



For Mutual Aid  
& Solidarity

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# DARK NIGHTS



## CHAOS JUST AROUND THE CORNER



crossed the point where any return to the peace of normality is no longer feasible. The new anarchy looks like the tidal outburst overwhelming countries, borders and languages. Comrades that we haven't ever met with each other, who do not speak the same language, and thousands of miles, barbed wires and prison walls separate us, are laughing and fall into melancholy with our shared joys and sorrows, and our anarchy burns like the light of one thousand suns that erupt in the frosty night of the crowd.

The world's police want to strike down this very international rebellion. It is no coincidence that, shortly before the 'operation boldness', antiterrorist forces in Bolivia proceeded to arrest people in relation to **FAI-Bolivia** attacks. It is by no coincidence that the 'operation boldness', apart from affecting the eight anarchist comrades in Italy, expanded to Germany and Switzerland, setting its sights on the already imprisoned comrades **Gabriel Pombo Da Silva** and **Marco Camenisch**. These alchemies of cops were carried out at the precise moment that our two comrades are on the verge of release after 18 and 21 years in prison, respectively.

But the performance of the prosecutorial marionette M.Comodi does not stop here. With the 'operation boldness' six of us, Conspiracy of Cells of Fire comrades, are under judicial investigation due to the correspondence we had with some of the arrested comrades.

Naturally, the wire-pullers of the Greek terror unit did not miss the opportunity to talk about their

supposed contribution to the 'operation boldness' by alleged information collected from monitoring e-mails between us. Of course, their Italian colleagues never gave a confirmation of that, since the alleged information via e-mails (included in the Italian case file) was translations of political texts that have been published in the anarchist counter-information networks **Culmine** and **ParoleArmate**.

But, in order not to leave even one inch of suspicion of legalistic 'excuses', we make it clear that: Regardless of the judicial inquiry, we declare that we support all **FAI-IRF** insurrectionist violent actions with all our rage and heart. We are wholeheartedly endorsing every word from FAI and carry it within us, seeking ways to make it into praxis from our own hands. FAI-IRF was, is and will be the essence of the lasting anarchist insurrection. We support, promote and participate in the Informal Anarchist Federation-International Revolutionary Front (FAI-IRF).

However, the enemy's propaganda and military-police operations, such as the 'operation boldness', in addition to arrests, are aimed at constructing a climate of fear. They wish to convey the fear of prison and the image of the all-powerful police, so as to suspend the new anarchy's warfares against the system.

What's important to us right now is to fight fear. It is our own way to go first on the counter-attack. *"This means to sink the knife further into the heart of the enemy, without fear of the consequences that this entails, with the fury and iconoclastic joy that we always carry with us, in our smiles and in our eyes"* (**Tomó** – Brother Comrade under judicial investigation in the context of the 'operation boldness')

*Continued inside...*

*Written by Conspiracy of Cells of Fire :  
Imprisoned Members Cell & Theofilos  
Mavropoulos*

**(Italy, Mexico, Greece)**

On Wednesday, June 13th, the international anti-anarchist campaign under the name '**operation boldness**' was set up. The Italian antiterrorism forces of ROS and carabinieri were put under the command of the Inquisitor-prosecutor of Perugia Manuela Comodi, and proceeded to arrest eight **anarchist comrades**. In parallel, investigations are conducted against other comrades as well (among them are the comrades of **Edizioni Cerbero**). We neither know the details of the case, nor are we lawyers to speak the language of documentary evidence or not. All we know is that the world's police want to strike down the **new anarchy**.

Judges, prosecutors, interrogators and antiterrorism cops want to kneel down and chain in handcuffs the indomitable insurgents that illuminate the nights with their rebellions and paint the cities with the colours of a lasting anarchist insurrection.

However, all we anarchists of praxis, nihilists, chaotics, and anti-socialists have definitively

# Prisoners of war to the streets Towards the next wave of urban rebellion

**We don't look back, we fix our eyes only straight ahead...**

Let those who got afraid, or tired, descend now from the train. There is no return ticket. Neither Delay, nor stopovers... We are clenching our hands into fists and walk against our era, having our comrades as brothers and sisters.

*"Enough, enough, enough!  
As the poet transforms his lyre into a dagger!  
As the philosopher transforms his probe into a bomb! (...)*

*It is time, it is time – it is time!*

*And society will fall.*

*The fatherland will fall.*

*The family will fall.*

*All will fall after the Free Man is born"*

**-Renzo Novatore**

**FREEDOM for the ANARCHIST COMRADES**

*Giuseppe, Stefano, Elisa, Alessandro, Sergio,  
Katia, Paola, Giulia*

**SOLIDARITY and STRENGTH to our brothers**  
*Gabriel Pombo Da Silva and Marco Camenisch*

**The imprisoned members of the R.O. CCF of the first phase - FAI-IRF + Anarchist of praxis**  
**Theofilos Mavropoulos**

**LONG LIVE THE FAI-IRF**

**LONG LIVE THE FIRE of NEW ANARCHY**

**PS.** At the time of writing these words, bad news reached our ears. In Mexico, the anarchist comrade Mario López was wounded when an incendiary device he was carrying went off. Mario López was arrested, while prosecution has been exercised against his companion Felicity Ryder. Our brother Mario López, in the public letter he released from the hospital where he is being treated, claimed responsibility for transporting this incendiary device, stating that as anarchist he is at constant war with the State and Power. *We hear his voice... A steady, happy, angry voice...*

We nihilists, who bear the fire in the icy solitude of the crowd, are the anarchoindividualists that kill the silence of the mute mass; we are the chaotic anarchists of praxis that have the stars in our eyes and hearts. The five arrows of the symbol of the FAI and the Conspiracy show the point where everything becomes real. The point of a lasting anarchist insurrection...

**STRENGTH and SOLIDARITY to the BROTHER COMPAÑERO MARIO LÓPEZ**  
**LEFTERIA to FELICITY RYDER**

*"Never defeated, never repentant!"*

**- Tortuga**

## Against Society & 'Civil Anarchism'

**"The days are coming when they try" CCF**

Another war is here, from the Arabian cities to the Mediterranean rim, and beyond the housing estates and sterile zones of Northern Europe. From Chile to Indonesia, from USA to Russia, the asymmetric war against power, corporations, capitalists and parasitic ruling elites. It's a war that was not only forced upon us by the dominators and their lackies, but a war we chose to begin fighting, because life is defined by the struggle for freedom or *it is nothing*.

The seemingly entrenched position of the corrupt power elites is not impenetrable to attack, everyone can define objectives in their own lives to begin the revenge against those who have taken everything from us and sold it back to us at a price.

In these new ruptures of the "social peace", new enemies and new allies become known out of the breakdown. Some of the enemies are well known, others have remained covered by the trappings they could retain in the privileged positions of post-scarcity consumer capitalism. The legal part of the anarchist movement, that part still so dedicated to the social activism of democracy, is one of those enemies. Collaborating in the recent repression against the FAI-IRF and the anarchists of praxis, with so-called 'public-political condemnation', and open speculation with propagandistic and repressive aims, they have exposed their reactionary weaknesses and anachronistic nature. In various places, these 'anarchists' loudly shout-out their ignorant bleating, but what is clear is their total irrelevance and shabby performance both historically and presently. Cowards, informers and 'civil anarchists'; these arse-lickers of the herd are similar to the reactionary mass of society, eagerly repeating the script of the political police and their "anti"-terrorist jargon. They have found themselves a place within the Inquisition and the protection they seek from the state is clear in their denouncements. We remember the hatred-vengeance reserved for snitches and collaborators.

***Long live the incendiary revolutionary solidarity and the fire of international anarchic-insurrection.***

***Long live the FAI-IRF and all the anarchists-rebels of praxis.***

**Note:** *Assembly of solidarity with the R.O. CCF and those prosecuted for the same case/Athens sal.spf@gmail.com*

Some links for research on text '*chaos just around the corner*':

<http://actforfree.nostate.net/?s=ardire>

<http://en.contrainfo.espiv.net/tag/operazione-ardire>

<http://feartosleep.espivblogs.net/tag/ardire/>

Tomo <http://waronsociety.noblogs.org/?p=5258>

<http://325.nostate.net/?tag=edizioni-cerbero>

FAI-Bolivia <http://waronsociety.noblogs.org/?p=5060>

Assembly of solidarity <http://saspf.squat.gr/2012/07/08>

<http://325.nostate.net/library/dark-nights-22.pdf>

<http://antione1.wordpress.com/2012/06>

<http://culmine.noblogs.org/>

<http://parolearmate.noblogs.org/>

<http://theanarchistlibrary.org/library/renzo-novatore-toward-the-creative-nothing>

# Greece: Letter by Rami Syrianos in solidarity with Olga Ekonomidou of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire - Informal Anarchist Federation

[Note: Olga has now been moved to Eleonas–Thebes prisons]

***“Any conflict with power, even a partial or minor one, contains the same potentials of revolutionary war”***

Comrade Olga Ekonomidou has been held in isolation for a month in the prison of Diavata, because she refused to be subjected to body search. Let's forget about the jailers' ridiculous excuses as they can't even convince the most naive: it is clear that the reason for and the aim of this condemnation inside the condemnation is the irreducible stance of our comrade, and the fact that it manifested itself through the refusal of the humiliation of a body search and through any other ways. In other words, all these days that Olga has spent constantly watched by a camera, which they ostensibly call 'a place of welcome', are nothing less than the repressive answer of the State to her choice of keeping her political position and will to fight inside the walls.

Apart from any simplification on revenge, general and uncertain, we must bear in mind that any repressive practice (outside as well as inside the walls) is integral part of the wider repressive strategy of dominion, even when it is not deliberately planned. The politics of multiform conflict, which takes place incessantly in the context of social war, be it expressed on a collective level or on an individual one, produces an effect on two sides: one is the political cost (or the gain) of its result and the other is the precedent that it creates.

*“Totalitarian systems remind one of figure skating: complicated and precise machines but, above all, totally uncertain. Under the fragile bark of order there stands the ambush of the ice*

*chaos... and there are corners where ice is deceptively delicate.’*

The environment inside the walls is a time bomb without 'safety catch', constantly ready to explode. The continuous psychological pressure brought about on anyone in prison – when it does not blow up between prisoners or does not give vent to self-destructive attitudes through heroin and psychotropic drugs – can turn into a destructive force with results that power certainly doesn't like (since their creation prisons have been burnt for apparently insignificant reasons).

In order to maintain the fragile order under these conditions, zero tolerance towards any kind of rebellion is necessary – of course combined with different kinds of vent valves. According to this double strategy of control and repression, the presence of people who don't fall in the trap and at the same time are determined to provoke a crack in the mechanism and in the consciousnesses inside the prison is considered extremely dangerous. Radical consciousnesses and practices of disruption can spread and lead to the spark that will blow up the apparent normality. Prisons everywhere know all this very well. For this reason, when they can, they are ready to unleash all the harshness they are capable of, by aiming first of all at their symbolism, which brings all negation with itself.

*‘... Terrorists must not communicate with one another. If a terrorist doesn't communicate with anyone she will die like a fish out of water... if you dehydrate a terrorist by isolating her from her ideological and spiritual sources, then her revolutionary self, i.e. her destructive self, will die...’*

Since the 1970s, the special isolation regime has become the typical method to punish those who politically oppose dominion. Fighters of all spectra in the revolutionary movement have experienced directly this kind of 'civilized' torture. In most regimes of bourgeois democracy, to keep a

'democratic' mask, a 'human' and civilized one, is an integral part of their social mechanisms. Isolation came as an ideal instrument (due to its intangible nature, which allows appearance to be looked at, but also due to its effectiveness scientifically proved after unspeakable military experiments) for the elimination of internal enemies. Besides any exaggerated picture, we can say that isolation constitutes now a gathering of practices of special punishment.

In Greece convicted and members of **17 November** (17N) are the only ones who are permanently being held in special prison regimes. However, isolation prolonged for months was a practice largely used in the past (along with beating and other methods of torture) and had the aim of leading rebel prisoners to physical and mental annihilation. Gradual transformation of methods of control in prison, with the introduction of so called 'benefits' used as blackmail, and the massive introduction of heroin and psychotropic drugs has made it possible to partially abandon those practices.

The fact that prolonged isolation has been restored in the last years is not only a simple regression but also and mainly a foretaste of what they are doing to create further repression and 'condemnation suiting a particular person in order to guarantee order', thus establishing special prison regime as a permanent condition. It's not so long ago that the then police chief made some proposals, including the transfer of all those convicted following antiterrorism laws to a special prison, which was built in Larissa, with the main goal of 'welcoming' the members of 17N.

It is pretty clear that dominion continuously develops its repressive strategy in order to exploit the fragmentation of our side, and the consequent atmosphere of prevailing and generalized tension. In front of these methods it is necessary to mobilize our ranks, by bearing well in mind what the target of the enemy is. This is the creation of the polymorphic revolutionary front, which – far from relying on a logic entirely based on self-defence – will position itself to give the final blow to the already shaken social regime.

*'He who denies does not repent. If they ask again, he will say no again. But he will be paying this no – the correct one – for all his life.'*

**SOLIDARITY WITH OLGA EKONOMIDOU, WHO HAS BEEN HELD IN ISOLATION FOR ONE AND A HALF MONTH BECAUSE OF HER IRREDUCIBLE POSITION.**

**Rami Syrianos**

Larissa prison  
16 June 2012

## **Greece: Solidarity with Olga Ekonomidou, member of the R.O. CCF**

*Thursday, June 21st, 2012*

### **WHEREVER YOU LOOK, JUST LOOK CAREFULLY:**

Society's violence is everywhere. It's simply being transformed each time.

- It becomes a bullet wedged in the body of a teenage boy, or a forest burned in the name of industrial or touristic development.

- It becomes extinction of populations in the democratic expansionist wars, or concentration camp for those who escaped death.

- It becomes a syringe stuck in the veins of a minor girl, or her own photograph published on various screens for the mere protection of her rapists.

- It becomes chemical warfare against demonstrations, or chemical cocktail inside the brain of an incarcerated in a mental hospital.

- It becomes a knife in the ribs of an immigrant, or (if you're 'lucky') eight-hour intensive production at the service of bosses.

- It becomes a commercial with gleaming white smiles deriving from the property of waste products, or even an urgent call for passivity and compromise from the 8pm news bulletins.

- It becomes construction of factories and cities, or genetically modified foods in our bodies.

- It becomes a reprimand by the teacher concerning your appearance, or a prison sentence delivered by the judge.

- It becomes loneliness inside a bolted down apartment, or madness caused by working schedules

crushing your time to dust and by surveillance cameras monitoring your space.

- It becomes material and spiritual misery, or even cannibalism making you turn against your neighbours.

- It becomes despair and self-destruction, or suicide in some central square.

- It becomes years in prison, disciplinary penalties, beatings or solitary confinement in the case of those who had the courage—continuously over time, with their discourse and acts—to do something that many more dream of, something that many more will have the courage to do in the near future.

### **SO, WHATEVER YOU THINK, JUST THINK IT THROUGH:**

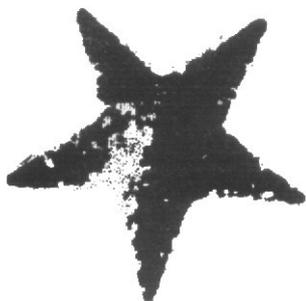
*'Arm yourself and be violent, beautifully violent, until everything bursts. Because remember that any violent action against these promoters of inequality is completely justified by the centuries of endless violence to which they have subjected us.'* **Mauricio Morales**

Strength to anarchist revolutionary and CCF member Olga Ekonomidou, who is being held in solitary confinement in Diavata prisons since May 4th, awaiting her transfer to another prison.

### **AGAINST SOCIETY'S PRISONS, AGAINST THE SOCIETY-PRISON RAGE AND CONSCIOUSNESS**

The anarchist prisoners of war  
**Dimitris Dimtsiadis**  
**Babis Tsilianidis**  
**Giannis Skouloudis**  
**Sokratis Tzifkas**

***Note:** Giannis Skouloudis was released from prison on Friday afternoon, June 22nd, 2012.*



# Greece: Spectacle of police terrorism against the R.O. CCF and Theofilos Mavropoulos at Evelpidon courts, Athens

## A communiqué by all of the imprisoned comrades themselves

The trial against the imprisoned CCF members and anarchist Theofilos Mavropoulos was scheduled for the morning of June 27th at Evelpidon courts, in Athens. In addition to much heavier charges, all ten of them are now prosecuted even for incitement to criminal acts in relation to three texts that had been published online in October–November 2011. The first one was a solidarity text to the anarchist hangout Nadir (in Thessaloniki) and the second one concerned the preliminary investigation due to the text in solidarity with Nadir, both signed by the imprisoned members of the R.O. CCF and Theofilos Mavropoulos. On June 26th, one day before the trial at Evelpidon courts, a solidarity statement concerning this new prosecution against CCF members and Theofilos Mavropoulos was issued by the anarchist hangout Nadir\*.

The third among the aforementioned texts that has also been included in the trial brief is not even their own, but it is a responsibility claim for incendiary attack on Studio ATA in Melissia, Athens, signed by the Deviant Behaviours for the Spreading of Revolutionary Terrorism/International Revolutionary Front (the same group that on June 29th, 2012, claimed responsibility for the explosive attack on the Greek headquarters of Microsoft in Maroussi, Athens, an action which was carried out in the early hours of Wednesday, June 27th).

That Wednesday morning, 27/6, a spectacular terror-show was set up by the agents of “citizen protection”. By 8.30am, dark-blue luxury jeeps and blue paddy-wagons of the special terror-unit set off from Koridallos prisons and crossed the city's streets at high speeds, with flashing sirens wailing like crazy.

Eight of the imprisoned comrades attended the proceeding at Evelpidon courts, while two of them were absent (for non-alarming reasons). Among them was comrade Olga Ekonomidou, who looked well –she had finally come out of the solitary confinement of Diavata prisons and is expected to be transferred to Eleonas–Thebes prisons, given there will be no “unpleasant surprise” on the part of prison authorities.

A small-scale scuffle broke out when the imprisoned comrades were being transferred from the police paddy-wagons into a hellish basement at Building 9, because few thugs from anti-riot squads tried to provoke and push back the gathered people (by that time, nearly over a hundred), and even used police batons against solidaritarians. The incident soon came to an end, with no serious injuries.

The eight prisoners were locked up for approximately five hours in that basement. Numerous random people, and even lawyers passing by, were asking curiously in a whispery voice why were so many repressive forces lined up across the courtyard alleys, evidently terrorized at the sight of not only hooded and fully-armed blue cops but also of a total of five green police squads guarding closely for hours the space between the detention rooms and the solidaritarians.

When the prisoners' transfer finally began from Building 9 to the courtroom in Building 2, within a distance of nearly 100 metres, it was already expected that the trial would be postponed after the counsel's respective appeal. Police vehicles were parked close to each other, in order to block any visual contact with the captive comrades. Not more than 80 comrades were present then, what felt at least discouraging, bearing in mind the political importance of this prosecution as an attempted silencing of radical free speech. However, solidarity slogans were chanted lively in the alleys of courtyards, while several of the comrades, friends and relatives managed to accompany the smiling and proud CCF members as well as revolution-

ary Theofilos Mavropoulos inside the courtroom, who were all handcuffed and “escorted” tightly by “anti-terrorist hooded macho thugs.

Solidarity words included the following slogans: *'The anarchist discourse cannot be penalized; cops and judges, go fuck yourselves'*, *'Freedom for the Cells of Fire'*, *'Praxis of anarchist is not just words; freedom for the anarchist comrades'*, *'The States are the only terrorists; solidarity with armed guerrillas'*, *'Only bursts of Kalashnikov would do justice and make you [cops] come to your senses'*, *'The passion for freedom is stronger than all prison cells'*, *'Rage and consciousness, denial and violence; down with statism, long live anarchy'...*

People who stood outside the courtroom at the time were shouting out loud their solidarity and complicity with the accused, when a police squad passed near them; a cop was particularly irritated at the sound of an anti-Nazi slogan, so much as to raise his middle finger. He got the response he deserved—to put it in his ass, of course—but, other than that, comrades stayed calm, moved closer to the courtyard and focused on greeting with their strength and applauds the anarchist prisoners on their way back to the police vans, after the presiding judge had agreed to the postponement of the trial (set for December 2nd, 2013).

Unlike the conditions at the court-martial of Koridallos women's prisons, where identity cards of visitors are withheld and returned upon exit from the courtroom, no one must give identity card upon entrance through the metal detectors in Evelpidon courts area. Nevertheless, the day was marked by ambushes of plain-clothes cops who conducted identity checks of visitors earlier in the morning, as well as verbal provocations by anti-riot cops against attendees who were walking away from Building 2 after the trial process was over, by midday.

The jeeps and vans of the terror-unit drove off with sirens wailing once again, headed back to Koridallos prisons. After a while, one police battalion harassed two comrades who were leaving the area, asking for

their identity cards. A “law enforcement officer” attempted to punch one of them, who was also chased by the murderers in uniform, but quickly got away. The bullying ended only after the squad’s leader ordered his sheep to come back to the herd.

So, this was not just another day at public courts. To try to put it in other words, it was a low turnout of attendees at the umpteenth trial against comrades, a long waiting within the disgusting environment of the temples of bourgeois justice, where court employees were pushing back and forth shopping trolleys (“expropriated” from supermarkets) laden with piles of trial briefs and judicial documents of countless cases against civilians; and it was a harsh reminder of the ongoing captivity of unrepentant revolutionary fighters, in the context of an overt prosecution of freedom of speech and solidarity.

*\* On July 2nd the anarchist hangout Nadir was raided once again, in the context of an extensive police operation across the city of Thessaloniki.*

**Communiqué by the imprisoned members of the R.O. CCF of the first phase and anarchist of praxis Theofilos Mavropoulos concerning the trial farce of June 27th:**

On June 27th we stand trial charged with incitement to criminal acts in relation to three texts that were released when we found ourselves captives in the State’s prisons. One of these texts is a responsibility claim for arson on vehicle(s) belonging to a television production studio company by the group “Deviant Behaviours...” of the International Revolutionary Front (IRF), and the other two are our own announcements about the cops’ raid in the anarchist hangout Nadir (in Thessaloniki), as well as the interrogation that followed this text...

The phrase in question that annoyed the judicial mafia is **“not 1 millimetre back; 9mms in cops’ heads”**.

We could have not wasted even a single word about this case. The legal implications of this new prosecution are just a drop in the ocean for us.

We know that we have ahead of us predefined convictions to many decades in prison. How could we be concerned about a few months more, from one

misdemeanor charge? But still... an anarchist of praxis cannot think with the legal reasoning of a lawyer.

This prosecution acquires a distinct political value. As already shown, the State, the prosecutorial authorities and police services have repeatedly tried all innovative methods and tactics against the CCF: members of the Conspiracy charged with abetments while being in custody; extension of remand in custody (by an order of new pretrial detention just few hours before the expiry of the 18-month period of the initial pretrial detention) against one of our comrades (Gerasimos Tsakalos) while he was hospitalized as a hunger striker; cooperation of the Italian and Greek authorities for our probable extradition to Italy; further prosecutions in relation to texts, etc.

It is written somewhere that the more your enemy persecutes you, the more it’s proven that you have succeeded hard blows against the enemy.

To us, the charges that fill the thousands of pages of our trial briefs are a title of honour. But we want to stress that, as anarchists of praxis, what we leave behind us unanswered becomes a legacy for the future; to the contrary, what we gain creates our perspective.

The fact that the prison guards can keep for two and a half months comrades locked up in solitary confinement cells, without the aggressive reflexes of anarchist solidarity being activated (with few exceptions), is undoubtedly a defeat.

If the daily attacks by dastard petty fascists and their presence on the street, in the squares and neighbourhoods won’t be met with the corresponding retaliation on our part, with knives, knuckledusters, fires and explosions, then they will mark the retreat of the enemy within.

The recoil of offensive actions from the new anarchist urban guerrilla warfare (with the excep-

tion of the anarchists of praxis and the cells of **FAI-IRF**) against the tension conditions of the social machine is obviously a victory of fear and repression.

We do not want to let fear and defeatism become our shadow. In spite of the times, we remain unrepentantly hardheaded and steadfast. We will not turn down the volume of our discourse or disarm our words.

The fact that we are being accused because of our texts for “inciting others to commit felony offenses” means that our words can still communicate with the doubters and deniers of our era and be transformed into actions. We are proud of it. We never liked hollow words. At the same time we never believed in, nor reconciled with democratic liberties and rights. We have always thought that they serve as a “showcase” for the police state and the social machine.

By the prosecution of our texts, even the last illusions that some people may maintain about democracy are withdrawn. Now the curtain of freedom of speech has been pulled back, and the judicial censorship has been exposed. Yet this is a good thing... Therefore, we will never talk about the “criminalization” of discourse and ideas.

We have always believed that the insurrectionist theory is accompanied by anarchist practices, as well as vice versa.

Logos and praxis (discourse and action) are inseparable concepts. The positive side of our prosecution is polarization. Once illusions are withdrawn from the scene, each and every one takes position. There are no innocents.

We respond to the fear of repression with the momentum of attack. Ignorance and indifference are repealed, and now decisions speak.

The dilemma is clear. Either with the society of the existent or the deniers of our era; either an appeased citizen or oppugning riotmaker; either an eternally indignant protestor or anarchist of praxis; either rule or exception, either now or never.

**NOT 1 MILLIMETRE BACK  
9MMS AGAINST DIRECTORS AND  
SERVANTS OF THE SOCIAL MACHINE**

**PS.** *In court, where we’re called to*

appear, we disdain the judicial marionettes and disregard the defense of our rights. After all, we have thrown the rights which democracy "grants" to us into fire long ago, along with our legal identities.

Our presence there and our stance are yet another insult and an affront to the laws' Inquisitors. It is a small part of the total anarchist war we declare against society of the State.

**The imprisoned members of the R.O. CCF of the first phase and anarchist of praxis Theofilos Mavropoulos**



## Switzerland: Silvia Guerini released from prison to Italy

**On the morning of July 4th, 2012, Silvia Guerini was released in Chiasso, at the border with Italy. Together with relatives, she headed back home. She stepped out of prison without restrictions, after a reduction to 1/3 of her sentence was accepted.** Silvia was arrested near Zurich on April 15th, 2010, with Costantino "Costa" Ragusa and Luca "Billy" Bernasconi. They were convicted of planning an explosive attack against an IBM laboratory under construction which was to specialise in nanotechnology. The comrades never hid their armed critique of *"those who are everyday exploiting, poisoning and terrorizing by means of Power—which are in the hands of a few people—like the new technologies (nanotechnology, biotechnology, cybernetics, etc.)"* Billy was sentenced to 3 years and 6 months, Costa to 3 years and 8 months, and Silvia to 3 years and 4 months, charged with preparatory acts of arson and illegal transport and concealment of explosive materials. You may contact the solidarity group at [silviabillycostaliberi@riseup.net](mailto:silviabillycostaliberi@riseup.net)

**Solidarity with Costa, Billy and Marco!  
Freedom for all prisoners of war!  
For the total destruction of prisons!**

## Italy: Operation Ardire – Letter from Stefano Fosco, one of the comrades of Culmine arrested on 13th June

### A bandit in a cage

Thanks to the warm support of the comrades of the 'Cassa Antirepressione delle Alpi Occidentali' [*Anti-repression Solidarity Fund of Western Alps*], I communicate what follows:

On 13th June I was arrested in Pisa along with my comrade Elisa in the context of 'Operation Ardire' of the prosecutor from Perugia. The *carabinieri ROS* [*paramilitary special operations unit*] broke down our door and took me to the police barracks, where I was identified, subjected to DNA sample and heavily provoked. Later I was detained in the Don Bosco prison in Pisa. On 16th June I was questioned by the judge for preliminary investigation but – of course – I used the right not to answer. The next legal step will be the court of review.

For reasons I'm going to explain I was made unable to access any information channel and therefore I've got quite a narrow picture of what happened. For example, I don't know about the people under investigation apart from the ten of us who were arrested, nor do I know where the 40 searches were carried out.

The order of remand issued against me is of more than 200 pages and contains quite heavy charges: I'm accused of being the mastermind and perpetrator of an endless list of direct actions and of coordinating and making propaganda on solidarity campaigns with anarchist prisoners all over the world. However, as concerns the charges pressed against me I will come back to them after carefully examining the trial papers.

I can anticipate that the scheme set up by the investigators looks exactly like the many accusatorial theorems of the 1970s and 1980s. The most important difference is that this time the anarchist blog 'Culmine' is the focus of the investigation. On this point, that is to say on the alleged freedom to counter-inform using the internet, a reflection within the international anarchist movement is imperative.

As I'm accused according to articles 270bis and 280, I was assigned the A.S. 2 regime, which means that I have to serve my preventive arrest in high surveillance regime. But the prison in Pisa, where I'm being held, doesn't have A.S. sections, so here I can't communicate with other prisoners and go to the yard alone in a sort of not declared isolation.

It is very likely that I'll be moved to a prison where there are A.S. sections.

The many comrades who have known me for a long time know that to communicate with anarchists is very much important to me. If you haven't heard from me in these days, not even a hello, is because I was made unable to do so.

In practice, since the day of my arrest to 22nd June, the day when I was notified censorship of my mail, I haven't received anything, absolutely anything from the comrades, in spite of the fact that many solidarity telegrams, cards and letters were sent to me. In the meantime I had written 13 letters, as I had memorized some addresses, but I have no idea if these letters ever arrived at destination. In ten days of detention, therefore, I have been subjected to total censorship of my mail, concerning both the letters received and those sent out. I don't know up to what point this treatment is legal and as I'm anarchist I'm not interested in contesting it. I just want to make people aware of this negative precedent against an anarchist: detained and made 'desaparecido' by the Italian State for ten days with no chance to receive solidarity telegrams. No victimisation, of course, this is just an acknowledgement of what is being prepared against us anarchists.

On the same day of our arrest, the home office intervened, following the same script seen with the Chilean comrades involved in the 'Caso Bombas', the Greek comrades of the Conspiracy of the Cells

of Fire and the comrades arrested in Bolivia. We also need to reflect on this, on the international anti-anarchist repression.

Besides censorship on the mail, I'm not allowed to see or write to my comrade and partner Elisa, who is locked up in the female prison in Pisa.

Up to this day, for unknown reasons, I was made unable to get in touch with my co-defendants, of whom I didn't even have the addresses. I let you know that soon after the judicial review I'll prepare a technical defence in order to dismantle, point by point, all the lies that have been spread in these days. The anarchist comrades who have known me for a long time know I'm not that unprepared, as the investigators want people to believe. This is the fifth time I'm accused according to article 270bis [*subversive association*]. On other occasions I was acquitted or charges were dropped before the trial for similar conspiracy charges pressed by prosecutors in Genoa, Lecce, Turin and Florence.

As I'm individualist I've always been fascinated by the anarchist practice of anti-legalism, not by chance I was once charged with contempt of court. But I think that this practice has some limits, especially when you have to face a theorem of accusation full of lies, manipulations and blatant translation mistakes.

In order to prepare my technical defence – please note I'm not going to accept to be questioned by the justice – I need the help of the anarchist movement, not only the Italian one. In other words, I need to reconstruct the history of anarchism of action of the last decades through documents, communiqués, articles and history books. From time to time I'll let you know which kind of material I need. Of course I hope that some 'fussy' comrades have saved all the database of Culmine, with particular attention to the chronology of the published posts. The more copies have been saved the better. (Be aware: when you surf Culmine avoid making comments aloud, you could be arrested immediately!).

We anarchists all know that sooner or later we may end up behind bars, but what strikes in this case is the ferocious attack on two dear comrades and

friends: **Marco** and **Gabriel\***, who were about to reach a turning point in their very long detention for a series of reasons. In particular it hurts what is being said against Marco and I think it is urgent that the anarchist movement consider how to support him in an effective way.

I don't know if all letters will be delivered to me.

I'm going to answer all letters and cards that I receive. Due to censorship, I suggest you should send material written in Italian separated from that written in other languages (Spanish and English).

A big hug to the comrades who expressed their solidarity to us, like the spontaneous marches in Trento, Perugia and the poster made by the comrades from Pisa.

**A hug full of cariño to Tortuga!**

**Rebel greetings from a bandit in a cage**

*24th June 2012*

**Stefano Gabriele Fosco**

C.C. Pisa  
Via Don Bosco 43  
56127 Pisa  
Italy

*\* Marco Camensich and Gabriel Pombo da Silva are long-term anarchist prisoners in Switzerland and Germany, who have been targeted by Operation Ardire.*

**Aracnide – Cassa di Solidarietà contro la Repressione [*Solidarity Fund against Repression*]**

This is the pay post number and email address in order for people to support the comrades in prison. This group aim to spread the most important updates about the Operation Ardire.

Card number:  
**4023 6005 84 15 2039**

Account name:  
**Giuseppe Caprioli**

Contacts: [aracnide@autistici.org](mailto:aracnide@autistici.org)

## Italy: Operation Ardire – Peppe's communiqué from the prison of Marassi, Genoa

*Prison of Genoa, 20th day of isolation – 2nd July 2012*

**Terrorist?**  
**Ideologist?**  
**Student?**  
**Promoter?**  
**Follower?**  
**Philosopher?**

This is a short list of categories and labels ready for use and hastily vomited by the state and its mass media. However, to define myself is a necessary task that it's only up to me to undertake. First of all, as I'm an anarchist individuality, it's only me who can judge and assess what I do and the way I act.

Placing myself within a constant conflict with the whole existent, I claim my autonomy of thought and judgement, and I refuse all roles of leadership, of promoter or of follower of whatever anarchist experience, collective or organized. In the last period I've been engaged in translating and spreading texts, letters, communiqués, pamphlets and judicial news concerning the many comrades imprisoned all over the world.

Everything I've done was first of all for myself, as I'm interested in knowing anarchist and revolutionary realities in the world, and also in spreading these experiences in an Italian context. My will to be engaged in this editorial activity was not a task I was assigned or a role I've undertaken within any group, but it is the manifestation of my individual feelings. Therefore, concerning what repressors in robe and not in robe attribute to me, I believe it is extremely important to highlight my coherence, and to refuse roles and affiliations that have nothing to do with my individuality and editorial activity.

But what happened doesn't surprise me. In fact, the attempts at building up accusation theorems on so called 'association crimes' are increasing. Just think of the recent Italian and non Italian cases set up to handle the many attacks

unleashed on dominion. The 'Bombas' case in Chile and the many frame-ups orchestrated in Greece about alleged anonymous terrorist groups are exemplary. These are pretexts created to introduce ad hoc laws and imprison anarchists who in many cases don't even know one another. When attacked in an unpredictable way, the state tries hysterically to carry out its revenge, by hitting its opponents through judicial pressure and the instrumental use of the media.

Repression adds to harsh conditions of imprisonment, which are reserved to the enemies of all times, whereas isolation becomes systematic practice aimed at annihilating prisoners, so as to avoid the risk that the virus of insubordination and rebellion also spreads in prison.

What happened on 13th June shows the will to also hit comrades who have been in prison for years, thus exacerbating the charges against them and taking the chance of liberation away from them. As concerns myself, they tried to delineate relations and affinities even with anarchist individualities I don't even know. Moreover, still to reassert my unshakeable individuality and the nature of my editorial activity, I cannot accept the definition of 'instigator', a role that would compromise both my autonomy and that of the many anarchist comrades who participate to the multiform anarchist debate in the world. Individualities who are well aware of themselves don't need to instigate anything.

Each anarchist, thanks to the progressive reappropriation of themselves, is certainly capable of perceiving and shaping their ideas and actions in an individual way without any need of being pushed or addressed. I thought it important to write all this in order to manifest my positions to both those who are outside and my co-defendants, so that even those who don't know me can establish a relation with me if they want to

Certainly it won't be prison or the isolation I'm being subjected to that will make me abjure my identity or dismiss what I did. Dominion won't get my surrender. This political imprisonment will be a chance to strengthen my coherence and dignity, as I'm aware that so many enemies of the existent are on my side. I know I'm not alone!

I send my love and strength to all my co-defendants, and even if I haven't met many of you I'm sure that it is the same

fire that lights up our eyes! I express my solidarity to the prisoners of the conspiracy of the cells of fire once again under the attack of the Italian authority.

*Be strong as you've always done!  
Always head held high!  
Honour to all the comrades fallen  
while following the multiform road  
of anarchy!  
Solidarity to all anarchist prisoners  
in the world kept hostages in the  
dungeons of democracy!*

**LONG LIVE ANARCHY!**

**Giuseppe Lo Turco**  
*Imprisoned anarchist individuality*



## **AGAINST MEDIA AND STATE TERRORISM**

The role of the media has always been to create and manage public opinion. To create carefully mass information on the basis of specific choices according to the typology, the timing and the quality of the news that are spread. Not only is the very role of the media apparatus that of manipulating the understanding of social reality but the press and the TV are also an integral part of dominion. They prepare the ground for military and repressive operations with artful alarmism, and they justify these operations to the public.

In respect to this function of the media, the repressive operation against anarchists called 'Ardire' is exemplary. On the morning of 13th June it led to 40 searches, 24 investigation warrants and 10 arrests, one of which here in Genoa. The charge refers to article 270bis; conspiracy with terrorist aims.

Besides the usual but not for this less annoying and factious practise of splashing the monster across the front page, in this case the media spectacle of the events has created strong endorsement and legitimization of this operation,

thus remedying the real inconsistency of the theorem of the accusation.

It is not surprising that the State intervenes in a social climate of increasing unrest like that we are living. In a situation that is very likely to get out of its hand, in front of an economy unable to go on, made of speculations and calamities to be managed, the State pursues the militarization of the territories in order to keep the latter under its control and management.

After having spread terror with several strategies, from that of tension to that of hunger, from that of blackmail to that of the pillory, the State is trying to direct fear and incertitude of all towards those who oppose openly this system and place themselves against dominion with anger and determination.

When people, after losing their certitudes and democratic freedoms start turning their exasperation into anger, and their anger into rebellion, thus creating moments of disruption of the social order through direct action, power tightens its repressive grip and peppers its codes and prison rules with new and fanciful articles limiting freedom and totally criminalizing opinion, thought and action as it fears these can be reproduced. As it is in its interests, power is trying to split up, categorize, isolate us, thus stirring the war between the poor, crash us and impoverish us on a human and social level, inside the jails and outside them like a big prison under the sky.

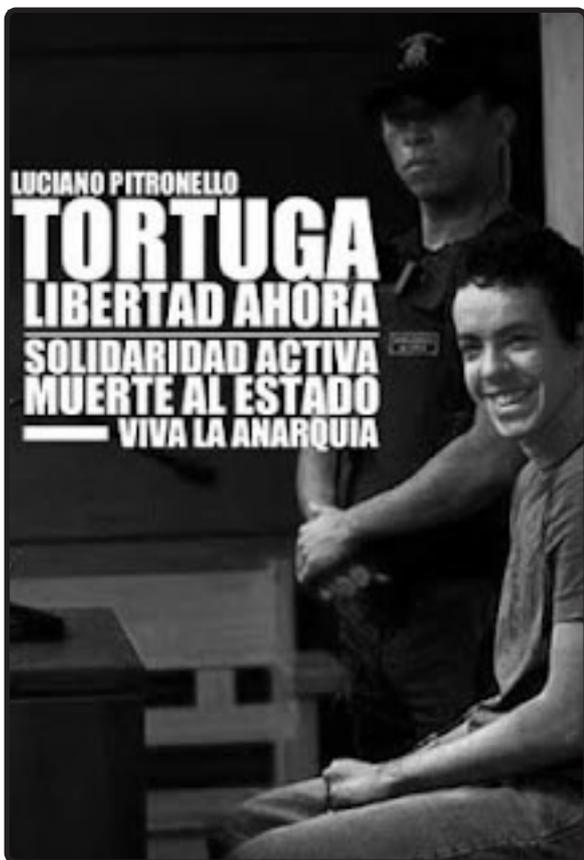
In front of all this we can only reaffirm our opposition to this rotten and faltering system, and constantly engage to its overthrow, as we are far from all logics of taking distance and making distinctions, logics functional to power.

Repression and media terrorism won't stop the struggle nor will they extinguish solidarity with those who struggle against the status quo.

Our solidarity to those searched, investigated and arrested.

**FREEDOM FOR GABRIEL, MARCO, PEPPE, SERGIO, KATIA, ALESSANDRO, PAOLA, GIULIA, ELISA AND STEFANO.**

**Anarchists from Genoa**



## Chile: Letter from Luciano 'Tortuga'

*The abyss does not stop us.*

**Communique at one year after the Bombing that almost cost me my life**

First days of June, 2012

*To the conscious rebels; to my companions scattered across the world:*

A little more than a month has passed since everything changed for me that cold predawn of June 1st last year, and I believe that to not declare myself about it would be to play along with the game that has me here prisoner in the hospital of the Santiago 1 prison, and it would be a dishonor to myself, but above all to you my dear *compañerxs* who worry about me.

I should say: I wanted to make a balance one year from when all this happened, but did not manifest it publicly for two reasons: the first is because that text was too compromising, and the second and more important in my opinion is because nothing was really analyzed in it, it was only a compilation of frustration, resentment

and hatred that raged against everyone, cursing those who ran off, but now I want to do it, I feel the lucidity to be able to deliver some words that I am sure are so deserved.

But before beginning, I want to advise you of the reasons for my delay. The days have not been easy, the permanent confinement has begun to do its work, and my mood has been terrible, which is why my first draft of this communique ended up being a compendium of rage and ire; arrogance, aggressiveness and haughtiness began to flourish in my attitudes, and faced with some situations I simply did

not recognize myself, but I fight, I fight to continue forward and not betray myself, trying to fight my own self in daily life, reminding myself and not forgetting who I am and why I am here.

Well here I go...

As concerns my wounds and healing it has gone very well, the daily exercises and practice in the manual labor of life have been done, I say this with a great smile, that I have surpassed the disability of knowing myself semi-mutilated; as for my vision it has improved greatly, but I should continue with the ocular treatment for a good time; as for the burns, apart from being all healed many have evolved positively, even so, I should keep using the special compression suit for the burns and the rose hip oil. At least for me, this chapter that has to do with my physical state is closed, happily the bomb did not kill me.

My emotional state has been weakening over the past days, but this is due to the permanent confinement, I know that all prisoners have our highs and lows, so I am optimistic about this situation, after all, the confinement cannot be forever, and if it was

then they would only have my flesh, because my mind and spirit will carry on in the street next to each combatant, smiling and conspiring, and I say this not as a poetic slogan I affirm it as a reality that is reflected in the projection of insurgent dreaming where the authoritarian values of domination are crushed in various ways.

Prison is hard, I will not deny it, but it is possible to confront it, and we are witnesses of that, myself and each and every one of my companions who have in different ways embraced me to make me know that I am not alone. The exemplary punishment that power boasts so much about is nothing of the sort, at least in my case, since my comrades as well as myself do not have a clue why their media-spectacle is realized successfully, and what's more, the only example we follow here is the one we give ourselves, wielding our best weapon: solidarity.

Self-critiques I make many, above all in this episode that is called prison, where I have taken out the worst of myself, for which I humbly beg the pardon of each and every one of the comrades who I have shown my teeth to in one way or another, those I have attacked only for the desire to unload my anger, those I did not want to see/write due to the rage and envy that my condition created in me, and above all, I beg the pardon of everyone who has had to swallow bad faces, disagreeable times and my poor character for the sole fact of wanting to be in solidarity with me. So as I ought to confess I have not been at the height of the circumstances, of your solidarity which is enormous, but here we are ready to move forward, to fall and to get back up again, to learn from the errors – this is the idea, right?

If I am to make a constructive criticism it would be only that perhaps there is a lack of first-hand information about what it is to live the consequences of choosing a rebel life, what it means to live in prison and isolation, what this brings with it, understanding more closely the stigma of being considered a terrorist and what goes on with our lives when this happens, familiarizing ourselves more with subjects like clandestinity and exile that are recurrent places in the struggle for freedom in a way that is more real and

less imaginary, and finally starting to speak more about torture, the methods the enemy applies, crime as base value for a State-police, mutilation as a possibility in the war against authority, pain and agony as part of the life of warriors, and thus each and every one of these difficult possibilities that one can face, beyond speculation and charlatantry.

If I am to share my scant, but no less intense, experience in this sense, I would say that the work of prison and isolation have to do more than anything with a moral demotivation, the others start not to matter a bit, likewise what is happening outside, you adhere yourself to the prison reality, this is your world now, what do you get from knowing about what is happening outside if you are inside? You start to worry always less about yourself, you do not care about anything, you become contemptuous of others and the environment, you begin to value others' efforts to get a smile out of you less and less, because they are not living your nightmare, it follows that you lose the fear of anything because you know that you have lost everything and you are at the bottom of the abyss, you have fucked life, you turn hostile and aggressive, seeking in this way to end everything soon, that the jailers crush you with their batons for the insults you hurl at them every day, and that, if you are lucky, they'll give you a hand and you'll end up dead, to finally rest from the psychosis you are carrying or, in the worst case, that other prisoners do this task to show you who has the most balls. When the psychosis of confinement advances, gestures of solidarity begin to matter little, you put to yourself emotional traps like "Why see importance in a gesture of solidarity if I remain prisoner?" or even worse, you articulate phrases like, "They are not suffering the consequences like I am," and you curse your luck; but some hard loving and caring slaps are needed to warn us of the toxicity of these thoughts, that is to say, it is really stupid to believe that only we live the consequences of confinement, and it is not that one wants for everyone to live these consequences, but the sense of not being alone and helpless makes us strong, therefore, when a comrade falls prisoner it doesn't just have to do with their confinement/punishment, there are many noble hearts who decide to accompany the comrade in this new situation, acting in solidarity with him/her, being present, writing,

spreading news of their situation, vindicating them in the street, with flyers, pamphlets, posters, shouting their name in the demonstration, breaking the symbols of power in their honor, etc. Prison and isolation do their work, you start to dig your own grave and alone you go deeper into it, until you end up hearing phrases so absurd as that you are alone, and the worst of this self-imposed trap is that we ourselves take care of driving off the tools that can help us to not decline, and then, sickly, we complain and get depressed from the forgetfulness we have buried ourselves in, because by now no one remembers us, no one is in solidarity with us, the desperation eats us up inside, and what we think would be our greatest weapon to confront adversity was crushed by the walls of silence, our will shattered, and so your projects become of little relevance, you get discouraged easily, the future becomes uncertain, you start to lose interest in life, and one anguishing night you end up hanging yourself in your cell.

So in order to not fall into these kinds of dynamics it is important to observe oneself constantly and to be evaluating ourselves, clinging to the things/people/circumstances that make us well, and distancing ourselves from the harmful (as much as possible), because certainly to reach a state of carceral psychosis is not a matter of one day or another, it is a monster that goes on growing in of our minds and hearts with the passing of times, and it is effectively a gradual process that we can become aware of and combat before it is too late.

I should say that nobody ever told me what permanent confinement meant (much less how to confront it), my most real encounters were the anecdotes of one book or another, and the rest was experienced through my imagination, with this, I am never saying that today I was not ready to assume the costs of the postures I had chosen in life, but it definitely would have been a great help to me.

Fine, but at least in my case I have tried to face this arming myself with projects to contribute to, even from my condition, it is important to find sense in your days, they can be simple things, reading a book and giving your opinion, writing with others who are imprisoned or not, creating music/poetry, learning to draw, exercising your body, etc; but here I make an note, our most important projects, at least in permanent confinement, should be those that are needed only from our readiness and will, and therefore, I do not foreclose on the possibility of contributing in projects that are beyond our physical limitations, but one must keep in consideration that these can bring oceans of frustrations with them: someone doesn't come to visit, does not write me back, forgets to bring this or that, that we organize ourselves around certain themes, and if our senses of life are limited in turn to just projects in the street, with a few trip-ups of this kind we will be taken down in terms of morale more or less quickly; therefore I believe that one must maintain two kinds of projects, one that makes us maintain contact with the other side of the wall, and the other that must do more than anything with an individual labor, that can generate itself even in conditions of maximum confinement, something that happens in unfortunate cases, be it loss of communication with the outside, or the seizure only of the material we use for our individual projects, so we do not decline in morale. It is important to create support networks for oneself in order to not crumble along the way, to be observant and analyze what the prison reality offers you and to take from it what you deem convenient, which is to say that if the prison keeps you in total isolation you can take advantage of the silence of this situation to read, write or reflect, alternatively if it offers you the courtyard you can take advantage of it to exercise or talk with other prisoners (one can always learn something useful), and thus in a substantial way the possibility of elaborating an escape plan or a mutiny always exists independently of the regimen they submit us to.

If I am to speak about another one of the possible consequences of this war that some fill their mouths with so much, it would be to say that to be recognized as an enemy of authority is not easy, less so when you are labeled as a terrorist in the media, your social environment is affected almost unanimously, family members, friends and comrades take off

running, turn their backs on you and often deny they ever knew you, few are the brave who dare to remain with you, the public opinion does its work and through all the possible methods the system tries to isolate you, they don't have to get their hands dirty with the death penalty anymore, these days the methods are more sophisticated and democratic, they make your life cease to have meaning because they distance you from everything that you are a part of, and they don't just do this physically by getting you in a cage, but also psychologically to reduce your convictions, they demonize you collectively, they erase the memory of what you once were and they transform you into a television case, in a failed explosive attack, in a bank robbery with a policeman killed, or into a member of a phantasmic terrorist organization, you are that, you are your letter of presentation, to such an extent that if you don't become aware that you are much more than what the press says, you end up believing it; and the best example can be given by Mauri—why is he known for an unsuccessful May 22 and has anyone ever heard of the times when he helped some elderly people in his neighborhood with their heavy shopping bags? We ourselves are responsible for reducing him to a date on the calendar. Society strikes you psychically, your days no longer have the sense they did before, you are worth nothing and you have ruining the lives of everyone around you – Why keep existing? Why cause more pain? They no longer need to stain their hands with your blood; please, we are civilized people, instead they incite you to finish yourself off, because they have reduced you to a mere episode, you are that, a terrorist who only knows how to create pain around him, and so the best thing you can do is to do your loved ones a favor, that is if you still have anything of a heart left, and end your life. This is the hidden discourse that reproduces our shiny Chilean democracy, there are no longer any revolutionaries, now they minimize us as mere terrorists, because clearly a revolutionary is someone with feelings, with ideas, love of freedom and a companion of the oppressed, that is, someone worth imitating, instead the terrorist is a shadow with impunity who has no heart and is obsessed with the use of violence due to past childhood traumas – so how to face this situation?

For my part I have learned to keep public opinion at bay, which is usually the opinion of the bourgeois press, with the simple act of analyzing their role one manages to halt much of their discourse, although I will not deny that many times in their work they have hurt me deeply, above all when you become aware of these opinions coming from the mouths of people you love, when they are the ones who put you between the spade and the wall: either kill yourself or keep hurting us, wow, how difficult, how intense, then it is your turn to decide, you or they, you or those you love most, and if you choose yourself what sense will life have without them? Will you choose yourself? Do you love them so little? You? Them? The instinct of survival or your love? Which is stronger? Apparently neither is the correct alternative, but I choose my life, if I do not love myself, it is impossible for me to love others. And I end up expelling various persons from my life and from my heart for always, I keep going, alone and wounded like that predawn, confused, with death stalking me and red in flames of ire, life hit me again, but it is only another chapter and I get up again, this time with the help of what was never missing: solidarity. Now I reflect on it, one year after the bombing that almost cost me my life, and I do not repent these decisions, the pain was better, like the bomb, it was momentary, but life continued and the suffering of these episodes went diffused with the passing of time, life continues, struggle continues, and what is insurmountable today will tomorrow be nothing more than a story, another chapter in this existence of combat.

At this point I have spoken of two possible consequences in revolutionary struggle, prison and being recognized as an enemy of society, but I have not spoken of the consequence that is most noted in my case, the mutilation of our bodies and how we can keep fighting in spite of this. If I am to speak of healing and how the mutilation of our bodies becomes like a cross that one must carry for life, I believe that it is important to

point out that each case is particular, having its windows and own difficulties. But I suppose that in the final count there are enough similarities. At first you are discouraged, it is like a cataclysm that dusted your life away and all beautiful feelings find themselves under the rubble of mutilation, desires that what happened to you had only been a bad dream that you will soon wake up from, you become obstinate toward the obvious, this could not have happened to you, there must be an explanation, but the only explanation is the one the mirror gives you, the days pass, you get depressed, you think that you will never get past it, you need to ask for help for some basic tasks and this causes you an uncomfortable humiliation, you become hateful and this new situation frustrates you, the people who try to encourage you notice your resignation, life like this does not make sense, but they apply themselves to support you in spite of your mood, you are irritated, you don't want to do exercises or rehabilitate yourself, you want to send everything to the shit, take your life away, this seems to be an option, but you are afraid that in the attempt you will end up worse off, you are confused, you cry in the nights of solitude and you make yourself like a wild beast in front of others, you are wounded you know, but you have to heal your heart to be able to start to recover. If you manage to make it this far, you have taken a step forward in the path toward victory, your victory, because this is a battle, now you should arm yourself with patience, frustration is just around the corner, one, two, three, one hundred falls, nobody said it would be easy, but look at yourself, you don't do it very well, but you do it, and alone, without help, a pat on the back, the rest is practice they tell you, if you could do it once, you can do it again, you look around you, physically you are alone, and you accomplish it: you smile. How long has it been since you smiled? You don't need to show it to anyone, you have shown it to yourself, you are a warrior giving one of your best fights, you resign yourself not to die, this is for the brave, a few more stumbles, ridicule from the usual suspects, reality takes care of putting you on the uphill, you lay it on yourself, it is difficult, but you already did not renounce yourself, that is a fact, you look back, you've come a long way to collapse here, now you

have reasons to continue, you cannot fail all of them, the who you love and who want to see you happy, but above all, you cannot fail yourself, you told yourself this once when things were difficult, you are a warrior for life, and you clench your teeth against the shame, sometimes you say horrible things, you are implacable in front of yourself, other times you feel the proudest in the world, you did not fall in spite of everything, the days move forward, you start to take in the ritual of all this, you no longer turn sour before your reflection, you begin to accept it, you learn things that are new for this context, but not so new for life itself, you relearn to learn, things now are seen in a different nuance and one afternoon with the sun still as company you set the ultimatum, if I do not remake my life by this date then I will not go on with this madness...

Finally you persist, you manage to get past it, that date arrives when you have to make the evaluation of your performance and the smile on your face reveals that you have passed the test with success and excellence, then you do not feel disabled nor incapacitated, nor anything, you are another warrior, ready to face anything.

As for what concerns my case in particular, I suppose that what happened to me was what happens in the majority of serious accidents, I wanted to seek a rapid and simple solution (death), but some provoked me, some very rudely, at least they tried to, and so, clinging to solidarity I kept on until the recovery began to give its first results, now with this background I got it into my head that I could get myself up out of this fall, I remember that the stubbornness and obstinacy played much in my favor, since there were people who did not give a shit about my recovery (including medical specialists), but in the end I would make the best judgment myself, it would only a question of time, I also remember that I went through many embarrassments that I would prefer not to disclose hahaha, and these happened because I went against time in my recovery, I tried to do/practice everything, even without having rehearsed things, and I say that I went against time because I wanted to go into the prison as recovered as possible, I did not want to even think of a prison guard assisting me, I luckily that never happened. After going into the prison on November 22 with a tight stomach and high morale, I prepared to take advantage

of this new situation of total confinement to finish with rehabilitating completely, and there was no lack of times when they ridiculed me for my physical condition, but in the face of these situations I bit my tongue and thought that sooner or later they would regret their jokes, because I knew better than anyone that they were spitting at the sky, soon I would be totally recovered and they would not dare to speak to me that way; the time passed, I took my time, I went as slow as a turtle, I exercised every day without a break, whether it was cold or hot, I was disciplined with myself, and it was a question of practice, patience and perseverance (the 3 "P"s like I told you) to find myself totally recovered, and well, here I am, look at me one year after the bombing that almost killed me. Who said that I would bite the mud of humiliation forever? Who said that I would be defeated for the rest of my life? Who said that the struggle does not make us great? If my ideas can bring me to lose my life, they can also bring me to recover it, that was always my gamble, and so I have thrown myself with all my strength into the fight, because I recognize in it the greatness to break the chains, and it is a matter of observing me in the everyday to confirm this assertion, if with telling you that I can even thread a needle, like this, as I am, with 8 of the 10 fingers of my hands, I can tie my shoelaces, cook, wash, make nice origami cubes and if it pleases me I can even carry out all the tasks that I did before, clearly, the only small difference is that it takes me a little longer, but that is such a small detail, so insignificant if you compare with how close I was to death, with what passed over, because after everything I always knew it, for revolutionaries impossibilities do not exist, and my splendid recovery is proof of that.

What matters is to never lose the spirit of struggle, not ever, it does not matter how terrible things look, but while your mind and your heart do not betray you the rest be-

comes mere detail, our bodies can weaken, it is true, but what makes us great has nothing to do with flesh and bones, what turns us into giants are our convictions, our spirit of knowing that we do what is correct.

Now, I write these lines not only to warn of the awful consequences that revolutionary struggle can bring with it, I also do it to contribute in the creation of new and not so new methods for confronting the difficult journeys that we can carry our decisions along. And And it is that on this occasion I can contribute with some examples, through which I encourage other comrades to share their experiences, since the possibilities of struggle are infinite, madness, rape, exile, mutilation, victory, torture, clandestinity, laughter, imprisonment, pain, betrayal, amnesia, dependency, beatings, humiliation, death, all of these, none, others, and so many more, and how many of the warriors in the street today who fight against power and its designs know this? That is, how prepared are we to assume the costs of the social war if we do not know these kinds of things? Can we speak of not repenting without having all this in consideration? Do we understand the significance of prison? What it brings with it? Or do we comprehend what it carries when a comrade is mad? How far do we understand the consequences of declaring ourselves enemies of the State/Capital?

In a struggle against the system in its totality, we have everything to lose, and do we accept these conditions before we embark on the search for our dreams? I am of the idea of knowing what one is involved in, so as to also know to abide by the consequences, assuming them and coming out gracefully through them, because otherwise what happens is what a dear and close compañera warned of: we turn ourselves into the worst propaganda of struggle.

If we think carefully, it should not surprise us that many comrades of before have chosen self-exile as a response to some of these consequences, and it really very difficult to continue the fight in an area where through the media and socially the system cries for your annihilation, in the end how can one confront the system when it is obsessed with confronting you, having you individualized, located and pointed out? Now, I believe that if it is indeed true that the exile of before served to hide behind the comfort of a

normal life, far from the criminalization of revolutionary ideas, today, and with the validity of the proposal of the comrades of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, of arming an International Revolutionary Front, it remains clear that it does not matter whether we find ourselves prisoners, exiles in another region, or clandestine on another continent, the struggle is only one and it surpasses the barriers of nations and borders, because independently of the language we speak or the idiosyncrasies that differentiate us, the struggle continues to be against structures of power, against the values of authority and against the logic of exploitation and domination, bonding us in this way with each and every one of the warriors who fight for the same objective as ourselves: freedom. I recognize myself in the internationalist struggle, since I know first-hand its excellent results, which is why I take advantage of this instance to unite myself to the proposal of the comrades in Greece, embracing the initiative of the FAI/FRI as a project that appeals to the same criteria as I, hoping that this communicate can be a true and real contribution, above all for the comrades who live in situations similar to mine and/or to those who in an unwanted future will have to pass through this.

If I am to make a balance of all this, one year after the bombing that almost cost me my life, my result is positive, very positive, and I will not deny that things were difficult, because there were days dark as the depths of the sea, when everything was crumbling around me, my life as I had constructed it went to shit, but this helped me, with the pain caused, to learn that all this I had built I had not made sufficiently solidly as to endure the praxis of my discourse, if family, friends, comrades and lovers took off flying away from my side, to speak much more profoundly than just physically, to see myself in this situation where many thought that it would be better for me to just sink alone before I would take more people down with me, since they believe that I would never get back up from this, if all these people underestimated me because in their smallness they thought that they themselves wouldn't be able to stand such a fall as mine, today they are not at my side, it is only for their mediocrity, because know this: I do not lack the affection to forgive them, after everything, not one of us was prepared for

this. But for all the rudeness of my words and life, there was no lack of gestures of love and absolute dedication, making me know that in spite of everything they were with me, in the good and in the bad, until the end, reaffirming bonds already forged, perhaps only with incredulous gazes of companionship, with one or another conversation walking around the block, sharing a snack or fraternally criticizing each other on the bench of a plaza.

Power wanted me out of the fight, they wanted to suspend me eternally in June 1st 2011, and they even try to do it today, it is something to observe why I am known and where I find myself, but for me none of this is over, I will continue, I will get up, I will show my claws again and I will keep fighting, confronting the enemy constantly, as in my best times, because I am not a warrior who must be remembered with longing, I am another companion, another one of the pack, only in the bowels of the prison beast, all that differentiates me from the companions in the street is the situation that we face, but if you are able to risk your freedom and even life in the struggle that bonds us, why should it be different for me? One year after the failed attack on the Santander bank branch, I have raised myself with ferocity, I won, even though I sit on the bench of the accused, because I knew to take the reigns of my life with my own hands, I triumphed in the face of the life of commerce that they want to impose on us and in the face of death as the only exit, but this victory is not only mine, what arrogance it would be on my part to believe so, because if it were not for the bold comrades who dared to send me their encouragement and care, know this for certain that today I would not be writing these lines, and so, we, the combatants of the new urban guerrilla, are their defeat.

To all those beautiful people who understand that the social war is much more than bombs, bullets and benzine, and who know that solidarity is much more than a

hobby to invest your free time in, to all those who cannot pacify their dreaming while they know that one of their own is suffering, to those who if they did not have the free time kept looking for it, skipping work or class because they know that it depended on them to raise a comrade's morale, to all those who took on the fun and exciting adventure of conquering freedom, to the comrades of the **FAI/FRI**, to my dear friend **Reyhard Rumbayan (Eat)**, who with his noble gestures has brought me strength when I was weak, to all those absolved of the bombs case frame-up, whose freedom meant a smile for me when it seemed it would be a torment, to the comrades of the **Conspiracy of Cells of Fire**, who with their dignity motivate me to continue fighting, to **Gabriel Pombo da Silva**, **Marco Camenisch**, and to all the comrades investigated and arrested in the repressive raid against the anarchist movement in **Italy**, to **Mauri** who taught me that a wolf clenches his jaw even after death, to the autonomous collectives who attack with decisiveness, to the companions who are clandestine, exiled or hostage, to the brave solidarians, to the conscious rebels, to all of you I dedicate these lines, I send you a warm embrace and I owe you the determination of keeping me alive, because you have to know, you were oxygen when there was none.

*Because when you shouted "strength compañero" I felt stronger than ever!  
Because neither prison nor agony nor death will detain us! Long live the International Revolutionary Front! Long live the Informal Anarchist Federation!  
Death to the State! The struggle continues! Toward victory, always!*

**Luciano Pitronello Sch.**  
*Insurrectionalist Political Prisoner.*



# Mexico: Statement from compañero Mario López

*Mario was injured by an improvised explosive device in the early hours of 27 June 2012. Acts of solidarity and financial support are welcomed by Mario and his close ones at this time. Against the state-media terrorism - Strength to Felicity who is on the run, comrade, stay free and out of reach.*

Hello dear comrades, as you already will know (inside and outside of Mexico) I find myself hospitalized due to injuries to my shin, leg, and right arm. At the moment I'm "ok" given the situation, I am concerned about my health and am also concerned about several things which I'll expand upon in a few points.

First, the fact of writing now and not later. Well, this is easy because physically I have the ability to do so and because in the future when they charge or sentence me the control will be greater and communication will be more difficult.

## ABOUT MY HEALTH

Well, I have three fairly serious burns, the first on the right leg, the second is a hole from once side of my arm to the other, and the last is on the right shin. Bad if one day I go back to practicing Muay Thai. In the hospital the nurses and doctors are behaving great, including nicknaming me "bombiux" and I have hope in saving my leg.

## ABOUT THE LEGAL SITUATION

Here the problem is that another person is now implicated because we made the error of carrying in the backpack which remained at the scene her ID and because of that they identified her and linked her with a video of the area. Yesterday (June 28) they told me that she was detained, or rather with their words: "now we've got your girlfriend" ... they said she made a statement against me and well, the same story. First, they wanted (and want) me to claim the attack on a bank in Tlalpan: "I do not accept this," then they would say it was my comrade (now that she was identified) who did it: "I do not accept this," and finally they wanted me to name more people who did it and obviously I did not accept this. Regarding my comrade they came to corroborate her physical information and all of this in front of a state lawyer.

## ABOUT ME

I stated that I did everything from beginning to end and that I was individually responsible for this act (or attempt), of course this statement was made under pressure, with the army, with the marines, with the military camp #1 and also I was in a state of physical and psychological weakness as a result of the anaelgesics and the surgery on my leg. Even so, I maintained this declaration with the goal of not directly involving more comrades in my problem.



I, as an anarchist, comply (as far as possible) with the consequences and responsibilities derived from my individual act. Therefore, I declared myself responsible for this act from beginning to end, my comrade was only there at the moment when the device exploded and the most serious error was having her ID with us.

## ABOUT THE SOLIDARITY FROM COMRADES

Yesterday I almost cried (and today while writing this letter) when the lawyer told me that everyone was outside. It gave me goosebumps that independent of the differences of how we see things, the paths to follow, the means, etc. It showed me that relationships are also built through mutual knowledge. Some take one path or decisions, others others, but at the end of the road is absolute freedom.

## ABOUT HOW I'VE IDENTIFIED MYSELF

Since the bomb exploded I have identified myself as an anarchist in

spite of the "consequences" that my way of life, struggles and ideas can lead to.

The federal police arrived and tried to turn me and of course I did not accept it. Three years less in jail for being a snitch is not worth it, not even if it was 30.

Regarding the motives that led me to carry out this action, they are more than my futile and contradictory statements to the prosecutors who never stopped pressuring me. In short, as an anarchist, I don't consider that this type of situation or political moment should be the starting point for projecting our struggle, as building-destruction is the daily construction of our persons and of our goals. I only consider it necessary to draw a clear line regarding political parties without contradicting the above statement. Even more so in these times where populist discourses (democratic left or right) can be confused with our proposals and ideas of freedom.

The IFE (Federal Elections Institute), PRD (Party of the Democratic Revolution), are a couple more institutions that are just like a bank or a police station that conform to the machinery of the system.

This is my statement to the comrades and not to the muddling and manipulative questions of the police, who, without any form of counsel made me fall into unbeneficial positions for my case...but you are the ones who are most important.

I identify myself as an anarchist enemy of any kind of State and of capital, each chooses the methods or means according to their criteria, but the struggle is a daily one, inside and outside of the prisons.

To the comrades in solidarity and to the Anarchist Black Cross, a strong, combative hug and thank you for being with my mother, she understands the situation.

**Greetings to Luciano Pitronello!**  
**Solidarity with all prisoners of war and political prisoners in the struggle!**  
**Solidarity with the comrades who are prisoners in Italy!**  
**For the destruction of the prisons!**  
**Social war on all fronts!**  
**Long live anarchy!**  
**The claim of responsibility begins!**

**Mario, El Tripa "The Gut"**  
June 2012

## ACTION CHRONOLOGY

*An incomplete list of attacks. The struggle against the existent could never be contained in a mere list...*

**27 June, Athens, Greece:** Anarcho-insurrectionaries '**Deviant Behaviours for the Spread of Revolutionary Terrorism/IRF**' raided a van filled with 14 gas canisters and 150 litres of petrol into the downtown offices of Microsoft corporation on Maroussi avenue. The revolutionaries torch the vehicle inside the building, delivering a high-impact blow to the untouchability of the capitalist elite, which is transmitted globally by terror-hungry international media. The action is dedicated to injured fighter **Mario Lopez** in Mexico, captured revolutionaries **Babis Tsilianidis**, **Dimitris Dimtsiadis**, **Sokratis Tzifkas** in Greece, **Olga Economidou** and the other imprisoned comrades of the **Conspiracy of Cells of Fire** in Greece, anarchist prisoners accused of participation in **FAI** attacks in **Italy** and all imprisoned anarchists and revolutionaries around the world.

**26 June, March-en-Famenne, Belgium:** 5 incendiary devices placed in 5 of the 6 cranes at construction site of a new prison. 3 of the devices failed to ignite. One more device was found a day later. The action was unclaimed.

**11 June, Mikashevichi, Belarus:** Energy supply sabotaged at granite quarry by fire. The action is claimed by eco-group '**Friends of Freedom**', and dedicated to **Ted Kaczynski** and Belarus anarchists (**Ihar Alinevich**, **Mikalai Dziadok**, **Aliaksandr Frantskievich**), who are persecuted for their acts of sabotage against Lukashenko's regime.

**12 May, Athens, Greece:** '**Revolutionary Groups of Terror Dispersion/CCF/FAI-IRF**' torch a vehicle of the Hellenic Post (ELTA) which was parked on Cyrou Square in the district of Holargos, with a simple incendiary device consisting of 1.5 liters of gasoline, as well as the Church of Aghios Ioannis (St John) at the intersection of N.Dimitrakopoulou and Petmeza streets in Makrygianni neighbourhood (near Filopappou Hill), using 3.5 liters. The ELTA van was completely destroyed, while extensive damage was caused to the house of God. The action is dedicated to **Yannis Michailidis** and **Dimitris Politis**, who are wanted by the authorities for suspected participation in the anarchist revolutionary organization **CCF**; **Rami Syrianos**, who conducted a victorious hunger strike from 15th to 21st of May, 2012, demanding the removal of the special regime of detention that had been imposed on him by the humanguards in the correctional facility of Nigrita in Serres – and also to all dignified prisoners.

## London, UK: Resist the 2012 Olympic Games of Profit, Control and Repression

In times of war for the imposition of global domination, where the bosses proceed to inter-state coalitions and capitalist completions, coordinating their operations in the name of "anti"-terrorism to establish totalitarian control and to loot the world...

In times of an all-out attack against the peoples of the so-called "third world", whose genocide from starvation and diseases and their enslavement in the dungeons of mass production-multinationals' colonies are nourishing the well-being of the "developed" world; whose death during the new order's crusades and under military occupation, their confinement and torturing inside concentration camps and the attempts to neutralize their resistance have become the foundation stone for the Security of domination's projects...

Today, the Olympics concentrate the State's effort to deepen its authority in society, repressing all those resisting its plans. But this campaign is not adequate to instill fear, discourage and deter the multiform expressions of social and class struggle. On the contrary, it is a condition highlighting the necessity to intensify and spread this struggle in every front the bosses are opening with their aggression and in every front they try to close to their account. We antagonize the projects of the growing commercialization and surveillance of public spaces, reclaiming them and transforming them to spaces of resistance. We sabotage social peace. We resist the "anti"-terrorist war inside and outside the borders. We stand in solidarity with political prisoners and persecuted social fighters. The Olympic Games are a front-window of capitalism and domination itself. We act together with all those revolting against the dictatorship of the State and Capital.

**REKINDLE THE FLAMES OF SOCIAL  
AND CLASS WAR - DESTROY THE  
BOSSSES' GRAND IDEA**

- *Anarchists*

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