargo one of the major institutions of capitalism, it also invests in the Geo Group, a corporation that builds and operates ICE prisons and the u.s. prison camp at Guantanamo.

In the shattering of the bank window, we hear the voice of resistance. Give fuel to the fire!

december 20: banner drops in denver

Two banners were dropped over I-25 in the heart of the metropolis during rush hour. They read:



the same time the other Lansing kids came out from the stalls. A struggle ensued where both Dru and the tranny-basher exchanged a slew of punches. the man eventually ended up pinned to the floor of a stall with Dru on top of him bashing back! and another queer stomping him between his legs!

One hilarious statement from a friend who assisted in the brawl was, "At one point after <the tranny-phobe> was losing the fight, he yelled 'OK OK, IM SORRY! CAN WE BE FRIENDS!?' Dru replied with 'FUCK NO!', and hit him again." The fight lasted some 2-3 long minutes with the man sustaining serious facial injury and ball crushing! Bouncers eventually removed Dru, but agreed it was instigated by the queer-basher. It is believed the tranny-hater came out of the fight with a broken nose and multiple other injuries, as well as possible "popped" testicles and a majorly broken ego. Dru sustained a black eye and bruised knuckles. No one else was injured.

LET IT BE KNOWN, we are not backing down, we will not retreat! If you threaten us we will BASH BACK! If you fuck with us in the bathroom, we will make it a place where YOU no longer feel safe! Time for a taste of your own fucking medicine! Your time of power is over! We are the menace now, give us our space or we will fucking take it by ANY means necessary.

BB! Lansing supports this action of defense, and hopes it inspires all oppressed people to resist the norm and BASH BACK!



because anything can be made into ammunition.

Lansing Queers Bash Back! Against

Trans-phobe in Bathroom (November 19, 2008)

IMPORTANT NOTE: Trans-people deal with an unbelievable amount of bullshit every day from trans-phobes. So many spaces (that most everyone else takes for granted) are directly dangerous for trans-people. Bathrooms are one of the most dangerous and uncomfortable of these spaces. . .

On Wednesday November 19th a group of Lansing queers went out to the local gay club to dance and get their drink on. The night was full of cheap beer, sexxy strippers, and a super gay beat. It seemed as though the night would end as nicely as it had began. At bar close, everyone decided to hit the bathrooms before heading out the door. Two of the kids in the Lansing group were trans-guys. One decided to use the "women's" bathroom and the other chose to risk the "men's" (we'll call him Dru). Sure enough, just as he was leaving the "men's" bathroom, a large man blocked the door way.

"Excuse me," said the Lansing queer.

The man leaned down and forward and said, **"I know you're a bitch"!**

This lead to an inevitable argument, which quickly escalated. Eventually a womyn appeared in the doorway and plead that the trans-phobe was just drunk, so therefore excusable. She then pulled the man into the "women's" restroom, where Dru chased after. Here, the other Lansing queers still happened to be. :) As the argument was going on between Dru and the man's friend, the man turned to look himself in the mirror and say to his reflection, "ok, so you are about to fight a bitch." At this point, Dru flew around the womyn grabbing the phobe, slamming him up against the wall. At

**ΕΜΕΙΣ
(WE)**





**"it's a rich man's game,
no matter what they call it."**

At noon, a small group of folks dressed in pink and black, equipped with a megaphone, black flags, picket signs and an upside-down pink cross began demonstrating outside the church. The group was extremely loud and wildly offensive. The demonstration drew a majority of Mount Hope's security staff outside to watch them.

Meanwhile, with the guards pre-occupied by the distraction, over a dozen queers had put on their Sunday-best and infiltrated the church's congregation. At the signal that the guards had been lured outside, the infiltrators sprung into action.

A group stood up, declared themselves fags, and began screaming loudly. Upon hearing the loud interruption, other affinity groups went into action. A team that had been hiding under the pews in the closed-off balcony dropped a banner and pulled back the curtains to reveal "IT'S OKAY TO BE GAY! BASH BACK!". Another group threw over a thousand fliers to the entirety of the congregation. The fire alarm was pulled. Queers began making out in front of the pastor. And within a matter of minutes, everyone had evaded the guards and made their escapes.

Bash Back! operatives, still hidden among the congregation observed a person screaming that Satan had come to Mount Hope, that the end was here, that the queers were everywhere. She then began speaking tongues. The dumbfounded pastor, after regaining his composure, went on to speak of the of decadent, depraved wolves that menace his flock of sheep.

Let it be known: So long as bigots kill us in the streets, this pack of wolves will continue to BASH BACK!

w e a r e e v e r y w h e r e .

b a s h b a c k n e w s . w o r d p r e s s . c o m



**ΕΠΙΚΡΑΤΩ
(WIN)**

“bad for business”

springtime attacks in the area

february 23: car arsoned in denver

At 12:26 a.m. someone abandoned a 2006 Jeep Cherokee on the 300 block of Meade Street and set it on fire.

february 25: woman briefly escapes from police in denver

A 20-year-old Denver woman was pulled over and then taken into custody on 3 outstanding warrants. On the way to the police station, she slipped off her handcuffs and, upon arrival, fled on foot. She was caught.

february: denver home squatted for a month

Police say between Feb. 1 and March 2, four people resided in a Denver man's home on the 600 block of West First Avenue while he was away on an extended absence.

march 9: man beaten for rape in denver

A Denver man in his mid-20s was assaulted in front of his home by an acquaintance who accused him of being a rapist before punching him several times in the face and stomach and then slamming him to the concrete before fleeing on foot.

march 17: recruitment center attacked in fort collins

On the sixth anniversary of the war in Iraq, three windows of a military recruitment center were smashed with stones.

march 20: denver walgreens attacked with incendiary device

A small improvised incendiary device exploded in the alley behind Walgreens at 2000 E. Colfax Ave. at about 1:37 a.m. March 20. Police said the device consisted of a firecracker duct-taped to a milk container filled with flammable liquid. It started a small fire behind the building.

april 7: yuppie party crashed in vail

Activists from Grand Junction crashed a yuppie party in the resort town of Vail because the lamb at the party was ranched with slave labor.

april 23: denver man tries to run over a cop

A 19-year-old Denver man was driving through a school zone when he was flagged down by an officer on foot. The driver stepped on the gas and nearly hit the officer. Police pursued and arrested him.

may 13: brief escape from denver courtroom

A 22-year-old Denver man was in court for arraignment on charges of felony trespass and driving under restraint when he made an attempt to escape and “assaulted” a sheriff's deputy on the way out. Police say the suspect was chased by deputies and even the judge, who helped catch him.

may 26: arson suspected in downtown office fire

A fire in a men's bathroom on the ninth floor of a downtown office building at 910 16th St. was being investigated as an arson.

bash back!

bash back! is a trans and queer destructive force, an unnatural disaster of growing proportions. it began to form in the leadup to the democratic and republican national conventions (dnc, rnc) in 2008, when queer hooligans looking for trouble also found each other. now, one year later, there are chapters of bash back! operating in chicago, milwaukee, memphis, lansing, denver, dc, upstate new york, seattle, olympia, portland, eugene, philadelphia, baltimore, columbus, fort wayne, madison, the east bay, florida, and in every beating queer heart that won't give up and can't assimilate. a lot has happened this year. here are some juicy bits:

Bash Back! Raises Hell at Anti-Queer Mega Church (November 9, 2008)

The Mount Hope Church is a deplorable, anti-queer mega-church in Lansing, Michigan. The church works to institutionalize transphobia and homophobia through several repulsive projects including organized "ex-gay" conferences and so-called "hell houses", which depict queers, trannies and womyn who seek abortions in hell. Mt. Hope is complicit in the repression of queers in Michigan and beyond.

Bash Back! ain't down with that. And so on Sunday November 9th, about thirty radical queers from Lansing, Chicago, Memphis and Milwaukee disrupted the church's most well-attended sermon.

destroy capitalism - share

an anti-capitalist local news story from the feel-good section

Pedro Hernandez's neighbors are giving, just as he made his living, a few dollars at a time at the corner of South Sheridan Boulevard and West Kentucky Avenue in Denver.

Hernandez is in critical condition after undergoing several surgeries since he was hit by a truck. The driver swerved across two lanes of oncoming traffic before striking Hernandez, who was selling fruit from a cart on the corner.

A donated food cart stood in its place Thursday, with Hernandez's friends operating it as a makeshift fundraiser. The donation bin was filling by rush hour with drivers stopped at the corner waving bills out their windows, asking Hernandez's friends to bring the bin closer so they could contribute.

Toribio says the young family is getting by with the help of friends. Her husband's job selling fruit was their only income.

"We were living [day-to-day]," Toribio said. "Whatever he sold that day."

"We don't have nothing," she said. "Just the support of the people."



may 27: denver pizza hut robbed (probably by a former or current employee)

An unknown suspect robbed a Pizza Hut location at 880 E. Colfax Ave. at about 9:10 a.m. May 27. An employee was opening the store when the suspect entered through the front door with the keypad combo. Inside, the robber located the employee and flourished a handgun. S/he demanded the code to the safe, took the contents of the safe and fled on foot out the back door.

June 3: hundreds of tires slashed in littleton

In the early morning, someone flattened the tires of 52 cars in yuppie suburbs near Denver.

June 14: car arson at 7-eleven in denver

Police arrested a man on suspicion of arson after he set fire to a Chevy Tahoe in the parking lot of a 7-Eleven at 303 Broadway.

June 15: peruvian consulate vandalized in denver

Vandals spray-painted the entrance to the Peruvian Consulate "in solidarity with the 85 indigenous people in Peru murdered by their government while trying to protect their land."

June 28: queer graffiti in grand junction

Queer graffiti messages have been popping up downtown in this notoriously homophobic west Colorado town. Someone's been tagging "It's okay to be gay" all over the place, and posters wheatpasted around town say "Stonewall was a Riot... fuck cops."

July: 'nicotine ninja' on the loose in jefferson county

Police are looking for a robber they are calling the "nighttime nicotine ninja," who has staged over 100 robberies by breaking out glass doors of convenience stores and grabbing cartons of cigarettes. Over \$120,000 of smokes have been stolen.

July: prank vandalism calls to hotels wreak havoc (not local, but i'm lovin' it)

A rash of prank calls made to hotels around the US have caused hundreds of thousands of dollars in damage in recent months. The callers have convinced staff and guests of an emergency and to break out windows, set off fire alarms and turn on sprinkler systems.

July 8: bite taken out of deputy in el paso county

Deputies responding to a call of a disturbance in El Paso County, CO waited until the suspect returned. The deputy confronted him, and he began to fight the deputy. During the fight he bit the deputy in the arm. The deputy tasered him.

July 9: denver cop injured in car accident

A Denver police officer was treated for "serious" injuries at a hospital overnight after a car accident when an SUV cut him off.

July 10: shots fired at colorado state trooper in adams county

The driver of an SUV who refused to pull over for a state trooper fired shots at the trooper. The shots missed, and the SUV crashed into a light pole. The driver and passenger got away on foot in spite of an extensive search.

July 10: burglars rob from the rich in denver

Burglars methodically ransacked eight adjacent garages in the (super-yuppie) Country Club neighborhood while the owners were asleep. They stole a \$4,500 bicycle, two sets of golf clubs and numerous power tools, among other things.

Mayday, as the first of may is called, would be just another day, except that it carries symbolic meaning for anarchists, which makes us get down and get busy. what follows is a gleeful review of a few of the ways that anarchists spent mayday '09.

mexico: arsons and other attacks

communiqué: Last night, April 30, as a response to the call for a day of action against capitalism and in solidarity with the prisoners of social war, the following sabotages were carried out anonymously:

- In the City of Nezahualcoyotl, Mexico State: 3 Bancomer and h.s.b.c. ATMs were incinerated. 1 Bancomer bank was sabotaged with paint on its windows.
- In the Ixtapalapa borough, Mexico City: 1 Banamex ATM was burned with a molotov.
- In the Xochimileo borough, Mexico City: 2 skotia bank ATMs were incinerated. 4 luxury automobiles from a Jeep and Chrystler dealership were incinerated. 7 Telmex corporation phones were sabotaged. 6 meat markets were glued. Various churches and schools were painted.
- In the Azcapotzalco borough, Mexico City: various paintings were done against the construction of a gas station, against the police and in solidarity with prisoners.
- In Ecatepec, Mexico State: 1 window was broken and a camera destroyed at a b.b.v.a. Bank.
- In Coacalco, Mexico State: 1 luxury Toyota was incinerated.

july 2: A man who had escaped from a Colorado prison was caught in a park in Arizona when the police asked for his park permit, and then ran his ID.

a heads up...

two large chunks of prison-industrial-complex infrastructure are under construction in the Denver area:

- a huge new jail and courthouse complex in Denver between Colfax & 14th and Fox & Elati planned to have 1,500 beds.
- an ICE immigration prison privately run by GEO Group in Aurora near East 30th Avenue and Peoria Street to hold 1,100 new prisoners.

...just sayin.



Remember-- **only YOU can**
PREVENT PRISON FIRES

regional prison resistance

dispatches from the struggle of prisoners to be free in the rocky mountains and great plains region.

april 20, 2008: Florence, Colorado – a riot broke out at the Federal Penitentiary with about 200 inmates involved. Tower guards fired every round of lethal and non-lethal ammo they had, hitting seven people and killing two. It was declared the largest riot in the prison's history, and officials said disruptions have become more frequent and serious over the past several years. Sadly, the fighting was apparently between white supremacist and black inmates on Hitler's birthday, and not against the guards.

january 23, 2009: Topeka, Kansas – a County Jail guard fell 20 feet onto a stairwell when he was shoved over a second floor railing. He suffered a fractured skull, facial fractures, a blood clot on his brain, substantial bruising to the face, cracked and bruised ribs, and seven staples to close a wound in the back of his head.

january 31, 2009: Pecos, Texas – a riot broke out at the Reeves County Detention Center for the second time in two months. As many as 2,080 rioted after an inmate who needed medical attention was sent to solitary confinement instead. Prisoners took over the guards' radio communication equipment and the guards retreated from direct confrontation. Fires heavily damaged buildings I and II. It took over 12 hours to regain control of the facility. This is the second riot over medical attention in two months. The RCDC is privately run by the Florida-based GEO Group.

february 7: Pueblo, CO – an inmate of the Colorado Mental Health Institute escaped but was caught over a month later in North Carolina.

april 16: Albuquerque, New Mexico – a fight erupted after a staff member restrained an inmate at the Youth Diagnostic Development Center gymnasium during a bingo event. More than 45 of the 100 inmates were involved in the fight and 6 staff members were hospitalized.

may 6: Boise, Idaho – a guard was injured after being attacked by an inmate in a general housing unit day room at the Idaho Correctional Center.

june 11: Denver, CO - an inmate of the Denver Women's Correctional Facility won a \$1.3 million dollar lawsuit against a prison guard who had repeatedly raped her.

june 24: Golden, CO - an inmate of Colorado Correctional Center Camp George West walked out and away from the facility. Police are searching for him.

june 25: Walsenburg, CO - inmates at the Huerfano County Correctional Center were placed on a four-day lock-down after guards found three homemade weapons.

For the expansion of social war.

That the flame of insurrection spreads everywhere, that the powers that be tremble, that the world of capital explodes in front of the social uprising. War!!! against those who exploit nature to get rich, against those who kill animals, against those who murder and imprison our compañer@s, social fighters.

The virus of social control, 'swine flu' could not stop us, the virus of the insurrection against the state will expand.

These sabotages claimed:

- THE INFORMAL AND INFLAMMATORY COORDINATOR FOR SUBVERSIVE AND DECENTRALIZED ACTION

san francisco: “they had swords”

An upscale shopping area in San Francisco's financial district was disrupted on the evening of May 1 by a rampaging mob of 50-60 masked rioters.

An officer radios to his dispatcher, "I don't know what just happened, but they had swords".

Last night may have come as a surprise to some, fireworks going off at every corner, smoke hanging ominously in the humid night air, a mob marauding through 6 city blocks, projectiles flying from every hand and in every direction along the most opulent thoroughfares in the city, but a certain amount of intention and decisiveness accompanied us that night. We were elephants rampaging through the Alps, only with sledgehammers.

Distant sirens swiftly approached and the crowd scattered through downtown alleys, incurring no arrests while wreaking as much havoc as possible.

De Beers, Prada, Coach, Tumi, Wells Fargo, Longchamp, Macy's, Armani, Crate and Barrel, Montblanc, Urban Outfitters and Guess were all targeted

for all kinds of boring ass political shit, but primarily because fuck them. Exploitation is the norm of economic activity, not the exception. We see no need to reveal our laundry list of grievances and solidarity. The mission was made clear: an attack on wealth that would leave its mark.

The urge to destroy is also a destructive urge.

The face of an old tired-ass police officer appears on the nightly news, "blah blah anarchy blah blah eleventy billion to infinity dollars in damage".

The confusion of the police and the fear of the news anchors was enough justification. *"Who cares about the victim if the gesture is beautiful"*

The weight of the economy bears down on us in every aspect of our lives, as such, disruption is always appropriate. The dogma of exchange is never truly escaped, in the unemployment office, at work, even in our most sincere embraces. We have no intentions of confining confrontation to the fringes of sanctioned demonstrations, or justifying it with vulgar political diatribes.

Actions always occur within a social context. The most brilliant physicists on earth have never made a true vacuum. We are part of a limitless conflict between people and wealth, between living activity and dead objects. A bank, whether at an anti-war demonstration or on your way to a friend's apartment, is still a bank.

We see each other in passing, exchanging inconspicuous nods and nervous glances, hoping for someone to do something, anything to break the monotony of daily activity. It's nice that we're finally acquainted. This is a model for what determined crews, with a little planning and intention, can do without sacrificing inclusion. Clandestinity has its place, but to generalize a participatory violence against capital there must be more than hushed conversations.

We intend to confront economic relations in our daily lives, disrupting the exchange of commodities as often as possible. We hope you'll do the same.

Strategy 3 - *Borrow one's hand to kill. (Kill with a borrowed knife.)*

Attack using the strength of another (because of lack of strength or because you do not want to use your own strength). Trick an ally into attacking your enemy, bribe an official to turn traitor, or use the enemy's own strength against them.

Strategy 4 - *Make your enemy tire themselves out while conserving energy.*

It is an advantage to choose the time and place for battle. In this way you know when and where the battle will take place, while your enemy does not. Encourage your enemy to expend their energy in futile quests while you conserve your strength. When they are exhausted and confused, you attack with energy and purpose.

Strategy 5 - *Use the opportunity of fire to rob others. (Loot a burning house.)*

When a country is beset by internal conflicts, when disease and famine ravage the population, when corruption and crime are rampant, then it will be unable to deal with an outside threat. This is the time to attack.

Strategy 6 - *Feign an attack in the east and attack in the west.*

In any battle the element of surprise can provide an overwhelming advantage. Even when face to face with an enemy, surprise can still be employed by attacking where they least expect it. To do this you must create an expectation in the enemy's mind through the use of a feint.

6 strategies

for the social war

Every issue for the next 6 issues, we will reprint 6 strategies from the 36 strategies, which come to us from the oral folk tradition of ancient china. with a bit of creativity, many of them can be applied to nearly every situation, from guerrilla property destruction to public demonstrations to outright insurrection; thusly, anarchists will find much to interest themselves with herein. of course, there are certain strategies that may seem to never be applicable to anarchist struggle, strategies that disgust, or simply seem misguided. but this does not mean that we shouldn't remain aware of all the 36 strategies; our enemies have discarded all sense of mercy and we can expect them to do *anything* in their power to stop us.

this is **chapter 1**, called the **winning strategies**

Strategy 1 - *Deceive the sky to cross the ocean.*

Moving about in darkness and shadows, occupying isolated places, or hiding behind screens will only attract suspicious attention. to lower an enemy's guard you must act in the open, hiding your true intentions under the guise of common, everyday activities.

Strategy 2 - *Surround Wei to rescue Zhao.*

When the enemy is too strong to attack directly, then attack something they hold dear. Know that in all things they cannot be superior. Somewhere there is a gap in their armor, a weakness that can be attacked instead. You may try to attack the relatives or dear ones of the enemy to weaken them psychologically.

And somewhere, perhaps a million miles from here, a young boy floats across a sea, waiting for the next oil tanker.

milwaukee: out of the shadows, through the windows

Broken glass littered the sidewalks in the North Avenue area near Prospect and Farwell, as group of suspected anarchists left their mark in that section of Milwaukee's east side.

The vandals are accused of breaking windows late Friday night at a U.S. Bank Building, Whole Foods Market, Bruegger's Bagels, and Qdoba. Witnesses told police that a group of about 20-30 vandals dressed in black and wearing masks committed the vandalism.



YOU CAN'T VOTE AGAINST A YUPPIE TAKEOVER

While
working
people usually
see a house as a place
to live, a necessity, real
estate speculators see land as a
source of profit- buy low, run up the
price, sell high. It's no accident when work-
ing class folks and students get run out of their
neighborhood by rising rents, evictions, demoli-
tions, and heavy-handed cops. Predatory real-
tors, conniving developers, and their buddies
in the government engineer things so they can
make money by selling the neighborhood off
to yuppies. Yuppies don't want to live in your
neighborhood- they want to live in THEIR neigh-
borhood, where your neighborhood USED TO BE.

You won't get a chance to vote on how you
feel about it at the polls, though. A politician
who doesn't play the gentrification game with
rich developers won't last very long in politics.
No, if we want to keep our neighborhoods af-
fordable and livable, we'll have to take matters
into our own hands.

Here are some direct action techniques to fight gentrification:

- MAKE YUPPIES FEEL UNWELCOME
- UNDERMINE PUBLIC SURVEILLANCE
- GRAFFITI! -LITTER -VANDALISM -SQUATTING
- BEFRIEND LOCAL HOMELESS FOLKS
- RENTERS' UNIONS -COLLECTIVE LIVING
- PROTECT & MAINTAIN NEIGHBORHOOD DIVERSITY
- GET TO KNOW YOUR NEIGHBORS
- attack yuppie cars, stores, and condos
- BOYCOTT CHAINSTORES
- HOLD GREEDY/UNETHICAL REALTORS, DEVELOPERS,
& POLITICIANS PERSONALLY ACCOUNTABLE

RECLAIM THE COMMONS!
COMMUNITY GARDENS &
PEOPLE'S PARKS • COOPERATIVE
HOUSING • COMMUNITY LAND TRUSTS

More info:
Phoenix Anarchist Coalition: www.phoenixanarchist.org
Mission Yuppie Eradication Project: www.infoshop.org/myep.html
Squatting: www.squat.net
Long-term community solutions: www.practicalanarchy.org/catch.html