DERANGED

Who am I?...

I am an exile, that is, I am free; today that can only exist outside society, the nation and the family, curved under shameful servitude! What do I care about armies, flags, governments and police! I pass the border like a smuggler. I do not possess houses or land for which I must pay taxes. Far from me kings gravely rise to thrones and come down like shameful rogues; and inside I laugh at this phantasmagory. I run away from churches as if they were the gates of hell. Legal codes are not for me; I am an outlaw, and prefer that to being *protected* by the law. I am a vagabond, and above all: I am proud of it. Neither master nor slave: the strong are stronger alone.



Internationalism

Solidarity

Social space

Fires in Greece

No Justice, no Peace

What's going on in Germany?

Lecce, declarations to the court

Drugs?

Prison, abolish or destroy?

Revolt

Sabotage

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