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THE FEEDING OF THE FIVE THOUSAND

Isy Morgenmuffel

Five loaves, two fishes, 5000 hungry anarchists... OK, it had more to do with sound planning, teamwork and a sense of humour than any supernatural powers, but at times cooking for the anti-G8 mobilisation still felt like a bloody miracle.

Finding supplies for our central food store, sorting out enough money upfront for these supplies (as well as not being out-of-pocket afterwards), communicating amongst ourselves and actually cooking all day for hordes of hungry people was a huge and daunting task – but somehow, it worked out. And at a deeper level, the kitchens weren't just about infrastructure or logistics; they were an integral part of our politics. If we're serious about self-organisation and autonomy, washing spuds is as good a place to start as any. This is the Anarchist Teapot's story of how we did it...

With thanks to: Kaos Café (London) cooking at the Glasgow convergence; Café Clandestino (Brighton) cooking in Edinburgh; Kokkerelen (Belgium/'Lowlands' barrio); the Irish barrio kitchens; the Scottish Healands kitchen; the kitchens from the social centres in Bradford (1in12) and Leeds (Common Place, with some Sheffield people too); Nottingham's Veggies; Why don't you? from Newcastle; the kitchens from Lancaster, Bristol, and Oxford; the Queer barrio cooks; the Purple Penguin bakery; and of course the Dutch Rampenplan with whom we formed the Rampenpot, or Anarchist Plan.



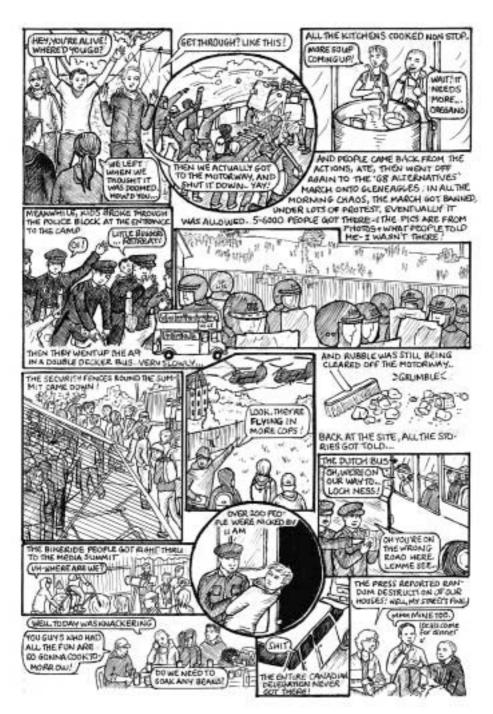
















nearly as useful as gaffatape...
the SHOPPING
TROLLEY THE MANY USES OF THE HUMBLE SHOPPING TROLLEY ... TRANSPORT FOR KITCHENS AMYTHING AMYUMH E VEG WASH OI : GET THE SPUDS INSTANT BARRICA WE MAKE RE CYCLING, JA? PARBEQUE "A kingdom for a trolley (potom bott croppeded off)