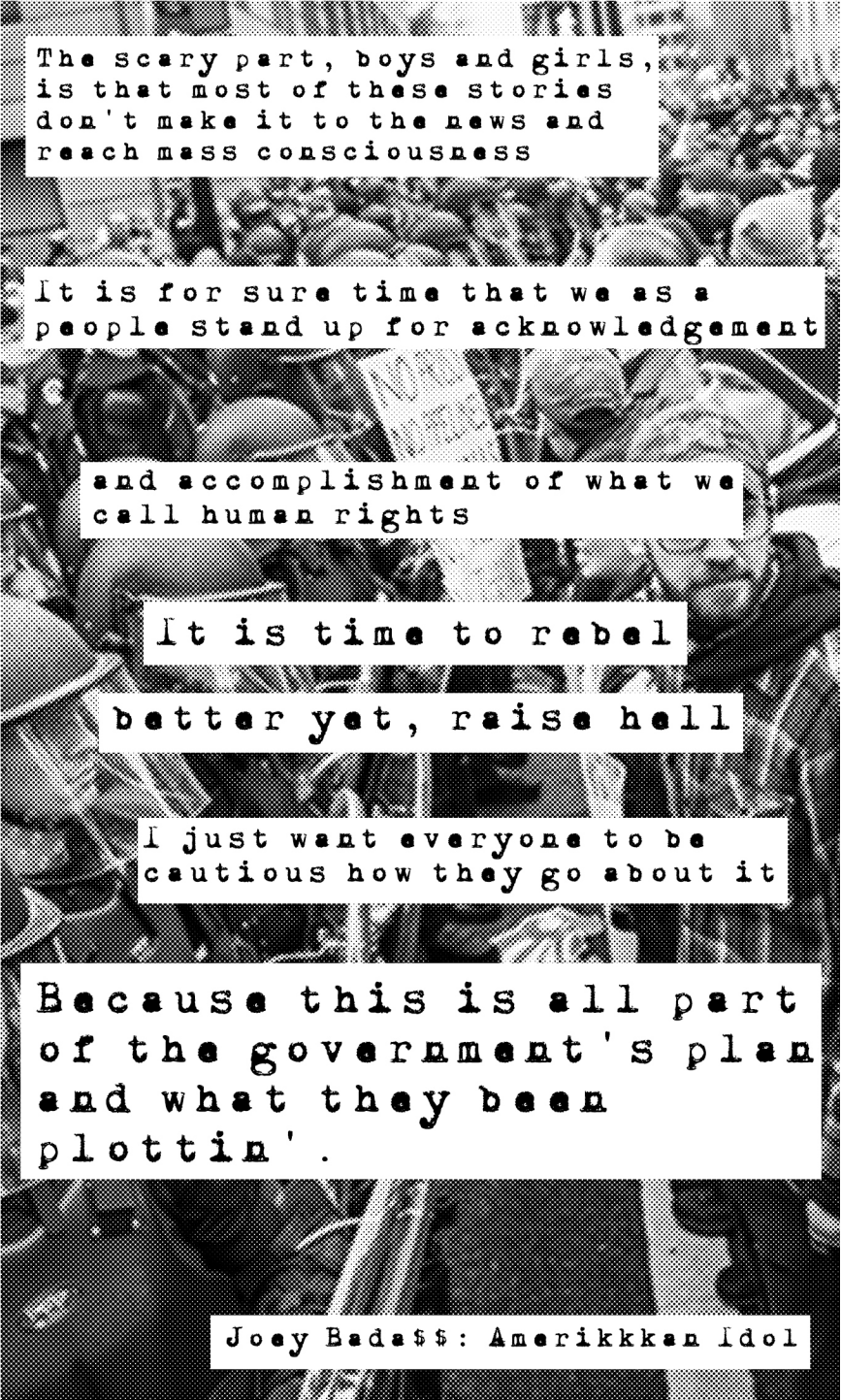


AN UNPRESIDENTED CASE



musings from Ll2



The scary part, boys and girls,
is that most of these stories
don't make it to the news and
reach mass consciousness

It is for sure time that we as a
people stand up for acknowledgement

and accomplishment of what we
call human rights

It is time to rebel

better yet, raise hell

I just want everyone to be
cautious how they go about it

Because this is all part
of the government's plan
and what they been
plottin'.

Joey Bada\$\$: Amerikkkan Idol

Further info & aid:

<https://www.generosity.com/fundraising/L12-inauguration-day-legal-defence-fundraiser>

<http://dclegalposse.org>

<http://www.disruptj20.org>

Some of our comrades:

<https://tiltedscalescollective.org>

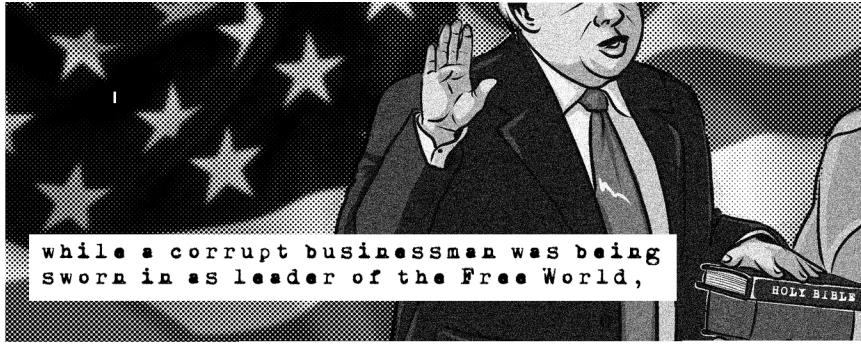
<https://macc.nyc/blog>

<https://www.nlg.org>

<https://sub.media>

<https://itsgoingdown.org>

<https://crimethinc.com>



while a corrupt businessman was being sworn in as leader of the Free World,



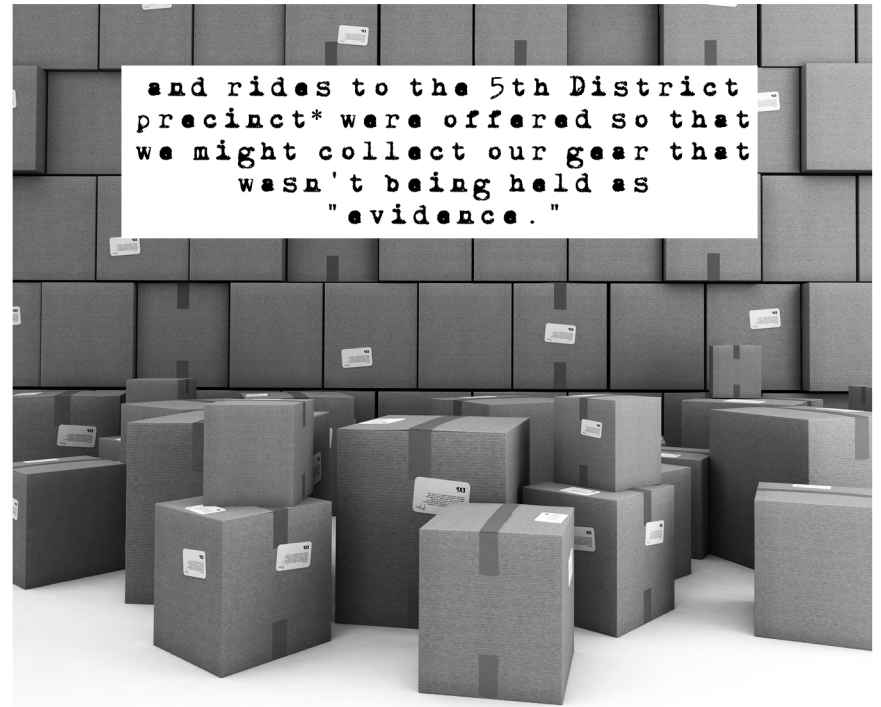
and after a playhouse Nazi had been punched in the face,



over 200 citizens were brutalized, stripped of their gear, zip-tied, and loaded into vans.



cigarettes and shoelaces were passed around,



and rides to the 5th District precinct* were offered so that we might collect our gear that wasn't being held as "evidence."

*Here's the # if you'd like to call and request the release of our stuff:
202.698.0150

by the cages,

Where's my
Soros check?

HA HA

walls,

or guards placed
before us.

POLICE

The next day - after an
all-night marathon of shuffling
between vans and cells,

a slim diet of
bologna sandwiches,

and little sense of
what was to become
of us - we were let
loose into the
world.

Outside the courthouse waited
something beautiful.

An orchestra of
activists embraced us.



Food Not Bombs fed us.



We were comforted by legal
and medical volunteers,

There was a moment when a wave rushed over me inside the jailhouse hosting sweaty activists, legal observers, medics, and journalists. Looking around, I saw the revolution.

It illustrated itself in the mental and emotional support that defied such bleak times. It was seasoned with the smell of chemical weapons and flash-bang grenades, which complimented the shackles we wore with pride.

solidarity forever
solidarity forever ♪
♪
solidarity forever
for the union ♪
makes us strong!



It resounded in solidarity as we sang so loudly that, through an open window, the chant and drum of our rugged band found its way to the ears of dedicated lawyers on the outside. Until that point, we were considered missing; abducted off the street...

Through that window they took our names, they shared our story, and we knew in that moment that our freedom was not defined...

We've been well taken care of by our comrades, both at home and by those busy abroad. Despite the sloppy handling of the legal system, we're becoming more confident that our cases will be dropped as we broaden our connections and our narrative. If anything, this series of unfortunate events has forced us to become more creative in the ways by which we organize.

Through benefit shows, late night venting, words of encouragement, and songs of change, we're looking forward with the knowledge and confidence that we are not alone in this struggle.

Our gratitude goes out to the many diligent and tireless legal aid volunteers, attorneys, friends, family, and community members that have supported us this far into what's been named an "unprecedented case."

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

The National Lawyers Guild
The Dead City Legal Posse
#DisruptJ20
Food Not Bombs



Before a million pussy hats took to the streets,