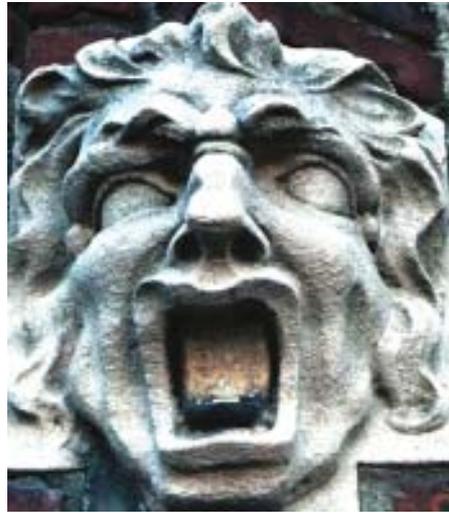


Repression is everywhere. The capacity to fight it is within all of us!



From the suburbs of Paris to the pueblos of Mexico, from Uzbekistan to Nigeria, from Val Suza to Palestine, people all over the world are fighting for their land and their lives, without half measures.

Millions of others, those long evicted and forever excluded from the golden citadel of capital, face the choice of permanent enclosure in soulless camps, blowing themselves up or escaping to swell the hordes of rootless wanderers to become foreigners and outsiders everywhere, complementing the mythical ‘terrorists’ as the demon of our times.

Then there are those in the comfort zones who choose not to conform or collaborate and refuse this world of infamy and exploitation. They have no illusions about a system where elected representatives of the people regulate a passionless world in which global plunder, ecological devastation and the interests of the great corporations are defended through State terror and genocide, and where millions of miserable people are content to lend a hand to this project of death in exchange for a weekly wage. For those who don’t agree, the very fact of being beyond and against the democratic illusion makes us outlaws in a system that demands conformity and participation in order to persist.

In some parts of Europe and north America, in fact, there are individuals who, with the spirit of freedom and *another* world in their hearts, don’t require the alibi of ‘the masses’ or the big demo in order to act against what offends their dignity and sears their soul with pain. Refusing neurosis and self annihilation they decide then act with strength and joy in solidarity with all those who have not bowed their heads or turned their backs. With the will to live, rebel blood surging in their veins. Their dream is the end of uniformity and obedience, a playful complicity of egos unchained. Armed with hacksaws, spanners, glue, paint, matches, the theory is in the action: look, it’s easy, you can do it too. Let’s destroy the world of the bosses and, destroying their world, destroy the bullshit they have poured in to us since the day we were born. Only then can we start to talk of other things. Only then will we begin to taste the sweetness of the *other* world.

The Moloch feels threatened and is sharpening its teeth. The bulldozers are moving in, the

barbed wire is going up, the prisons are multiplying. The project of capital must go ahead relentlessly. Its slaves must not awaken from their torpor. They must feel threatened and fearful of what they don't know and don't want to understand.

The media, dispensers of trivia and opinionism, are intensifying their terroristic task of duping the helots and diverting attention from the real crimes that threaten us all. Informal groups of comrades and friends become clandestine organizations. Affinity groups become terminals of centralized occult power under charismatic leaders. Playful acts of sabotage against the bosses' petrol pumps or tools of ecological devastation become heinous crimes against humanity, the same humanity that has filled billions of graves in the name of civilization.

The media, faithful lackeys of State and capital, ensure consensus for the increased repression and exemplary sentences meted out by judges all over the world to comrades and rebels. They are paving the way for the industry of control to work unimpeded, building more prisons for the excluded, concentration camps for the immigrants, installation of CCTV for the surveillance of every aspect of everyday life, fingerprinting children in school, satellite tracking us wherever we go. And soliciting participation in the charade of dissenting consensus in pointless demos in a joyless open prison with no escape.

Repression is everywhere. The capacity to fight it is within all of us! The State cannot function without our complicity: it's time to turn the tables, using our brains and our wits. While we still have them.

Forward everyone! And with arms and heart, sword and pen, dagger and gun, irony and curse, theft, poisoning and arson, let's make... war on society!.... Dejaque

FREEDOM TO ALL IMPRISONED COMRADES AND REBELS!

FIRE TO THE PRISONS!



DESTROY THE STATE!



random anarchists