

# DARK NIGHTS

For Mutual Aid  
& Solidarity



14 Nov '13

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## Genoa, Italy - Court declaration of anarchist comrades **Alfredo Cospito** and **Nicola Gai** at the trial for the wounding of Ansaldo Nucleare managing director **Roberto Adinolfi**

30 October - From **Alfredo Cospito**, declaration of **Nicola Gai** follows on page 2...

### *From the belly of the Leviathan*

'... dreams are to be realized here and now, not in a hypothetical future, because the future has always been sold by priests of whatever religion or ideology in order to steal from us with impunity. We want a present worth living and not simply sacrificed to the messianic expectation of a future earthly paradise. For this reason we wanted to talk of an anarchy to be realized now and not in the future. The "everything now" is a bet, a game we play where the stakes are our lives, everybody's life, and our death, everybody's death...'

### **Pierleone Mario Porcu**

'Science is the eternal sacrifice of life, fleeting, ephemeral but real, on the altar of eternal abstractions. What I predict is therefore the revolt of life against the government of science.'

### **Mikhail Bakunin**

'Even while he stalked a God in his own fancy, an infantine imbecility came over him.'

Art - the Arts - arose supreme, and, once enthroned, cast chains upon the intellect which had elevated them to power.'

### **Edgar Allan Poe**

'The empire that reigns sovereign founded on nothing is collapsing.'

*It cannot bear the weight of truth.*

*I recommend a massive dose of life!*

*I recommend a massive dose of life!*

*At least that way you will be able to say you have lived it.'*

### **Congegno**

'Bastards... I know who sent you!!'

### **Roberto Adinolfi**

In a wonderful morning in May I acted, and in the space of a few hours I fully enjoyed my life. For once I left fear and self-justification behind and defied the unknown. In a Europe dotted with nuclear power stations, one of those mainly responsible for the nuclear disaster to come fell at my feet. I want to be absolutely clear: the Olga FAI/FRI nucleus is

only Nicola and I. No one else took part in this action or helped or planned it. Nobody knew about our project.

I won't allow my action to be placed within an obscene and absurd media and judicial cauldron in order to divert attention from its real goal, a cauldron made of 'subversion of the democratic order', 'conspiracy', 'armed gang', 'terrorism': empty words that fill the mouths of judges and journalists.

I am an anti-organization anarchist because I oppose all forms of authority and organizational constraints. I am nihilist because I live my anarchy today and not in waiting for a revolution, which - if it ever came about - would only produce more authority, technology, civilization. I live my anarchy with ease, joy, pleasure, without any spirit of martyrdom, by opposing this civilized existent with all my strength, an existent I cannot bear. I am antisocial because I am convinced that society can only exist in the differentiation between the dominant and the dominated. I do not strive for any future blissful socialist alchemy, I do not trust any social class; my revolt without revolution is individual, existential, overpowering, absolute, armed.

There's no feeling of omnipotence in me, no disdain for the oppressed, for the 'people'. As an eastern saying goes: 'don't scorn the snake because it doesn't have horns; one day it might turn into a dragon!'. Similarly a slave can turn into a rebel, one man or one woman can become devastating fire. I scorn the powerful of the earth with all my strength, be they politicians, scientists, technocrats, leaders of all sorts, bureaucrats, army and religious chiefs.

The order I want to knock down is that of civilization, which destroys everything that makes life worth living day by day. State, democracy, social classes, ideologies, religions, police, armies, your very court, are shadows, ghosts, clogs of a all-embracing mega-machine that can be replaced. One day technology

will do without us and will transform us all into atoms lost in a landscape of death and desolation.

On that 7th May 2012 I threw sand in the clogs of this mega-machine in the space of a second, and during that second I fully lived and made a difference. On that day my weapon was not an old Tokaref but the deep and ferocious hatred I feel towards techno-industrial society. I claimed the action as FAI/FRI because I fell in love with this lucid 'madness' that has become true poetry, at times a breeze, at others a storm, blowing halfway around the world, undaunted, improbable, against all laws, 'commonsense', ideologies, politics, science and civilization, against all authorities, organizations and hierarchies.

A concrete view of anarchy that doesn't contemplate theoreticians, leaders, cadres, soldiers, heroes, martyrs, organization charts, militants or spectators. For years I had been witnessing the development of this new anarchy as a spectator. For too long I'd been looking on. If anarchy doesn't turn into action it rejects life and becomes ideology, shit or a little more, in the best of cases a powerless outburst of frustrated men and women.

I decided to go for action after the nuclear disaster in Fukushima. Far too often we feel impotent in the face of such big events. Primitive men faced danger, they knew how to defend themselves. Civilized and modern men are helpless in the face of the constructions-constraints of technology. Just as sheep look at the shepherd for protection, the very shepherd that will slaughter them, so we civilized men confide in the secular priests of science, the very priests that are slowly digging our grave.

We saw Adinolfi smiling slyly and playing the victim from television screens. We saw him lecturing against 'terrorism' in schools. But I wonder: what is terrorism? A gunshot, a searing pain, an open wound or the incessant, continuous threat of a slow death devouring you from inside? The continuous incessant terror that one of their nuclear plants can vomit death and desolation upon us all of a sudden?

Ansaldo Nucleare and Finmeccanica bear huge responsibilities. Their projects continue to sow death everywhere. Recently the rumour has spread of probable investments in the enlargement of the nuclear plant of Kryko, Slovenia, a high seismic risk area very close to Italy. In Cernadova, Romania, several incidents have occurred since 2000,

*Continued overleaf...*



caused by Ansaldo's stupidity during the construction of one of their plants. How many lives have been lost? How much blood shed? Technocrats of Ansaldo and Finmeccanica, all facile smiles and a 'clean' conscience: your 'progress' stinks of death, and the death you sow all over the world is shouting for revenge.

There are many ways to effectively oppose nuclear power: blocks of trains carrying nuclear waste, sabotage of the pylons carrying electricity produced by nuclear power. I had the idea of striking the one most responsible for this mess in Italy: Roberto Adinolfi, managing director of Ansaldo Nucleare. It didn't take much to find out where he lived, five sessions of laying in wait were sufficient. There's no need for a military structure, a subversive association or an armed gang in order to strike. Anyone armed with a strong will can think the unthinkable and act consequently.

I'd have liked to have done it all by myself but unfortunately I needed help with the bike. I asked Nicola and appealed to his friendship. He didn't back down. I bought the gun for three hundred euro on the black market. There's no need for clandestine infrastructures or huge amounts of money to arm oneself. We left by car from Turin the night before. Everything went smoothly, or kind of. Nicola was driving. I struck right where we had decided to strike. An accurate shot, I ran towards the bike and then the unexpected, the angry cry of Adinolfi, the shouted sentence that froze me: 'Bastards... I know who sent you!'

At that very moment I had the absolute certainty that I had hit the target, and was fully aware that I had put my hands into a cesspit: money interests, international finance, politics and power, mud and cesspit. Those 'stolen' seconds allowed Adinolfi to read a part of the number plate, which we hadn't covered due to inexperience. Thanks to the numbers they traced the bike and then the camera.

It won't be the sentence of this court to turn us into bad terrorists and Adinolfi and Finmeccanica beneficiaries of humanity. The time has come for the great refusal, a refusal made of a plurality of resistance, each of them special. Some are possible, necessary, improbable; others are spontaneous, wild, solitary, arranged, overflowing or violent. Ours was solitary and violent. Was it worthwhile? Yes! If only for the joy we felt when we heard of the defiant smile that Olga Ikonomidou, brave sister of the Conspiracy of the Cells of Fire, threw in the face of her jailers from a solitary confinement cell of a Greek prison.

I'm happy to be what I am, a free man even if I'm 'temporarily' in chains. I can't complain much, given that the vast majority of 'people' have chains well placed in their brains. I've always tried to do what I thought right and never what was convenient. Half measures never convinced me. I've loved a lot. Hated a lot. And for that reason I won't surrender to your bars, uniforms, weapons. You'll always find me an irreducible, proud enemy. Not only. Anarchists are never alone, sometimes they are solitary but never alone. A thousand projects in our minds, a hope in our hearts that stays alive, stronger and stronger, determined and shared more and more. A concrete perspective that 'risks' changing the face of anarchy in the world. Small, great

earthquakes that will stir a cataclysm one day. It will take time, never mind, for the time being I am enjoying the earthquake that broke out inside me from all this desire for joy and struggle.

I conclude with a quotation from Martino (Marco Camenish), unconquered warrior, prisoner for over twenty years because of his profound love of life, today locked up in an aseptic Swiss prison. I make his words my own:

*'... the courage to think things through, to break the technological police bans of the "impossible" and the "unconceivable", the courage to thinking other and in another way act consequently. Only this can take us beyond the tepid toxic dishwater of modernity into places where nothing and nobody will lead us, to a place without security, the place of responsibility in first person, for non-submission with all its consequences. Freedom is hard and dangerous and there's no life without death. For fear of losing our lives we often surrender to slavery and annihilation.'*

**Death to civilization**

**Death to technological society**

**Long live the CCF**

**Long live the FAI/FRI**

**Long live the black international!**

**Long live anarchy!**

**Alfredo Cospito**



**Declaration to the court of Nicola Gai for the wounding of chief executive of Ansaldo Nucleare, Roberto Adinolfi**

*'Nobody can judge me*

*Not even you.*

*The truth hurts you, I know.'*

**C. Caselli**

A few words to make a few simple points before the 'truth' is pronounced by the court; just in case it's not clear, I am using the word 'truth' ironically as I don't recognize any tribunal other than my own conscience. The only ones responsible for what happened in Genoa on May 7 2012 are Alfredo and myself. None of our friends or comrades knew what we were planning and then carried out. No matter how far you dig into our lives and relations to find accomplices of the 'crime' you won't be

able to demonstrate anything to the contrary; of course you'll try but it'll be a lie and an attempt to incriminate some enemy of the existent. I understand that those who have dedicated all their lives to serving authority won't find it easy to accept the idea that two individuals, armed only with their determination, could decide to try to jam the gears of the techno-industrial system instead of contributing to running it in a disciplined way; but that's just how it is. After years spent witnessing the systematic destruction of nature and all the aspects that make life worth living carried out by the never too highly praised technological development. Years spent following with interest, but always as a spectator, the experiences of the rebels who, even in this seemingly pacified world, continue to raise their heads and affirm the possibility of a free and wild life. Following the Fukushima disaster, when Alfredo proposed that I help him carry out an action against Roberto Adinolfi, I accepted without thinking twice. At last I could concretely demonstrate my refusal of the techno-industrial system, and put an end to participating in symbolic protests that far too often are just demonstrations of powerlessness. Nobody with even the slightest intelligence can deceive themselves that the result of a referendum or the clowning of some green economy guru can erase even just the most harmful aspects of the world we are forced to live in. Anyone who wants to can see that Finmeccanica and its subsidiary [Ansaldo Nucleare, TN] continue to produce weapons of mass destruction; they simply do this beyond the Italian borders, as if radiation respected these vile barriers.

In Romania (Cernadova, unfortunate area known mainly for countless incidents at its nuclear plant), Slovakia and the Ukraine, to mention just the most recent and direct investments, Ansaldo Nucleare continues to spread death and to contribute to the destruction of nature. As should be obvious to everybody, with another 190 nuclear power stations in Europe alone, the problem is not wondering if another Chernobyl might occur but when it will. And moreover, we mustn't forget that these monstrosities don't just kill when they are functioning but also do so with their nuclear waste. This is transported back and forward all over Europe with nobody knowing what to do with it. The nuclear waste from the Italian power stations, closed down decades ago, is now being transported to France in order to be made 'safe': they get fuel from it to supply more nuclear reactors, and also a few kilos of plutonium that can only be used to make bombs (just to remind us that there's no difference between military and civil use as far as nuclear power is concerned), then the waste is sent back as dangerous as it was before. On this question, who knows what the Americans will do with the uranium that was secretly transferred to the USA in the summer from a nuclear waste site in Basilicata. I could talk about the damage and destruction caused by nuclear power for hours, give countless examples, go over what's going on in Fukushima (where some are saying that no deaths were caused by the nuclear power station...) but I'm not here to seek justification. Perhaps nuclear power is the one element of this civilized world where the senseless monstrosity of the techno-industrial system can be understood by anybody,

but we have to realize that we are sacrificing all protection of our individual freedom and the chance to live a worthwhile life on the altar of technological development. Now it is up to each one of us to decide whether we want to be obedient subjects or whether we want to try to live, here and now, the refusal of the existent. I have made up my mind, with joy and with no remorse.

We'll get out of here branded as terrorists, the amusing thing is that you can say that without seeming ridiculous: it is what the law states. One thing sure is that words have lost all their meaning; if we are terrorists, what would you call those who produce weapons, tracking systems for missiles, drones, fighter-bombers, equipment to hunt people trying to cross borders, nuclear power stations, those who do deals with assassins in uniform and famous dictators, in other words, how would you define Finmeccanica? Well, your bosses certainly don't have much imagination, so much so that in order to dispel any doubts about the real function of this company they recently appointed former policeman Gianni De Gennaro company director: given his responsibility for the torture at Bolzaneto and the massacre at the Diaz when he was police chief at the time of the G8 of 2001, they naturally thought that he was the right man in the right place.

To get back to the reasons for this declaration of mine I'd like to make a few points about the 'brilliant' operation that led to our arrest. Who knows how many handshakes and pats on the back for the cunning hounds that managed to exploit our one, but fatal, mistake due to inexperience and the urgency to do something after the Fukushima disaster. In fact we didn't notice a CCTV camera placed by a zealous bar owner in order to protect his sandwiches. Unfortunately for us, we didn't see it when we were studying the route from the spot where we left the moped and the bus stop where we changed buses and reached the city suburbs in the direction of Arenzano where my car, that we used to go to Genoa and come back, was parked. To tell the truth, the camera was not our only mistake, we also lost precious moments when we were leaving the place of the action, as the angry shout of the apprentice sorcerer of nuclear power: 'Bastards, I know who sent you!' froze us. It's not up to me to jump to conclusions about the meaning of that sentence, it wasn't the right moment for calm thinking, nor am I in the habit of building castles in the air out of someone else's words, but personally I drew the conclusion that we had put our hands on a pile of shit. Everything else used to justify our detention is either distorted or simply false. The famous piece of phone tapping about the 'big pistol', where I allegedly stated I fired the shot, is totally unintelligible; there's no point in getting experts involved to dismantle it, but as I was driving the moped it would have been impossible for me to also be holding the pistol, just as it seems logically absurd to me that I would be saying this to precisely the person who had taken part in the action with me, i.e. Alfredo.

As for the printer that was seized from my parents' house, which the forensic stated was the one used to print the leaflet, it's not even worth talking about. I bought the computer and printer and we destroyed them both after using them (it should be noted that after the court of review reconfirmed our arrest, even the scientists of the RIS realized that the seized printer was not the one used for the leaflet). As far as the theft of the moped is concerned, which we are accused of along with non-existent 'unknown persons', things are not as complicated as your efforts to recreate them. We went around the city trying to solve the problem as we had no experience of this kind of thing. As we know, good luck favours the brave, and in the pleasant locality of Bolzaneto we bumped into a scooter with the keys still in the ignition; we took them and decided to go back a few days later with a helmet. The bike was still in the same place, I just got on it, started the engine and drove it to the vicinity of the Staglieno cemetery, where it remained parked until fifteen days before the action, when I moved it near to Mr Adinolfi's house. I apologize to the owner for removing the helmets and other objects that were under the seat and for throwing away the back trunk, these objects would have been obstacles to the action and certainly it wouldn't have been a good idea to have tried to get them back. Another element that the investigators have embellished and, I'm afraid, will try to use in their role as good inquisitors in the future, is some phone tapping by the C.S.L. in Naples, where some comrades allegedly comment on the leaflet they allegedly got via e-mail as a world first. I don't know what they are talking about, I won't go into how difficult it is to understand the dialogue, to say the least, nor is there any point in dwelling on the obvious consonance between 'Valentino' and 'volantino' ['leaflet' in Italian], but I do know for sure that the communiqué was only sent via ordinary mail (we posted the letters during the change of buses on our way back, in a post box on the seafront near the ferry terminal), so it is impossible for the comrades to have received it via e-mail.

I know for sure that you will use our case to make an example, that your revenge will be draconian, that you will do anything to keep us isolated (suffice it to say that our letters have been subjected to censorship for more than a year), but I want to give you some bad news: your efforts will be in vain. For at least 150 years judges, even more ferocious than yourselves, have been trying to erase the idea of the possibility of a life free from authority, but with poor results. I can calmly assure you that your repressive actions, no matter how wide and indiscriminate, won't be able to disarticulate or eradicate anything.

If you think that, thanks to us, you will be able to trace other anarchists who have decided to put the chaotic, spontaneous and informal possibilities of the FAI to the test, you are absolutely mistaken and you will draw a blank, like always; neither Alfredo or myself know anyone who has made this choice. You are chasing a ghost that you can't lock up in the

petty procedures of your legal codes. That is because it manifests itself in the instant in which the destructive tensions of those who animate it come together in order to act, in the instant when free women and men decide to put anarchy concretely to the test. Now that the experience of the Olga nucleus is concluded I can only assure you that I have found new reasons to feed my hatred and motives to desire the destruction of the existent composed of authority, exploitation and the devastation of nature.

Love and complicity to the sisters and brothers who make the mad dream of the FAI/FRI real with their actions all over the world.

Love and complicity to the comrades who, anonymously or not, continue to attack in the name of the possibility of a life free from authority.

Love and freedom to all anarchist prisoners.

Long live the black international of the rebels against the deadly order of civilization.

*Long live anarchy!*

**Nicola Gai**

Ferrara, September 2013

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### **Trial account:**

On October 30, anarchist comrades Alfredo Cospito and Nicola Gai arrived at court in Genoa from the high security wing of Ferrara prison to face the first trial day in the framework of an abbreviated proceeding for shooting nuclear power boss Roberto Adinolfi in the leg on May 7, 2012. More than two hundred anarchists gathered in front of the courthouse to show solidarity with Cospito and Gai, while various security measures were put in place outside as well as inside the courtroom, where several comrades were also present.

Upon entering the courtroom, Alfredo and Nicola were not locked up in the usual defendants' cage but instead seated in front of the judge's bench, where they showed not an ounce of respect for their filthy authority.

Comrade Alfredo Cospito began to read his communiqué in which he assumed political responsibility for the shooting of Adinolfi, but he was repeatedly interrupted by the judge. The comrades attending the trial in solidarity began to hurl insults like "*fascist!*" at her in an attempt to get her to allow Alfredo to read.

After a signal from the modern inquisitor, the police pounced on Cospito and Gai to eject them from the courtroom.

Alfredo threw down his text, and Nicola indicated with gestures that he would leave his communiqué on the desk. Both were removed by a strong police contingent while raising their fists in the midst of applause and cries of solidarity from their comrades, such as *"The passion for freedom is stronger than your authority!"*

The communiqués disclosed that the pistol used for the shooting was bought on the black market, detailed the reconnaissance and counter-surveillance measures taken before arriving at Adinolfi's house, and explained how the responsibility claim was sent. The comrades also revealed that, just after being shot, the swine Adinolfi shouted: *"Bastards! I know who sent you..."*

The vile prosecutors Nicola Piacente and Silvio Franz requested a 12-year prison sentence for Alfredo and 10 years for Nicola. Additionally, the state advocate requested 1 million euros in compensation for non-pecuniary damage sustained by the government and the interior ministry. The sentences were announced on November 12, 2013 for both comrades. 10 years and 8 months to Alfredo, plus 9 years and 4 months to Nicola, sentenced for the purposes of terrorism attack, *Art. 280*, with crime impediment (inability to have access to benefits, house arrest, probation, etc.. Views recognized as the purposes of terrorism).

From a distance, separated by mountains and kilometers of sea, we can see the smiles on Cospito and Gai's faces when confronted by the pack of inquisitors: judges, reporters, prosecutors. They are like the words written in the same black ink, the continuity shared by those comrades who have clashed with domination at different times and places, the voices that persist despite the crude pretensions of authority—the same voices heard in disparate parts of the world, disregarding repressive threats.

Dignified rebellion and the spirit of revolt entered the courtroom today and left unbent, with raised fists. The irrevocable call is to not abandon the comrades, to not leave them alone to face the trial and vengeance launched by the State, which is preparing the sentences and multiplying the investigations that hang over Cospito, Gai, and their milieu.

#### **Internationalist solidarity with Alfredo Cospito and Nicola Gai!**

#### **Solidarity with imprisoned revolutionaries who remain dignified inside the world's prisons!**

*Write to the comrades!*

**Nicola Gai**  
**Alfredo Cospito**  
 C.C.Ferrara  
 Via Arginone 327  
 44122 Ferrara



### **'I want Comrades, not the mob...'** by the imprisoned members of CCF, plus **Andreas Tsavdaridis and Spyros Mandylas**

*This text was written in solidarity with Nicola and Alfredo during their trial. It came from the Korydallos prison, Athens, where the bodies of the authors-comrades are held, but never their minds or dreams of fire and stars.*

I know people... people silent and chatty, coward and audacious, humble and arrogant...

People, who live obediently, like sheep and others, who lurk treacherously, like hyenas.

I know people who dream without fantasy and others, who live without dreaming... people, whose eyes are used to staring low and whose ears are used to taking orders "wake up", "work", "pay", "buy", "believe", "comply"...

People from the lonely crowd, who patiently wait in the line of life... for the eternal tomorrow, for the better days, the optimistic future, the answers to their prayers...

They are waiting to believe in every prospective savior and in any conman of thought, who will promise them a better life.

But those, who wait to live a better tomorrow, are today, already dead.

I know people, but only a few of them are my comrades.  
 Slow Death or Insurrection here and Now...

These are the two paths, that unravel before us.  
 We choose to be there, where the strong ones dare.

The air is cleaner and the crowd, which bows before its false idols, doesn't ugly our aesthetics.

It is nice to look down from the mountain Peak of the Unique even if the crowd secretly wishes for you to fall into the abyss in order for it, not to be ashamed of its short stature.

Our words, carve today like a blade and our actions burn the bridges with yesterday...

With tenacity and will, until we murder authority.

*For Nicola and Alfredo.*  
*For the Anarchists of Praxis.*

#### **The members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire:**

**Nikolopoulos Giorgos, Nikolopoulos Mixalis, Tsakalos Xristos, Tsakalos Gerasimos, Oikonomidou Olga, Bolano Damianos, Argyrou Panagiotis, Polydoros Giorgos, Mavropoulos Theofilos, Xatzimixelakis Xaris**

**The member of FAI/IRF, Tsavdaridis Andreas and anarcho-nihilist Mandylas Spyros.**

### **CCF trial updates**

#### **Athens, Greece**

**Session 67.** In today's session the matter of presenting superiors of the anti-terrorist force, who have not testified in the case of the CCF as witnesses.

**Session 68.** This session was adjourned due to the absence of the prosecutor.

**Session 69.** Today was examined a female cop from Kallithea police station who was a prosecution witness for one of the other accused who have no relation with the CCF. It was proven that her testimony was fake and based on her imagination. The prosecutor made a statement concerning the presence of the heads of the anti-terrorist force saying that their appearance has nothing special to offer since the members of the Conspiracy have taken the responsibility for the organization and have stated they do not care about the legal part. On the contrary, he added, the rest of the accused have not clarified their position. The latter answered that they will clarify their position during their testimonies.

**Session 70.** In this session the court concluded that the superiors of the anti-terrorist force do not need to appear as witnesses, since many other officers of the force have testified in the past.

**Session 71.** The testimony of two cops who participated in the arrest group of the comrades of the CCF was cancelled. These specific cops have already testified in a previous session.

**Session 73.** This session began with a delay and was completed with the reading of documents about the confiscated findings in the house in Kallithea. What they found was clothes, a fake id card, manuals for weapons and explosives, and anarchist books. In this house during the cop raid, no one was arrested since the individuals using it had realized the movement of the anti-terrorist force and had abandoned it in time.

**Session 74.** This session began with the statement of the comrades of the Conspiracy. Taking the stand they stated that they demand the reading of the documents of the anti-terrorist force analytically, word to word, comma to comma. Among other things they said: *"It is clear that beyond the responsibility claim, we the comrades of the Conspiracy have taken, the persecutory and interrogative authorities have very little evidence against us. Despite all this we do not seek mitigations or the easy way of legal begging.*

*Contrary to our opponents such as the recently arrested 'Golden-Dawners', we have the strength to defend our ideas and actions. For us the responsibility claim is an act of war in conditions of captivity. But we do not want in any case for our attitude and the hostile indifference we show to your laws to open the back door and facilitate the anti-terrorist force to arrest and imprison irrelevant individuals such as the other accused who are in the court room today.*

*Obviously we are no ones defence lawyers, let alone of individuals such as the other accused who are prosecuted for the CCF since neither are they our comrades nor do we share the same values, but this does not mean that we will not speak of or defend our organization. Besides, the communicational tricks of the anti-terrorist force and the juridical authorities are known.*

*You produce thousands of pages of useless information in order to create a super-production which will fit everyone in it, from anarchists urban guerrillas to irrelevant individuals. And if today we let this method unanswered, a deposit of defeat is created which will facilitate oppression in order for it to tomorrow strike the real solidarian comrades.*

*This is why through the detailed and analytical reading of the documents, it will be proven that the arguments of the anti-terrorist force in their attempt to connect irrelevant individuals with the anarchist group of the Conspiracy Cells of Fire."*

The session continued with the reading of documents concerning the raid of the anti-terrorist force in the Kallithea house in Athens

## **Italy: Communiqué of counter-information group Culmine, target of 'Operation Ardire'**

*Stefano Fosco and Elisa Di Bernardo were raided and arrested during 'Operation Ardire' ordered by the nun Manuela Comodi, public prosecutor. 'Operation Ardire' was chiefly in response to the attack against CEO Adinolfi, and concerned a broader attack against the anarchist movement and the counter-information websites and publications.*

Dear comrades,

as many of you already know the anarchist blog Culmine was released from prison on September 7 because the period of pre-trial detention had expired.

However it cannot be said that we were freed because they have inflicted restrictions on us: we can't travel abroad, are compelled to live in our towns and have to report to the police station twice a day.

In order to justify this 'freedom subjected to restrictions' they pointed out that we have never disowned the work undertaken by Culmine and have always maintained the importance of the continuation of anarchist counter-information.

Taking 'the personalities of the investigated individuals and their criminal activities' into account they insist in inflicting another form of imprisonment on us simply because they have no other choice: the investigation, in fact, is still ongoing and they still have some work to do with us as we are 'individuals who can easily gather support' and who 'have not renounced their anarchist and subversive purposes'.

They state that their miserable prison bars are not sufficient to control a 'crime' such as that of instigation: they are perfectly right but they can't accept the fact that actions of total liberation don't need any instigation!

We take this occasion to express our solidarity to all those who struggle as antiauthoritarians and to all dignified prisoners who don't stop resisting and attacking with their heads held high.

We also thank all the individuals in affinity who have never stopped expressing their solidarity and complicity with us.

*A strong rebel hug!*

**Culmine**, beginning of October 2013



## **Italy: Comrade Gianluca Iacovacci transferred to the AS2 unit of the prison of Alessandria**

On October 22, 2013, Gianluca, who had been jailed along with Adriano, was transferred from the Regina Coeli prison in Rome to the San Michele prison in Alessandria, where there is still an AS2 unit in which anarchist prisoners are locked up. Probably Gianluca was moved to Alessandria because he is forbidden to make contact with Adriano (who was recently moved to the AS2 unit of the prison of Ferrara).

To write to Gianluca:  
**Gianluca Iacovacci**  
Via Casale 50/A  
15122 San Michele (AL)  
Italy

See the last issue (37) of Dark Nights for more info. Solidarity with all anarchist prisoners!



## **Italy: Comrade Francesco Carrieri imprisoned in Savona**

We learn that Francesco, a comrade arrested following the large riots of 15th October 2011 in Rome, was accused of breaking his bail conditions and was sent back to jail. A dozen people went immediately outside the prison of Savona in solidarity with the comrade.

Address of the comrade:

**Francesco Carrieri**  
C.C. di Savona  
Piazza Monticello 14  
17100 Savona  
Italy

Francesco had been detained under house arrest for almost a year waiting for the trial he has to face for participating in the revolt of 15th October 2011 in Rome.

In these days prisoners in many Italian jails are in struggle against prison conditions. Our solidarity goes also to them.

**Solidali15ottobregenova@gmail.com**

## Switzerland: Update on anarchist comrade Marco Camenisch

The request of imprisoned comrade Marco Camenisch for transfer to a more 'open' prison due to the legal framework he is imprisoned under has been rejected during the appeal trial. Marco is very likely to have his appeal against the denial of release on bail also rejected. Updates will follow.

Here is the text of a communiqué posted on Indymedia Switzerland, translated into Italian by Marco himself:

On September 20 a group of people marched to the prison of Lenzburg. They gathered outside the east wing, where Marco Camenisch is locked up. Two banners were unfurled on the fences of the prison: 'Free Marco!' and 'Another world is necessary – By the side of Marco'. Armed with firecrackers and a loudspeaker people supporting Marco tried to reach him and the other prisoners. Police intervened.

Marco Camenisch' struggle against the nuclear power industry began at the end of the seventies. In 1981 he was sentenced to 10-year imprisonment, also for blowing up the pylon of a nuclear plant. Soon afterwards he escaped prison and lived 10 years on the run, during which time a border cop was shot dead. Marco was recaptured in 1991 following a shoot out with the Carabinieri [*paramilitary police of Italy*]. Marco has been locked up since then, first in Italy and since 2002 in Switzerland. This year Marco completed 2/3 of his sentence. His request for release on bail was rejected because Marco has never renounced his ideas and has always struggled for another world.



## Russia: Anarchist Ilya Romanov suffered injury during explosion accident at military draft office

Ilya Romanov, a 46-years old Russian anarchist, was wounded on 26th of October 2013. According to authorities, this happened when a homemade bomb suddenly went off in his hands. The accident happened next to a building occupied by Russian Army draft office. Local police stated that the homemade bomb exploded early in the morning on Saturday in the hands of anarchist. His left hand was torn off. The man was placed in hospital. ... Ilya got involved in anarchist movement in late 80's in Nizhni Novgorod, which was back then named Gorky. One of his first actions in Soviet era was publication of an anarchist leaflet, almost every copy of which ended up in KGB archives. This is the third time he is suspected of involvement in armed struggle. First time he was detained in Moscow in

October of 1998, as a suspected member of underground armed group "New Revolutionary Alternative". Eventually he was sentenced to involuntary treatment in mental hospital, and released in turn of year 2002. Ilya did not spent long time in freedom, as already in December 2002 he was detained in Ukraine, as one of the suspected members of an underground revolutionary organisation. Eventually he spent 10 years in prison. Charges against him included expropriations from jewelry stores and currency exchange offices, illegal trafficking of small arms, bombing of SBU (former KGB) office in Ukraine. 11 arrested were all tortured extremely heavy, 20 year old Sergey Berdyugin died from torture 1st of November 2003. Ilya declined all charges, claimed he was tortured both mentally and physically during pre-trial detention. He went on hunger strikes and cut his veins and neck with a razorblade in courtroom to protest inhumane treatment. He was released in December of 2012.

You may donate to legal costs of Ilya via **Anarchist Black Cross of Moscow**, for guidelines check :

[wiki.avtonom.org/en/index.php/Donate](http://wiki.avtonom.org/en/index.php/Donate)



## Mexico: Eco-anarchist and vegan straight-edge prisoner Braulio Duran is free

*On the night of the 9th of October, our brother and compañero Braulio Duran stepped onto the street again, after having passed the last three years and fifteen days locked up in the CERESO prison in the city of León, sentenced for the crime of damage by arson. His family and some compañerxs in solidarity received him at the prison gates with hugs and smiles. The compañero sent a few brief words also:*

### Saludos!

I'd like to take this opportunity to express my total appreciation to each individual who unconditionally gave me their support in every moment, I'd love to be able to say a million things to try to explain the way I feel but this is all I have for the moment - in another moment I'll try to write something more extensive and profound about this painful experience, but today there are many emotions and thoughts in my mind and heart which will take some time to accommodate and I hope to communicate something soon.

### I'd only like to say two things:

To the compañerxs, to all of the collectives and individuals, again I say many thanks for everything. Remember that the mission is to never wane.

And to those who wanted to break me with your pressures, impertinence and enclosure, I want you to know that you haven't been able to break me, and although you were able to hurt me and my loved ones, I continue being at war.

I want you to know that nothing has finished. You will pay for each tear, you will pay for the pain of my loved ones; don't forget that in each moment and place we continue being anonymous. You wanted to ridicule me, but I can see further than that. Remember that day-to-day, many individuals continue fighting for your total destruction. Here and in each barbed wire there is hate against your damned repression, against your domination and your capital. I want you know that I spit on the doctrine which you wanted me to oblige by, I reject it, and although for some we may only be an insect, you know that we are your pain.

Remember that.

*We're not all here- we're missing our prisoners!*

*Long live Anarchy!  
Long live Freedom!*

And I will continue trying to swallow each and every wall that surrounds me before they swallow me.

Sincerely,

### Braulio Duran

Vegan straight edge anarchist  
For the destruction of civilisation  
and the State/Capital!



## UK: New zine 'On the Out' by Bristol ABC

On the Out is a collection of writings by ex-prisoners and their supporters on life after prison. The majority of prisoners in the UK only serve around 50-75% of their sentence in prison before being released. The remainder of their sentence will be spent on license. A limbo like state where you are neither in Prison nor free.

*For the destruction of prison society.*

[bristolabc.files.wordpress.com/  
2012/04/on-the-out-zine.pdf](http://bristolabc.files.wordpress.com/2012/04/on-the-out-zine.pdf)

## Greece: Letter from anarchist prisoner Nikos Romanos

*Thoughts from the bonds of captivity...*

### With the final destination our internal demons...

Resident in the land of frozen time for almost a year now, the ice has now spread through my body. Monotonous daily repetitive moves, general immobility. Here borders are transformed into iron doors and walls.

Walking in the yard, forty steps top-to-bottom thirty five steps left-to-right. Then the wall. Up down, up down, left right, left right. After a while you start to memorize creepy details from the stone borders that are stopping you from making your forty first step, where various scribbles are, where each bump is. I think that it makes sense since I meet them numerous times in front of me.

The clock I hide in my body, has frozen too. Even if I know that my time is counting backwards, I'm troubled, the mathematical calculations of my prison time here disgust me. 3/5 for full release, 1/3 of the sentence for a leave, you have this much prison with working days, this much without them. I always hated the mathematics which define my life. If I had an inclination towards that I would probably never have chosen such a life. A simple equation from the bureaucrats of revolutionary logistics would have convinced me. Anarchy + urban guerrilla = illegality = death or prison, they would have said and now believe that that were proven right. I would tell them to leave me alone then and now. Human life does not fit into fractions and equations. And the passion for freedom is not haunted by any ghost of capitulation. Simple like the mathematics equations of defeat I despise so much.

But let's get back that internal clock. While I was underground, my internal clock had gone to the horologist, who sent it to the psychiatric clinic. When I asked him why, he told me that is where all the clocks which reside in the bodies of those who fight the fate of the eternal slave end up. The official diagnosis was that it was wound up by abnormal hands.

But it defied the commands and invocations to return to the normality of the smoothness of surgically calculated promiscuity. Thus, one beautiful night with a moon it made its leap to freedom and escaped from the white chamber of the psychiatric clinic. It met it again in a conspiratorial rendezvous, where each of us had taken the necessary precautionary measures. An honest word, beautiful promises and a big decision.

Never again slaves, never again with bowed heads, never again alone. For ever on the other side, for ever rebellious and sacrilegious, for ever on the path of free people. For ever, you hear?

I hate those who have the perversion to demand submission. For them bowed heads and silence is like a ritual where the masters require a slave, worthy of serving them.

I also hate the logic of the slaves who feel that submission is a form of atonement for their suffering. I know that very few are those who will escape from this labyrinth. I think that there are thousands of pages of history where revolutionaries try to carve escape routes, to show the thread of Ariadne. I conclude that it's probably pointless because those who escape do not follow a trodden path, they simply listen to the beat of their hearts.

I take a deep breath in order to return to prison. Here my clock has frozen for good. I can say that it has been completely disorientated and the reference points have been lost together with any hope for something significant.

Even so, I have found the way, even if temporarily, to break the ice and listen to it for a few minutes of the hour. It is the moment I go out to the yard and put on my headphones to listen to music.

There lies the secret that puts in motion, my plans unfold in front my eyes, images, thoughts and emotions dance to the rhythm of music. I will limit myself to describing them in one word. Revenge. I know that they cannot keep me here for ever. I also know that many would have had the same thoughts with as me and then limited themselves to a constant postponement. I do not worry, besides every step is a small insult to the statistics of the theoreticians of life.

I swear to myself that every threat will become action, they will pay, they will pay. For the organized paranoia they offer us, for every day of captivity, for every correctional insult to our individuality, for every year of prison they will throw at us, for every good morning we say to the people we love through a fucking payphone, for every goodnight said with a shaking voice with the sunset in the background between the mountains, behind the barbed wire. And when that moment comes I will laugh, when terror visits their houses uninvited. I will laugh and no one will be able to stop me.

The hate inside me grows day by day, it becomes a fire and hides in my guts. For a moment I dream that I become a dragon and sit on the highest peak of the mountain seen from the yard. Just

before the raid this irrational monster decides to act rationally, like anarchist bombers who warn about the explosion of their rage, it takes only its friends on its wings and places them on the peak.

-You must not miss this show, it tells them. Immediately it opens its wings, stands above the prison and unleashes the fire which has burning inside it for so long, over the rotten structure, its sad residents and the "honest" workers. Then it returns to the highest peak where it had left its friends and watches the fire which as a faithful ally, completes its work.

The 8 o'clock news bulletins spoke of a tragic account and blind violence. Everyone rushed to compete in the contest of the most unequivocal condemnation.

But there were exceptions. There were those have felt the roar of slow death under their skin, the oppression of human feelings, the nightmare of the extended captivity that will accompany them every day. It was those who in the morning woke up with a big smile. And from every corner of the earth hundreds of voices repeated simultaneously

### -FIRE TO THE PRISONS

*"If I were wind I would become a storm, if I were fire I would burn the world, if I were water I would become an impetuous torrent to drown it, if I were a god I would send it to hell, if I were christ I would behead all christians, if I were a feeling I would flood the people with rage, if I were a gun I would go off against my enemies, if I were a dream I would become a nightmare, if I were hope I would burn inside the souls of the insurgents like a flaming barricade."*

For now, I send all my love to those who arm themselves with dreams in order to fight the civilization of authority. With the urge to escape together with their clock from the world of order and go on to attack our oppressors, with all means.

*Now and always!*

*Attack the social machine!*

*Long Live Anarchy!*

**Nikos Romanos**

Avlona prisons  
November 2013



## Greece: Text by the detained anarchist comrades of the Nea Filadelfia case in Athens

We think its appropriate to publicize some information surrounding our surveillance and our subsequent arrest by the anti-terrorist cops on 30.04.2013 in Nea Filadelfia. Most information is "official" taken from the indictment against us. Through this we were led to some conclusions concerning mostly the knowledge of the cops on the way we were "moving" outside rather than the methods surrounding our direct surveillance.

We also add a few words on some more knowledge of the cops we "discovered", but also a few words on their tactics. The delay is because of the hesitation existing and based on the evaluation that publicizing this information could further help the future job of the cops. We weighed it however and concluded that it is more important, even if delayed a few months, to share this information/knowledge because it is more consciously "correct" for us that the interested comrades know the polices' minimal level of knowledge, instead of there being suspicion of ignorance.

To many this information may sound obvious, but we are convinced that it will not sound the same to everyone. We obviously cannot make counter-proposals here, only warnings. In no way are we trying to scare anyone with the wideness of knowledge and the dynamic of the enemy, but to say to those who are "researching" what to be aware of in the streets in order to fulfil their raging desires.

The "shadow" which many times covers the methods and movements of the anti-terrorist force leads people to over evaluate them, when its true that beyond some things that are made known to us every now and then, many other parts remain in the dark.

The cops themselves almost never reveal their methods. On the other hand, although we have to take our measures against them, a risk at an individual or group level will always remain in a subjective field. No matter what however mistakes are made and will continue to be made in the battle against such strong oppressive mechanisms. Mistakes that will always "cost" more compared to the cops' mistakes which are "absorbed". The situations must be weighed again and the mistakes which happened once, simply, should not happen again. The accumulated experience of so many years must be studied and appreciated and because there is the tendency to prepare for the battles which already took place and not for those that will come, lets be prepared and may luck be on our sides...

Beginning, let us say that our surveillance began at 11.20am with the locating of Grigoris (Sarafoudis) and ended at 16.00pm

with our arrest in Nea Filadelfia. We have reasons to believe that our surveillance began at that specific time. Because just before that the comrade went into internet-cafe Palladium on 48 Solomou street at the border of the Exarchia area with the centre of Athens. We basically believe that this specific cafe was/is under surveillance, since we were informed other comrades in the past have been followed by plain-clothed cops when leaving this internet-cafe. Another main reason which more or less defines the time is the fact that earlier that morning the comrade made a counter-surveillance "check" and made sure his movements weren't being followed.

A usual check we made very often and always before any meeting with wanted or unknown -to the police-comrades, in order to make sure we are "clean". In other words, we think possible that the "bad moment" came when a "clean" person entered a "dirty" place and since he was already known to the anti-terrorist force from older surveillance, he was recognized and set under discreet surveillance.

The meeting however a few hours later with two wanted comrades Argiris (Dalios) and Fivos (Harisis) sounded an alarm at the anti-terrorist force and an order for arrests was made immediately. The cops as usual, in order to justify the surveillance, also mention in the indictment, an "anonymous phone call" towards their service which said that Grigoris and other comrades in the same case had weapons, participated in the robbery in Velvedo and often visited the area of Exarchia. In this way, they even tried to disengage the cooperating internet-cafe in order for it not to be targeted, and thus they wrote in the indictment that they located Grigoris by accident on the crossroad of Patision and Solomou street, which is 30metres down the road! Although we know that this ridiculous story with the anonymous phone call is not true, we do not exclude the possibility that Grigoris, for some reason, might have already been a suspect and that he became a target of the anti-terrorist force like that. The story, more or less, after Grigoris' visit to the "dirty" internet-cafe, continues when a while later at another part of town he met the, also "checked out", comrade Giannis (Naxakis).

The two comrades then moved around different areas, to end up some time later in Nea Filadelfia at the meeting spot with the other comrades, where the story ends a while later with the raiding of the anti-terrorist force.

During those few hours however, the comrades under surveillance made some moves that from a legal point of view might be indifferent, however, they were able to "betray" some conspiratorial characteristics about how we moved around.

So, here goes:

1. After about four hours of surveillance they saw us going into four different internet-cafe's. The first was the 'Paladium' where Grigoris went. The next was on Patision 382 near the Ano Patissia train station, across the "everest" shop where Grigoris and Giannis met up. The two of them later went to 'Gnet' in Marousi (Tsaldari and Aristidou street), while the last one was 'Bits&Bites' in Nea Filadelfia (Dekelias 138) where they met Argiris and Fivos. With these facts the cops have reason to believe that we used the internet to communicate with each other. They definitely knew we "downloaded" and used the **Tor Browser Bundle** software (an extensive text will follow about the functioning and security of Tor software) a program for safe surfing which mixes up the I.P. Numbers of the world wide web of users, this way making surfing more "free", since the I.P. number (which is the element that betrays the geographical position of the user) appears to be another one from a different, random place on the planet. Even with this fact however, the greek police hackers do not have the ability to "decrypt" our course on Tor because it is not a matter of coding but a matter of untangling a large bundle of IP numbers. And finding the end of the line is an extremely time-consuming and complicated procedure which in our case must be done backwards.

Generally, with Tor we felt safe until we found out that recently (August 6th) hackers of the FBI "cracked" many Tor pages for the first time, managing to trap and arrest a large global network of paedophiles, something which created some small concerns concerning its seals. A mistake we made is definitely that we "downloaded" Tor on the pc of the internet cafe where we were, instead of having it stored in a flash drive on us, something which besides the fact that it can be shown on the central p.c. of the shop, theoretically it is possible to immediately warn the cops, through a program, if they have an agreement with the shop. Concerning internet cafes, bad news has been transferred to us that since then, people were followed by plain-clothed cops while leaving various internet cafes in Athens (Exarchia, Monastiraki, Neos Kosmos, Kallithea) something that tells us that most shops in Athens will be under surveillance. Let's not forget that the abilities of the cops are enough if we consider that only the DAEEB (anti-terrorist force) has 600 employees, as stated inside a court room by they themselves when they were asked.

2. They saw us on Sygrou grove in Kifissia. The two of us (Grigoris-Giannis) before heading towards Nea Filadelfia we made a stop in the grove, walked up to the football pitches, sat on a bench right next to the pitches and talked for a long time.

Note that all these hours they followed us, although we were checked and theoretically believed that we were clean, in the few reflex looks we took behind us, out of habit, we did not observe anything especially worrying, while we moved with many different means of transport (train, bus, taxi). Additional things we learned and figured out since the day of our arrest concerning how cops work.

They really surprised us when 80metres down the road from the cafe in Nea Filadelfia while two of us (Grigoris-Giannis) were walking away, DIAS cops signalled us to stop for a search. If we were expecting something planned this for sure was not the DIAS on a central crossroad of the area, but another kind of "rushing".

After the signal, and after they approached us on foot, we saw, seconds later, the appearance of more forces surrounding us until we were trapped, something that told us that even if we were armed we would have very few possibilities of getting away. On the other hand, as its already known, in the cafe where the operation was carried out a few minutes later, their tactic with the DIAS as bait did not have the results they wanted since one person got away.

Also, something we were not all sure of, which now we are, is the ability of the cops in any police station in the country to immediately identify the info of a fake id card with the real holder through a photograph. Giannis, who was initially taken to Nea Filadelfia police station, was in a position to see the cops type the info from his fake id card into their computer and see the photo of the face of the real holder appear on the screen.

It is important to stand on one basic difference of tactics of the anti-terrorist force in the case of our arrests, in relation to past operations of the same force against armed groups (CCF, RS, arrests in Pireus, Nea Smirni, arrests in Vironas – Tavros). In all these older cases the tactic of the cops was this: having analysed beforehand the profile and interactions of the wanted comrades with other "legal" ones, they placed the latter under surveillance which then led them to the illegals. Obviously, the anti-terrorist force does not carry out "one dimensional" investigations, neither would they remain at that, schematically however and through the accumulated experience of the last three years we observe that despite the occasional differences, the core of the investigation and its successes are within the above "simple" model.

In the previous cases therefore, when the DAEEB "discovered" the wanted comrades it never attempted to arrest them on the spot, contrary it put them under surveillance many days firstly aiming at finding the "safe houses" and the weapons of the comrades and secondly their contact circles. The examples are characteristic: in the case of the comrades

arrested in N.Smirni-Pireus the surveillance, according to the official documents of the indictment, lasted 17 days. Accordingly, the anti-terrorist force followed the houses of the Thessaloniki comrades in Vironas – Tavros as well as the house in Volos where the members of the r.o. CCF lived.. on the contrary in our case the anti-terrorist force chose to arrest us immediately and not follow us, for two reasons. The first reason and most important, was that in the past many comrades (among them some of us) have gotten away from anti-terrorist operations because of counter-surveillance methods they applied. The cops either lost them or, in order to not expose the whole operation, let them go. The second reason is that because of the modern methods of oppression (see DNA) the cops are more sure than in the past that we will be imprisoned and sentenced even without "safe houses", "weapons" etc.

Concluding, the conclusion we gather is that the enemy quickly adjusts to the conditions and evolves constantly, but many times the enemy itself basically creates the conditions in which it will have the initiative of actions. From our side it is not enough to remain in the tested and successful recipes of the past but to always look ahead, be what they call one step ahead of them.

By waiting for the worst we cannot but always become better. Through this text, we seek the evolution of action through the sharing of this experience. We believe that such communication is necessary, even if its in this way (the immediate contact between those interested is impossible as well as dangerous) and generally that it is essential that those persecuted and imprisoned should put out such information. Things that the enemy knows should not remain a secret within our circles, since they "orientate" to what they know and can be useful to us. There is of course the case that some information remains secret based on strategy, a plan, a new surprise attack in the face of the enemy.

*Detained from the case of Nea Filadelfia*

**Argiris Dalios,  
Fivos Harisis,  
Giannis Naxakis,  
Grigoris Sarafoudis**

## **Greece: Letter from anarchist comrades arrested in Velvedo, Kozani about their trial on 29 November**

The 29th of November has been set as our court date for the double robbery in Velvedo Kozani. The trial will take place in the female section of Koridallos prisons and not -as it was first announced to us- at the Appellate on Loukareos street. The courtroom, this sacred brothel of justice, was always the space where the ruling class -authority- had to prove its dominance against the "illegals" of this state.

This is why the matter of solidarity its a permanent pain, when it appears in the cases of anarchists, and the cops of every category, riotcops, plainclothed cops, anti-terrorist cops, rush to fill the court rooms in an attempt to obstruct its expression. However because of the failure of these practises and with an evident stress about how "safe" the transfers will be (from the prisons to the courts) of a large number of anarchists, they found the solution to both problems with the special court rooms (two for now) which are inside the female prisons. It is obvious that the change of court rooms from the Appellate to the prisons was a result of combining both of those reasons.

On one side the minimal possible exposure at a transfer level and on the other the registering of all the solidarians who will chose to go into the court room.

For us the room does not make the difference, the court is a hostile ground whether its in the prisons, or the hanging gardens of Babylon. And if the tactic of registering obstructs the presence of comrades inside the room, no one and nothing can stop the strength we take from the voices and chants when they penetrate the prison walls and the metal plates in the cop van. A gathering outside the courts can break the isolation they seek.

Besides, for us revolutionary solidarity is not limited to events of support associated with a court room. Anyway the court is nothing but the space where the enemy validates its victory, is the mechanism of assimilation of repressive violence in democratic ideology.

Especially in our case there is no alleged "pressure" towards the judges for lighter sentences. The decisions are pre-determined. And this is not what we are interested in, since we have a hostile relation with the judges not because they target us, but because their job is to crush people under the boot of state authority.

Solidarity is a continuous relationship. Its forms of expression vary and meet its meaning as moments of attack on the system

of authority and obviously a gathering at the courts can be one more such moment for whoever feels like it, but it is neither a presupposition nor the only moment in solidarity. And mainly, solidarity with imprisoned revolutionaries is not a statistic which is stired up by actuality, it is a need, an emotion, it is the realization of the community of the struggle, with whatever means each comrade choses to express their solidarity, either with their presence outside the court room, or choosing to attack representations of dominance because of our trial.

Closing, we want to make it clear to all that **COMRADELY RELATIONS** that unite us, our common visions for freedom, the dreams we contrive together will never be indetermined by any kind of division concerning the attitude towards the court or even the different charges against us. The fact that some of us will have lawyers in this trial for example, while others will not, that some have taken the responsibility for the robbery while others have not, are not reasons to divide the community of struggle which keeps us standing behind the walls.

In this court the essence is in that the state and its mechanisms try anarchist adversaries of the system, their opponents. It is of less importance how they will make sure to keep us hostage as long as possible (see charges).

Their main concern is our condemnation as ENEMIES of the system. From our side we do not recognize any dipole of innocence-guilt (not in this or in any trial of anarchist fighters). We are guilty for their world, guilty for their "innocence". Our thoughts and heart are next every attempt which tries to fight authority.

## RAGE AND CONSCIENCE

**Fivos Harisis**  
**Argiris Dalios**  
**Giannis Mihailidis**  
**Dimitris Bourzoukos**  
**Dimitris Politis**  
**Nikos Romanos**



## Greece: Letter of captive anarchist Spyros Mandylas

*"Others unthinkingly followed the paths learned once and for all, to their work and their home, to their predictable future. For them duty had already become a habit, and habit a duty. They did not see the deficiency of their city. They thought the deficiency of their life was natural. We wanted to break out of this conditioning, (...) in search of new passions."*

**Guy Debord**

## A short chronicle of my arrest

On Thursday night, July 11th, 2013 cops of the anti-terrorist force barged in the anarchist hangout Nadir, in Thessaloniki, once again. I was arrested and immediately transferred to the anti-terrorism headquarters in Athens where I got the news that, three hours prior to my arrest, my comrade and friend Andreas Tsavdaridis was also captured outside his home in the district of Stavroupoli, Thessaloniki. I was asked to give fingerprints, DNA sample and photographs but I refused to collaborate, and they took those by force. Shortly afterwards, they notified me I was being charged with all of the attacks that had occurred in the context of the Phoenix Project until that point. I refused to sign any police paper, or talk about anything. Six days later, I was able to communicate with Andreas, who told me the exact same things had happened to him. What's more, the police announced that the ten imprisoned members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire were also charged as instigators in the Phoenix Project case.

## Operation "Armed Joy"

From the moment I was transferred in Athens until the early hours of the next day, cops were conducting a search in Nadir... They confiscated the squat's server, among other items. However, they focused their attention on the library, as they "discovered" the book *Armed Joy* with a gun holster depicted on its front cover (a Greek edition of *La gioia armata* by Alfredo M. Bonanno was published by Nadir squat in June 2013, and the proceeds will go to support imprisoned anarchists). That's when a large house search began, both in the library and the rest of the squat. They collected fingerprints, cigarette butts for DNA analysis, empty beer bottles and other small objects from the entire library space, in an attempt to find the pistol itself which is depicted on the book cover...

## "Covert surveillance"

The Phoenix Project was initiated on June 7th, 2013. It was a call of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire/Consciousness Gangs/Sole-Baleno Cell/FAI-IRF for the regeneration and dynamic resurgence of urban guerrilla warfare. From that day to the 12th of July (the day of my formal indictment), various cells of the FAI-IRF network claimed four attacks.

During the same period, I was tailed by cops of the anti-terrorist force. This infamous "secret surveillance" by anti-terrorism units was everything but secret. Well before my arrest, cops had "warned" my comrades from Nadir that "the police are on their way", "you tell that to Spyros," and so on. As a matter of fact, in the course of a "discreet" surveillance along Aghiou Dimitriou central street in Thessaloniki, the cops had mobilized more than five vehicles to let me know that they have allegedly "found out what I'm up to", insinuating things and thus showing how much they wanted to inactivate me. The fact that they wished to inactivate me so badly and make me their target was also demonstrated by another incident. In mid-June, I travelled to Athens in order to visit the CCF member Christos Tsakalos in Koridallos prisons. The ministry of Justice intervened and blocked me from visiting my friend and comrade, issuing a clear prohibition order at the last minute. Ever since that moment police stalking was even tighter, and I oftentimes spotted plainclothes just outside the Nadir squat.

I am merely emphasizing these incidents to demonstrate also that a person who undertook action publicly (during that period, I went out several times flyposting, I participated as speaker in a book presentation, and so forth) and was monitored so closely (as the cops themselves have admitted) would nearly be impossible to take part in four bombing attacks. Both the leads in the accusatory instrument and common sense imply that it just can't happen this way. Moreover, the day when the incendiary parcel was sent to Chorianopoulos (the 1st of July 2013) I was in Athens for my visitation in Koridallos prison. The fact that my pretrial detention was ordered without a shred of evidence doesn't surprise me, nor should it really surprise anyone else. The State recognizes a war between two sides acting accordingly, and we ought to know that they conduct war without any morality whatsoever. It is the other side that has yet to realize this.

I don't ever want my case to be publicly presented in a way that other cases have been disclosed, with prisoners labeled "innocent fighters." I am obviously referring to cases in which the so-called movement does whatever is necessary for the release of an innocent comrade from prison, leaving individuals who have taken responsibility for their action caught in the jaws of the State.

In regards to repressive operations of the anti-terrorist force against Nadir squat, to me it is clear they have one and only goal. It is essentially a state effort to tear down the bridge between "public" and "clandestine." Over the last years, the squat in which I participate has dealt with the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire case among others, and has clearly supported the tendency of new anarchy, carrying out activities, conversations,

book presentations, interviews and benefit gigs, and hosting open events that featured interventions by imprisoned comrades, toward the perspective of constant anarchist insurgency. This is also the reason why this anarchist hangout has been targeted by mass media, political parties and cops more than once.

### **Squats, repression and “formal anarchy”**

Lately the issue of squats has come to the foreground because the state apparatus has chosen to invade such structures.

Anarchist squats are structures-projects which can be a valuable insurrectionary tool if used aggressively. If they become an end in itself, however, they end up being laboratories of alienation and alternative subculture, thus relegating the “milieu” to a level of mediocrity. Squats are bases of operation towards insurgency, instead of a place where “students” and “workers” can seek refuge. It is both disgraceful and degrading to claim one's worker or student status as ideological identity. Squatters don't need to try so hard to reassure society that anarchy is not this or that, going as far as to offer guarantees about “what comes next.” The truth is that revolution doesn't guarantee anything...

In addition, one can easily observe the cast of anarcho-holders within the same milieu. No anarcho-paternalists should be allowed to use squats and assemblies for the purpose of creating a circle of people, which they can cash first chance they get by setting up a “café which pertains to the milieu,” or a cooperative with “anarchic” clientele. This is a method favored by other people, with other backgrounds. These PR anarcho-paternalists should leave anarchy aside, and preoccupy themselves with public relations. Anarchy can do fine without them.

Over the past few years the “milieu” has had the worst relations with the notion of offensive solidarity, and preferred to ramble in misery from one crouded assembly to the other, whining about repression at university auditoriums. As a matter of fact, in the case of squatted buildings it is well known that some “anarchists” started to empty their squats after the Public Order minister, Nikos Dendias, issued announcements to warn of evictions...

Over the past four years, and after members of the two main anarchist organizations of the last decade (the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, and the Revolutionary Struggle) were arrested in Greece, the majority of the “milieu” proved their cheapness in an outright manner. In truth, people from the “anarchic space” have endorsed declarations of legitimacy by keeping their distance from, or even by isolating, armed formations. As long as those identified with the “movement” think in juridical terms, as long as their responses are defined by repression, as long as they try to split the inseparable nature of theory and practice, they will surely continue to lose potential danger-

ousness, infrastructure, participating people... Several anarchists will land on rough ground when they fall off their cloud of “appeal to society”—lost in the dream of “popular revolution”, as nowadays the “milieu” embraces adopted views of leftism with a touch of alleged anti-statism, standing as a kind of opposition.

In contrast to this parody, the tendency of new anarchy talks about direct, constant anarchist insurgency; about anarchist diffusion; the here and now; an insurrection without compromises or truces. New anarchy offers neither guarantees nor an acceptable social role, and is clearly miles away from the cowardice and rigidity of an anarchist/antiauthoritarian space that only has to do with lifestyle.

### **My greetings to all indomitable combatants of the Negative**

#### **Strength to comrade Andreas Tsavdaridis, the CCF members, and the dozens of FAI-IRF cells**

*PS. Several days ago, some unknown brothers and sisters from the International Conspiracy for Revenge in Indonesia, and the Ryo Cell/ Conspiracy of Cells of Fire in Greece dedicated their attacks to us. Comrades, be sure that your gesture gave us great strength.*

### **RAGE AND CONSCIENCE**

#### **Spyros Mandylas**

Dikastiki Filaki Koridallou, A Pteryga, 18110 Koridallos, Athens, Greece.



## **Greece: About the case of imprisoned anarchist Tasos Theofilou**

### **Short description of the case**

On 18 August 2012, at 11am, anarchist communist Tasos Theofilou was kidnapped by the anti-terrorist force from Kerameikos Square in central Athens. After being handcuffed and black-hooded by cops, he was brought to the police headquarters in Athens, where his DNA sample was taken by force and he was accused of involvement in the robbery of Alpha Bank on Paros Island (which had occurred few days earlier), and the fatal injury of a citizen who attempted to prevent the robbers' escape. He was also charged with participation in the revolutionary organization Conspiracy of Cells of Fire. The anti-

terrorist force used their most common tactic: they claimed that someone made an “anonymous phone call” to the police few days after the bank robbery, presenting Tasos Theofilou as one of the perpetrators, and this is what led to his arrest...

The comrade has refused all charges from the first moment. He has defended himself saying that the only thing implicating him in the incidents on Paros is a DNA sample from a mobile object (a hat) allegedly found outside of the bank, which in no way implies his own presence in the robbery scene. He has also challenged the validity of collection and analysis procedure for the particular DNA sample. As for the accusation of his involvement in the CCF, in the first text he published after his arrest the comrade stated that it would be impossible to be a CCF member because of huge political disagreements with the organization, clarifying that he recognizes of course that they share a common place in the camp of those who act hostilely toward the old world. This false allegation is based on matters related to the operation-fiasco of December 2010, when six anarchists were arrested for participation in an “unknown terrorist organization,” charges which were later incorporated in the CCF case (two of the six arrestees were acquitted of all charges by decree).

In particular, according to the testimony of an anti-terrorist cop, comrade Tasos Theofilou is considered a CCF member because of his comradely and friendly relationship with anarchist Kostas Sakkas (who also denies being a member of this revolutionary organization).

Additionally, Tasos Theofilou is portrayed as having provided counter-surveillance measures in the region of Agrinio to another anarchist accused in the same case (Giorgos Karagiannidis), a fact that he denies categorically, explaining that he saw the particular comrade for the first time only in pictures released by the cops after the December 2010 arrests.

The main accusations (among others) that Tasos Theofilou is facing in court are:

- 1-Formation of and membership in a terrorist organization (CCF)
- 2-Intentional manslaughter
- 3-Double attempted serial homicide
- 4-Armed joint-venture robbery
- 5-Manufacture, supply and possession of explosives

### **Solidarity to Tasos Theofilou**

# DIRECT ACTION NEWS

*A list that is never complete!  
Organise and resist!*

**9 Nov, London, UK:** Neo-nazis called a demo in support of the jailed leadership of the fascist Golden Dawn party at the Greek Embassy in London. Over 40 militants from the Anti-Fascist Network responded in a surprise co-ordinated intervention to send a strong message to those attending or thinking about attending Neo-Nazi and racist demonstrations - They will be opposed. After the action, seized Golden Dawn Flags were burned. We give our total solidarity to our working class brothers and sisters in Greece, to the many migrants who are struggling against racist and fascism, and to our Brother Pavlos who was murdered by Golden Dawn members.

**9 Nov, Shotton, UK:** Anti-Fascists gathered to oppose the demonstrations by the fascist group North East English Defence League and North East Infidels against the Islamic community in that town.

**6 Nov, Burnaby, Canada:** Royal Bank of Canada attacked, 2 ATMs smashed and also bank windows smashed. The RBC was attacked because they help fund the most destructive project on earth, the Alberta Tar Sands. The attack was claimed by **FAI Canada**.

**1 Nov, Athens, Greece:** A group of 4 Neo-Nazi members standing outside a political office of fascist group 'Golden Dawn' are attacked by a single gunfighter who executes 2 of them on the spot without any resistance, and leaves another in a critical condition, whilst the other Nazi ran away. The gunfighter escaped with an accomplice on a motorbike. The attack has not yet been claimed by any group.

**26 Oct, Ferrara, Italy:** A noise bomb was thrown into the courtyard of the prison of Ferrara, in the vicinity of the AS2 unit where Sergio Maria Stefani (prisoner of 'operation Ardire'), Adriano Antonacci (prisoner of the ROS operation in Castelli Romani), Nicola Gai and Alfredo Cospito (imprisoned following the wounding of an Ansaldo Nucleare manager) are locked up in at the time. Probably it was a greeting to the imprisoned anarchist comrades and to Nicola and Alfredo, whose first hearing was due on October 30.

**24 Oct, Hamburg, Germany:** The public prosecutor's office in Hamburg was attacked with stones and paint. *"Fugitives, seekers, unsatisfied, oppressed... We cause trouble for authority! Laws, papers for controlling, operating, killings at the borders every day! Uniforms in the streets, to protect their order. We must rise up not tomorrow but today!"*

**22 Oct, Turin, Italy:** In the night two windows of an ENI [energy company] store were smashed in solidarity with Alfredo and Nicola.

**17 Oct, Frankfurt, Germany:** An office of the SPD (Social Democratic Party of Germany) in

the Nordend district of Frankfurt is attacked, destroying its windows and doors. Extract from the claim: *"Party functionaries like the SPD mayor Olaf Scholz are responsible for the policy against refugees in Hamburg, a policy that excludes and criminalizes people because of their background, history or skin colour. We know that, as far as these matters are concerned, the SPD in Hamburg is no different than Frankfurt's SPD. Therefore, this attack does not apply to the SPD in Frankfurt alone; it is instead directed against the entire party and anyone who supports this policy. Refugees' passage to Europe is the consequence of a capitalist world order, which make it impossible for a large part of humanity to lead self-determined lives. A flight to the affluent ghettos of Europe seems to be the last chance to escape from persecution and threat of economic existence. The political elites respond with discriminatory laws; the European Union with military foreclosure."*

**16 Oct, Berlin, Germany:** Unauthorized evening demonstration of nearly 500 people in Berlin was held in solidarity with refugee struggles in Hamburg (a large demo took place there the day before against racial profiling). Two police cars were smashed and several roads blocked with construction materials.

**13 Oct, Athens, Greece:** In the area of Peristeri the gym/fascist lair of Apergis on Thivon street was attacked with paint and stones. Apergis, Golden Dawn organizer has been the right hand man of Golden Dawn MP Panagiotaros, and trainer of the patriotic militia, for many years.

**11 Oct, Athens, Greece:** A diplomatic corps van was torched in the area of Neos Kosmos. The action was dedicated wholeheartedly to the comrades of the Kozani, case who will stand trial 29 Nov, and also in memory of the murdered antifascist Pavlos Fyssas. The action was claimed by **Arsonists with a conscience**.

**7 Oct, Paris, France:** A van belonging to the Eiffage Group (major construction and concessions company), disgusted at its own life as a prison collaborator, set itself on fire on the avenue du Doctor Gley in the 20th arrondissement of Paris. Its last words were: *"Fire to the prisons! Fire to those who construct them!"*

**2 Oct, Zaragoza, Spain:** Anarchist group **Insurreccional Commando Mateo Morral** installed an explosive device consisting of one butane gas bottle filled with two kilos of black powder, including a clockwork mechanism at the infamous fascist church monument, Basilica of the Pillar. This monument is one of the most significant temples for the holders of Power. Visited by Franco on several occasions and by Pope John Paul II in 1982 and 1984, this cathedral stands as one of the main symbols of, and a meeting point for, fascism. This action did not intend to harm any parishioners or tourists, the group gave advance warning –ten minutes prior to detonation– to the newspapers *El Periódico* (Zaragoza) and *El Heraldo* as well as to the Basilica of the Pillar authorities. Breaking news indicates 5 comrades were arrested in Barcelona and accused of the action, including anarchist comrades from Chile, Argentina and Italy. More news to follow.



## INTERNATIONAL NETWORK OF COUNTER-INFORMATION & TRANSLATION

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[non-fides.fr](http://non-fides.fr)



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[radioazione.noblogs.org](http://radioazione.noblogs.org)

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[informa-azione.info](http://informa-azione.info)

Germany  
[directactionde.ucrony.net](http://directactionde.ucrony.net)

Greece, UK, Worldwide  
[actforfree.nostate.net](http://actforfree.nostate.net)

Greece, World  
[contrainfo.espiv.net](http://contrainfo.espiv.net)

Greece (Athens IMC)  
[athens.indymedia.org](http://athens.indymedia.org)

Russia, Eastern  
[avtonom.org](http://avtonom.org)

Russia, Eastern  
[blackblog.info](http://blackblog.info)

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[fromrussiawithlove.noblogs.org](http://fromrussiawithlove.noblogs.org)

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