

CLEVELAND ANARCHIST BLACK CROSS

IN HARMONY salutation and embrace intense homage Existential
homage WITH ARE FAMILIES

• IN PELICAN BAY & CORCAN extermination camps

Slaughterhouse To destroy all cages **Rising Up in the Shadow of Death!**

THE GIST! THE INFERENCE! THE ESSENCE!

In order to survive here, we have to fight the visible and invisible limits of our existence, from the obvious barbarity of prison itself to the notorious punitive power it has over us, which attempts to completely submit us.

One fine morning, the faithful lackey, who has hitherto identified completely with his master, leaps on his oppressor and slits his throat.

Until the end...

"We will shout: grab the axes! We will strike mercilessly the authorities without sparing our blows since they do not either. We will vanish them from the squares when their gang of dogs dares to show up there. We will vanish them from the cobbled streets of the countryside and the avenues of the capital. We will vanish them from the villages. Remember that when this happens, whoever is not with us, will be against us, an enemy. And we will use every method in order to exterminate an enemy"

We have drawn the path of refusal, our refusal and we go along against the society of executioners, and the warmth and carefree nature that is promised with a law-abiding life, **because we have learned to look forward and never lick where we spit.**

We should vanish politicians, judges, journalists
We should annihilate cops, fascists, people-guards, bosses
We should attack well-respected citizens, snitches, sexists, animal torturers

is the noose on the neck of every authoritarian
A path of constant and continuous attack

obliged to never accept the role of the hunted but only that of the attacker
An attacker in society
An attacker on the run

And I remain an attacker in prison as well

to annihilate us, what is being persecuted
is not a philosophy that is petrified in history, because ideas without
practice are not dangerous;

call to combat the lethargy of words, to not sink into
the decidedness of the devoted and obedient sheep; this is a call to heed
instinct, for the resurgence of convictions in immense forms, that every
blow may strengthen the temper of rage and the undying rebellious will of
which flesh and fire are made.

the irreducible enemies of power, mark my little wink of complicity.

May the brothers and sisters who fly free know that they are not
forgotten, may their wings carry them far from their cages. Courage,
Comrades!

onward I cry

The real terrorist is the one who incarcerates and drops bombs, not those
who fight against them!

Ever of the party of those who, crushed by a leaden sky, choose to bring
the tempest!

Ever more lucid! Ever more furious! Always with head held high! Always
with rage!

WE ARE NOT SLAVES, WE ARE DYNAMITE

getting to know people under crisis is the best way to learn them.
crisis situations show up their weakness and strength. they outline our
humanity in vivid detail. if there is any basis for a belief in the
universality of humanity then we will find it in the struggle against the
enemy of all humankind."
george jackson

father, i am a criminal. fear not to relay my crime. the crime is loving the forsaken. only silence is
shame."

Bartolomeo Vanzetti

*By not engaging in mass organising and delivering **war** to the oppressors, we
become Anarchists in name only - Kuwasi Balagoon, Black Liberation Army*

political prisoner

WE SHALL HAVE OUR FREEDOM, OR WE WILL LEVEL THE EARTH IN OUR ATTEMPTS TO GAIN IT!!!
lorenzo komboa Ervin

While there is a lower class I am in it, while there is a criminal element I am of it, while there is a soul in prison I am not free

WE do not want nor will we permit that such institutions continue, it is for this that we believe strongly that they have to burn, and burn together with those that let it continue.

Everything is paid back, and these people that have been in charge for many years of cutting off experiences, modifying our lives of pleasure, and killing our freedom, they have to pay. And it can be by the same form or a worse form than that which is suffered within the prisons, so that they walk in the same shoes of those that are prisoners in this system of death.

However more, they have to burn, not only with the fire that we throw from our hands, but also from the fire that each one of us can create.

Here there is a lot of fire and a lot of dynamite, there are only lacking the hands that have the courage to use them. And outside there are many things that have to be destroyed.

Until it all burns down!

To blood and fire it will fall, that which blood and fire sustains!

Never passive! Rebel, now and forever..."

understands that the collective institutions of white-supremacy, patriarchy and capitalism have been at the root of our people's oppression. We also understand that without community control and without the power to determine our own lives, we will continue to fall victim to genocide.

"But now with the living conditions deteriorating, and with

the sure knowledge that we are slated for destruction,

we have been transformed into an implacable army

of liberation."

-George Jackson

empty existence subject to the control of a System of domination that enslaves and feeds on our lives, and whose best weapons against dissent are the prisons charged with sowing fear among those who break the law and clash with order.

Prison is one of the System's strongest pillars. It was made for those who don't submit, for those who—consciously or not—exemplify the misery created by the System.

we are immersed in an open war, in which repression is no more than the System's response to any attack on its foundations. It's an attempt to restrain us, and that's why we should always assume a position of conflict, and keep fighting

May your cries never be silenced, nor your rebel hearts forgotten.

My deepest scorn and hatred for our executioners. It's not going to be easy for them to defeat us

Today's Quote: "We did not go out of our country to kill them. They came to kill us and got killed themselves." - Sitting Bull

They will always beat us down. We will always get back up

on the barricades that divide the world, face to face with those who promote and benefit from that destruction

And if they beat us down, we will not budge. We will simply get back up.

Against the violence of the state forces against its prisons and other structures of domination, war without quarter, WITHOUT ANY COMPLEXES.

Any time something is written against me, I not only share the sentiment but feel I could do the job far better myself. Perhaps I should advise would-be enemies to send me their grievances beforehand, with full assurance that they will receive my every aid and support. I have even secretly longed to write, under a pen name, a merciless tirade against myself."--- **Jorge Luis Borges**, (autobiographical essay, 1970).

in a position of war because they want to reclaim their lives

Let us, we as well, attack everything which is locking us up, exploiting us and oppressing us!

Nothing is over, everything continues

I am carrying all my hatred and contempt for power, its laws, its authority, its society, and I have no room for guilt or fear of punishment."-**Diego Rios**

not forgetting the countless warriors imprisoned around the world

WARRIOR, NEVER MARTYR, DEMANDS VENGEANCE FROM EVERY ANARCHIST HEART
IN THE STREET FLOUTING AUTHORITY

All our contempt towards those who screen old wives tales, with the clear intention of destroying the life of one person and furthermore, this is the ultimate end of repression, trying to dissolve all the interlocked social relations

Where there is struggle there is repression!

Where there is repression there is solidarity!

LET'S TURN OUR LIVES INTO PROPAGANDA BY THE DEED!!!

HUG TO ALL! ACE OF HEART! A HUG FULL OF STRENGTH! AFFECTION!

