

Czech Republic - 492 cell / Network of Revolutionary Cells (SRB) RESPONSIBILITY CLAIM

23.01.16



Network of Revolutionary Cells (SRB) has sabotaged cars of the Øízkárna restaurant in Prague four times this year. Space for reaction of the thief Vladimír Krulec was given. He could have reacted in several different ways. For example, he could have made some calculations and realized that paying his people for work would cost him less than covering sabotage losses. He failed at these simple calculations though.

He used various tools against the SRB and other parts of the anarchistic movement. He tried to ridicule, demonize and threaten us. His threats however cause exactly what a reasonable person would expect. More resistance against his restaurant. Thief and bully who likes to make himself look like a victim in the press is giving, through this behaviour, massive amounts of energy to those who don't want to see his crimes

against the working class go unpunished. This very same energy started the second wave of the Øízkárna resistance.

This wave started by a small sabotage with the use of butyric acid. On 28th December 2015 was one dosage of this acid spilled directly in the restaurant and the second one was directed at the local kitchen. There is no doubt that the unbearable stench of this liquid caused problems and significant financial losses to Øízkárna.

Krulec did not like this. He even tried to follow the originator of this direct attack. He apparently didn't realize that some anarchists are armed to fend off attack of bastards like him. This time he got lucky. Hy stopped before the weapon was used. He might not get so lucky next time.

There is still enough energy for more attacks against capitalistic assholes like Vladimír Krulec. Event that started the second wave of the Øízkárna resistance is also a call to arms for other cells. Join the common struggle. There is common enemy and many ways of resistance. Sabotages, road blockings, hacker attack or physical confrontation with Krulec. May everybody help by what they do best.

If the common struggle lives, so does the potential for victory.
492 cell / Network of Revolutionary Cells (SRB)

revolucnibunkey.noblogs.org

PDF: ANALYSIS OF A HUNGER STRIKE NETWORK OF COMBATIVE PRISONERS (DAK) IN GREECE 2015



THE INTENSIFICATION OF THE WAR IS IN OUR HANDS
LET'S PREPARE FOR THE BATTLES THAT ARE COMING.
Network of Fighting Prisoners (DAK)

actforfree.nostate.net/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/DAK-BOOK.pdf

Hambach Forest, Germany - Security guard hits activists with his jeep

23.01.16



The activist who was hit intentionally by a jeep of RWE and subsequently was arrested yesterday, has been led today (Friday) before the custodial judge, and is now indefinitely on remand. Now more than ever: Show your solidarity, come into the forest! Information such as the address of the prisoner and how you can support him otherwise, will be published as soon as possible at the blog of the Anarchist Black Cross Rhineland.

January 22nd – We just received a message from the Hambach Forest. Early in the morning of today, RWE procured access to the area of the forest that is occupied by us, under the protection of its security service. They started to carry out grubbing operations in the area of a bridge near Morschenich.

Several activists blocked the way and initially made the RWE people leave the forest. Shortly afterwards it came to clashes between security guards and the activists. Objects such as stones, flew in both directions. Then one of the security guards of RWE cried to his colleagues: „Out the way, out the way, I'm gonna run 'em over!“, climbed into a jeep and drove high speed to the activists. These tried to dodge the car, then he weaved his way from side to side over the entire width of the road. He injured several activists.

Two security guards ran towards the activists and arrested two of them, which could be freed by a quick intervention. One activist who was too injured by the jeep, was unable to escape. He was laying on the earth and was caught by security guards, dragged onto the loading space of their jeep and kidnapped. A short time later an ambulance came into the forest. Currently we do not know more about our deported activist.

via:hambachforest.blogspot.de



Printout 2
17 - 24 January 2016

Netherland - Prison Society: An account of the 2016 New Year's Noise Demonstration Mass Arrest at Schiphol-Oost Detention Centre

19.01.16



Prison Society: An account of the 2016 New Year's Noise Demonstration Mass Arrest at Schiphol-Oost Detention Centre by Xander

Yesterday I was held hostage, formally arrested and then held in a migrant detention center by military police in the Netherlands. I was processed at the military police headquarters and dragged from holding cell to holding cell, eventually arriving to a long-term prison cell that to my surprise was nicer than most university dorm rooms I had ever visited and lived in. Standing in the cell and looking out the window, an airport draped the background of stylistically impressed fortified walls that enclosed an orderly grass square, ATM and a playground surrounded by surveillance cameras and barbed wire. This place was just a gated community or a housing estate with more fortification, guards and a life explicitly regimented to totalitarian control. These niceties do not change the fact that it is a prison, but the order and architecture of the prison saturates everything, everywhere in(modern) society—transforming and homogenizing the environments that people inhabit.

Now might be a time to start from the beginning. After just moving to the Netherlands, by chance I ran into someone who I met a year ago. That night they told

me about a New Year's Eve noise demonstration at a migrant detention center outside Schiphol airport—the Schiphol-Oost Detention Centre—that can theoretically hold migrants indefinitely with people talking about sentences of up to a year and a half for not having state approved paper work. After the noise demonstration, there would supposedly be an after party at an industrial plant turned into a squat that has existed for seventeen years. This sounded fun and less boring than the normal New Year's Eve party routine by bringing a little bit of party to the captive refugees.

Sure enough, as the story goes, I went to the meet up point, here a well-prepared legal support collective handed out information, phone number for a lawyer, and collected contract information in case something happened. This surprised me as there is always the possibility of arrest at a noise demo, but I thought it was overkill and that they were indirectly preaching the gospel of law, but I was wrong because it would prove to come in handy. Eventually three buses and an assortment of cars headed to

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Cardiff: Pete and co-defendant Acquitted of all Charges

19.01.16

January 14th 2016: A little bit of good news. We just heard that Pete Simpson and his co-defendant have been acquitted of all charges this morning, after an eight day jury trial in Cardiff Crown Court. Full report to follow.

from: Rabble

Trans Prisoner Day of Solidarity & Action / State of Emergency in France

19.01.16

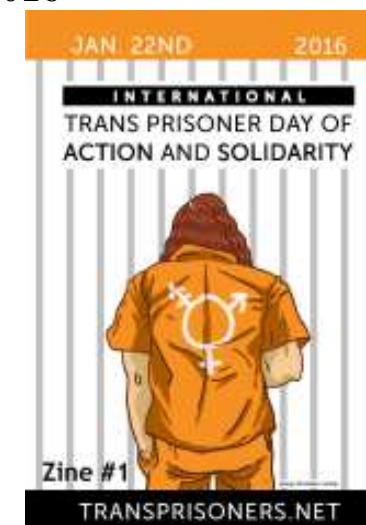
The Final Straw

Airs on WSFM-LP 103.3 in Asheville / streaming at AshevilleFM from 3am EST on January 18th, 2016, through January 24th, then podcasting at radio4all.net. Also airing this week on KOWA-LPFM in Olympia, WA, KWTF in Bodega Bay, CA, KXCF in Marshall, CA, and WCRS-LP Columbus Community Radio 98.3 and 102.1 FM. The show will later be archived at TheFinalStrawRadio.NoBlogs.Org. You can email us at thefinalstrawradio@riseup.net and you can send us mail at:

The Final Straw
c/o AshevilleFM
864 Haywood rd
Asheville, NC 28806

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Zine #1: International Trans Prisoner Day of Action and Solidarity – January 22nd 2016



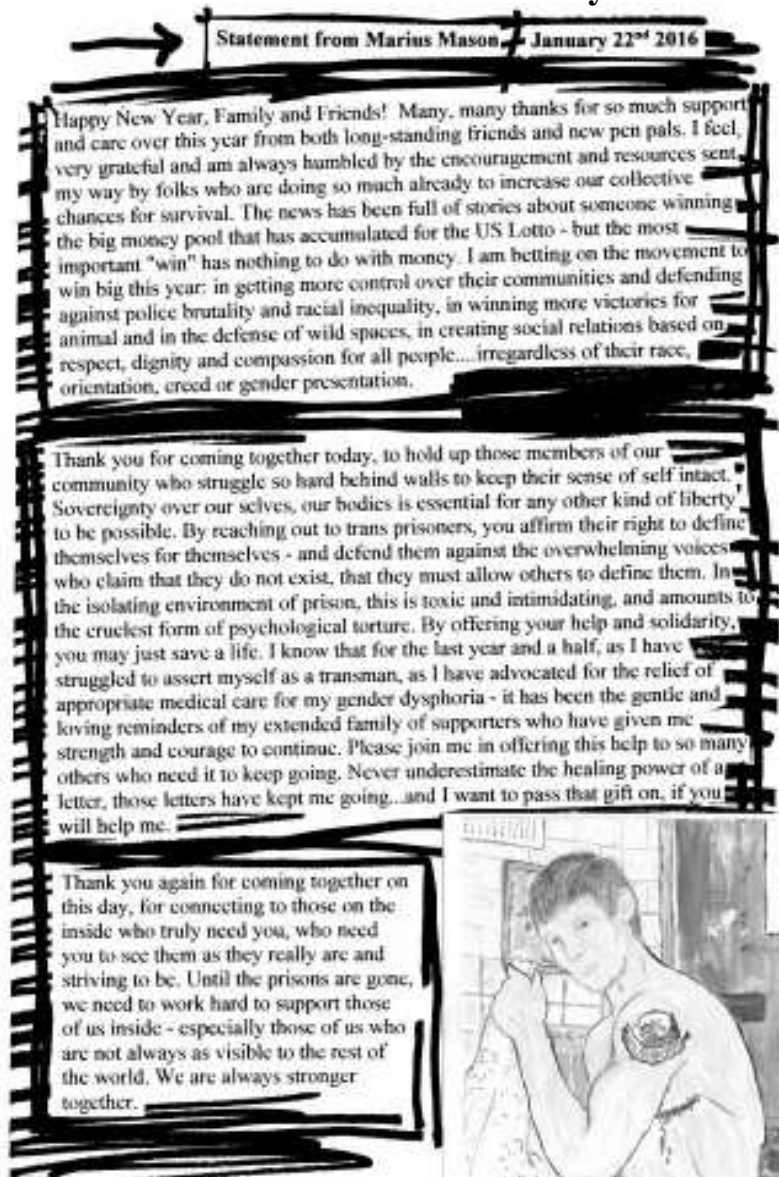
transprisoners.files.wordpress.com/
2015/11/j22ndzine_web.pdf

This week we're speaking with Gary from Kansas City about the fast approaching day of solidarity with transgender prisoners which will occur this Friday, January 22nd. In this interview we talk about Gary's past experiences with the prison system, the original call out for this day by trans prisoner Marius Mason, and the conditions that trans people generally face in prison, and the importance of focusing on this issue. For more on this day, to get ideas and to give report backs, you can visit <http://transprisoners.net/> For more on Marius Mason's case you can visit <http://supportmariusmason.org/> If you'd like to send our guest an email to get ideas on how to proceed, you can write Gary at gcwagaman@gmail.com We also feature a segment from Dissident Island Radio's mid December show of 2015 about the changed security situation in France since the Paris attacks by Daesh-affiliated militants. The host of

Dissident Island speaks with Camille, the name for anyone coming from the ZAD and speaking about experiences there. In this segment, Camille talks about the State of Emergency declared by the government of President Françoise Hollande, the suspensions of rights to publicly gather, the extension of the State of Emergency for 3 months, the challenges to folks with dual citizenship, the nighttime raids of immigrant communities and experiences of the folks at the ZAD as they enter a period of possible eviction. Camille also talks about how the ZAD at times acts as a refuge to immigrants and refugees seeking a break from state repression on a self-defended land project.

Check out the twice a month DIY radio show out of the London Action Resource Centre by visiting <http://dissidentisland.org/>

Statement from Eco-Prisoner Marius Mason – USA Jan 22nd Statement by Marius



PLEASE feel free to read at you event, print, and distribute.
Trans Prisoner Day of Action and Solidarity

A-Radio) Mediterranean 3: The self-organized refugee squat Orfanotrofeio in Thessaloniki

19.01.16



As Anarchist Radio Berlin we publish an audio by the self-organized refugee squat Orfanotrofeio in Thessaloniki.

The following audio is a recording made by activists of the self-organized refugee squat Orfanotrofeio in Thessaloniki, Greece. This material has been made available to us by our comrades at Crna Luknja, the anarchist radio show at Radio Student in Ljubljana, the capital of Slovenia.

The comrades of Orfanotrofeio tell about the conditions that led to squatting this place in Thessaloniki in the beginning of last December and about their struggle to keep the place despite of all obstacles.

Length: 5:30 min

You can find other English and Spanish language audios here.

Among our last audios you can find:

- * an interview with an activist of the Passe Livre movement in Sao Paulo, Brazil
- * Mediterranean 2: An interview with two anarchists working on the refugee topic in Slovenia
- * Northern Europe 3: An interview with two members of the new Anarchist Federation in Finland, Alusta
- * Mediterranean 1: An interview with two activists of the occupied and self-organized refugee center Notara26 in Athens, Greece
- * Northern Europe 2: An interview on the Anarchist Bookfair in Tallinn, Estonia
- * Northern Europe 1: An audio on the countercultural Musta Pispala festival in Tampere, Finland
- * Eastern Europe 5: An interview with Anarchist Black Cross Warsaw

Enjoy! And please feel free to share!

A-Radio Berlin

TEXT BY KOSTAS GOURNAS FOR THE APPELLATE TRIAL OF THE REVOLUTIONARY STRUGGLE

23.01.16

FOR THE APPELLATE TRIAL OF THE REVOLUTIONARY STRUGGLE

It is indisputable that the Revolutionary Struggle was and continues to be one of the most important armed struggle organization during the last 15 years. It has listed a solid proposition of struggle against state and capital on its record in today's era of the rampant attack of the markets, has contributed to the analysis and understanding of the capitalist crisis dominating in geopolitics and has produced top acts of resistance during the period of development illusions as well as during the memorandum recession.

On May 22nd 2015 the second degree trial for the first period of action of the R.S. (2003-2010) begins in the 5-member appellate court of the female prisons of Koridallós.

Independently of the political statement of each defendant, their militant history or the sentence in the first trial that weighs over each one, the main political stake in this second trial also is the ideological-oppressive attack of the regime against the organization and the attempt to deconstruct its political characteristics which have a clearly anti-authoritarian, anti-capitalist orientation and aim at the promotion of social revolution through armed struggle. Especially while comrades have chosen the reactivation of the organization and it remains –as stated by some of its members- active today, the timeliness of this attack takes on the characteristics of confrontation more imperatively for the regime, not with a “historical” enemy, but with a deposited threat.

Within this condition, having taken the political responsibility for my participation in the first period of action of the R.S., I come to defend the values and the historical political substance of the organization for the part I am accountable for and correspond to my choices. Just like in the first trial I will do the obvious for the projection of the collective vision of that period, as a non-negotiable part of my political morality and dignity, as a debt against the blood spilled in March 2010.

It is obvious that situations that correspond to different conditions of struggle cannot be repeated. In the first degree trial, an unprecedented political battle was given that outstripped the frame of the indictment and produced some positive procedural results.

Also a strategy was highlighted that insists that the political battles inside the courtroom can be valuable in many levels not only for those who fight these battles, but for tomorrow's fighters as well. This appellate trial will not have the same political gravity, it will, however, have the same commitment to repulse the political charges of the opponent, especially those who are integrated in the dogma which consistently aims at depoliticizing the struggle by projecting an “illegitimate” image. We are living through historical moments in Greece. Within only six years, the economic crisis has brought the biggest reclassifications of the last decades.

The multileveled crisis has destroyed the lives of hundreds of thousands of youths, proletarians, pensioners and has mortgaged the future of the children.

Those responsible for this collapse, the political and economic elite that governs and plagues the social wealth of this land, have remained untouched by a Justice that has completely identified with their interests. The discrediting of the two-party system for the first time brought to authority a government of the Left, which with many expectations took on the task to overcome this crisis. But it took them less than a month to contradict whatever hopes, continuing to accept the core of the memorandum policies and the state of emergency.

Confirming once more the historical determinism that there cannot be ruptures and reversals without the struggle of those who are at the base of the social pyramid. That only a revolutionary people can hold in their hands a truly liberating plan for their emancipation from the memorandums, dependencies, the state and capitalism.

I call every comrade and collective, the assemblies and solidarity groups in Greece and abroad who perceive the dialectic relation that exists between solidarity to an individual with a historical path and the organization Revolutionary Struggle, to contribute in the upcoming trial in any way they judge or can.

APPELLATE TRIAL FOR THE 1ST PERIOD OF ACTION OF REVOLUTIONARY STRUGGLE

Kostas Gournas

tameio.espiblogs.net

Trikala, Greece RESPONSIBILITY CLAIM 17.1.16

22.01.16



A group of comrades, on late Saturday night, attacked the nazi offices in the center of the city with paint. Without anyone realizing them, not even their snitches in the taxi stand right across the street, the comrades raided and completely changed the front of the hole the stabbers occupy.

We will not rest for a minute while this miasma is in our area. We have dug up the hatchet of war with fascists, a war that is continuous.

Anarchists from Trikala
athens.indymedia

Athens – Greece RESPONSIBILITY CLAIM

22.01.16

Let's eradicate the fascist enclaves in whichever hole we find them.

Ioannis Badanis is a founder of the national patriotic party and simultaneously has a security services company and a shop that sells equipment for soldiers and cops in Abelokipioi area. In 2013 he founded the legion of greek crusaders aiming at training and activating its members in “matters that concern Greeks”.

On Tuesday, January 19th 2016 we torched the martial art school –the athletic shooting range club-, he had opened in Zografou area. That is where he finds the space to organize new “greek legionnaires” and even dares to advertise it as such. Whether officially with fascist offices, or underground in martial arts schools, the fascists will always find us against them.

Anarchists

P.S. G.Badanis you are a target.
athens.indymedia

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It is clear that each place has its own characteristics that in a certain way define the conditions of the struggle and that the insurrectional project has to be adapted to these characteristics, but even as such the anarchist struggle does not only correspond to local outlines of struggle. On the contrary: the struggle tries to be global reality of attack against State and Capital. As such, anarchy is far away from leftist realism, that left realism which incites passivity, waiting, reformism and kills all dreams and desires for a life of quality through the speech of what is possible and what can be done based on “the reality we are living”.

Finally, we think that we should formulate our theses starting from what we are living locally – that’s why we, the group of comrades who are participating in one way or another, from the moment we started publishing this journal, tackled themes starting from what we have in front of our eyes (and this tears down the big lie that says that there is a sort of Europeanization

or European exportation existing in Mexico). But at the same time, we refuse to exchange our dreams for political realism and we believe that also contributions from comrades from other latitudes, as well as international solidarity, may never be neglected, because they are before everything else one of the bases of anarchy which is trying to destroy all kinds of limitations. We are individualists as we believe in ourselves and act in consequence, but we also share perspectives and project with many other comrades. We learn from our past and our own experiences, but also from experiences and perspectives from other latitudes which nourish us. We refuse anyway to fall into idealizations.

If comrades in Mexico have taken over on certain moments the acronyms of CCF or FAI to claim their sabotage actions, we do not think now that this has been due to a – total – lack of own analysis neither to photocopy a speech. Although we have a critique on revendication acronyms and what is commonly called “neo-nihilism”, we cannot deny that they and other comrades

have put forward, in acts, a manifestation of living anarchist internationalism, to take part in the attack against power according to their own premises and perspectives.

In the same way, nowadays there exist editorial projects in affinity with the insurrectional project that doesn’t rejoice about acronyms. Those projects try to be a link between anarchists from all over the world; but there is also the practice, inseparable from theory, to express clearly that anarchy can never be reduced to an alternative without perspectives of attack against power, and neither to a regionalist speech justified by unfounded arguments that are therefore sterile of any potentiality of real, and not fictitious, confrontation.

If we are individualists, we do not idealise anything of “our own or of abroad” and we represent nothing but ourselves. The social war is latent and our life is the authentic battlefield.

March 2015 – Mexico
Negación #6

London Anti-fascist Prisoners – uk



20.01.16

Two anti-fascist prisoners currently serving a custodial sentence in relation to a fight with the South East Alliance in London during the summer of 2014. If you would like to write to either K or D, address envelopes to one of them and send to Freedom Bookshop. They will then be forwarded on to them. Remember to include a name and address on the card/letter for the prison to accept it.

ADDRESS:
K or D,
c/o Freedom Bookshop,
Angel Alley,
84b Whitechapel High Street,
London, E1 7QX.

We at London Anti-Fascists believe history has taught us that anti-fascist action is ALWAYS self-defense. It’s in that radical tradition of confronting fascist’s and their ideas that we organise to create a space for working class organisation in order to realise a world without hunger or fear.
Solidarity!

via:londonabc

Another cop immigration van sabotaged in south london – uk

22.01.16

An alert went out on Friday morning that immigration officers had been spotted heading in the direction of Camberwell, South London. They were found with cops in a newsagents on Camberwell road. Apparently, the council had gone there to investigate alcohol licensing issues, had become ‘suspicious’ because of one of the workers didn’t speak much English, and called immigration on them. As the state agents had blocked access to the shop, one man inside was arrested for immigration offences. Meanwhile, the tyres were let down on one of their ‘racist vans’ outside. These vans are used to arrest migrants every week across London and have been previously targeted for sabotage (1, 2, 3, 4).

via:rabble.



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the detention center. We arrived in a suburban layout designed for spatial legibility and control; socially engineered to be inhospitable to life, with entry and exit choke-points for authorities to easily control the area. Nevertheless people remained undeterred to humbly show their care. Around 150 people arrive with a portable stereo, drinks, fireworks and a general disdain for prisons. From Discharge’s State Violence, State Control to Keny Arkana’s La Rage among others blaring, people began shooting fireworks, chanting and waving to people in the prison, who would yell back flicking their lights on and off. With a military police vehicle arriving and keeping its distance, we marched around the prison screaming— ‘No borders, no nations, no deportations’— we came to the parking lot where dancing, drinking, and speeches to the prisoners ensued. After standing in the parking lot for 30 minutes or so, it was not long before people started writing messages on cars and getting more aggressive towards the enormous concrete gated community style walls, complete with a wavy cut crescent edge. Eventually we go back to the bus slowly around 12:40, concerned about the safety of the undocumented migrants at the demonstration. Then right as one bus pulled out to leave more police cars arrived to block the exiting buses.

The police received reports of graffiti on cars and wanted the culprits. People kept their distance, instead of confronting the police, while a negotiating standoff in the cold took place for an hour in half. The police deployed devise tactics trying to separate the group by ‘only wanting the people who wrote on the cars’—attempting to separate the ‘good’ from the ‘bad’ protesters. This stressed people out because of the presence of undocumented migrants. People debated about the next steps to be taken, soon many would volunteer to turn themselves in as the culprits to help the undocumented people, but then the police declined, saying they will not believe them and that they wanted to ID everyone on all the buses. The police lesion told them that it was pointless and a waste of resources as many people have already left by car, among other points. Eventually, the police headed straight for the bus in the middle of the road that had been leaving when they blocked the road, it was separate from the other buses, which made it more vulnerable. However, more important was that the people without documents requested that the others do not

intervene or escalated the situation with the police if they come on the bus. The police did, beginning to chip away at our group— this was extremely uncomfortable to watch. Here they took everyone off the bus identified and took pictures of them. Then several people were arrested for not having identification and questionable legal status. The other mass of angry protesters sat and watched, because did not want them to escalate the situation with the police. Again, this was frustrating and uncomfortable and affects the moral of some people. This left people irate, some at the people who wrote on cars, but everyone at the police. The standoff continued for some hours more, until people got cold and tired



of waiting, eventually trying to walk and/or run home. This turned into a game of cat and mouse with the 20-30 police and their vehicles running around and trying to grab people stuck in this suburban mouse trap. This was great as people got to move around, warm up and watch the military police fumble over trying to chase them. There was a timeless attempt by the police to grab someone where they the slipped and fell into the mud, which created some fun, laughter and comic relief. This game continued for another 40 minutes before people really started running for it. People began getting arrested as they tried to dart down long roads. However, rumor has it some people got away. Then numbers began to slowly dwindle as the military police picked people off. Meanwhile the cold was setting in, someone tried to build a fire out of a pallet, and then a cop came over with a fire extinguisher and put it out. They were indirectly using the cold to assault us as food, water and alcohol was running out because people only expected to be at the prison for an hour in a half—then party time!

Unfortunately for us, party time came in the form of three riot police vans, three K9 units and military police with MP-5 sub-machine guns. Feelings hurt from having to run a couple blocks and slipping in the mud, they now had an overwhelming show of force to squash the noise demonstration. By around

three in the morning, they had devised their plan and started to get into position. They moved the riot vans to face the side of the buses and shined their flood lights blinding us. They formed a circle around us, while we jumped up and down blinded by flood lights trying to stay warm, German shepherds barked as police prepared to attack. I found myself in a horrible situation, one that resembled a firing squad scene I had only scene in movies, except instead of rifles pointed at us it was riot cops and police dogs. Backs up against the buses, blinded by lights and in this suburban dead, I was shocked by what I was seeing. Europe’s fascism has become more intelligent and politically acceptable over the years, so instead of a firing squad it was riot cops. They began playing some dispersal recording in Dutch and immediately people in the crowd turned into a dance party because of the rhythm in the order, which made me laugh, but people snapped out of it as they moved in swinging their batons trying to shove and grab people. Then some people ran on the bus, while other got kettled. My new friend and I jump onto the bus to escape being rustled like cattle as a cop tries to hit us into the kettle. On the bus, we sat and watched as the others got pushed in between two riot vans and surrounded by riot cops. We watched this dystopic scene continue, from this firing squad situation to the transportation of human cattle, this scene was one like I had only seen in movies about nightmares of the past and future. Against the backdrop of a prison in a socially engineered Dutch suburbia, the 40 or so people were forced between two riot vans and enclosed by police with flood lights shining on, giving it a death camp feeling, as they were force marched to the prison. People later told me in jail how at every step taken the bumper of the van was millimeters from hitting them. Watching this scene my heart dropped as I felt a deep disgust, living the sci-fi future I feared. The ambiance of the Schiphol industrial area, the prison walls and the flood lights beaming off them as they are surrounded by riot police pushing and jabbing them with shields and batons, combined with the military police in beret uniforms with MP-5 submachines guns and police scattered around the van with dogs confirmed the reality of the world that everyone wants to pretend does not exist. I find myself incapable to convey this haunting scene that was nearly taken straight out of Children of Men.

I was told it worsened as they were pushed into the prison. Stuck in between these vans and escorted through prison gates by riot

police, they resisted their confinement and abuse every step of the way. Where they were forced into outdoor cages where they would take their jackets and the police beat and manhandled them out of the cage one-by-one into prison cells, then photographed and finger printed—which some continued to resist. Meanwhile in the bus, we sat and waited, unsure of what will happen, internally I held to a fleeting hope they will realize how fucked up they are and how much resources they waste and will just let us go. It seems I will believe and hold onto anything if placed in a bad enough situations—‘they abused us enough, they made their point, now they will let us go? Right? Why wouldn’t they? This is stupid, they are fascistic assholes.’ Horrible situations makes you grasp to the crumbs they give you, you do not know what will happen, it is new, so naturally you pray start praying for bureaucratic miracles, or magic wand tricks from lawyers. Kind of pathetic, but investigating and unraveling these feelings within you might prove important to understanding ourselves, our weaknesses and could provide paths to building strength— but who knows. So while I know it is helpless, I find myself clinging to the hope that they will let us go. Instead the third and then second riot van returns so they can shine their flood lights on the bus, while military personal surrounded us watching us pee, drinking coffee and reminiscing about their barrack drama or whatever, we sat there trying to sleep and make the best out of being in a hostage situation.

We sat like this watching their coffee breaks and drive around in self-important circles until about noon January 1st. At ten o’clock, they told us some lies about how they will let us go after they see our identification and take a picture of us, but first we had to drive to the military police headquarters across the street—(ahhhh driving ourselves to jail!). Worn down, people were pissed and had many concerns about their lives—kids, dogs, work— since no one knew when this was going to end. Nevertheless, held captive by the military in a pullout, we had little choice to either comply or wait until they come into the bus and beat us out—something that many did not want. Remember, we just went to make some noise and say hello to detained migrants—people were not prepared for a hostage situation. So eventually, we complied. Entering their headquarters around noon, the two buses got processed and they gave us some bag lunches at 12:30. We sat, we sat. I needed to take a shit for eight hours and they still would not let me shit until I went in to get

processed—they used everything humanly possible to violate us and place people without proper IDs in cells.

By 3:00 they had taken my stuff, my ID and put me into a small holding cell with someone else from the bus were we sat and waited in a tight little white box, with florescent lights and a camera. My cell mate was released, then sometime later the prosecutor gave me a paper full of lies about how I resisted arrest, and they interrogated me about how they just needed to confirm my identity before they release me at nine that evening. So I sat there until I was moved to another prison, sat in another holding cell and then finally was brought to my prison cell, which to my surprise was like a university dorm room with its own bathroom. Stressed and exhausted from not sleeping all night, I found the mattress to be better than most in budget hostels or expensive universities. I had a nice green IKEA desk with shelves and a green locker. While the bathroom light did not work, it was a nice title bathroom with a toilet and



hot water shower. I found myself disorientated and confused. I looked out the window and saw a little complex with grass, designated social spaces, a playground and some type of bank logo, and there was an ATM in the center of the yard. The only way I could describe it is as a gated community with its worse features exaggerated, but features it seems people desire, want, or are taught to want in society. I was surprised to see my prison cell so closely resembling a university dorm room or cheap European apartment. Despite this surprise, I was still in prison, confined and I had no idea what these crazy people were going to do to me. In some ways I cannot believe the environment and culture of this detention center. Whoever creates, operates and accepts the presence of prisons is a hate-filled psycho—spreading an infrastructure coded some seriously unresolved issues. Inevitably anyone who works in these places will become damaged, and anyone they place there they are trying to torture with some plausible deniability. These environments are a hazard to everyone, but I am a broken record.

Eventually I feel asleep finally for an hour in a half. Then I got taken out of the cell to another holding room, so they could take me to another room to take finger prints. Then back to my cell again were I waited to see if they would really release me at nine, which they did not. But they started releasing me and five other people around 10:45. I was so happy, because the institutional culture of the prison is beyond fucked up—capturing people in their maze of rooms, procedures and orders. I eventually got dropped off at the airport and a kind person waited for us and arranged a ride back to our lives. The state expelled tons of resources to abuse us, because messages were written on a couple cars at the prison, and later the media would describe the demonstration as violent—which is laughable. However, more surprising is the deep relationship and affinity I felt and saw between the prison and out-side the prison. The way the prison is just a more intense totalitarian replica of what already happens outside it—the same economic, political and social functions are taking place with the same architecture and relationships. These urban, suburban architectures and the science of population control have become increasingly more intelligent over time and embody the progress demanded by politicians. This progress appears more than ever to perfect the model of the prison to the entirety of society, to perfect a productive order and managed at the expense of the prisoners, who embrace these structures. This show of state force has reminded me the importance of noise demonstrations and graffiti—the backbones of any peaceful demonstrations—the things I take for granted. Caring for others with small symbolic actions, like partying, writing messages, and waving to prisoners are meaningful and can trigger a hostage taking situation where you risk bleeding and shitting on yourself. Uncomfortable, but how does one confront nightmares the state creates? These institutions are justified with notions of safety, order and so on, but they systematically threaten everyone, making anyone a prisoner who exercises even a small attempt at freedom. This is nothing new. People abide and give power to an order that is deranged that seeks to tamper with and consume all life on the planet, but as long as it does not directly harm them in an unexpected way, or if scientists have not confirmed the measurements of these damages, then the train keeps moving unquestioned.

Xander
received by actforfree

‘Communique 1’ from the Anti Fascist Revolutionary Front

19.01.16

Migrants assaulted, refugees’ houses burned, attacks on social revolutionaries, anti-semitic attacks, Muslims (And ex-Muslims) having to fear when an attack is coming, racist murders by police and fascists; increased presence of fascists in the mainstream political arena, calls to “gas” and “shoot” migrants and non-white people, Daesh waging their fascist war, Golden Dawn patrolling the streets looking for migrants and social revolutionaries. This heinous cocktail of authority resulting from the ever increasing crisis that is capitalism is growing, this heinous cocktail is a declaration of war.

Liberal and civil responses to this declaration have failed. We are responding to this fascist threat and the liberal and civil failures to combat it with a new assault. The rise of fascism is not some unexplainable phenomenon born out of political and social anomaly for fascism is the hammer of capitalism in a time of crisis. This is history on repeat. In this context we must see our combatant efforts against the fascists as a blow to capitalist efforts to sustain itself. As social revolutionaries we see ourselves in a revolutionary context, a context to overthrow the existing order and all that sustains it.

Never in decades have fascists been as strong as they are now with states and the media handing them a veritable mandate to rampage whilst the state grows stronger.

No longer will they have a free hand to attack social revolutionaries, migrants, LGBT+ people or anyone else the existing social order deems to be a threat to its stability and existence. We will respond to these threats and attacks, like for like and when necessary with absolute ferocity.

We are in this for the long war, we are ready to strike against the fascists and their sponsors. We will hit where it hurts and we will be waiting to strike when the fascist enemies of social revolution least expect it. A gunshot, an explosive device, an incendiary; a knife, a bat. It will come from hidden corners, the dark, the fascists will not know where it is coming from and where and when it will happen next. They want a war and we will give it to them.

Negación magazine – Mexico

19.01.16



On anarchist internationalism

As other comrades put it well: we anarchists are internationalists until we have destroyed nations. Even if the first step is to not recognise nor accept them, their destruction is part of the project of destruction of the State.

Anarchy has always stood on an internationalist position. We are well aware that we should take our local context into account, but internationalism is an inseparable characteristic of the thought which tries to annihilate any sort of State and authority, opposes all form of progress and forges a life attitude in revolt against the whole existent.

The exchange of ideas and thoughts between comrades on different latitudes on the planet has been fundamental for the building of an internationalist anarchist perspective which rejects the limitations of borders and ethnicities, for example through spreading the fights comrades are waging in other contexts. Direct action and sabotage have also allowed, starting from practice itself, to forge international links between anarchists from one place or another. That goes as well for the punctual and personal support between comrades of different places, a support which manifests itself in the struggle and the common projects which are being built day after day. Translations of communiqués, dialogues between comrades, solidarity actions, pamphlets to spread the stories of comrades, support to different projects, journals for exchange of ideas, thoughts and critiques, sabotage, support to comrades

We must strike at their core, avoiding harming innocent persons. We must hit them where it hurts in their sponsors, leaders, prominent personalities and spokespeople and infrastructure.

We invite all existing armed cells and individuals together with future insurgents to join this war, to become part of the Anti Fascist Revolutionary Front project. Act

who are on the run, weaving fraternal relations between comrades are some examples of the way in which the movement has put into practice the internationalism that characterizes it.

From the movement in solidarity with Sacco and Vanzetti when sabotage were realized, amongst others, by the anarchist circles close to the journal Culmine to the sabotage actions in solidarity with the hunger strikes of the Greek comrades, from the coordination and support between comrades of the United States and Mexico to organize and propagate the insurrectional upheavals of 1910 – including the support to comrades on the run or in prison – to pamphlets in solidarity with the comrades of the 5E-M in Mexico, anarchism has showed clearly that there exist no borders for solidarity and coordination, that is to say, for the struggle itself. From comrades in Norway or Finland, countries where social pacification is strongly spread to comrades in Turkey, Syria or the Arab countries which are since years finding them-selves in a logic of all out war, we anarchists are not going to create social or ethnic categorizations, neither are we going to reproduce those categorizations that the capitalist system has created to divide. We are not going to treat comrades as petit bourgeois due to the fact that by they are born in a place different than ours, just as we are not going to discriminate (“positively” moreover!) others who are born in much more catastrophic and rotten places than where we are living.

alone or find people you know and trust, form a cell and strike. In the coming weeks we will release more material to aid you in waging war.

Let the insurgency begin.

Revolutionary solidarity & greetings,
Anti Fascist Revolutionary Front

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