“This pamphlet is a meeting point of comrades from all over the world. An imaginary meeting since the walls and bars of the prisons where we are temporarily keep our bodies hostage.”

CCF

Mapping the Fire
International Words of Solidarity with the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire
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Thank you from CCF

The following texts were translated and edited by the imprisoned members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire and by the comrades of Contra Info. We warmly thank them therefore, as well as the comrades A, M and E who contributed decisively in the handling of this attempt. Finally we greet the Chilean comrades from Entropia Ediciones for the version in Chile, and the comrades of Actforfreedomnow, boubourAs and 325 for the version in English.

I - First Part (pg7)
II - Second Part (pg37)
III - Third Part (pg41)
IV - Fourth Part (pg53)

Contents:
1 - How we came up with the concept of “Black International” editions
2 - A few words...
4 - International call of the CCF

Part One:
International solidarity of imprisoned comrades, insurrectionary groups, projects and self-organized counter-publishing projects
7 - Gabriel Pombo da Silva
10 - Juan Carlos Rico Rodriguez
11 - Caso Bombas + Chile section
20 - FAI / CCF / FRI / ELF Russia + blackblocg.info
24 - Werner Braeuner
24 - Davide Delogu
25 - Francisco Fancho Moreno
26 - Marco Camenisch
27 - Zerman Elias
28 - Thomas Meyer Falk
28 - Braulio González
29 - Luca “Billy” Bernasconi
31 - Jock Palfreeman
33 - Federico Buono
36 - Claudio Lavazza

Part Two:
Solidarity with CCF after some members attempted to escape on the 12 December 2011.
37 - Words from Edizioni Cerbero + Parole Armate
37 - Words from Mono
38 - Words from Sin Banderas Ni Fronteras
40 - Words from 325

Part Three:
Presentation of self-organized international internet and publishing projects of counter-information
41 - Contra Info
42 - Actforfreedomnow / boubourAs
43 - Entropia Ediciones
44 - Parole Armate
44 - Culmine
45 - This is our Job
46 - Viva la Anarquia
47 - War On Society
47 - Conspiración Acarata
48 - 325
49 - Black Blocg Collective
49 - Edizioni Cerbero

Part Four:
Letters of comrades to whom this publication is dedicated
53 - Eat & Billy
54 - Luciano Tortuga
63 - Mario “Tripa” Lopez
65 - Felicity Ryder

Editorial by CCF
How we came up with the concept of Black International editions

We certainly have a lot more to do and even more to say. Frequently requested is the answer to the question of “what do we target?”

From the very first day of the imprisonment of each of us we never stopped the production of our speech and our suggestions and imperatives. Through texts, communiques, thoughts, discussions on other texts, pamphlets, translations …

Of course, we do not forget nor never forgot, that theory is a tool which obtains its authentic meaning only when combined with the underlying action. We never wanted to settle for harmless theoretical investigations, nor believed that the acts speak for themselves alone.

They might have imprisoned our bodies but not our ideas, beliefs and values, which will continue to escape through various projects of insubordination. One of these projects is the creation of “Black International” editions, which are supported by us, the imprisoned members of the Anarchist Revolutionary Organization Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, and from certain comrades who every day, every moment,
embody practically the value of SOLIDARITY.

Together with these comrades we desire to create an anarchist publishing experiment that is not limited only in Greece but tries to spread into the international network of anarchists, into the actual Black International, that now in the year 2012 is a feasible reality.

Besides, through this perspective we were inspired with the name of the editions, desiring that “Black International” will not be limited to shelves and bookcases, but seeks its authentic meaning in the streets, where the history of the Anarchist Insurgency and continuing rebellion is written.

How “Black International” editions will function

In the development of the editions we experience some difficulties which we intend to treat with sincerity and honesty. Our point of view on self-organized, and clearly anti-commercialized projects are fixed and can be easily communicated, within a few words. We do not sell, we share.

For us it would be ideal for the publications to function by being “sponsored” by money expropriated from the enemy. In this way, not only would it be easier to achieve the publication of a book, but even more fundamentally, it would be the best way to connect this project with Anarchist Struggle. But now we are faced with the coercive condition of imprisonment, which does not leave us room to “function” exactly as we desire. So we are forced to finance the publishing and distribution of these publications by putting an optional price.

A price which, however anyone can intervene in whatever way one wishes. For example, in the self-organized spaces where the books will be available they will be accompanied by a box where everyone can contribute regardless of the proposed price that will have been determined by us. As for book stores, the publications may well be useful as a training exercise for expropriation...

Introduction - A few words about the brochure

This pamphlet is a meeting point of comrades from all over the world. An imaginary meeting since the walls and bars of the prisons where we are temporarily keep our bodies hostage. But our meanings remain free, escape from the cells of prison and are expressed with words continuing to provoke authority.

Words that still smell of fire and gunpowder, words which carry with them all of our hate for the system, words unrepentant and armed, words which transfer stresses and desires, words which break the isolation of prison, words full of passion for the mutiny we want to continue, words from Chile, Mexico, America, Spain, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Bulgaria, Indonesia...

The letters sent to us by the hostage comrades, replying thus to the international call of solidarity of the CCF is not just mail between prisoners.

Our plan for a Black International of imprisoned anarchists, is not simply “a nice theory” which begins and ends inside printed words. It is the deposit of memory which exists, in a move forward.

A memory which does not always count its moments with common terms and common reference points. By reading this pamphlet someone can discover an international galaxy of points of views and positions with comrades whose references speak of the class war and the proletarian and others who speak of nihilism and anti-socialism. This difference for us is not a contradiction. On the contrary it reveals the invisible line which connects all forms of anarchy and dispute into an international revolutionary front which has as its aim to destroy every form of authority. Besides, the disagreements between comrades who honour their words with their actions, consist the most ideal beginning of an authentic dialogue between the tendencies of the anarchist movement.

What we despise are the reformist-fake anarchists who make comfort and cowardice their political theory and idealize it.

From there on the disagreements with comrades of praxis create the fertile ground for the evolution of all of every one of us.

Because let us not forget that the letters of the comrades which are in this pamphlet are not just theories, but choices of action which they repay with years of prison.

Thus today which is the time of unstoppable blabbering and harmless revolutionary rhetoric, some write with the pen touching the paper, while some with our soul at the tip of the pen. Reading the letters of the comrades for sure we discover a part of their heart and we thank them for that.

Maybe these letters are a personal account of individual choices, but their content is not lost in the sphere of the private. They are an open invitation of constant battling against authority, proving that the our body even if still hostage behind the prison bars, has the memory of our anarchic life and our heart is full of passion for new attacks, for new vandalisms, for new conspiracies of fire which burn the restrictions and liberates us.

The second part of the pamphlet contains some texts of imprisoned comrades which refer to the escape attempt by some of the members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire from Korydallos prisons.
It is a greeting to a moment of disobedience experienced through the hostage world of prison.

The decision of four comrades of the CCF together with anarchist Theofilos Mavropoulos and one more prisoner to escape, having with them a pistol and some self-made knives supports the perpetual choice of not surrendering to the enemy.

It is a signal of continuation of the anarchist mutiny even from within the walls of hostage and an international proposition and prospect towards our imprisoned brothers and sisters.

In the third part of the pamphlet there is a self-presentation of many anarchist web sites. These web sites together with others are for us the modern crossroad of the international meetings of the anarchists of praxis.

The translations of communiques of direct action groups, texts and letters of imprisoned anarchists transfer the message of war against the system internationally. These web sites are invisible meeting points of perceptions, positions, actions which spread that this world and its dominators can be taken down.

They abolish geographical borders, surpass the obstacles of a different language, break the silencing of mainstream means of propaganda and spread liberated moments and situations to whoever desires to take their life into their own hands.

They are the messengers of our decision to get off the train of compromises and start the international voyage of anarchy without a return ticket...

Finally in the fourth part of the pamphlet, are published the letters of our imprisoned comrades Eat and Billy (members of the Indonesian FAI – Long Live Luciano Tortuga Cell) and of Luciano Tortuga (Chilean comrade who was heavily wounded from the explosion of a mechanism he was carrying).

Two letters which when published had great value for us, this is why we chose to re-publish them. They are words written with soul and passion, which prove that these comrades, despite the things which have happened to them, keep alive and authentic their values and anarchist conscience. Eat and Billy through the harsh conditions they are experiencing in the prisons of the Indonesian state, usually without being able to communicate with each other, took the responsibility of their participation in FAI and are now accused of the arson of a bank. The same moment, a third comrade of theirs, who was injured during the arson, is wanted by the authorities.

Also comrade Luciano Tortuga having been heavily wounded (amputation of an arm, burns etc.) is hostage of the state of Chile. The authorities of Chile show off all their vengeful rage against him, seeing in the face of Luciano, their internal enemy, the anarchists of praxis, who never stopped attacking and sabotaging authority. The letter by Luciano as well as the unrepentant attitude of Eat and Billy spoke to our heart, and are a compass of fire in our chaotic voyage for anarchy. After the recent events in Mexico, which ended up with the arrest and wounding of Mario Lopez and a warrant for his partner Felicity Ryder who now is a fugitive, we decided to include in this version their letters.

As a small token of friendship and comradeship we dedicate this publication to them with all our soul.

International Proposal from the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire

Monday, September 26th, 2011

To all anarchist prisoners:

Prison is the country of prisoners. From here inside, we want to send greetings to our comrades imprisoned around the world, as well as set a proposal in motion.

In the country of prisoners, the days go by one after the other, slow and indifferent, while everywhere cement and an immense boredom prevail.

Nevertheless, our minds often escape and secretly visit our brothers and sisters imprisoned in Chile, Mexico, Italy, Germany, Switzerland, England, Russia, Denmark, and wherever else there are cells full of people who haven’t lost the desire for freedom.

This experience has been very difficult, but with strength, a lot of rage and with the complicity of my close ones, I keep on going...

Thanks to all of you for your support!

If from the start I accepted the responsibility of my actions it was also in part because I didn’t wish to involve more compañer@s in ideas in my individual acts. Again, I appreciate all the solidarity from you all and for the acts directed at my support and that of Felicity, without devaluing any one has its own weight and its own importance.

I also thank the compas of the CCF-Greece for their words, which gave me strength to keep going. Solidarity is our best weapon.

Never defeated, never repenting! ¡Que Viva la Anarquía!

“Tripa” Anarchist prisoner of the Government of Mexico City, Mexico

Letter from Felicity

An Archivist about her non-arrest and more

Comrades, friends,

I would have liked to have written earlier, but for various circumstances I haven’t had the chance to yet. I want to send a warm greeting and say thanks to everyone who has worried about me and my situation, to those who have shown solidarity with Mario and I. In these difficult moments it means a lot to have people standing in solidarity from near or from far, even without ever having met me. I sent a revolutionary hug to all of you.

I want to clarify that despite all of the lies of the Mexico City police forces and the mass media, I was never arrested and they never had me detained in any of their prisons. I have tried to understand why they would have said that and spread such false information throughout Mexico as well as Australia, but at the end of the day, as a free person I don’t think like a police officer, and I won’t be able to understand. If it was to try in vain to break or manipulate Mario, to manipulate my family, or to try to appear half competent in doing their jobs, I don’t know.

What I do know is that I am proud of being an Anarchist, and proud to be an enemy of authority and the State.

To my brother Mario, I send him a giant hug and much strength and health. I know that he will always maintain his convictions strong, as well as his desire to achieve Total Liberation. I will always be by your side, compañero. Remember, always face to face with the enemy!

I also send a warm greeting to the fugitive comrades Diego Rios and Gabriela Curilem in Chile. A warm hug to the comrades from the CCF and Revolutionary Struggle in Greece, to the anarchist comrades in prison in Italy, to Braulio Duran, Luciano Pitonello, Gabriel Pombo da Silva, and to all of the anarchist prisoners and fugitives all over the world.

Que viva la Anarquía!

Felicity.
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 Pitromello! Solidarity with all prisoners of war and political prisoners in the struggle!

Solidarity with the comrades who are prisoners in jail! 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

Second letter from injured anarchist

MARIO LÓPEZ

Compañer@s, I’ll try to make this as brief as possible, as I’ll have more than enough time in the future to lay out my stance and my reflections. My position remains the same: I claim myself absolutely as an Anarchist and the only one responsible for my acts. For now, I’ll limit myself to thanking my compañer@s for their solidarity and to “denounce” just a few deeds of many within this deceitful process which all began the moment I claimed myself an Anarchist, of which I do not regret. Never apologetic!

1. I want to denounce the total complicity of the physicians of the Ruben Leñero General Hospital of Mexico City with the Public Ministry concerning the modification of the declarations so that they would coincide with those of the accusers. With this I refer specifically to the declaration, the same one that was taken only two or three hours after surgical intervention, still under anaesthetic, and with strong vomiting and dizziness. In the context of such a cowardly complicity, a registry is needed from a juridical physician who must confirm that I was capable of giving a declaration, when not even did the physician not examine me adequately, they never even asked any questions at all as to my state of physical and mental health.

2. As I have said since the beginning, I accepted to some degree my absolute responsibility. As an individual I am, before myself and only myself, responsible for my acts, for that reason from the moment of my arrest I have claimed myself an Anarchist. However, having analysed with detail the declarations, I have found many things that I never said, but that given the situation it was possible that they were going to alter them. Precisely here is where the state lawyer’s complicity comes in, who was obviously in favour of the Public Ministry, lending himself to all of this set-up.

3. Furthermore, I denounce that the judge who is bringing about my case is clearly colluding with the Public Ministry. From the very moment that I changed lawyer, rejecting the public “defence”, the judge has put many traps and barriers in our way, with the ambiguous intention of avoiding at any cost my lawyers taking on my case. The most cynical of these debates was the refusal of the judge to accept the evidence presented by my lawyers which shows that I did not write the first declaration, as the judge complicit with the Public Ministry claims, due to being immobile for the effects of the anaesthesia which didn’t even permit me to read (I read only two lines of their declaration before vomiting because of the dizziness), and even less was I able to write, for which they forced me to sign the declaration. Moreover, it has to be underlined that the judge didn’t accept the evidence that confirmed that the declaration was not mine, based on the graphology investigation that they made in which the declaration clearly does not match my handwriting.

4. From my ingress to the South Remand Centre and equally during my stay in the hospital, the Public Ministry has tried to isolate me by all means possible. They have impeded my visits, only letting my mother see me once a week. As well as they have tried to put me in an unhygienic place that is not apt for my recuperation, which thankfully has not gone as badly as it could thanks to the fact that the doctors here have been able to keep me in a relatively clean area. During my reclusion in the Ruben Leñero General Hospital, with the complicity of the director and of the physicians in charge, they kept me in an area that was inadequate for the attention of my wounds, with people from the public and my bed and at the mercy of the interrogators. I should point out that all of this the same police officers cynically pointed out to me, threatening to contaminate me with severe infections given the lack of hygiene surrounding me.

5. Also I want to make public the constant harassment that my lawyers and I suffered having accepted to bring about my case. This includes visits to their homes and intimidation of family members, being taken to court, but also the creation of a climate of widespread fear in which even the possession of published texts by anarchist prisoners could lead to a date with the prosecutor.

This was preceded by numerous detentions, the issuing of arrest warrants, the publication of photographs of those of us who were at large, and the creation of repressive slogans about “connections between all the guerrilla organizations,” reports about the “revolutionary fund” and our participation in bank robberies, “specialist” analyses of each of our “psychological profiles,” and many other methodical schemes whose objective was to isolate us morally and marginalize anarchist urban guerrilla warfare. The State wants to wipe the choice of anarchist direct action off the map of values held by subversive circles.

It wants to portray direct action as a futile decision that leads directly to prison, changing nothing.

However, when you choose direct action, you choose to take your life into your own hands.

Through direct action, we break away from stagnant thinking, we negate spinozist determinism, and we sabotage the clocks of discipline, creating free time and space within the hostile environment of the metropolis.

There, where surveillance cameras record our every move, uniformed police pigs memorize our faces, and the screens of the spectacle fabricate our desires, we once again don our masks. Our grab hold of stones, Molotovs, bombs, pistols, and we pour into the streets in search of freedom.

Now, even in prison, we don’t ever forget that feeling, and we’ll do exactly the same thing again the first chance we get.

We therefore don’t want intellectuals, university professors, or any of the well-known anarchist legal cliques defending us at our trial. What do any of them know about the adventure of direct action and its values?

What can be said by those who spend all day firmly seated in their comfortable offices, chitchatting against the system from the vantage point of their leftist salon culture while that very system feeds them?

Surely you’ve felt the same thing, imprisoned in other countries and paying the same price for our shared passion for freedom.

More specifically, what we’re thinking about and proposing is to release, ahead of the trial, a pamphlet containing your international words of solidarity with the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire case.

At the same time, given that solidarity is a reciprocal concept to us, we’d like it if those of you who want to contribute something—thereby giving us strength and support—accomplish it with an introductory text explaining your own viewpoint.

The pamphlet we want to release will thus include summaries of each of your cases, carrying your own experience of struggle from Greece and the other countries.
where the publication will be distributed, creating new opportunities to instigate hostilities with the system as part of international solidarity.

Together we will create an international experience of struggle that far exceeds our specific case, since we don’t view the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire as the simple calling card of an organization. We view it as a way of being that describes and comprises the features and traps of the anarchist struggle we’re all engaged in, another part of which is our time spent in prison.

This is an experience we want to share with all you comrades who find yourselves prisoners in the hands of the State, and it’s simultaneously a proposal through which we can also be accomplices to your experiences.

It thus becomes possible to reach, within international anarchist circles, a level of unity and coordination that isn’t vague, but essential.

Contact between comrades imprisoned in different levels transforms solidarity into a revolutionary workshop, revealing the different perceptions that the cops, a warrant was issued for his expand upon in a few points. one month before being transferred to a my health and am also concerned about my comrade they came to corroborate her physical obviously I did not accept this. (now that she was identified) who would say it was my comrade do not accept this,” then they 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 being that describes and opens again. Three months of prison. the doors close and open, then closes. One day of prison. Two days of prison. The days go by and open, close. I’ll never manage to get it off my mind. I’ve forgotten how to smile around. It gets all over you and follows you. Counting is no good in prison. The days go by and open, close. Four-hundred-eighty . . . I’ve lost as I’m thinking about them. The days go by and open, close. Three months of prison. I need to know about how much time the cops, a warrant was issued for his 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 “bombax” and I have hope in saving my leg.

ABOUT THE LEGAL SITUATION
Here the problem is that another person is now implicated because we struggle against the expansion of 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 the 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 Talpian: “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.

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to the same criteria as I, hoping that this communiqué 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 just a few maths 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 strength 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 underestimated me because in their smallness they thought that they themselves wouldn't be able to stand such a fall as mine, 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 all those who if they did not have the free time kept looking for it, skipping work or class because they knew 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 FAUERL, to my dear friend Reyhard Rumbayan (Eat), who with his noble gestures has brought me strength when I was weak, to all those absorbed 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 comrades” 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.
Insurrectional Political Prisoner.

Note: On August 15 2012 Luciano Tortoga was sentenced to 6 years conditional freedom.

P.S. The current proposal to release the International Words of Solidarity with the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire pamphlet will be mailed to all our imprisoned comrades around the world. In order to counteract potential difficulties (censored correspondence), and due to the lack of information regarding certain comrades prisons (unknown prison mailing addresses), our proposal will also be posted on anarchist Web sites. But what’s crucially needed is that our comrades prisoners be informed. All responses, texts, comments, and critiques can be sent by e-mail to

sinomosiap@yahoo.gr
[new: sinomosiap@fireisup.net "Editor"

and by conventional mail to:

Post Box 51076
TK 14510 Nea Kifissia
Athens
Greece
— Imprisoned Members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire:
Panayiotis Argyrou,
Michalis Nikolopoulos,
Giorgos Nikolopoulos,
Gerasimos Tsakalos,
Christos Tsakalos,
Giorgos Polyzoras,
Damianno Bolano, Haris Hatzimichelakis,
Olga Economou

A Contribution from Gabriel Pombo da Silva for the CCF/FAI

Dear brothers and sisters:
To Michalis and Christos (who exuberantly burst into “my” cell, destroying the ISOLATION I’ve lived in for over seven years), their brothers and sisters, and all the other comrades who constitute the first generation of the Revolutionary Organization Conspiracy of Cells of Fire / Informal Anarchist Federation.

My eyes and my heart have always been very close to you in Greece. I still remember Nikos Maziotis’ action and his attitude in front of the court. That moved and affected us very much, to the point that some of my comrades took their own action by sending a package-bomb to the Greek embassy in Madrid.

Those comrades of mine were arrested in September 2003, and the blow came at the worst possible time. Really, it couldn’t have been worse. Back then I was regularly “on leave” from prison. Regardless of all the racket regarding my judicial/prison situation, I had already “served” the maximum sentence allowed at the time: 20 YEARS. And out of those 20, 14 were in solitary confinement and FIES [Spanish isolation units – “prison within prison”]. I don’t have to tell you what it meant to me to have to lose so many good comrades who, tired of bearing all kinds of systematic torture for decades, decided to leave “by the back door, feet first.”
The arrest of my comrades in the Iberian Peninsula called to Luck was on my side when some
of prison behind him, was an ideal day, the endeavor and purpose of the other. The first thing was to get a bit of distance behind me. With that done, I crossed the Pyrenees, destination unknown.

Once abroad, I got in touch with some old comrades. I managed to attend a number of meetings with revolutionary anarchists.

The border police officer went off to search the car, since a car with so many foreigners in it is viewed as "suspicious" in Germany. We knew what was waiting for us.

The police officers "suggested," in a "friendly" way, that we get out of our car. Our papers were fine, but now they acted as if they had never seen the search the car, since a car with so many foreigners in it is viewed as "suspicious" in Germany. We got out of the car and the police officers immediately began searching it. José and I both had our weapons on us. His was in a small backpack and mine was in the trunk of one of the patrol cars.

A border police officer went off to search the car, since it is a common practice to search cars with so many foreigners in it. We were clarified through critique and it is a matter of observing me, not matter how terrible things become, so insignificant if you dig through your lives and socially the system cries for your annihilation, in the end how to confront the system when we do what is correct. What matters is to never lose the spirit of struggle, not ever, it does not matter how terrifying things look, but while your mind and your heart do not betray you the rest becomes 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, but also to contribute to the common creation of new and not so new methods for confronting the difficult journeys that we can carry our decisions along. And as the prison guarded me that occasion I can contribute with some examples, through which I encourage other comrades to share this experience. 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, the day, the night, 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? What is the point of repenting without having all this in consideration? Do we understand the significance of prison or if we fight it with your own? Or do we comprehend what it carries when a comrade is dead? How far do we understand the consequences of uniting ourselves enemies of the State?

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 those who fight for the same objective who fight against the barriers of nations and borders, 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? What is the point of repenting without having all this in consideration? Do we understand the significance of prison or if we fight it with your own? Or do we comprehend what it carries when a comrade is dead? How far do we understand the consequences of uniting 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 those who fight for the same objective who fight against the barriers of nations and borders, 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? What is the point of repenting without having all this in consideration? Do we understand the significance of prison or if we fight it with your own? Or do we comprehend what it carries when a comrade is dead? How far do we understand the consequences of uniting ourselves enemies of the State? Capital?
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 have without them? Will you choose yourself? Do you love them so little? You? Them? The instinct of survival or your love? What is the correct alternative? Neither is the correct alternative, but I choose my life, 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. But I choose my life, I do not choose you, I do not choose society, but I have not spoken of revolutionary struggle, prison possible consequences in tomorrow be nothing more than a insurmountable today will life continued and the suffering of...
But I'm now writing about all that in my new book, which is taking much more work than I previously thought, especially the political division. Before beginning to write about my recent past as its consequences (for each one of us), it was essential to me that I share my efforts to send me "signals." Perhaps communication will be reopened by those "signals." And perhaps all of us will then have the opportunity to write a new chapter in the history of Iberian anarchism: an escape flowing into the wide-open anarchist sea, now that the ground is fertile and the world is falling to pieces.

We did what we could, and we will keep doing what we can. Let's hope that each new generation of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire: Iberian Anarchist Federation is infinitely better, more dynamic, and more effective than we have been. Regardless of my 27 years imprisoned in the Spanish and German states, as well as a spontaneous act of self-destruction the day of my release, I am absolutely positive that I have nothing to apologize for. I only regret not being wise enough to adapt at the moment of my interaction with the course of history.

With these words that break my isolation, cross borders, and arrive in the hearts of all our people in Greece and throughout the world, their families and sisters in the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire | Informal Anarchist Federation.

Long live the Informal Anarchist Federation | International Revolutionary Front! | Long live the Revolutionary Organization | Conspiracy of Cells of Fire | Informal Anarchist Federation! | Long live anarchy!

Gabriel, Aachen, early October 2011

Gabriel's background:
From the age of 15 he began to extraprostitute banks with his closest companions (anarchists, insubordinates, communists etc.).

In his first robbery he was the driver. For these illegal acts he was imprisoned in Spain where he became an anarchist. He does not identify himself as a "prisoner" let alone as a "social prisoner". He spent so much time in prison because of his insubordination, and his escape attempt with Xosetario Gonzales, who was his very close friend.

In 2004 and after Gabriel had served the 5 years of his sentence he managed to get permits. In one of these he fled to Germany looking for close companions to organize an escape to get out of prison one Spanish comrade of his. During a typical cop control with two other companions and his sister they escaped the cops and opened fire against them. None was injured but the cops car were damaged.

Gabriel was convicted for "attempted murder" and "kidnapping", (because they took "hostages", a couple which they later left in a field, something that obviously was not designed but was a spontaneous act during their escape). He was also ordered to pay all the damages they caused to the police cars.

Gabriel has served more than 24 prison, 14 of which have been in isolation. He is just 40 years old. He is currently preparing his autobiography. His first one, "Diarios y pensamientos de un Delinquent", which he wrote more to provide incentives for comrades to mobilize, will be released in Greek in the near future from the Black International Editions.

Gabriel Pombo da Silva
e/o JVA Aachen
Krefelderstrasse 251
52070 Aachen
Germany

Spain: Juan Carlos Rico Rodriguez expresses solidarity with the imprisoned members of the CCF

Greetings to all, comrades.

My name is JUAN CARLOS RICO RODRIGUEZ and with these lines I want to express my support and solidarity with the comrades of the CCF, who will be put on trial soon. They were à la carte by the prosecution of Greece. To them I send all my sympathy, first of all because they are coherent to their line of action and thought, and they food; consequently, especially as this line is part of an anarchist vision. If we want anarchy and consider it as THE BEST AND MORE JUST FORM OF SOCIAL ORGANIZATION IN ALL FIELDS OF LIFE, it will only come through understanding of the use of violence, without ambiguities and on all levels, against the moose of the decrepit Nation-States that are more growing us individually and individually all over the planet; and through revolt against all the structures of domination.

The "old powers", instituted and established in privilege and domination, will never stop to discourage our comrades unless a strong awareness of Struggle, turned into concrete struggle, effective and direct, opposes them with determination.

The secular violence we are being attacked from today on it can not be justified by the fraudulent and harmful System on a global level by the Nation-States much be fought against violence and above all with REAL solidarity between us: we have no other road to take. We must SHOW them that the crime of this State, impunity, is not a stronger heis their. They must PAY DEARLY for their use of violence, they won't get away with their aberration. I repeat, my name is JUAN CARLOS RICO RODRIGUEZ. I'm 44 and I've been inflicted the violence and TORTURE of the State since I was a child. I only spent 7 years of my we can become aware of and combat before it is too late.

I should say that nobody ever told me what political commitment is meant (much less how to confront it), my real most encounters were the anecdotes of one book or another. I have been 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 shame for me if I hadn't arrived at this point. 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 that can enrich us individually and individually all over the planet; and through revolt against all the structures of domination.

Gabriel has served more than 24 years imprisoned in the Spanish and German states, as well as a spontaneous act of self-destruction the day of my release, I am absolutely positive that I have nothing to apologize for. I only regret not being wise enough to adapt at the moment of my interaction with the course of history.

With these words that break my isolation, cross borders, and arrive in the hearts of all our people in Greece and throughout the world, their families and sisters in the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire | Informal Anarchist Federation...
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 charlatanry.

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 lived out, 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 likes such as “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; you have more with 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 experiences, but someone is not being alone and helpless makes us strong, therefore, when a comrade falls prisoner it doesn’t just have to do with their confinement, 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 recognised weakness of our compatriots, having buried ourselves in, because by now no one remembers us, no one is in solidarity with us, the despair and shame inside, and what we think would be our greatest weapon to confront adversity was crushed by the circumstances of our silence, 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 experience of choosing a rebel life, what it means to live in prison and isolation, what this brings with it, understanding the set of circumstances, 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
that carry out direct action resulted in the truly tragicomic political persecution of people openly declaring themselves as anarchist and afterwards of a large and extenuated wait of more than 8 months – for some in prison, others with preventative measures – for the 4th of October, when dismissal was given to the 14 accused of terrorist association and the total dismissal of the trial for 9, while the other 5 comrades (Francisco, Monica, Felipe, Omar and Carlos) face trial for placing explosive devices and others for financing. From the legal point of view and the likely scenario the possibilities of a good ruling for all are positive – the lawyers have high hopes.

I tell you also that there has been a mobilization of the student movement now for nearly 6 months, in which no accord has been reached due to the insurrection of the government. As a result of this they’re pushing through laws intended to severely penalise the struggle on the streets, looting and occupations, and the sentences for all those standing up to the established order (police, private property) have intensified harshly. This results in several people locked up awaiting severe judgements for carrying molotovs and others for 9, while the other 5 comrades (Francisco, Monica, Felipe, Omar and Carlos) face trial for placing explosive devices and others for financing. From the legal point of view and the likely scenario the possibilities of a good ruling for all are positive – the lawyers have high hopes.

Obviously power will never be kind to anyone that openly declares that its disguising system is rotten in every way. They will fall on us with all the weight of their fear on seeing that the possibilities of the destruction of their beloved progress are seen in the destabilizing actions of a mountain of filthy subversives and that these disgusting rebels could actually be right in the world they seek – a world without authority, property, judges, police, nor governments.

The strongest embrace from the depth of my stomach for all of you. I hope that my words help you in some way, even if it is to lose yourselves for a couple of minutes in these cold cells of extermination. Without even meeting you, I love you like all my comrades in Chile and the world that dare to fight against this armed and terrible reality…

I hope that Haris’ health is better and that which his mind will live forever…

But before beginning, I want to advise you of the reasons for my delay. The days have not been easy, the permanent confinement has taken its toll on me and my mood has been terrible, which is why my first draft of this communiqué ended up being a compendium of arrogance, aggressiveness and haughtiness. As for my vision, I have been suffering from an ocular problem for a long time and I have slightly lost my vision. I have suffered from my eye condition since it began. My condition has improved greatly, but I still have some difficulty reading. However, I am still alive and now we can laugh about that nonsense. Hermans, I want you to know that although I could never imagine the horrible things that have played with your mind or your heart, I continue to be the satellites that the ones who smells like feet and sleeps on the floor and I am never going to have to reproach you for anything, because it was my turn, just like in past times it had been your turn, if something happens the second person flees, so it is I who pay the price for it to have to do, because although you might many times feel like a traitor, you are not, it is this war that we decided to fight, and so we do not drop the一把 光明 by not having the faintest idea of why. 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 the conviction that my disability of knowing myself semi-mutilated; as for my vision it has improved greatly, but I should stay for a short time in a special treatment for a good time; as for the burns, apart from being all healed many have evolved. I also believe that I will be able to keep using the special compression suit for the burns and the rose hip oil. At least for me, this chapter that has me here prisoner in the hospital of the Santiago I prison, and it would be a dishonor to my life, but above all to you my dear comrades who worry about me.

I should say: I wanted to make a balance one year from when this 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 I prison, and it would be a dishonor to my life, but above all to you my dear comrades who worry about me.

Sou, I said it once and now I say it again with pride: Never defeated, never repentant! From here I send a warm embrace to the people who walk in clandestinity.

With Maurit present in memory! Prisoners at war to victory! Against all authority! Walking toward the creative nothing!

LUCIANO PITRONELLO SCH. Insurrectionalist Political Prisoner.

LUCIANO PITRONELLO Sch. Insurrectionalist Political Prisoner.

* Little brother / little sister – transl.

HEALTH – PUNK AND LONG LIVE ANARCHY!!!

Diego Morales
Ex-accused for the “caso bombas” Santiago, Chile November 2011

Luciano Pitronello
The abyss does not stop us

The abyss does not stop us. Communiqué 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 I prison, and it would be a dishonor to my life, but above all to you my dear comrades who worry about me.

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* Little brother / little sister – transl.

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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 the conviction that my disability of knowing myself semi-mutilated; as for my vision it has improved greatly, but I should stay for a short time in a special treatment for a good time; as for the burns, apart from being all healed many have evolved. I also believe that I will be able to keep using the special compression suit for the burns and the rose hip oil. At least for me, this chapter that has me here prisoner in the hospital of the Santiago I prison, and it would be a dishonor to my life, but above all to you my dear comrades who worry about me.

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* Little brother / little sister – transl.
prisons have much care for me and help me a lot. I rigorously follow my rehabilitation treatment and I try to give myself encouragement when information from the outside is scarce; also I have proposed many projects to myself, I am already working on some, others are for when I have completed my sentence.

I think that a rebel becomes a warrior when one is able to get back up stronger than one fell, who is able to see a reality even though one has everything to lose, a warrior does not necessarily have to know how to make a bomb or handle one, nor to have techniques of camouflage; these are things one learns by addition, challenges are dangerous for their ideas and principles because they see all the way to the final consequences, always firm, steadfastly, because they do not betray themselves nor their comrades, because they breathe always aware, because they do not let themselves be carried by fuck-ups or rumor, because if they have problems they confront them, if they feel pain they cry, and if they are happy they laugh; because they know to live out a full life, though it will not therefore be peaceful—those are the true warriors; now in this war there are many joyful occasions, but there are also moments of bitterness, because it is a war, not a juvenile phase, and to confront the system of domination utilizing these conclusions can carry disastrous consequences and we should know that beforehand, because an error, a small carelessness changes everything. I always say this and this I had understood, therefore I acted according to the terms that I used. Regarding my wounds, they have all healed, unfortunately the marks will always remain but I carry them with the same pride as my tattoos, because they are the best evidence that I am convinced in my ideals—how could I not be? I carried that bomb with dreams and hopes and those remain intact.

On the other hand, I regret being unable to keep carrying on in the projects that I participated in, understanding that for me there was none that was more valuable than another, even if every one means a contribution to the social war and I Yamam that those projects do not go adrift because I find myself not around, another. Every error should be another motivation to continue forward, I know that I am not absolved of criticism, because if I formed part of those dreams I should have acted not at 100% of caution, but at 150%.

I am sure that my example will close one more chapter and that the new and not-so-new sabotages will work to escape the positive from all this, because the struggle continues and there are too many hearts that do not fit in this authoritarian world and want to open a path, because we did it in the past we know how to do in the present, personally I imagine a better way of the authoritarian struggles in the world, one or another diminishes but generally the prognosis looks good.

But as much as the struggle advances, the repression will too, and my case will be utilized to reopen the pathetic bombs case frame-up, therefore I make the suggestion to be alert, never to lose your head, and above all because my self-criticism can be applied by all, the ideal is to share it, nor do I say this as certain science, it is simply a risk: perhaps they do not intend more frame-ups for fear of looking ridiculous again, or maybe they just flush down the toilet everything in which my deed is accredited, so the call is to be well prepared, and with all 5 senses in the street.

To end I want to dedicate some final lines to those who traveled with me in the early hours of June 1st. Hermanitas*, I know that my accident must have been painful for you, you spend nights without sleeping, in the uncertainty of daily life, “Will they find out if it was me? Will they notice me? Will I wake up tomorrow or will I

Every hour sitting on the bench of the accused I feel dirty from being part of this democratic process, I have nothing to prove to anyone but the other, every effort I put in is a mark to my collaborators in the crime of fighting for freedom and anarchy. They want me in jail for never not being around, for a lack of routine, for not lowering my head before them. The outlook is vague, they may achieve imprisoning my body or perhaps in the near future, dissidents of capital have a booked ticket to jail, those are the consequences of not respecting our lives from the executions of the lovers of order.

I am a sister to you without ever exchanging a word, every day that capital takes away from you doesn’t go unnoticed, I know what the loneliness of a cold cell is, the rage that dries the mouth to see the door close and to hate every morning you see that guard. Scold me for a good habit of the authoritarian exercise, its a tool of anti-authoritarian struggle, I can not live anymore in capital’s space war, too much me and makes me restless to see more in their cages, wether they speak or not the same language, whether or not that is the same species, have tail, feet or feathers.

Comrades you have been a wondrous contribution to the dissemination of revolutionary nihilism and anarchist ideas, keep it up, your letters are always a pleasure to receive. I am a rebel, perhaps without bars, the touch of the skin of a comrade, walk the streets of this latest dawn, in a couple of weeks... Who knows?

And finally for you dear persecutors, I assure you that I am in contact with a myriad of specialists to build a new process, I hope you find it, your masters will be proud. War against all forms of domination. Sedition and revolt!

* Hermanitas

Long live the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire! Long live the revolutionary practice! May the jailers, judges, prosecutors and butchers tremble, for to the prisons and slaughterhouses we are going to open the struggle for the destruction of authority no one is alone!

Prisoners of war to the streets! Diego Rios, Gabriela Curilem free away from cameras and uniforms!

LONG LIVE ANARCHY!!!

Mónica Caballero
Anarchist

Acused in the bombs case

Santiago, Chile

Notes: 1. Cormenta* was an Italian police operation that was a grotesque fit-up against anarchists in 2003. 2. Diego Rios and Gabriela Curilem are anarchist fugitives on the run.

Letter to CCC from one of the accused in the “Cas o Bombs”

From the distance, words arrive translated in the only language we all understand: that of the struggle for freedom. It does not transform any fear, person, name or sign into a fetich; in the anti-authoritarian language that possibility simply does not exist, much less those of leaders, professionals or authorities.

Today, for the moment, I no longer see the grey of the cement surrounding everything in those tombs, but that doesn’t mean that forgetting clouds my mind. The jails, the cells, the jailers and the prisoners remain there… some meters or kilometers away.

Because the prisons here may very much resemble those there, because the sound of the bars and locks must not be very different, however the internal conditions and regimens may vary, FIES (Spain), F-TYPE (Turkey), Maximum Security Units (Chile) share a common structure and objective. Without a doubt the oppressors learn from each other.

Solidarity between imprisoned comrades—between them through the cells, modules, prohibitions, prisons, borders—is the urgency unleashed by the daily and permanent repression.

Through the walls

Rarely do the hoods go up, rarely are barricades or confrontations seen like in the streets, riots are scarce (perhaps the most common confrontation is between the prisoners themselves, encouraged and welcomed by the guards).

The confrontation is routed daily, minute by minute, the spaces and positions battle constantly, sometimes symbolically and other times in far too real a way. To reject a prohibition, to break some disciplinary code, to keep communications out of the jailer’s sight, to maintain dignity in social relations. But this exercise of daily revolt, replete with dignity and rebellion that enriches the spirit, also carries a cost, the arrival of repression-threats, delays in opening the cells, hampering the receipt of letters, beatings, isolation, transfers, more threats, segregation, restrictions, prohibitions, or hardening of discipline—these are a small sample of the carceral terror.

In the prison, perhaps more than in the possibility of thinking, the attitudes of prisoners and jailers mark a confrontation of positions within the prison. To not try to implement them, to not try to obtain benefits, to travel by the road of rebellious dignity wherever we may be, to strive to be able to look in the mirror for the next day and not see slaves, to not support nor bear subjugation.

To the comrades who have managed to avoid this undesirable fate, to the fugitives who have had to choose on the basis of the judgments of power and the arrest warrants issued for them. Even when not passing through the gloomier halls of the prisons or the labyrinths of justice, your path is not exactly more comfortable, and it is to form among the gaze of possible informants, the suspicious passage of police patrols and the constant reinvention of one-self. Comrades of different places, familiar or not, in your path of the unknown, you are not alone.

International solidarity, interprison solidarity and the fluid
communication of shouts between different regions across the length of the territories cannot wait for even one second.

Across the distance. Indifference will not be precisely the sensation that is felt during the right moment of punishment that the judicial power practices against those who oppose them. The trials are not mere procedures in addition to being courts they are spaces where power lets itself be seen with brutality, where it founds and tries to exterminate and annihilate its order, its world. It is in these trials where, in addition to solidarity with those comrades who are subjected to death, it is possible to disseminate and project a complete critique of the fabric of justice, of the legitimacy of their order and the cruel argu-
ments they use to defend their power. The brutality of your special treatment is fertile ground for them to react to the sacrifice of those who they consider their eternal enemies of power, and that in this world, it is a continual opportu-
nity that we cannot let pass.

Imprisoned comrades of the CCF, scattered in the different prisons of the Greek territory, which try unsuccessfully to submit you to the carceral rhythm: Panagiotis Argyrou, Michalis Nikopolous, Giorgos Nikopolous, Gerasimos Tsakalo, Christos Tsakalo, Giorgos Polydoros, Damianos Bolano, Haris Hadjimichaelakis, Olga Oikonomidou who return to give sense to our days and try to fulfill your revolutionary commitments without ever having seen the face.

Letter to the CCF from a nihilist accused in the “Caso Bombs”

Greetings brothers and sisters of the CCF, and to Theofilos Mavropoulos, I send you a fraternal embrace full of affection and complicity across the distance…

It is certain that we are judged by some for being anarchists, that our extermination is possible, and that our theory made practice for those who wish to liken the enemies to the criminal. You will allow me to express that I think that they are not so relevant? Or even, Why that bank? To politicize an anti-authoritarian bank is another of the enemies that the comrade manifests it, but if that were the case, the person who return to give sense to our days and to end their life, without thus generating a judicial case (homicide) for a third party. Because what would happen if “to do me a favor” they had killed me? Who are they who call themselves my comrades to judge whether this or not it’s worth the pain for me to keep living? The only one capable of taking such a decision is the individual, only he knows what he really desires, and above all particular I want to keep living, in order to continue fighting.

For my part, I wanted to tell everyone why the attack failed. How could I try to communicate my feeling to you that I would wish on very few people poorly, what happened to me I carry in my heart everywhere I go, I have never been separated from you because I carry your sentiments in my heart and that in a letter I could never thank everyone and each one of the actions I hope that it is understood that I do not intend to exclude any one, the forms in which you have been in solidarity with me are many and as diverse as the activities. You have practiced legal actions to activities to telephone calls, internet messages, and libertarian songs, finally I want to thank you, each one of you solidaristic rebellions that this loco for freedom will Never, never forget you, you were known to be as great as skyscrapers and to strike where it hurts, and above all, you made the stars shine with your actions. Then you ask me to break with my enemies, to oppose their world. To each of you, a huge embrace full of affection and complicity across the world and a thousand times the reason why I love you, a huge embrace full of affection and complicity across the world and a thousand times the reason why I love you, a huge embrace full of affection and complicity across the world and a thousand times the reason why I love you.

Having spent 9 months behind bars my energy stays in solidarity with the prisoners, knowing that I risk years in prison in high-risk communicating myself makes my contempt for these death centers and their guards, the only alternative for these places is the reality of the enemy and that anyone I regretted not having acted sooner, I felt that I was betraying myself in being silent. “Does it make him uncomfortable that we act in solidarity with him?” I speculated that you thought this across the world, I and as you say it is very likely that someday we will find ours-
elves anywhere in the world to share and practice experiences.

Another Accused in the Bombs Case in pending Political Trial

Another Accused in the "Caso Bombs" awaiting trial.

Political prisoners, prisoners of war, revolutionary prisoners… a strong, sincere and honest embrac-

immune.

As has been stated repeatedly, solidarity is not just words written between anarchists and you have demonstrated it con-
crude, understanding that the struggle for freedom is universal, practicing and supporting the international revolt steadily, making the enemy see that our dignity is real and represents a transgressive action against oppression.

Having spent 9 months behind bars my energy stays in solidarity with the prisoners, knowing that I risk years in prison in high-risk communicating myself makes my contempt for these death centers and their guardians, the only alternative for these places is the reality of the enemy and that anyone I regretted not having acted sooner, I felt that I was betraying myself in being silent. “Does it make him uncomfortable that we act in solidarity with him?” I speculated that you thought this across the world, I and as you say it is very likely that someday we will find ours-
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struggles, in which, I never sacrifice my individual ego of revolt just to “please” the ‘social anarchist’ belief of long-term strategy, even though I’m still not confident that a possible bridge between the two poles that insurrectionary anarchist must also build between the two autonomous grass roots people that are also longing to storm the heavens.

Let’s end the dead-end classical anarchism rhetoric and all those left leaning lines that must go further in and to recreate the dynamics of internationalists anarchists plague of revolt, to reflect and develop the strategy and tactics and a recreation of autonomous liberated spaces.

Comrades, although all of this might sound too sloganiest, I think it is important to reflect and recreate and so the wildfire of anarchism, and to become the fatal weapon for every domination that is continuing to destroy every aspect of life, creating our madness nature and all those magnificent wonder of our limitless universe.

I wave with smiles to those indomitable rebels of the Olga Cell (FAI/IRF) with their courageous action against the immoble of nuclear saints. Hugs to Tsakalos, Panagiotis Argirou, Giorgos Polidoros, Gerasimos Hadjimihelakis, Theofilos Giorgos Nikolopolous, Haris Zeplina, Luciano Tortuga Cell (FAI/IRF) Long-Live Luciano Tortuga Cell (FAI/IRF) 

Letter to the Indomitable hearts from Luciano Tortuga

Comrade Luciano Pitronello was accused for the attack on a branch of Santander bank at June 1, 2011. During the transportation the explosive device exploded on him, resulting in his serious injury. The comrade was detained despite his serious health problems, and even in prison he managed to carry on with his struggle, even when there are stupid cowards on the other hand you hold firmly the heart of the capitalist beast, they are our nourishment.

HONOR TO THE COMRADE LAMBROS FOUNTAS! HONOR TO THE BANK ROBBER COMRADE HORST FANTAZZENI!
LONG LIVE THE CONSPIRACY OF CELLS OF FIRE! LONG LIVE THE FA! LONG LIVE THE TERROR! FOR AN EGOISTS’ INTERNATIONAL, LONG-LIVE NILHISM! IMMEDIATE FREEDOM TO LUCIANO PITRONELLO! LONG-LIVE ANARCHY!!!

NIHL, an irreducible awaiting trial...

Chile: Gonzalo Zapata and Cristobal Bravo

The next two letters correspond to Gonzalo Zapata (Russi) and Cristobal Bravo (Mono). The two companions were arrested on different dates but have the same charges: participation in an attack made against José Inostroza Crisosto, a cop who has the reputation of being a tyrant, of every cop, of every jailer, of every bourgeois so that upon their corruption can dance, fuck, enjoy and conquer once and for all our total freedom! The death of our brother Mauricio Morales and the death of comrade Lambros Fountas, the loss of Luciano’s hand and the loss of our freedom. We are far away, but from here the distance is nothing, we are sure that sooner than later we will find each other whether in Greece, Italy, Chile or Mexico; our insurrectionalist-Nihilist international has battle camps in the streets of the entire world and therefore always be space for unknown, just like in endless episodes of September 11, 2001. It is for this reason that we must communicate the importance of the threat of our new nihilism, it is for this reason that we must accept that in order to triumph with our idea, we must drown the enemy in blood, and so with our sharp knives we will continue to advance and to communicate the importance of solidarity, which I would dare to represent as the first piece of a great row of dominoes, in which the second pushes the third and so on successively, where my morale comes to be a more piece in the dominoes, in which there is also damage to the system in breaking with its authoritarian logic, the extremity that the action generates as much on the individual level as collectively, as well as representing another seat in the social dynamics of the world...
military coup that began the dictatorship in Chile, which lasted 17 years.

Both were recognized by the collaboration of a photographic agency called ‘Agerencia Uno’, which gave the cops the photos they took from a very privileged position. During their imprisonment they had a common attitude in prison, the same complicity and solidarity between them, each time one of them took a blow from jailers. After about 3 months imprisonment on 28 November 2011 they came out with restrictive conditions; curfew and impelled to present themselves to the public order ministry once a week. But on 5 January 2012, they returned to prison because prosecutors made an appeal.

At court both comrades then sought to prove that the cop hit was not so bad as claimed regarding his injuries, since many of the injuries were because the idiot fell off his horse. The court ruled that both comrades be released with restrictive conditions such as not to leave Chile. In legal terms, things are not as bad as claimed for those arrested for arson on an ATM of a bank.

Soon after I was in the dungeon of a police station in the district of Recoleta, where I remained sequestered only for the dirty and disgusting spectacle of the bourgeois press, which did not hesitate to point me out to be guilty of a direct attack on a repressor - a Carabineros officer of Shile.

In court, waiting for my audience I suffered constant harassment and threats from the guards because they were informed of the reason for my detention. Already in the audience, was the bourgeois press, but I also felt the support of family and comrades in the street.

At the end of the hearing and I remain in custody, because I am a danger to society for my clear lack of respect for ‘authority’, that is determined by the public prosecutor and the judge. Everything under political pressure as clear evidence never existed, political pressure say, of a new witch hunt against anarchist comrades, to try everything possible to stop the days of street fighting and awareness of the proletarian class. In prison, I saw the inhuman treatment of the guards, the mistreatment and brutality, but they have no idea of the freedom that all comrades abroad have.

Continuing to be imprisoned from October 17, I am kidnapped in the dungeons of the capital, refusing the injection by false witness statements, where it shows clearly the intentions of exemplary punishments, which are to cause a decrease in certain social movements. The only thing achieved is to give greater force to the comrades who are still fighting and to those who are deprived of liberty.

Gonzalo Zapata
Letter to the CCF from Mono, a nihilist prisoner of war

"This is a war and we are warriors"*

Words in solidarity with the comrades of the CCF

Solidarity, a word often used in this society, from the military interventions disguised as humanitarian aid, to the donations in supermarket shopping, to the collaboration between good citizens and the police, to those who “struggle” to expand animals’ cages for their well-being.

All expressions where Domination recovers and impregnates every corner with its logic, removing words’ value and limiting them to miserable campaigns so that citizens can sleep with their tranquil consciences after taking a couple of sleeping pills. It is the feelings of inferiority that Domination wishes to impose as “solidarity,” either as compassion and pity, or submission and admiration, where in the first case, someone who has more than another gives some scraps to alleviate for a moment their misery. This is driven by the pity one feels for the other who has nothing. In the second case, someone who’s assumed inferior to another who holds power and authority—collaborates with the latter’s work to retreat from the front line but let’s put this aside, as we are still convinced that they still have the ideas in their heart of resistance… that would light the darkness once more in the glimmering light of passion for rebellion.

Warm hugs and salute to all combatants in Chile, Greece, Portugal, Italy, Spain, Germany, and all of the revolutionary anarchists who never back down in the face of repression. Revolutionary Greetings and Hugs to all of you.

Members of Long-Live Luciano Tortuga Cell – Indonesian FAI

EAT and BILLY
Note: Comrades Eat (Reyhard Rambhang) and Billy (Billy Augustan) are in prison from October 7, 2013 after being arrested for arson on an ATM of a bank. Both comrades took responsibility for their participation in the Long Live LucianoTortuga Cell / FAI Indonesia. For this case the comrades were sentenced to 1 year and 8 months each.

June 2012
Letter from Eat

Dear comrades, proud ‘members’ of FAUIR Global, our imprisoned friends of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, and all the groups, individuals who dedicate their lives to the end of the machine of control and domination and to all the anarcho-heretics. It’s been quite long since I wrote an open-letter.

I don’t know, all the circumstances here were sometimes too hectic to even try to focus on writing something. A mixture of personal feelings for my loved ones, the process of the trial, and millions of ideas that sometimes came like a rain of stars.

And I’m sure that we all miss the stars, the overwhelming feelings of our unlimited universe, possibility and it’s nihilistic essence.

I must say that I’m still fortunate that they kept me inside a cage in this ‘Non’ maximum security prison. But for my purpose here is not to tell ‘nihilist’ stories about the prison conditions I am in, for I know it only too well, it is merely a physical prison, a miniature of our reality. I cannot say that there’s no difference between here and outside. A physical prison is still the most worst place for a free person to be in. No one—no matter what crime they done—should be kept in prison.

Dreams of Fire continue to haunt my dreams, all the solidarity actions that take place abroad gives me a mixed feelings of joy and sadness. I’m still waiting for all those [Indonesian] informal cells and individuals to really start again to storm the gates of heaven. “Our imprisoned condition” is not an excuse to halt revolt. For we all know that machines never sleep, and all the stars during the night, their magnificent existence, are enough reason for a new Fire. Prometheus — bring a continuous and rhyming fire across the globe, a resonance of wild fires to every office of the bourgeoisie, police-stations, industrialists, those nuclear saincts etc.

Let’s throw all those post-modernist and cultural studies on the garbage, as they are only contributing bourgeois scepticism these days our useless theoretical debates and the dead-end of Marxist analysis. I’m not saying that our negative teacher should be abandoned, I’m not saying — as Bakunin once said — “It is enough of theory”.

No! informal-insurrectionist groups should continue to develop their theory through practice. We must find the limits of informal groups of attack, to develop an understanding on how to bridge social upheaval to our own individual resistances of revolt. As myself, I always tried to find a red thread between social and individual revolt. Because I have a deep connection to social
Notes on Bad Passions:
[1] Not by chance, Cerberus watches the doors of our personal inferno where nobody can enter and nothing can escape. See the Edizioni Cerbero bookmark.

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

[2] “It is not great feelings that decide on the morals and holiness of people; they are the inexhaustible reservation of the images and affections that express moral life. Passions are morally good when they contribute to a good action; they are bad in the opposite case... Right will leads the opposite case. Right will leads the obstacles to our aggressive desires, adolescence impulse or an explosion of burn them all alive. For we know that the stronger and even more destructive.

Emotions and feelings can be assumed in to wild passion and exacerbates them. The Anarchist is only the one who, without having any gain other than thanks for helping to perpetuate order. For, me, solidarity is a tool of struggle for expressing in different ways support and respect between the oppressed who resist and/or contest the masters of misery. For me it is a relation between known and unknown individuals who do not see themselves as superior or inferior but as equivalent, where also often gestures are sent and received anonymously with the sole intention of being present and making tangible the fact that no one is alone.

This is how I understand solidarity and this is how I have taken up deeds ever since I chose the path of liberation, where it is necessary to support those who struggle in different parts of the world, from within the prisons to outside of them. During these months that I have been in captivity I have felt the force of each gesture, of every one, your letters, your words, the banners, leaflets and fire. Before having been on the other side of the wall, contributing how I could and wished, but now the conviction of which “solidarity” is not a dead word will tell us a thousand times ever. It is for this reason that in this letter I wish to send my greetings to the comrades who have assumed the political responsibility of belonging to the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire and now are imprisoned in different prisons of the territory dominated by the Greek State. It is the firm and dignified conviction that you have taken “responsibility”. I am not nothing in the sense of emptiness but the creative nothing, the nothing from which I myself, as a creator, create everything.’’ See ‘Catechism of the Catholic Church’ – Saint Thomas D’Aquino, ‘Summa Theologiae’.

[3] ‘The Anarchist is only the one who, after a long, breathless and desperate search, has found in himself and has placed themselves, defiant and proud, “on the fringes of society”, denying anyone the right to judge them.’ Renzo Novatore, ‘I Am My Own Cause’, Edizioni Cerbero.

[4] ‘Let’s give free rein to our destructive instincts. A new guerilla cycle can begin, stronger and more productive. Any house can become a hideout, and from all hideouts the fire will come out to burn them all alive. For we know that the new guerilla is not a soup bubble for adolescent impulse or an explosion of artistic anxiety. The realization and revitalization of our aggressive desires, negation and assertion of ourselves in the attack on the existent. You’ll be always straight in front of us...’

CCF - Nilhilist Fraction

[5] See Errico Malatesta, ‘Anarchy’, ‘Abolition of the government and any power that make laws and those on them: therefore abolition of monarchies, republics, parliaments, armies, police, judiciary, and all institutions armed with coercive means.

More often anarchists fight against a world, today’s world, which suits them very well... like a tailor-made dress. Some, the most astute ones who know how to conceal it, brood over conservative instincts, such as fear of destroying secular, moral and architectural traditions, habits and roots: ‘works of art, monuments, relations, respect, charity, sociality, humanity, religion, education...’ Horrified by amorality they keep everything as it is – moreover, sometimes they renovate it with verbal baptism and dressed of first Communion in order to make it appear more beautiful. They call conservative practices with revolutionary names, a skilful virtuosity of grammar lexicon that changes on an aesthetical level but doesn’t take the sting of old things away. They champion the Whole, even to the detriment of the individual, the Ego, which is everyone’s reason, one’s own cause regardless of what the latter is, unique and not for all. To find a response to social conservatives read Max Stirner.

[6] Besides being a right, self-defense can also be so serious duty for those who are responsible for others’ lives. The defence of the common good requires that the unjust aggressor be put in a position where he can do any harm. In this respect, the holders of authority have the right to use even weapons in order to reject the aggressors of the civil community entrusted to their responsibility. The effort of the state aiming at protecting the common good and containing the spread of offensive behaviours against the rights of men and the fundamental rules of civil living-together corresponds to a need of protection of the common good. The legitimate public authority has the right and duty to inflict punishments according to the seriousness of the crime. Punishment has the main goal to repair the disorder introduced by the guilt. When it is voluntarily accepted by the guilty, it becomes atonement. Moreover, besides defending public order and protecting the security of people, punishment has a therapeutic goal: when possible it contribute to correcting the guilty. In the presence of a complete assessment of the identity and responsibility of the guilty, the traditional teaching of the church does not exclude the recourse to death penalty, whenever the latter is the only way to effectively protect human lives from an unjust aggressor. On the contrary, if bloodless methods are sufficient to defend people from an aggressor and protect security, the authority will limit itself to these means, as the latter is better suited to the concrete conditions of the common good and are more accordant with the dignity of human beings. As a matter of fact, today the State has many possibilities to effectively repress crime by making the one who committed it inoffensive without completely denying him the chance to redeem himself. The cases of absolute necessity of suppression of the culprit ‘are by now very rare if not non-existent’.

See ‘Catechism of the Catholic Church’ - Saint Thomas D’Aquino, ‘Summa Theologiae’.


[8] Ibid.

[9] ‘God and humanity founded their cause on nothing, on nothing than themselves. Similarly then, I found my cause. I live as I feel, like God, am the nothing of everything else, I am the unique. If god and humanity have, as you will assure me, sufficient substance in themselves to be themselves in everything, then I felt I’ll miss even less and won’t have to complain of my “innocence”.’ I am not nothing in the sense of emptiness but the creative nothing, the nothing from which I myself, as a creator, create everything.’ See Stirner, ‘The Ego and its Own’.


without having any gain other than thanks for helping to perpetuate order. For, me, solidarity is a tool of struggle for expressing in different ways support and respect between the oppressed who resist and/or contest the masters of misery. For me it is a relation between known and unknown individuals who do not see themselves as superior or inferior but as equivalent, where also often gestures are sent and received anonymously with the sole intention of being present and making tangible the fact that no one is alone.

This is how I understand solidarity and this is how I have taken up deeds ever since I chose the path of liberation, where it is necessary to support those who struggle in different parts of the world, from within the prisons to outside of them. During these months that I have been in captivity I have felt the force of each gesture, of every one, your letters, your words, the banners, leaflets and fire. Before having been on the other side of the wall, contributing how I could and wished, but now the conviction of which “solidarity” is not a dead word will tell us a thousand times ever. It is for this reason that in this letter I wish to send my greetings to the comrades who have assumed the political responsibility of belonging to the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire and now are imprisoned in different prisons of the territory dominated by the Greek State. It is the firm and dignified conviction that you have taken “responsibility”. I am not nothing in the sense of emptiness but the creative nothing, the nothing from which I myself, as a creator, create everything.’

See Stirner, ‘The Ego and its Own’.

In the letter that you wrote as a proposition for this pamphlet, you reference that you rejected your lawyers for various reasons and although this also depends on more factors that are unanswered due to my distance, it is still another demonstration of courage in the face of Power and its laws, that you will be your own defenders. Here, for my part and that of other comrades, defense is driven by the “Popular Defender,” who is supported by the “Legal Picket” (law students), who change and combine a mission of solidarity, visiting prisoners and contributing how they can in the legal sphere.

To conclude I want to launch two initiatives: one concerning the solidarity campaigns and the other concerning the debate and development of ideas. The first is that the dates of the trials against comrades around the world are disseminated in advance, to serve in this way to call for solidarity with each comrade who faces trial.

The second initiative is to debate the ideas/practices of Animal Liberation, which have been developed by comrades in Mexico, Switzerland, Italy, Russia, and now finally in Bolivia and which on the part of the CCF, only Damiano has made reference to in one of his letters. Themes such as ecology and anti-technology have already been established, thus I believe that the struggle against animal exploitation is part of the integrity of the struggle, in order to thus point towards total liberation, bringing an end to every form of domination.

Fraternal greetings to Christos, Gerasimos, Miladis, Gyrinos N., Haris, Panagiotis, Olga, Gorgos P. and Damiano. Also to the others accused in this case, especially to Panagiotis M. To all, my greetings which cross walls and seas to each one of your cages.

Honor to Mauricio Morales, Honor to Lambros Foudas

Solidarity with all prisoners of war.

Cristobal Mon’ Bravo Franke


PS. I wish to extend my greetings to those comrades who contribute to this dialogue that breaks the borders, I refer to those who translate letters from and into various languages, such as for example the book Dynamizing the Existent: Reflections on Minoritarian Combat which in these days of captivity came to my hands, as well as the internet sites (liberaciontotal.lahaine.org, culmine.noblogs.org, liberaciontotal.lahaine.org, liberaciontotal.lahaine.org) which cover the transfers and actions that happen in Greece.

* this phrase was shouted from the CSO Sacco and Vanzetti after the death of Mauri and when the police tried to enter. The phrase is clear, in this war we are not soldiers, we are warriors with autonomy and honor, we do not struggle for medals and/or for other stupidities, but to take back our lives, for total liberation at whatever cost.
Words from Juan Aliste Vega

The social war is an issue of class, it is a question of life that transcends the obstacles (borders) traced by a common enemy, capital with its system of domination, exploitation, repression and misery at the hands of the power of the rich. As hostages of the Chilean State and its bourgeois government of the wealthy, from the carceral jaws of its society, we escape in the libertarian complicity of vindicating direct action in the flesh with the fertile idea of subversion from individuality to real collectivity.

History repeats itself and the long subversion from individuality to real collectivity.

Esteemed comrades of CCF, a fraternal embrace of full rebellion. To tell you that we are joined by a common reality, whether in Greece, Latin America or whatever other part of the world. Redeemed in these lines is more than the individual, the collective. The causes for which we are imprisoned, with more or less nuances, are the same cause, we are rebels, we are subversives, anti-capitalists, anti-imperialist, we are the pueblo-pobre, we are not victims, we are not complicit in a history without redemption, we are not indolent, we are neither guilty nor innocent.

When the State decides to annihilate us, persecute us, and incarcerate us, it is not mere coincidence, but because each one of us symbolizes danger for any State. They demonize us with their language since it not our own, the prison is part of their language, part of the social war and the class war. I must say that it has affected us to live imprisoned, not only in this territory called Chile, but also in Argentina, and in each prison I always saw the same subject, my pueblo-pobre, my class brethren, my brethren of the trenches; at the same time, the executioner is always the same, their police.

Health! While there is misery there will be rebellion! Combative solidarity with those who fight!

Juan Aliste Vega.
High Security Prison, Santiago, Chile.

Note: Juan Vega is subversive imprisoned by the Chilean State, accused for the expropriation of Banco Security, the clash with the police causing the death of one of their members and serious wounds of another. See here: fredydelmarcojuan.noblogs.org

* also ‘to take’ as in to claim or seize – trad.

Words from Freddy Fuentevilla Saa

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And we have unhealed.
But our individual “crimes” must be the fatal announcement of a great social storm.
The great and dreadful storm that will smash all the structures of the conventional lies, that will unloose the walls of all hypocrisies, that will reduce the old world to a heap of ruins and smoking rubble!

Because it is from these ruins of god, of society, of family and of humanity that the new human mind could be born flowering and fertile, that new human mind which — on the rubble of all the past — will sing the birth of the liberated man: the free and great “I”.

We could fill entire pages with Novatore’s pamphlets and warnings on these subjects. He deserves more attention as concerns the main points of his thought but we don’t have much space here.

‘Mine is not a thought or a theory, but a strike that was carried out in the streets against the state by the inhabitants of the moral capital. I am not even a poet or a victim of society. It is an act of mass against the moral capital — an act of mass against the sexism, the fascism, the hypocrisy, the crime, the terror and hypocritical horror. Very few people can read and sustain the message of uniqueness exposed in both concrete and poetic manner without having a thriller of terror and hypotactical horror. Very few are those who can agree that a ‘common deliquent’ can be considered an anarchist.

Now a political prisoner can rely on an armeless mass canalized in his ethic, and only on these conditions he moves on. This doesn’t pull you out of jail but it turns you into a martyr of the cause, if you have the right cards.

In practice they observe you while you are dying and once you are dead some will say mass in order to get even with their conscience.

The common deliquent is the one who got out.

The deliquent of thought and action was capable to dare, to oversho.

In this respect Bruno Filippi writes: ‘I know I’m living and that I want to live. It is very difficult to put this will into action. We are surrounded by a humanity that wants others want. My own isolated affirmation is the gravest offense. [10]

To affirm oneself is a crime against humanity.

The biggest crime society is guilty of is having taken away from the individual the possibility and means to understand and recognize themselves:

‘It’s all in vain, I’m bad. Society won over me. And I hate. I furiously hate this brute humanity that killed me, that made an orange peel out of me.’ [11]

I come to a conclusion... through pamphlets, books and action it is our intention to spread the message of the here and now as a method of struggle for total, individual and definitive liberation from any ethical-moral and repressive structure: The State as much as The Religions.

We are not looking for the consensus of armless masses; no speculative propaganda in this sense is our business.

All this said, we published our pamphlets following a precise line, with simplified books and action it is our intention to spread the message of the here and now as a method of struggle for total, individual and definitive liberation from any ethical-moral and repressive structure: The State as much as The Religions.

We are not looking for the consensus of armless masses; no speculative propaganda in this sense is our business.

Some in solidarity from outside the prisons.

November 2011.
the theatres of the state, of infernos and heavens, of awards and privileges, up to the paradox perpetrated by the dogs of the law that feed on the edification of ideal States or Societies. Our first intention is exactly to re-conquer the ego [3] and the timeless freedom of our passions.

We choose pamphlets, communiqués and old and recent claims of anarchist-terrorism attacks [4] against the state, as in the case of the ‘Conspiracy of the Cells of Fire – Group of nihilist guerrilla – Nihilist Fraction’, on the methods of struggle and physical and moral means, whereas the so-called anarchist movement with its remote and contrasting trends imbued with sickly Christian-communist-contrasting trends imbued with movement with its remote and whereas the so-called anarchist the methods of struggle and borders and flags do not exist between peoples, solidarity and internationalism are not only words in the wind, they are a weapon.

And he continues: ‘The first man who said: “There is no god” was unquestionably an athlete of human thought. But the one who limited himself to say: “The priest’s god is not there” cheated with a misunderstanding and recorded himself as being a shady partisan who already planned to kill men perhaps with a new lie. Be well aware of those who limit themselves with the sole negation of god.’ [8]

Therefore the ego is everything, the Nothing that that comes from the Nothing as Max Stirner explained in The Ego and Its Own [9] and Novatore brilliantly summed up:

‘The war against the human-individual was begun by Christ in the name of god, was developed by democracy in the name of Socialism.

In the game of what we are and what we are not, we make it clear that we are not victims, we are combatants, and this is not only words, this is what our history and our present tell us. This reality has made us embattled, not by our seeking nor desire, but we mind a mission of our own, our choice of conscious struggle, the unreconcilable struggle for happiness.

Brothers and sisters, I send you my strength, my dignity, my solidarity. Borders and flags do not exist between peoples, solidarity and internationalism are not only words in the wind, they are a weapon.

‘Here nothing is over and no one yields, the struggle continues’

Freddy Fuentevilla Saa, MILRist prisoner.
High Security Prison, Santiago, Chile, October 2011

Note: Freddy Fuentevilla is imprisoned for the same case as Juan Aliste, accused of participating in the assault on a bank in 2007 that ended with the death of a police officer. See here.

Freddymurcholeijn.noblogs.org

* Fuentevilla’s phrase “pueblo-pobre” means “the people, the poor”; we leave it in Spanish – transl.

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Brothers and sisters, I send you my strength, my dignity, my solidarity. Borders and flags do not exist between peoples, solidarity and internationalism are not only words in the wind, they are a weapon.

Here we are those who do not sell ourselves to power, the intragensitives, those who want nothing to do with the circles of the left that sell themselves to the highest bidder, we are those who do not believe in flattering gestures, nor do we conform ourselves to the crumbs left over by the powerful. Our goal is complete freedom and the vanquishing of the exploitative system that sinks and humiliates our people.

Comrades, receive our solidarity and support, you are not alone, the entire world will be witness to the dignity with which you face your trial, fortitude and struggle is our slogan, strength companions.

My case is like those of many combatants, I am an ex-political prisoner of Pincher’s Dictatorship, ex-member of the Manuel Rodríguez Patriotic Front (FFMR). I was liberated upon the assumption of the pseudo-democracy in 1991, and I was imprisoned again that same year for having some rifles and not believing in the mendacity of the pseudo-democracy. I was condemned to 20 years for the rifles and an assault, of this sentence I’ve spent 17 years and 6 months in prison, when I receive a favor from the prison a break of 2 years had me leave, a release I strove not returning to sleep in the prison. I scorned that “favor” and now I am completing the 2 years and 6 months I had left to complete my sentence; as you can see, I have nothing left of the sentence, and I will leave to continue to struggle against the oppressive system together with those who know that nothing has changed.

My name is José Miguel Sánchez Jiménez. I am held in the High Security Prison (C.A.S.) in Santiago, Shile, together with other comrades who have stood up against the prevailing system such as: Juan Aliste, Freddy Fuentevilla and Marcelo Villanoe, having known each other since the anti-dictatorial struggle. I am 52 years of age, married and father of 4 daughters, carpenter and electrician by profession, and I am anti-system. I hope to continue receiving your notices and thus to mutually strengthen each other.

To destroy all the prisons and capitalist systems!

With affection,
José Miguel Sánchez Jiménez C.A.S. Module J. Santiago, Shile, October 19th, 2011

Words from José Miguel Sánchez

CELLS OF FIRE COMBATANTS PRESENTE.

From one corner of the world, receive an affectionate and combative embrace, and a fraternal salute from another prisoner of capitalism.

From the C.A.S. in Shile we receive your communiqué and we make ourselves part of it. Our thoughts travel to each prisoner of the world where they try to annul free thoughts, the enemy will never quiet nor crush our rebellion, our values are not stopped by shackles, here our desire of struggle is nourished day by day, the injustices and abuses strengthen our indomitable desire of dogs of the new exploitative systems of the world.

Our growing contempt for prisons and their henchmen is innate, these bars confirm for us that our struggle is just and necessary, we believe that direct action is an effective method for striking the system that tries to trample our rights. We are not immobile, behind the walls our struggle is strengthened and sharpened.

Words from Esteban Huiniguir

My name is Esteban Huiniguir R., I am 41 years old, I was born in 1970. I was a militant of the MAPU-Lautaro party. During the 90s I was condemned to 11 years in prison for “Illicit Terrorist Association” and the attack on the home of the ambassador of Spain on October 10, 1992. I completed 8 years of this sentence from October 13, 1992 to May, 2000.
In 2008 I was detained during the Day of the Youth Combattant on March 29. My home, which I shared with other guys, was raided, searched as usual but they only found 5 plants of Cannabis Sativa. For this illegal growing I was sentenced to 4 and a half years of authority. This was we have been marked also by the complicity in transgressive action, marked also by the innumerable victories that we have had... yeah! Victories. Every realized attack, that hot adrenaline that crosses our bodies before liberation or destructive action, the passion of the same act, the joy and happiness of knowing that for a moment the exploiter saw his world fall, these were our triumphs. People like you know of what we speak.

There also are victories in seeing the attacks multiply all over the world, anti-authoritarian attacks that despite the repressive blows remain unscathed and inedibles being able to fool and continue fooling the enemy; for this and many more reasons we say: LONG LIVE THE FAERI!

We expect that this call for solidarity will materialize in concrete actions, and we will do our part, at any moment we will harden the surface against the powerful in your name, brothers and sisters, for you that any imprisoned anarchist will be vindicated and avenged wherever they may be found. We continue to move without problem, the repressive blows still fall very far from us. Our solidarity also goes to the warrior Lucio Pitronello and to the 5 accused in the media-judicial--policeal frame-up “caso bombas.” The landslide of this stupid case will be as loud as the collapse of this world.

LONG LIVE INSURRECTIONAL INTERNATIONALISM!

FOR THE MULTIPLICATION AND QUALIFICATION OF ATTACKS AGAINST THE POWERFUL!

LONG LIVE ANARCHY!

ICONOCLASTIC CARAVANS FOR THE FREE WILL
and incite dialogue and “institutional” participation, because this insurrection is the only real form of struggle that could destroy the existing status quo which underpins the whole form of struggle is complemented with other parts, like for example those which work to spread the Anarchist idea. This is why we see our “public” activities for the diffusion and anarchist action. For us, it is clear that the false difference between “legal” and “illegal anarchism” does not exist: what ever action, publication, book, decision, experience that we share, because strongly questions the values of the system and that is directed towards the destruction of the State! We consider that we need to see it as such, the construction of an anarchist and natural world, will consequently be illegal.

We want to point out, without going on too much, that we don’t see direct action or anarchist attack against the state as a “tradition to follow”, we see it as a necessity. In comparison with years and centuries behind us, the motives and discourses have changed, even when the reality seems the same, the conditions that generate exploitation are different. Concretely we say that currently the vision has to be widened and we now know that even if we collectivise the factories, nothing will change as long as we remain in the same capitalist world, that for necessity needs to be destroyed in its totality.

As Conspiración Crónica so far we have published 15 editions. We have always maintained an insurrectional and anti-prison line, although we recognise that on saying anti-prison we need to give space for letters, support or words from our compañeros prisoners of war. For us, these compañeros, while remaining inside the jail, are active inside the prison walls, calling us all to join and attack, but reminding proudly of our place in the world as rebels, as anarchists, as freedom fighters. The individuals of CCF challenged the negative reaction and derisive

supports for the struggle that we fight day by day. For these reasons and many more we decided to use the names “Conspiración Crónica” (Anarchic Conspiracy) and “Conflicto Cotidiano” (Every-day Conflict) because they are two of the avatars that mark the international and local anarchist struggle. To maintain ourselves in conflict in our daily lives, this does not necessarily mean to hit out and create chaos everywhere we go, but to maintain ourselves conflictive and maintain a permanent tension in our acts and in our minds. An individual war to confront moment by moment the social norms and routinised behaviours of the social peace imposed on us by the State/ Capital. Every day conflict are also the attacks that are perpetrated against power, because it is much better to maintain ourselves conflictive than passive, delegating responsibility and speaking of revolution when in the every day we follow their norms and values.

We invite anyone who would like to write, comment, critique, send communiques, analysis or texts to the following email: conflicto_cotidiano@riseup.net.

Letter from 325

Towards a Black International of Anarchists of Praxis

Every time a revolutionary sector of people actually becomes dangerous to the capitalist system and its minions through insurrectional activity, especially during a time of economic “crisis”, it is of total necessity to strengthen the autonomous communication networks and counter-information structures that contextualise their resistance. This actively spreads the revolutionary ideas/practice which underpins why the fighters of all nations are held by the State, and has a compulsive momentum which widens the struggle. As we understand it, the proposal of the “Black International” from the imprisoned members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, is an international informal organisation of many individuals and groups exchanging info and ideas. This is aimed at the continuation of action inside and outside the prison walls. This is a worthwhile and needed proposal, providing a welcome direction and input of vital energy in the many-sided struggle against the forces of State and Capital.

Firstly, in this way, if an individual is detained, other individuals/groups can continue responsible and speak of revolution unhindered, as there are no membership lists to be easily found by the police, there being no need for any organization by - affinities and aiming to be the unifying feature. Secondly, when radicalised individuals and groups enter the prison there is an immediate global informal structure open to their participation in and with which they are still active combatants, not “victims” of repression, and their voices can continue to be heard as unmediated as possible. In this way, it’s ensured that no dignified fighter is left stranded behind the walls, and the capture of the radios in prisons and media (by the authorities) does not mean that people have same passion for freedom everywhere like this? Are we all alone in this hostile world? Are there other muertizadores, saboteurs, discontent? How do we get in touch with all this censorship?

As soon as we learned of existence of others like us, we started reading their texts and established rapport through claims of responsibility and mutual expressions of solidarity. It’s a wonderful feeling, when one reads a text from another part of the world and yet its clear that people have same concern, share same ideals and have same passion for freedom and social change, same rage against the status quo. And think about you. Conspiracy of Cells of Fire were first group that breached the blank wall of ignorance for us.

So many of us captured, thrown into prisons, tortured, wounded or even dead. It’s getting more and more difficult to mention every comrade in each-commune. Yet they are all worth mentioning, they shouldn’t fade into obscurity of silence of prison cells. Names whirl in the head… People we’ve never known, but their dedication and sacrifice for the cause resonates with our worldview, with our own cause. And faces of friends we’ll never see again. Dead, murdered by the System. Is it everywhere like this? Are we all alone in this hostile world? Are there other muertizadores, saboteurs, discontent? How do we get in touch with all this censorship?

Anarchist and Social War on all fronts!!!

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laughter of so-called “anarchist comrades” right after publishing our only lengthy communiqué so far, where we tried to explain who we were and where we stood. Today we see and hear more and more anarchists in our region turning towards anarcho-nihilism and sometimes in the direction of total rejection of the bourgeois-left lifestyle. This happens on all levels in the community: music, publications, statements, websites, face-to-face talks, discussions during assemblies. But we know full well how hard and unfriendly it is to voice these ideas for the first time. And this is another reason we feel so much love and tenderness towards you.

Greece is so close in every anarcho heart today, it seems. Sometimes people in Russia joke that close friends meet on two occasions: weddings and funerals. For Russian anarchists this closeness with Greek comrades came after police murder of Alexis Grigoropoulos. And yet Greece is so far away in terms of language and events.

By the time information of your activity and your voices reached us, some of you were already captured, others in hiding. So it was painful indeed to read your thoughts and ideas and at the same time know the fate that awaited some of you. We felt uncertain and anxious for those who managed to go underground. With similar feelings we read the recent news of our own imprisoned comrades and their determination to not abandon our comrades who have been abducted and beaten by the state. Our aim is not only to support them economically or write a letter to them every now and then, but to also continue the struggle they developed or the struggle for which they put them in captivity. Let's strengthen the bonds of solidarity and compliance!

Letter from War on Society

War On Society is a project of translation and counter-information whose name comes from a declaration by Joseph Dejaque: “Forward everyone! And with arms and heart, word and pen, dagger and gun, irony and curse, theft, poisoning and arson, let’s make… war on society!” For us, as for Dejaque, words are one type of weapon in the rebel’s arsenal, no more or less important than the others, since they all mutually strengthen a project of life in rebellion against society.

This project was initiated from a desire to add another bridge for communication across borders and languages. It is a joy to participate in the international scale with others with whom we can feel affinity in spite of all the distances and walls between us. Our hope is that FAI has been able to initiate mutual contestation and solidarity. It is a joy to participate in allowing words from Chile reach the shores of the Mediterraneo, to see the multiplication of solidarity actions from San Francisco to Athens, from San Francisco to Santiago and back, to feel (in the better moments) the strengthening of an international conspiracy for revenge against the wretched order that has tried and tried at every turn to force us back into the daily rituals of slavery and submission.

Letter from Conspiración Acrata

Conspiración Acrata is an insurrecional anarchist publication of affinity, of the Insurrectional Anarchist Tendency. This publication, an anarchist project that was born about three years ago, was the result of an analysis that culminated with the necessity to create a printed and electronic media for the diffusion of the theoretical/ideological part of insurrectional anarchism and anarchism of action, which in those moments and in these lands was little available. And above all, very little understood by the anarchist majority, even though there were already insurrectional and animal liberation actions being carried out.

Another of the necessities for starting this publication was the activity of sabotage against the State/Capital that were happening in Mexico and the world. And that was one of our goals, to compile the actions of sabotage that anarchist groups were carrying out in those moments.

Little by little we have been sorting through the history that is at our reach, investigating our own movement. Comrades we have tried to reconstruct parts of our past, forgotten and often buried by our detractors, this is important to us because the actions directed towards the destruction of the State/Capital are not just a passing fashion. Individual-collective sabotage, and moments of collective revolutionary violence which end the destruction of the State/Capital, this is a tendency that always has been and always will be present in Anarchism, as much as the wide sectors of the “revolutionary” left want to democratize it, pacify it,
Letter from Viva La Anarquía!

A very powerful flame was born in Greece: attempts, actions, attacks, communiques, reflections, analyses... A flame which produces arsons all around the world. There where sovereign democracy continues to steal and exploit our lives, where the civilization devales more and more the non-human animals and the land into a simple product, where repulsive and archaic people want to fill their pockets with money and want to be the new overlords of the world, the Conspiracy Cells of Fire, an urban guerrilla group in Greece, with a spark lights up the dark parts of our path towards freedom.

A spark which is not only contagious!

The comrades of the revolutionary organization C.C.F. were imprisoned after the first repressive operation in 2009, after the mass sending of parcel bombs to different embassies, an incident of global impact through the mass media, while months later the other members were arrested, but not before detonating a trapped motorbike in front of the administrative court of Athens, where dozens of cars and the front of the building were shattered in an explosion worthy of the comrades.

The temperature rises; the sun continues to heat up!

Prison was not the end for those who were not ready to give up their writings and their contribution to the war against domination and the repression. They even addressed a call towards the prisoners with conviction globally, and the imprisoned comrades in different prisons did not fail to answer, publically stating their support to the comrades of the CCF and to the initiative they promote through this call. Several of these texts were published on our page, but this was not our final intention, since we wanted to keep the best for this collection.

Throwing wood into the fire!

From this internet space we support the spreading of anarchist ideas and their application in practice. Using therefore a tool such as the Internet, we set up what you know as Viva La Anarquía. About a year and a half ago we started to translate actions which took place in the territory called Greece, echoing thus in this corner of the world the actions carried out by the insurrectionists of this land, that’s why we were pleased and moved by the fact that some comrades mentioned us in some of their communiques—we knew that they were vigilant over there, since we had read an analysis in the last communiques concerning the situation in Argentina and the citizen insurrection in 2001.

Our aim is to continue to share things with those who want to read, write, laugh, cry, think, translate and interpret, contribute, re-enforce, dream, imagine and act. This idea results from the eagerness we feel to materialize one of the many ideas we have, and do not sympathize with the opinion of some fake critics who have characterized us as internet activists. Anyway, they are few compared to the many that support us and prompt us to continue in every case without difficulty of the comrades.

No one is alone in this war, against authority in all of its intent to act warm, each day they breath new life into our willing-ness to change this world for better, to become better ourselves. The star is called Solidarity.

Fiery words from flaming Greece drive the chill away during cold Russian winters. We’ve never seen you, and, chances are, we’ll never see you, comrades. But you are closer to us than hundreds of thousands of people we’ve got to know during our short lives.

Our warm words will be making a long and twisted journey. They are running wild through Russian woods, immolating construction vehicles, they soar high above grey streets of Athens, igniting them with flames of burning police stations. And finally through prison bars they’ll get into Your cells, mocking all security measures. While making our most sincere come true among the streets. We throw our fists up for you and, chances are, we’ll never meet you, friends as well.

Power tries to isolate us and crush our resistance, to pick us off one-by-one. They want to instill feelings of paranoia and mistrust. But they will fail. In spite of their expectations, we became even more close to each other. And while our activity puts us in grave danger, we still dream of a day, when we shall gather again as family. We will be drinking herbal tea that we’ve gathered with our own hands and sharing our plans with smiles and laughter. And exchanging tales of our exploits. And this day is not far off. We hope that soon enough you’ll be able to give hugs to all your friends as well.

And to get back on the road of adven-ture, we throw our fists up for you and wish you freedom. Flaming salutes and fiery hugs. And remember, you are not alone in this struggle!

Russia: Solidarity with CCF from Black Bloc

A society, which you find yourself when you became a kind of consciousness and integral, should not damage you by a great multitude of disgusting injustice which inherent in its very structure. It appears in everything: social institutions, interpersonal mutual relations, imposed pseudo-values and even in patterns of thinking and feeling. All these yawning sores are poisoning every day of our existence. It seems, these hidden bitterness and disappoint-ment are the main reasons why individual comes to an anarchist belief. Anarchist world-view is an attempt to abolish all the con-structs, which built in a human world but hostile to a very human nature. To abolish – and to create on the ruins new society of free-dom. Anarchist movement is a community of people which aim their thoughts and actions on realization of a liberation idea.

So it has turned out, in last de-cades anarchist movement, despite all bloody dollar dictators. It is most likely, that soon we will see anarchists as “public enemy number one”. And as religious fanatics, we have dared to challenge the root of present order – private property and social hierarchy.

The actions of Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, as well as of many other comrades from the whole world-wide, always have inspired us and fulfilled us with feeling of unity and hope on victory. So in spite of certain ideological differ-ences (we don’t share “ nihilism” of CCF and, being insurrectionary anarchists, we aspire to a people to rebellion) we express our solidarity with imprisoned comrades and send them our warm revolutionary greetings.

Freedom for all immediately!

We will win! Long live anarchy!

BlackBlock Collective, Russia
Germany: Werner Breauner’s response to the international call by the CCF/FAI

From: Werner Breauner, JVA Sehnde, Schneckebuch 5, D-31199 Sehnde, Germany/Deutschland
Text for: International brochure in solidarity with the CCF

When the rulers commit overt crimes, the class-warrior proletariat resists overtly through direct action. To force people into slave labour is an outrage. If it’s committed by Germans, let alone social democrats, an overt and direct attack becomes an irresistibly lustful temptation. I succumbed to this temptation and sent to the eternal gutter a German social democrat director of the Arbeitsamt (unemployment office); he will not return from Germany/Deutschland.

that’s why I’m in prison since February 2001, sleep like a baby and look forward each day anew. It took them a few days to comprehend: overt resistance was recast as madness, psychiatrize and destroy me if I turn myself in, and let them do as they like. Evidently they saw that they themselves are a few, that they ought not to charge the capitalist metropolis are armed with such weapons, after the prison term, in February 2013, under an indefinite ‘preventive detention’.

And even if they were to do that, they will lose. It causes them much more harm when they show their fear. Those who will win are US. Little by little the superpowers will disappear from this planet, until only one superpower is left that needs no masters, kings, states or gods: the proletariat, US! Therefore, the ruling class along with their social-democratic hounds and their minions know that they themselves are a few, while the proletarians are many. (Only 4 percent of the residents in the capitalistic metropolis are psychopaths, according to psychiatrists.) Evidently they saw themselves threatened, because prosecutors and judges notified me through a court-appointed attorney that they would seek to psychiatricize and destroy me if I claimed responsibility in court by naming my deed as overt resistance against slave labour. They openly threatened me with forced medication.

I had to comply with this attorney’s line of defense — he is nephew of a social democrat deputy of the Berlin parliament — who recited a freely invented and version of the deed before the court; he told a sob story about a desperate unemployed man, whose nerves were on edge since the Arbeitsamt director dismissed him and didn’t want to deal with his begs for mercy: Thus, overt resistance was recast as ‘man- slaughter, and I got 12 years’ imprisonment. They had won the first round. But later I claimed responsibility for my deed through radio interviews and the Internet, loudly and publicly, as overt resistance and direct action against slave labour. Men and women class-warrior proletarians covered me against the danger of psychiatrization, and thus the rulers and their minions were ultimately defeated.

Had I remained silent and accepted the blackmail, I would have been released earlier from prison, in February 2009. But I’d much rather continue to struggle against the class enemy, even if the State and the Justice should designate for this reason that I am a ‘sub- sisting danger’, in order to put me into the penal system. In May 2011, the Federal Constitutional Court of Germany issued a verdict on Sicherungsveranlagung deeming it ‘unconstitutional’, yet this decision does not annul its implementation in practice.

Sardinia: Letter from Davide Delogu

I send my heartfelt greetings and strong solidarity to the comrades of the Conspiracy of the Cells of Fire, who are tackling and developing the clash in the ongoing social war with force and determination. The revolutionary practice that the comrades are carrying out is an essential contribution for the constant reification of what characterizes the trajectory to be taken.

I totally agree with the analysis and action for the continuation of the revolutionary growth of the international coordination so that this ability can be placed in front of the existent with shattering strategies, perpetually in and another one under investigation. Cops raided more “administrators” of the counter information blogs - Inform-Azione, making clear that the operation targeted the means of counter information used by anarchists in Italy and worldwide.

These arrests have had a result (for now) of cucine.noblogs.org and iconoclasta.noblogs.org not being updated, as the “administrators” are in custody ever since. Italian media linked the arrests with FAI / FRI. The 8 comrades arrested in Italy in cities Pisa, Perugia, Roma, Genova and Terri are still in custody. To contact them: Settapani Alessandro Stefano Gabriele Fosco Giuseppe Lo Turco Sergio Maria Stefani CC San Michele, Strada Casale 50/A 15040 – Alessandria San Michele (AL) Italia

Giulia Marziale Paola Francesca Iozzi Katia Di Stefano Elisa Di Bernardo CC Rebibbia Femminile Via Bartolo Longo 92 00156 Roma Italia

Letter from This Is Our Job

This Is Our Job actually derives its name from an open letter circulated at Alexandros Grigoropoulos’ funeral. In that letter, a young insurgent was attempting to explain to her parents why she had thrown herself so vigorously into the street clashes fueling the December 2008 uprising. I’m paraphrasing here, since no longer have a copy of the letter, but the main thrust was something to the effect of: “I love you and I understand why you do your jobs. But this is my job.”

It was an elegant, subversive, deeply moving idea: attacking the brutal infrastructure of domination was no less a “job” than working in an office, a store, a restaurant, or wherever. At the time, I was an anarchist in search of an outlet through which to apply my own anarchism, and the Greek uprising opened my eyes to the decentralized, antiauthoritarian, highly ethical insurgency rearing its head not just in Greece, but also in Spain, Chile, Mexico, and elsewhere. I began to translate reports of various attacks, as well as the accompanying communiqués written by the insurgents themselves, and that’s how This Is Our Job was born.

I have no knowledge of the Greek language, so at the outset I was mainly translating communiqués and letters from insurrectionists and prisoners in Spain and Latin America. It wasn’t until Spanish translations of certain Fire Cells Conspiracy communiqués and other Greek insurrectionary news began to appear online that I was able to devote more attention to the Greek milieu by translating those Spanish translations into English. Apart from Act for Freedom Now!, no one else was really bothering to translate primary Greek insurrectionary source material into English, and I was excited to be able to apply myself to the task.

Now, with the emergence of other counterinformational websites that are picking up much of the slack regarding the translation of insurrectional texts from Spain and Latin America, This Is Our Job has been freed up to focus almost exclusively on the Fire Cells Conspiracy. At present, this involves translating many of the letters and communiqués published by imprisoned members, and well as keeping up-to-date with trial news and the ever-changing prison addresses of the different comrades. As a parallel project to the website, I’ve also been translating the complete Fire Cells Conspiracy communiqués into English to be released — fully annotated — in book form at some point, and that project is slowly but surely nearing completion.

The Fire Cells Conspiracy ultimately fascinated me because of their extraordinary originality in their rhetoric. They were advancing anarchism theoretically, but in a dynamically exciting way, and their theory was actually the determining factor in their political tactics. Additionally, they furthered a notion of urbanism that posited the modern metropolis—massified, alienating, vapid, consumptive—as the most appropriate locus point of destruction.

While it’s true that one could easily criticize certain Fire Cells Conspiracy attacks as being questionable regarding target selection, still I was as being too concerned with spectacle and ego- gratification, those criticisms nevertheless gel with a key theoretical concept contributed by the Fire Cells Conspiracy itself— that of contradiction. To demand absolute perfection of praxis from revolutions is to demand...
order to let domination taste their revenge. Above all, it is the words which find confirmation in action that arouse our greatest interest, those words that, equipped with an imaginative character, are able to escape from the ordinariness of everyday life, opening in this way unexpected apertures and causing irremediable breaches in the lives of those who have the will to make them their own. It is these words that we translate with enthusiasm, that we try to spread through channels we feel affinity with, considering these as fundamental experiences in the spreading of the above-mentioned texts. We took the initiative once again, currently with different times and methods, ready to advance in our path, firmer than before in not waiting for someone else to realize what we believe useful, but realizing now what we want to do.

“We must be disciplined with ourselves because technology and information are also viruses that can ensnare us and threaten the very fabric of our social fabric, in which we end up replicating a cybernetic version of reality.”

325 / Anti-Copyright Network

We subscribe completely to what the few lines quoted above say, aware of what risks we take, but yet with serious conviction to give space to words that, through time, have become weapons, armed words, and as well those of who are arrested and imprisoned “functioned” the blog culmine.noblogs.org and as well those of comrades of CCF in Greece).

Speciale, ROS) raided around twenty-five homes, implementing the so-called ‘Operation Ardire’ (Operation Boldness), a crack-down against people from the anarchist movement ordered by the public prosecutor of Perugia. A total of 10 arrest warrants were issued - eight within Italy, one sent to Germany and one sent to Switzerland (to comrades Gabriel Pombo da Silva and Marco Camenisch) - while 24 suspects have been placed under judicial investigation. (among them are the imprisoned comrades of CCC in Greece). The investigations included the homes of the comrades that “functioned” the blog Culmine, those that are imprisoned and as well those of Parole Armate, one of whom is arrested movement everywhere. For the revolutionary international front! Each one with their own specificity, which can only strengthen the relations and projectuality to be carried out. May the call of the CCC stimulate the impetus of the insurrectional fire, the lead of vengeance, the dynamite of the damned in the brotherhood of the struggle and its destructive capacity!

The practice that belongs to us manifests itself in our very existence and direct action, and no court, no repressive methodology, no matter how subtle it becomes in time, can ever stop the anarchist fire of freedom, which keeps on flaring up endlessly. Strengthened by all this, let’s make it possible for the noise of the prison walls being blown to pieces to be heard, for the real liberation of the comrade who is imprisoned in the cells of the enemy, as one of the main goals of existential explosion with which the revolutionary project is being put in action!

To the daring warriors of the CCF who don’t give up and continue to attack the real instruments of domination, who demonstrate the combatant passion for freedom by inflaming the cells where they are being kept: I express and support solidarity to you, comrades, together in the assaults on those Matrix who lock us up. Let’s strengthen the relations and brotherhood of the struggle and proud individuals who do not fear to be different, being aware of the initiative once again, naturally and everybody who participated in the insurrectional anger on fire, I salute you with passion!

Davide Dalogu
30th October 2011

P.S. According to the calculations of the judiciary, I’ll be released in 2017. To me it makes no sense against me is attempted murder, a 12-year sentence. During this time of death imposed by the State and its servants, I still have the active and integral part of the struggle, trying to shoot at the current situation of imprisonment with all the resistance fighters in a projectual way.

For all comrades, the address of the prison where I’m currently detained is:

Davide Delogu, Carceri di Buoncammino, Viale Buoncammino 19, 01234 CAGLIARI (SARDINIA), ITALY

Chile: Letter from Francisco Moreno

Comrades:
I send these words from a jail in Shile. Before informing you of my dehumanizing prison situation, I express my full support and solidarity to you, free minds and rebels. It is imperative that we stay united in this fight, and break the isolation by dealing with the powerful street agitation invisibly raising their insurrectionary flames world-wide.

I hope these words will be of great help to stand firm and feed their indomitable souls that have the courage to confront State / Capital and all its prevailing “order”.

We are prone to incarceration because we choose to be ourselves, to live a life without chains and not being ruled by authoritarian power. We are not afraid to be different, being aware and proud individuals who do not hesitate to declare war on the oppressors.

Institutional brutality does not weaken us, oppression creates resistance. They can lock us in these tombs for the living, the jailers can try unsuccessfully to humiliate us, the bourgeois press may use their weapons to weaken us, to create “public opinion”, the flawed prosecution tries to intimidate us with their “exemplifying sentences”. But they can never satisfy this hunger for freedom that is DEMONSTRATED BY OUR REVIVICATIONS.

DETECTION: Shile today is convulsing, street revolt is present throughout the Nazi-onal territory. There is widespread discontent, the repudiation of the ruling class is growing every day.

The powerful profit from everything possible — with our lands.

Our soul. Our blood.

On July 14, I actively participated in combat action and street agitation. Hooded, I defended myself against the terrorist state in the form of violent oppression by the police.

The next day I was formalized on three counts:

- Transport of an inordinate weapon (Melotoly).
- "Serious" injuries to a bastard in uniform.
- For injuries to another uniformed bastard.

I was released in “freedom” because of little evidence and contradiction in the statements against me (the same pigs were police witnesses). Now began the machinations of power, there was an entire show by the bourgeois press, using their guns, criminalization of social revolt and everybody who participated was proud of it. Obviously the political class wanted to part of the TV show. The president and his puppets appeared before the cameras to be part of the manipulation. They showed their displeasure for leaving me in the street and not behind bars, as they want.... So the days passed and I was again subjected to a flawed judicial process, where they decide to "surprise" me in prison since July 22. Besides, the charges against me were reclassified, now I’m accused of attempted murder, which obviously increases the years of confinement.

I have been met with hostility in these dungeons, jailers (vile parasites) earn their dirty money trying to kill us, but we have not given up our comrades and our gaze is higher than ever, no blow eliminates our identity, our anti-authoritarian thinking.
We’ve been hit, trying to create in us a daily routine that is disgusting, believing they can make us “brainwashed” to come out obedient to authority. Morons, all they do is to increase our hatred with more force and give us our struggle more and more conviction. I do not believe in the laws made by humans to enslave humanity! “Faced with deaf ears, new ideas will sail through with acts of rebellion.” DOWN WITH THE WALLS OF THE PRISON - LONG LIVE INSURRECTION

A fraternal hug to all of you.

THE PRISON - LONG LIVE conviction. I do not believe in the hatred with more force and give us “brainwashed” to come out, trying to create in us a daily routine that is disgusting. Morons, they have us, that reach into about 7,000 days of prison without ever being boring, desolate, regretful. They are signs of presence, continuity and diffusion of struggle for freedom, where 0 or 7,000 days of prison don’t matter, because they hide the signs of the same struggle, because what matters is the struggle for life, for freedom. The years, centuries of prison or our deaths in combat don’t matter. They are heavy as mountains, but don’t matter because, if the struggle doesn’t, we continue to live because dead or with centuries of prison, we fall as free women and men and these we remain. Because who hasn’t strayed and who lives truly - the struggle has lived - and we live the freedom that brings us together.

So, our rebel spirit can never go back to the vile and annihilating slavery of this civilization of masters and murderous thieves, with their history and their time of destruction and exploitation.

A rebel and insurgent spirit is a serene spirit, spirit without time because it lives in a continuous present made of solidarity. Solidarity that by definition joins generations, joins the efforts, joins the act, joins our life, joins our hearts, as much as they may be different or materially far away and are lived, live and will live! They may do their trials, they are just the signs of their cowardice, of their fear, of their decline. They may call us terrorists, it is just the sign that we hit our target, it is just the sign of their defeat in front of every sign of the rampant insurrection. Insurrectional rumblings and insurgent individualities that, one by one and all together, demonstrate that they don’t support their government, their terror, their lies and divisions that for millennia they had to use continuously to continue their exploitation and domination, to continue their crazy way of global destruction.

Solidarity, love and courage to you comrades of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, to you that already have a name, that they want ridiculously process because of the revolutionary struggle cannot be processed!

Solidarity, love and courage to you comrades of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire without name, of the second phase, that, carrying the revolutionary offensive and retaliation that makes masters tremble and so their servants, you are the living demonstration that the revolutionary struggle cannot be processed!

Solidarity, love and courage to you comrades all over the world, who are the carnage, theña and the organization that will defeat every authority, every State, every master, giving back life, giving back its future, giving back the freedom to this world.

For permanent insurrection, until total Liberation, Anarchy!

Marco Camenisch
November 2011, from the Swiss jail.

Note: In 1980 Marco was sentenced to 10 years for damaging electricity pylons and transformers, once against the NOK company (which ran nuclear power plants in Switzerland) and once against their distributors, the Sarelli company. The sentence was very harsh: 10 years. Marco was well aware this reflected the seriousness of what was at stake: the colossal perpetuation by the power industry as part of the wider system of destruction, which formed the target of his own struggle. In December 1981 Marco escaped from Regensdorf prison with other 5 inmates and went into hiding for 10 years. In November 1991 he was arrested again following a bomb at the school of the prison guards on May 22, 2009, was an individualist anarchist. However when it came to showing solidarity and actions, coordinated with prisoners in communities, he exceeded ideological contradictions to take action. To us, solidarity is not a slogan printed on a pamphlet, nor is it an action that should be undertaken only in defence. Propaganda is not just ink on a sheet.

Why "Entropy"?

In chemistry, entropy is a property that lets you know how much energy can not be used due to the chaos. The entropy increases if disorder increases. This project, this editorial, this game, this mess, this chaos, this entropy, is allowing us to divert the energy that we waste every day in our classrooms and in our offices, to redirect it into something that gives us more pleasure.

Generating chaos is our routine to reclaim our lives, if only for a moment, to live without considering anything serious, no major long-term goal or chains that we end up feeling like we do in our jobs or houses of misery, trying to recognize no dates or times, that does not mean that we have no commitments, not even part when we address new projects. We have no ties to this new instance of creation, destruction, reconstruction and construction, what do we do when the need arises and when you set the affinity as the norm. We are free, spontaneous and wild.

What sense does it make texts to be read, if most of the time they are not a point and distributed ever, or reread? This is perhaps the most raw and necessary question that today we must ask who declare ourselves nihilists, anarchists, anti-authoritarians, subversives, rebels and revolutionaries in general. And not in the same way, but how to express this question. Is an example: What is the point to rebel against the system? Do you think you can destroy this mega-machine?

We do not believe we fight for a future revolution. Understanding that any action itself generates the fall of Capital, or gives life to a library, or even obediently submit charge in the backpack, but that is not the question. It is the sense that what motivates the actions generates a break with society based on exploitation and Power. No waiting to live an ideal future in which to realize our dreams and aspirations. Here and now, in every little act of rebellion or spectacular recovery of our lives. The irony is that even when we recover, life goes on.

We are against civilization and technological tools that we use. Why? Because we believe in the use of all weapons against power.

And that's why we publish. Because our sense is to break with the existing logic. We do not sell, but rather want we do not want to profit from. We want to share, we do not want to take advantage. We want solidarity, we do not want ownership. We want to broadcast, but we understand that that things are not always the same. We want a way as possible.

Expect us to express ourselves as clearly as possible.

A new spring 2011 ... Entropy Editions entropiaeediciones@riseup.net entropiaeediciones.noblogs.org

“Through human communication and cooperation everyone finds out more about himself and at the same time about those around him.” CCF

We start from here, from the firm conviction that the sharing of experiences and reflections of affinity is an unavoidable moment of the continuous attack against the existent. It is exactly this moment, and not an empty internationalism of mere facade, that breaks down the tyranny of space and time, allowing the spread of actions, insights and suggestions, in spite of geographic and linguistic obstacles. We don’t hesitate to express the wonder that struck us daily by the sight of human solidarity, of a formation of a constellation, whose genesis is autonomous and self-determined, of individualities, sometimes united in groups with or without a name, conscious of the power of their own inner chaos. With a growing frequency, we tend to substitute collective reflections to personal speculations, but above all with a tangible will of cooperation, without any dogmatism or a pre-determined direction, with the end of weaving a really polyphonic discourse.

“Every meaning we print on paper, we want to find a way for it to escape from theory and transform into practice. Only in practice are all theoretical values tested.” CCF

Why ParoleArmate? For the simple fact that every written or spoken subversive word becomes a bullet, exploded in the back of authority, riddled with pity by the verbal and practical shots of rebels and the world; because every text, every conspiratorial consideration becomes lead that lodges into the battered body of Power, that does not hesitate to unleash its watchdogs against us as punishment in order to deter us, uselessly; because every letter is ablaze with the blood and the revolt of thousands of individualities who don’t accept their own submission and who pass to action without delegation, in the first person: shadows in the night who slip through dark alleys in

Letter from Parole Armate

“Scratch, graze or my coarse pen of fire and of energy upon the white canvas of this sheet, as a viper tongue grazes upon the tender throat of an innocent child to give him, with venom, death. Away, get away from me all the ideology, the theosophy, the philosophy dogmatic and political; distance me every preestablished system: it has all fallen incinerated under the corroding flames of my negating spirit.” Renzo Novatore

Switzerland: Letter of Marco Camenisch to the CCF / FAI

Companion, dear comrades of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, first phase:

Maybe too late, surely too short I respond to your call, to your proposal. But I respond with a solid heart, within the timeless moment of the struggle for freedom.

Francisco Moreno
Freedom-hungry political prisoner
24-July-2011 from prison Santis skew.

(translator: "Santis skew" pun between Santiago and disgust.)
Letter from Actforfreedomnow! BoulbourAs

In the chaos of our own existence we are a piece of the indefinite factor which organizes rebellious actions and mutinies that leave even us dizzy. The translation of texts, letters, communiqués etc. so that comrades around the world can read about the desires, ideas and projects of the comrades in Greece, is one more weapon at our disposal. What began as a simple desire and challenge brought us into a new field of experiences, acquaintances and responsibilities. Now that we are here, they won’t get rid of us easily.

We are now one more aspect of the asymmetric threat. The war until the end has already begun. The actions and speech of the Conspiracy Cells of Fire, as well as many other comrades from Greece and around the world, and we filled our soul and filled us with emotions.

We send our solidarity and respect to all those who fight against this rotten system anywhere in the world. Every translated word, paragraph and page expresses our love and desire to give a powerful flaming em where the imprisoned members of the CCF, the confined comrades, and all imprisoned prisoners.

We would like close our introduction with a part of a political statement of the comrades-imprisoned members of the Revolutionary Organization CCF in the frame of the court for the case of the arrests in Thalander.

“Stimy judges who hide inside your toothless suits, we see clearly who you are. You timid, miserable little people who your mouths pulse out years of prison time. But the same time you announce the charges, our mind travels free and rebellious. It travels to secret settings, the planning of attacks, to weapon hideouts, pages of books, laughs, disappointments, pleasures and sorrows.

It travels, reminiscences and awaits, a look, a thought, a sound, a moment. The moment when everything collapses from the intensity of continuous explosions and the terms are reverted. It is that moment when the judges will be judged and the guards will have to be guarded. Moments like this you should know are not always between our two hands…

Finally, we greet our brother revolutionary Tuscany. There was a shooting after one carabinieri (Italian paramilitary police) saw that Marco had a gun and panicked. Marco and one carabinieri were injured. This time Marco got a 12-year sentence for injuring the carabinieri and for another attack against the power lines. But that is not all. His brother was arrested, which transported energy produced by French nuclear plants. He died 11 of the 12 years in Italy, waiting to be extradited to Sweden. In May 2002 Marco was subjected to a show-trial designed to politically damage the under-study of people in the excited and to punish Marco for his defiance in showing no remorse for his actions. In flagrant disregard for the state’s own legal procedures, Marco was charged and convicted for the murder of a completely different Customs policeman in 1989 in Brasil, and sentenced for 17 years. With this sentencing the Lords of the Atom and their accomplices \"settled the score\" with Marco – including the previous 10 and 11-year sentences – a total of 39 years of imprisonment. Longer than the previous sentence. In May 2007 the sentence was reduced to a maximum of 8 years, with release scheduled to be in May 2018. He is currently under investigation in \"Operation Ardite\".

Not to be complicated. We do not advocate to introduce us to be so extensive as intellectuals. We want to be simple to make things as clear as possible.

Why Publish?

The need to read is more than safe in all of us, but often it is difficult to read from a computer. The texts have the advantage of lasting in all circumstances that we can read on public transport, in college, at work or in the field next to a campfire. We have nothing without need for electricity or internet access. It is not our aim to publish classical texts already disseminated enough. To give just one example, the texts of Alfredo Maria Bonnano, especially \"The Armed Joy\", are in our view, the writings that are fairly widespread and unnecessary we believe we can revisit. The same applies to \"At Daggers Drawn\". By the same token, there are still worth reading texts by many comrades who may have no idea of its existence. Read it to understand and acquire / reject positions, and to overcome the contradictions at the moment to act. Mauricio Morales, our dear brother killed when installing a routine ID check in the town of Masoa, Tuscany. There was a shooting after one carabinieri (Italian paramilitary police) saw that Marco had a gun and panicked. Marco and one carabinieri were injured. This time Marco got a 12-year sentence for injuring the carabinieri and for another attack against the power lines. But that is not all. His brother was arrested, which transported energy produced by French nuclear plants. He died 11 of the 12 years in Italy, waiting to be extradited to Sweden. In May 2002 Marco was subjected to a show-trial designed to politically damage the under-study of people in the excited and to punish Marco for his defiance in showing no remorse for his actions. In flagrant disregard for the state’s own legal procedures, Marco was charged and convicted for the murder of a completely different Customs policeman in 1989 in Brasil, and sentenced for 17 years. With this sentencing the Lords of the Atom and their accomplices \"settled the score\" with Marco – including the previous 10 and 11-year sentences – a total of 39 years of imprisonment. Longer than the previous sentence. In May 2007 the sentence was reduced to a maximum of 8 years, with release scheduled to be in May 2018. He is currently under investigation in \"Operation Ardite\".

Chile: Letter from Zeman Elias Vallej

My arrest: September 22, 2011, Santiago de Chile: Letter from Zeman Elias Vallej

My arrest: September 22, 2011, Santiago de Chile. 14:00 Hrs. Park Almagro, I am at a demonstration when my arrest begins. The moment where everything collapses in a thought, a sound, a moment.

My arrest: September 22, 2011, Santiago de Chile: Letter from Zeman Elias Vallej

Moments like this you should know are not always between our two hands…

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Chile: Letter from Zeman Elias Vallej
second, the desire to fight against ... and standing in solidarity with any rebellious person.

In this context, we perceive the constant support to the network by our comrades of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire not only as a contribution to the revolutionary cause of the Informal Anarchist Federation and the International Revolutionary Front, but also as factual solidarity with the diffusion of the polymorphous struggle of the oppressed and insurgents in the world, without restrictions, sectarianisms or exclusions.

Solidarity. Reciprocal solidarity amongst dignified fighters obviously never ends with this brochure, nor with existing undertakings. For every wireless operator who tries to contribute to the ceaseless fight for individual and social liberation, this publishing initiative of the R.O. CCF goes one step further into the complexity with revolutionary causes. It marks a break with the world of Power, a rupture which echoes the spreading and promotion of international insubordination and mutiny.

Without their help the publication of this brochure would be much more difficult, since thanks to their valuable contributions all the texts were translated and edited in Greek.

A big thank you therefore to ContraInfo, Actionfreedom/ boubourAs, Entropia Ediciones, Parole Armate, Culmine, This is Our Job, Viva La Anarquia, War on Society, Conspiration Acrata, 325, Black Blog Collective and Edizioni Cerbero for their help and contribution with texts in this publication.

Letter from Contra-Info
Towards an international guerrilla; till all prisons are demolished; till freedom and anarchy

Contra Info, a translation counter-information network, addresses an open invitation to comrades wishing to coordinate the multidisciplinary project of translations, networking and dissemination of news from movements across the world, from/in various languages.

The fires of resistance in the centres and peripheries of the capitalist world continue to grow; thus, all counter-information means must be strengthened worldwide to meet the needs of local movements, standing antagonistically against the propaganda of the regime's media that serve the global Power.

Contra Info network never intended to compete existing multilingual projects devoted to an anarchist/ anti-authoritarian/ libertarian perspective, but rather to complement active radical and militant counter-information means by offering its multilingual infrastructure to social struggles and in turn a bank robbery in Germany, which was sabotaged by a banking institution (specifically accused of causing damage with fire against to cash machines) in the city of León, Guanajuato, México...

On the 24th of September 2010 I was interrupted by two agents of the ministerial police while I was heading out to buy some food. I was detained exactly one year after the event, as the action in question took place in 2009. After a year of investigations an order of arrest was requested for me apparently by the CFE (Special Investigations Office), which was denied due to supposed lack of evidence, to which they appealed to a magisterial judge where it was finally accepted.

After my arrest I was pressured to admit to innumerable actions, to which I refused and only the bank sabotage was left... as I have already said, right now I find myself in the Centre for Social Reintegration in León Guanajuato. They have sentenced me to three years, ten months and fifteen days in prison receiving the benefit of community work and the ability to obtain my “liberty” if I was to pay the repair for the damage that reaches hundreds of thousands of pesos, which will not be paid because as is well known, we simply want the money to burn (in the words of a great comrade), so that we will keep on fighting until we can get out of this place.

As I have already said I am again awaiting sentencing because after my appeal my trial was restarted (supposedly due to problems with my defender) and they put everything on me again, so at this moment I am without sentence. Hopefully things will turn out favourably and I can continue fighting. I firmly believe that direct action is and will always be something extremely transcendental. We know well now that the main factor sustaining the corporations is money, through self-perpetuation and self-reproduction creating a consumer society and in turn a dominant empire, which will end up making us dependent on them.

Mexico: Letter from Braulio Arturo Durán González

Technology, dogmas, dependency injected into the minds of the weak. Plastic status cemented by the established order under the warning “do not break” with the oh-so-precious “social peace”... the undermining of the insurrection with the threat of death and imprisonment in sewers full of supposed reintegration, so that we can live in the margins of “happiness”.

Hello, my name is Braulio Arturo Durán González, vegan eco- anarchist prisoner accused of...
UK: Solidarity letter for CCF and Theofilos Mavropoulos

“A time will be thrown at the State, and a time will be thrown at these churches” Kōdē – 9 Samarai

From the burning streets of London, Bristol, Nottingham, Manchester, Birmingham and dozens of other places, urban rage explodes with action and voice. Social peace is shattered by the repressed anger of thousands of individuals, united by anti-police and anti-capitalist solidarity. The modern British project of the perfectly ordered prison-society run by the police and the politicians is shattered, no-one cares about the CCTV anymore and the pigs are being beaten, attacked and running away. This is a war, and only the State has the resources to win it. Let their ranks and divisions of police and intelligence teams come, the collapse of society has begun and the choice is resignation to modern fascism or insurrection.

The imprisoned members of the Revolutionary Organisation – Conspiracy of Cells of Fire and Theofilos Mavropoulos have our irreducible solidarity and anarchist friendship. They are some of the courageous and resolute individuals who have acted against the capitalist and governmental parasites and their functionaries, helping create the formation of an international insurrectionary network of those for whom they are an integral part.

The fire they have started is the same fury as the blaze of August, and exists around the world regardless of any anti-terrorist operations and secret service maneuvers to dampen it, because this is the beginning of the end for the capitalist-dominator social model. It doesn’t matter if we, the insurgents, are in prison, maimed, dead – our ideas and our actions live in the inferno of freedom where new generations of conscious individuals ignite themselves to attack the dominating elites, their servants and the reproductive aspects and values of servility. It is not only in the dreams of the few, it’s in the daily thoughts of the used and degradated, all those who didn’t yet learn to love work and authority.

The only intelligent way to react to the prison-world is to try to escape, and in this time of repression and war, the only real way is to take weapons and fight for your freedom.

The rebels in UK have come into a nihilist fervour, with almost no participation in, or intervention from, the progressive-left activist/anarchist racket. There is zero anticipation that there will be any “social change” from the established regime, only unending economic misery and urban prison; but without the trappings of ideology, revolutionary and anarchistic principles are the first spoken from many lips when given time to express their ideas and question the existent order.

The antagonistic trends here are those most at risk of exploitation, imprisonment and police brutality: young people, teens, migrants/ the different, the “anti-social”, the excluded and rejected. 325 is proud to be some of the “scum” on those streets during August, despite the repression and the acceleration of fascism this country was ripped into. We, the rioters, ruined the facade of social peace. As the world of the old bigots crumbles, the British dream of an imperial paradise descends into the urban estate reality of a vast chaotic mess. The insurrection, which of course was not a ‘utopia’, did not finish in August. Even in the shithole deadzone places, such as Cambridge, you could find unexpected incidents of anti-social arson, such as a car dealership going up in flames in a wealthy area claimed by Fire Cell / FAI. In Birmingham, a police station is burnt down and 40-50 people attack the police with molotovs, stones and handguns. In Nottingham, four police stations are attacked with stones and one with molotovs, and later Cell of Joy / FAI take responsibility for an arson attack against a vehicle of the prison guards at the local prison. In Bristol, the personal cars of the mayor of and of a ruling party politician are set on fire outside their homes and claimed by Class Terror / FAI. In London, the Sony Warehouse covering hundreds of square metres is looted and reduced to ashes. These are some incidents/moments where anti-political people exclaimed they had “the best days of their life” and seek future chances, co-conspirators and more.

Not guessing when there will be another uprising, we don’t wait, but the certainty of another is clear. An entire section of the population cannot be pushed much further and the divisions are deep. The plunder and injustice is too blatant, apolagistic, without even the pretence of ‘social conscience’ and it is intolerable.

August was unimaginable a few years ago and now anything can happen. The best days of our lives are to be had. With knives and dreams, pistols and pens, we reloaqd our magazine and prepare to return fire.

FOREVER ANARCHISTS – FOREVER DANGEROUS – FOREVER IN CHAOS

SOLIDARITY TO THE IMPRISONED MEMBERS OF THE CCF, THEOFOLOS MAVROPOLOUS & ALL REBELS

325 / Anti-Copyright Network

They’ve made us believe that life cannot be without them. They simply manipulate us by saying that life will be more difficult unless we acquire their unnecessary technology and almost all the time we believe that this is how it is and we’re not capable of questioning or rejecting it.

Direct action will end their hierarchy bit by bit, and consequently wear out their support (although it might not seem like it), and so sabotage is a part of our own methods of autonomy.

Many people talk of “freedom” and revolution, others mention direct action from a merely reformist position, which is totally incongruent because direct action means what it says.

Others are not even ready to question whether they are truly ready to run the risk. There are very few that are truly ready and break with their own passivity and cowardice and direct into action, leaving behind the fear that usually arises from their bodies, acting anonymously, destroying the author of the human, the capitalist-dominator society. But there is always something that remains – consequences. Consequences are not easy, they are hard, bitter and painful; consequences are death or fucking prison… prison is cold, it destroys your memories and your feelings and turns you into an insensitive robot.

The jail distances you and envelopes you, putting rubbish into your mind bit by bit; jail takes you away from those close to you and hurts them; jail makes you dependent on so many things and sometimes not even you yourself realize it – the truth is that there are so many things you could never imagine in these places. Nobody has ever said it would be easy, but despite this you ought to change it, you run the risk of everything for nothing, in spite of knowing that nothing will be the same again. No-one said that we would be the same people.

We were before but even so we break our own preconceptions and for the moment we have to put up with it. I know that one day (I do not know when). I know that things will change. This is something very strong in my heart and when this day arrives things will be very different, and our moment will arrive to collect for every deception, every upset, every tear from those bastards that took me hostage… remember there is no justice, there is revenge and so the page will turn.

Take heart comrades, you that are in the same situation that I find myself, do not faller, fight day after day, do not rob you of your freedom that is in your mind because perhaps we are imprisoned physically but they cannot imprison our minds (even though at times it seems as though they can), strength! Do not let them turn you into what they want you to be… LOVE AND DO AS YOU WISH, BUT LOVE!

I have always said that: “I prefer to die believing that I fought for something than die of an overdose; I prefer to die believing that I can change the world than believe that everything is all right. I prefer to die at the barricades than die in a filthy prison like the one I find myself in now – a dignified death is the one of the revolutionary.”

Strength to all my comrades held hostage in the struggle, take courage and do not let the spirit nor the struggle waiver… all the poems and great texts that you wish to share can be made available to this simple comrade.

MUCH Strength COMRADES, THE STRUGGLE IS GROWING EVERY NIGHT… FREEDOM TO POLITICAL PRISONERS’ HEALTH.

Brazlio Arturo Duran Gonzalez. Centro de Reinsanción Social León, Guanajuato. Carreira Leon Cueramano Km 7.5 León Guanajuato, México C.P. 37000

Switzerland: Letter from Billy

“The interpretation we want to give to the term ‘detrimental’ exceeds by far the ability to intervene with the consent of an organism. We have before our eyes the deterrence with which the State intimidates and socializes us. But what we want to show in this difficult and painful situation for us is the method which characterizes the bonds of authority. Technology and its handling destroy the destruction of life, the intervention in inheritance, the researches of scientific industries, a result of thousands years of dominating and human-centric thought. Partly ‘everything will be ok’, despite the health problem which accompanies the basic values of a technological civilization, which feeds from the time and the lives of thousands of human individualities and non-human ones. Which sicknesses and deceased living creatures in races, species, into standard categories on a hierarchically classified ladder based on the needs of civilization. In a web of global crisis is basic to observe that this system is connected to technology in order to extend its own life. After ‘spending’ the planet, transforming it into a refuge of resources where the wealth of the human elite, after digging it, wiping it out and poisoning it, now it continues to run to science, primary virtue of the conservation of the alienated and dominated by the capitulation and domination, coming to the point of offering to sacrifice – research even the profound depths which make life biologically possible. The struggle against detriment cannot be separated from the social web which reproduces them and makes them necessary. This means to bring a fundamental endpoint for the economic humiliation and the techno-scientific evolution in their totality, without stopping at limited matters of technology. Starting from the production of a product as a production of detriment, going onto the production (false) needs, in an always increasing commercialization of the human, to come to the system itself where absolute detriment controls such productions, programming the limits of tolerance and configuring their perception and acceptance”

Excerpt from the “Manifesto of Collaborative Anarcho-Detriment”, which is included in “Finedream Techno – the philosophical stone of dominance”, Il Silvestre 2011.
The afternoon of April 15th 2010 I was arrested together with Silvia Guerini and Constantino Ragusa because at a police check they found me carrying a bag full of explosives, flammable materials and communicies for a sabotage against the European centre of nanotechnology (then still under construction), a cooperation between the multinational IBM and the federal polytechnic university of Zurich. After 15 months of investigation and ‘smart findings’ from the side of the federal prosecutors, on July 23rd 2011 the court took place against us, from which we were sentenced to 3 years and 4 months for the first, 3 and 5 months respectively, while still in Italy an interrogative investigation of the prosecutors of Turin investigates also some other incidents. During the investigations as well as during the trial we refused to participate in the game of the prosecution, so we enacted the role of the guilty who search for excuses, mitigate and accept their guilt or the role of the innocent, who despair for the predictable usual roles: the role of the ‘right’ or a ‘must’. A concession or an obligation which read “Solidarity between prisoners is mutual aid and other countries. And since anar-...
Power’s justice, making justice by their own hands. Among these four comrades there was one comrade of anti-authoritarian essence. His name was Ricardo Palma Salamanca recognized as “anarchist.” Ricardo Palma Salamanca – “The Black,” who recognized the bravery of Severo authoritarians who always disdained the tricolor flag. But in spite of this he joined the FTMR. He wanted to be part of the war against the tyranny of Pinochet and be a youth without weapons nor means, he decided to join the only option he had. It was what there was at that time, and he did not think twice in taking to the armed struggle. “The Black” was raping in the night, these comrades who due to their decision to struggle have orders of search and capture over them.

Monday December 12, 2011 - Korydallos prison, visiting hour. That space of meeting with your loved ones, with the “outside,” Korydallos prison, visiting hour. We also want to reflect on some themes and remind about other beautiful escapes.

The lawyer or the escape?

An individual decision that we should respect.

In spite of the impossibilities of the powerful, life continues to be a terrain of action in which we can choose the means to liberate ourselves, whether in the streets or behind bars. Whether to choose a lawyer in order to get out of the clutches of the State or to seek other means to do it is a choice that each comrade can evaluate and decide individually.

We begin from the basis that the struggle against power exceeds all legality and, as such, we are enemies of all laws, these being impositions of authority, an attempt against our individual self-determination. Nevertheless, we believe that a comrade who chooses the “legal way” of a lawyer does not hurt reformist nor sells herself to the enemy. Neither does the comrade who goes to the market to buy a pair of shoes, even though consumption and money are one of the pillars of capitalism. It is a complex theme, but it is necessary to understand that we live in a society that we yearn to destroy but that we interact with it in different aspects of our life every moment. With respect to the interpretation of comrades, we believe that they have the ability to decide how they want to get out of prison, as long as they don’t betray other comrades nor become servants of the enemy, it is always better for

Brazil Greetings from Sin Banderas Ni Fronteras to CCF

A salute to the indomitable beasts of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire

By means of this brief text we wish to give a greeting of solidarity to the prisoners of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, especially to those who tried to escape from the Korydallos prison in Greece. We also want to reflect on some themes and remind about other beautiful escapes.

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Today, the mother of all illusions is the techno-scientific development. If the truth in this indoctrination of ‘progress’ and ‘development’ is absolute, totalitarianism is the deterioration which it has established on us. A deterioration through a ‘freedom of choice’ way is however changed, else into marginalization and isolation when the choice is not the proposed one and is applied independently of terms. The dynamics are established with defined technological gadgets; very much stabilizing the dynamics which move in the total of ‘free’ society. Where spontaneous conformism does not reflect, it comes in with small steps of the obligations for the creation of false needs, fantasy and the removal of every alternative solution so nothing will remain except to condemn the fact that you can make an autonomous and significant choice therefore better and righter.

Behind the techno-scientific evolution there is nothing more than the almost romantic dream of the modern ‘pioneers’ and ‘visionaries’ of future society (or even better the egotistical version of researchers and scientists in the search for glory, career, and civilization). It is in practise a procedure for which these people work in the service of transforming the present, which touches all and everyone without exclusion. It is not only an ‘improvement’ of the present existence, but a deep changing of the characteristics, creating something new attempting to be transformed into something else. From this change which functions as an incentive for the hunger of the factories’ manufacturers, only some sci-fi scenarios come to our ears. When at the first stage of production, the progress of reproduction is fast and biotechnology, neuroscience and IT, are not made known to us. Probably not even their own keep them and the they are putting into motion. But it is of course the direction to which they are pushing us, which means towards a further desperation of the present fake life and their own detractors. They intend maybe to realize the promises with which they govern today: maybe they limit every one of their artificial limbs, some specific animals from the labs and slaughterhouses; they allow us to intervene and act in the disorderly way with the Social Network, but the foundations of the system will never be altered: the privilege of a minority to exploit everything and all the rest.

This is why even more, the duty of whoever does not want to throw oil on the mechanisms of the system, but wants to stop them, whoever rage their soul for every time that they look around they see numerous forms of exploitation, oppression and humiliation, and do not want to contain this rage, is to not let their spirit soften through the limits of a peaceful protest and one allowed by the strong ones. It cannot comply to the values, ethic and a virtuous dominant hypocrisy of society and all those alleged thinkers who disown the violent and violence on the basis of their calm lives. The violence of plenty they call ‘prosperity’, those who produce it, consume it and through the urban habits, defend their power. The rage cannot make its characteristic that which claims a simple piece of the pie, which are the basic ingredients of our lives, alienated and passive, based on the losing of the people, the seas and the land of this earth. The fact that the ‘protectors’ of this world, condemn us and persecute us must be interpreted as a seal of their loss.

I conclude by giving a greeting and lots of strength to you, comrades in Greece, beyond the walls and bars that divide us, beyond the mountains and seas that separate us and beyond the particularities which distinguish us (and which must not be lapsing through categorizations). Beyond the courses, the strategies and the different paths of struggle we have taken between us, but which climb on the same hills and show the same peak, the attack on the reasons of this present detriment, the destruction of every aspect of dominance, total liberation.

Solidarity is a weapon sharpened better than oppression. Greeting and solidarity to all hostages of war who we call comrades.

Billy (Luca Bernasconi)
From a prison of social peace, December 2011
Billy was released 19 August 2012.

Bulgaria: Letter to Jock Palfreeman to the CCF / FAI

To all the prisoners of war we call comrades.

My name is Jock Palfreeman, I’ve served almost 4 years of a 20 year sentence for defending 2 Roma against a nationalist attack of 15. I was charged with the murder of 1 and the attempted murder of another. My case is documented currently at freejock.com and I don’t want to wish to waste words on it here.

For almost 4 years now I’ve been officially kidnapped in Sofia central prison - State of Bulgaria. The realities of my case censored from the Bulgarian public by a state sponsoring media. I stay strong and forward for the next 16 years as I know with all the essence of my being that what I did was right. Prisoners of war (P.O.W.) are not victims of injustice.
like the “liberals” speak about in their self-justifying wank. We are willing enemies of the capitalist states and their organs. Prison should be avoided. As an individual, a prisoner knows there is nothing glorious about prison. We are cut-off, dead, dumb and blind. But this is not imparted by the state. Protests are sanctified by the capitalist state as the state knows that all protests have parameters and within these parameters the demands of the people are annulled. I would be so arrogant to think that many incarcerated comrades who took up means of direct action did so after several wasted years of shouting slogans to the bemusement of the petty bourgeois shop owners. Indeed the only benefit of this wasted time in our lives is that we now understand that it was wasted.

Protestors are not jailed as they pose no threat to the position, power, and status of the capitalist elite. In this regard we must ask ourselves “why are we in prison?” Exactly as we do a thief or a parasite. Incarceration is the state’s acknowledgment that we challenge theory legitimacy to control our lives. Due to this knowledge I wake up (almost) every morning with a smile. Although our enemies still sit on the throne of oppression, that throne has been shaken.

We as F.O.Ws should draw further strength from those who came before us. From the miners of Australia at the Eureka Stokade. What we share with these people spanning through time that many incarcerated comrades who took up means of direct action did so after several wasted years of shouting slogans to the bemusement of the petty bourgeois shop owners. Indeed the only benefit of this wasted time in our lives is that we now understand that it was wasted.

European solidarity has been shown (including direct action) there still remains a total lack of solidarity or direct action within the state of Bulgaria. In the single murmur of solidarity from where it should be expected the most. My proposal or idea is to export an adrenaline from the prison walls of Milan, but mainly with parcels bombs sent to judges and reporters, Claudio was targeted for repression as the “instigator” and the “mind” of the actions.

Specifically I’m speaking to the comrades who have never been incarcerated. Every attack or set up you’ve experienced at the hands of the state agents, we experience it everyday. Every beating you’ve ever experienced, we experience it everyday. Every time you’ve felt hungry, we experience hunger everyday. Every time you’ve experienced a cold night, we experience it every night of winter. We share the exact same problems inside and outside of prison, but the state uses the separation in prison to focus its tyranny: In prison its purified and concentrated.

As we share the same tyranny as our comrades outside we also share the same hopes and dreams. I remember EVERY act of solidarity with my case. My heart jumps with joy every blow against capitalism! When I think of the comrades from the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire who invaded the universities to the miners of Australia at the Eureka Stokade. What we share with these people spanning through history as well as national or cultural bounds is that we’ve all declared “enough is enough” despite the real potential of death or capture we’ve all followed our conscience first.

We became enemies of the capitalist state as we refused to live under their submission without resistance. Although we are in “prison”, we always were, as the comrade outside still are. The cameras recording our lives, police attacks and murders, censorship and brainwashing. The only difference between the state inside the prison walls and outside them is quantity. The crimes of the capitalist state that are committed against us are the same committed against us insiders. And the crimes committed by the state within the prison walls you can be certain are committed against the outsiders. The only difference is the quality of the same oppression.

How is it possible that Greece is on the brink of revolution, yet in bulgaria hordes of fascists burn the houses of Roma unopposed? I stopped asking the question where are the Bulgarian comrades anymore? They’ve been gone for the non-years ago. Now I ask “where are the Greek comrades in Bulgaria?” How can such a thing as a state border be such a separator of movement that claims it holds no value for borders? Our comrades in eastern Europe are greatly outnumbered. In Bulgaria there is no resistance to fascism, only the empty words of the “liberals” who have the nerve to call themselves anarchists. As far as I know, I’m the ONLY anti-fascist in prison in Sofia, you might not think it a good thing, but it can’t be forgotten that we are their enemies; the lack of anti-fascists in Bulgarian prisons is reflective of the lack of resistance.

Although I have no contact with the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire (C.C.F) or the Anarchist Federation (FAI), I recognise that they are part of an effective minority. While the ‘liberals’ try to negotiate with the prison agents, the organisations like the C.C.F and the FAI are the only ones who scare the plump gallomination. The C.C.F and the FAI are the only ones who won’t sell out to be deprived of freedom, showing a fate that is addressed by dozens of decent prisoners, daily kid-napped in the prison cells of Korydallos prison instead of reeducation and reinsertion, the boldness and the will for counter-attacking instead of compromise.

Italy: Letter from Edizioni Cerbero & Parole Armate

In solidarity with the authors of the attempt to escape from Korydallos prison

“Today we tried to do something. To gain our freedom and the continuation of urban warfare. We lost a battle, but we have not lost the war and continue to fight to win. We are an organization that fights for the ideals of a free life without any authority.”

Christos Tsakalos

What better approach to an upcoming trial than the attempt to regain a freedom taken away by the state, without regard for the established times of the judicial routine? Why not reaffirm once again, in every attempt to escape from prison, one’s own irreducible individuality, betraying the role of the automaton prisoner? The passion for freedom burns in every rebel heart as a fire that rages strong and proudly. Impossible to stop, it grows more and more. Unrepressable. Inside, as outside in the past, some of the comrades of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, protagonists of the escape attempt of 13 December from the high-security prison of Korydallos, stated their indomitable will to face in person their torturers. Acting in this way, this time with the valuable and timely support of the prisoner P. Vlastos, who was apparently decided to make good on his need to escape, they have once again demonstrated their radical and deep-rooted self-determination, aware of their skills and positions, showing once again their incomparably pitiably and the normality of prison.

Perhaps now the jailers who were held hostage for hours have been given an idea of what it can mean to be deprived of freedom, showing a fate that is addressed by dozens of decent prisoners, daily kid-napped in the prison cells of Korydallos. Instead of reeducation and reinsertion, the loudness and the will for counter-attacking instead of compromise.

Reject, then, every compromise, every attempt of re-positioning inside society, and act by all means for its total downfall. To deny total preconceptions and the humiliations perpetrated by jailers, to react to the constant attack of the penitentiary system and its agents, to spur the whole judicial apparatus, to organize and to effect an escape, arming oneself and holding hostages. To sow Terror in the assuredness of those who, like the jailers, thought they could continue to undisturbed torture free indivi-duals even though locked-up in the cages of society, and more generally in the assuredness of those who bow their heads, glad to be and to remain willing slaves in the service of the Capital and its metropolises.

Here is the demonstration that every prisoner cannot eradicate the deeply illegalist attitude of an individual who doesn’t meet halfway with anyone, aware of her own actions and of the thoughts behind them. Conscious of the fact that he doesn’t have to wait for permission to take what he wants, knowing that she has to do it alone, with violence and nihilism.

TOTAL COMPlicity WITH THE IMPRisoned MEMbers OF CONSPIRACY OF CELLS OF FIRE!

HONOUR TO P. VLASTOS, PRISONER HOSTILE TO THE AMNISSATION OF THE PRISON!

SOLIDARITY TO ALL DIGNIFIED PRISONERS!

NOTHING LESS THAN EVERYTHING!

And we wish of course for the next escape attempts to be successful

Maurizio De Simone and Federico Buono – Edizioni Cerbero

Cenero and Torno – Parole Armate

Chile: Letter from Mono

This text was written days after Mono found out about the escape attempt by some comrades of the CCF. At that moment he was himself in the streets.

To everyone who continues to fight for liberation in spite of all adversity

Tuesday December 31, 1996 – The assault approached from the sky, the bullets hit against the cold walls, the impact of the rifle shots makes one forget that of the propellers. The bullets hit against the structure of the cold walls, against the executioners in the towers. The ones who shot will to kill anyone trying achieve their freedom. Because it is better to die than to lose. It descends in smooth flight with the bulletproof weave basket below. Kevar, an easy-to-handle fabric that can slow the impact of the bullets, which is likely to be attentive to the crossfire aimed at the basket, it doesn’t matter how they fall. The flight is fast since the alarm has already alerted the hunters. The hijacked helicopter was abandoned in a field in the area south of Santiago. Four comrades of the EPMR were rescued from the High Security Prison. Four rebel spirits, who without repentance chose to recover their lives. Denying
Claudio Lavazza

Claudio was born on October 4, 1954 in the village of Cerro Maggiore near Milan. From the age of 15 he started working as a laborer in the industries of Milan while participating more and more in the Autonomia Operaia movement, actively taking part in demonstrations, marches and massive fighting clashes with cops. At the beginning of 1978 he co-founded with his closest comrades the Marxist-Leninist organization Proletari Armati per il Comunismo-PAC (Armed Proletarians for Communism), which had as priority the destruction of prisons and solidarity with imprisoned comrades.

The group will perform several actions against prison guards, prison doctors, etc., culminating in the release of 2 comrades from prison Frosinone (southern Italy). Later he will join the Comunisti Organizzati per Liburazione Proletaria-COLP (Organized Communists for Proletarian Liberation). Claudio will face many arrests, detentions and convictions for robbery, for releasing prisoners, abetting in murders (of a cop and a jeweler), the murder of the prison governor of Udine prison etc., with the latest court appearances taking place with Claudio being absent, as from the early 1980s he was on the run. He continued his struggle in France with new convictions and arrests following robberies and a kidnapping until 18 December 1996, when he was arrested in Cordoba (Spain) with 3 other comrades (2 Italian and an Argentine), after a bank robbery which failed after a shoot out with cops, ending up with 2 dead cops, a security guard in a wheelchair, whilst the comrades were heavily wounded.

The Cordoba Four

The Malaga court of appeal sentenced the anarchists Giorgio Barcia, Michele Pontottillo and Claudio Lavazza, already sentenced to 11 years on September 1999, for an incident in the Italian vice-consulate in December 1996. Three persons wearing balacivas imprisoned the consul and an employee, sending a message of solidarity to the Italian prisoners jailed by the Judge Marini (the judge who built a false accusation against Italian anarchists), then they escaped with passports and some money. These three Italians were convicted of this, as well as a previous bank robbery with sentences of 49 years for Claudio, 48 years for Giorgio and Giovanni, 3 years for Michele (who has since been released).

Being accused for the robbery in Cordoba and 8 others which took place in southern Spain he was sentenced to 50 years of imprisonment (with the total possibility of the 4 comrades being, 134 years) and has been detained at the special solitary FIES (isolation units) of Spain, while 27 years in Italy and 30 more in France are waiting for him to be served.

At the trial of his case he stated: “... I have no intention to justify my actions in this room, your opinions do not interest me at all, nor your decision, I do not want any contract or compromise, your choice with my enemies, nor do I want to apologize to the ‘public opinion’, the same that watches and tolerates the daily misery and the annihilation of thousands of people, but recent the death of two police women and when we shoot it thinks we are killers and when the police kills it says that ‘justice is taking place’...”

Calling himself an insurrectional anarchist now, Claudio keeps having all these years a combative attitude which costs him months of isolation, disciplinary transfers, etc., but he also contributes with his writings to the development of the anarchist-insurrectionary theory and which stop their ‘way of being’ in a limbo of frustrations. Theory is put in practice and practice is put in theory without being stopped by neither a ‘collective no’, which determines the silence imposed in order no to lose the ‘certitudes of life’, nor by compromise. When one’s hands and mind shake in unison in an exasperating rift of free conscience and free will, it means that from inside our awareness a dream bursts out, a dream transformed into real necessity to change the air that one breathes, in a destructive fire and for the destruction of the order which has been reigning so far – cutting off all ties. The experience of ‘constant attack’ of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire – which are far from being the mere representatives of the world of ‘bourgeois laws’ – without any certitude, annihilates all ‘that’ allow the citizen to live an existence of claustrophobic normality.

Concentrating oneself on the concept of normal and abnormal sounds the way of life of those who demand from themselves and what surrounds them a sharp and opposing refusal of a life which means ‘no life’.

Concentrating oneself on necessary destruction and carry it out requires an effort which is bigger than one’s expectations. Expectations determine the state of permanent immobility and reduce one’s desires of revolt, in a mere representation of one’s daily life.

The intensity of choices that refuse all compromises and attack the legitimate authority, with its codes and values, its uniforms and cops, sets us in conflict with our enemies, in a refusal of the imposed rules of a civilized living together.

This is total rupture with those who, tolerant towards the respect of the rules of honour that sound human life, in a continuous repetition of mechanistic gestures, artifacts in their essence, and which stop their ‘way of being’ in a limbo of frustrations. There exists no quiet acquiescence towards the respect of the rules of honour that sound human life, in a continuous repetition of mechanistic gestures, artifacts in their essence, and which stop their ‘way of being’ in a limbo of frustrations.

We have never acted within the boundaries marked by orthodox social struggle that only speak the language of class struggle and economic analysis, obviously ignoring the fact that the greater the power of those who speak of revolution in daily life, reversal of compromises and uniqueness of the individual! (CCF)

It destabilizes the way with which actions of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire give strength to what they experienced without being subordinated to the assumptions of the static laws and to the respect for those who, born poor, want to stay ‘poor’ in their lives, in a constant trajectory during the search, and were taken to the police headquarters for interrogation. Later, when their houses were invaded and searches were made, it is sure to come up with more incriminating evidence. Charged with possession and transportation of explosives, on June 15th they were incarcerated in San Vittore prison. They were released from pretrial detention on July 8th, 2011. On his part, Fede, maintaining the stance of anti-judicialism, denied any legal contradiction in the trial of October 10th, 2011. Both comrades were acquitted of all charges. Fede, egoist-nihilist, engages himself in the project of Edizioni Autonome, with Maurizio De Simone (or abbreviated De mone). The editors of Edizioni Cerbero are among the prosecuted under operation ‘boldness’ (Ardire), launched by the Italian authorities on June 13th, 2012. On September 1st, 2012, Fede announced that he is threatened with further prosecution for ‘subversive association’ (Article 278bis of the Italian Criminal Code) under a new repressive operation called Thor regarding direct actions that took place in the city of Ravenna.

Italy: A Trajectory From Sparks to Fire: Federico Buono’s communique in solidarity with the members of the CCF

Dear comrades, I want to give my little contribution to solidarity to the members of the CCF through this piece of writing.

Federico Buono

“Revolution is existential struggle”

Panagiotis Argirozou, member of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire

A Trajectory From Sparks to Fire...

From the darkness of social pacification a new propulsive force is emerging, which destroys and annihilates everything – regardless of anything else – normal daily life is being shattered and overturned like advancing darkness that refuses the drowsiness induced by the ‘artificial’ lights of stable certitudes.

Abandoning an insignificant world and the immovable reality of a life regulated by artificial mechanisms,
made of superficiality and submissiveness: the uniformed mass-appearence is advancing like a sea of mud, ready to sweep away all that does not ‘resists’ to it in its viscous vortex.

Albert Caraco wrote: “The world we live in is the inferno tempered by nothingness, where the man who refuses to recognize himself prefers to immolate himself.”

When we face the reality we live in, we have to cope with main obstacles that are more complex than we think. Each one makes choices with their free will made of obstacles to pull down or compromises to accept.

Without being stopped by any ‘social container’ whatsoever, the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire break and destabilize the existent of reactionary calmness.

And they do so also in the so-called anarchist movement everywhere, showing the ‘way’ but not doing anything, because they ‘do not want anything’…

In this way a new form of antisocial and nihilist guerrilla bursts out, which does not accept to be inscribed in a stereotype of fake revolutionary feeling by the pedantic university professors of official anarchism and by the bureaucratic authority for militancy’s sake. A guerrilla that determines its propulsive destruction in the revolutionary field, and which destroys any certitude or any social concept.

Informality transforms its ‘being’ into a nihilist attack refusing all universal values that sound the specialization of the world, and in it overturns the logic of the mass-stereotype that justifies the law.

The law is the spirit of society. If society has a will, this is the law: society only exists thanks to the law.”

Max Stirner

In this, the enemy facing you has the same appearance: be it the policeman who has a right to arrest you or the democratic citizen who wants to report you (as he has such a right), they give the guerrilla a ‘right’ to hit the enemy, denying any requisite or class belonging.

While the courts of the constituted order attack and carry away without blinking, the members of the Conspiracy of the Cells of Fire experiment their action and totality, their ‘I want’, and overturn the concept of the authority.

This concept creates regression because it uniforms all that was lived, and immobilizes any ‘individual’ in a penetrating way, the individual who had grown a critical way by interiorizing his experiences.

Like corrosive acid authority ‘dissolves’ all solidarity, and puts everyone on the side of ‘imposed knowledge’.

The essential element increasing the gap between those who impose themselves and those who are inflicted imposition is a refusal of ‘personal responsibility’ by the dominated individual.

If you don’t take your own responsibilities because you want to get quiet sleep, you go back to a vision of sterile defeat. Thinking subjects become silent subjects. They realize they are not acting and assimilate their thoughts to those of people with more experience, vitality, character (but according to some kind of hierarchy), thus determining their line of conduct with rules that suit them.

On the contrary the Conspiracy of the Cells of Fire determine themselves and overturn the role of specialization and leadership because “Power belongs to man, the world belongs to man, I belong to man.” (Max Stirner)

The unbridled action against the universe made of forced relations without a spark of free will is the base on which all the values of a mankind of ‘sleepwalkers’ be must destroyed.

It is imperative not to give in to those who believe in the order of domination, to knock down the barriers of common morals, which see the ‘exploited’ as a thinking subject who changes his values into their negation, and then, in mass-dominion society, he accepts and executes the imposed precepts as if they were part of his life.

If you don’t exaggerate the contradictions you live in, you create asphyxiating normality.

Then this affects your choices, and slowly but inevitably it degrades to a sterile defence of your social space, and at the first sign of repression you just intensify this defence.

Dominant normality penetrates deeply in the choices and positions that are taken for the most part. Mental and material borders are created, which reproduce what domination imposes and circumscribes in reality as official repression.

These ‘borders’ come out in repressive situations, where intention sink in a sort of empty memory of a trajectory totally opposed and hidden, with Radicalism abases and you feel like you are the master of your little space, which you protect with formal ‘laws’ in order to carry on your social life. Your ‘life’ made of experiences is annihilated in favour of uniformity of ideas, which creates a vicious circle.

In these conditions everything becomes a ‘justification’. The need to adapt to what the historical period requires comes out slowly, and there is no clear perspective of this ‘justification’. As we choose a trajectory of vehement radicalism we establish our real enemy are.

If you say to me ‘you are a vanguardist’ because I choose action and refuse to die slowly in an inanimation of desires, you are not saying anything.

Those who express their free will in a destructive ‘decide for themselves’, and when they ‘fall’ they go ahead with their head held high!

“We are not enrolled soldiers whose duty is revolution! We are warriors of satisfaction and we see the link between rebellion and life as a requirement for action. We don’t believe in any ‘right line’ to be followed.”

(Conspirancy of Cells of Fire from ‘The Sun Still Rises’) Another aspect that emerges in opposition to the world surrounding us (and to what surrounds the anarchistic movement) is the refusal to support the authority not only through ‘silence’ (which should be part of ANARCHISM. With anarchists and revolutionaries) but also through the refusal of being filmed or photographed.

The strength emerging from the letters of the members captured and now in the hands of the enemy is something that bursts out in magma of indescribable sensations. The inmates members refuse to go back one millimetre as for their individuality, and this is no formal refusal.

Once again there’s no intention to give in to the respect for the imposed rules and turn one’s refusal exposed with simple ‘fall’ into material for victimising, which would only help dominion to establish what is ‘right’ and what ‘wrong’ in relation of submission.

Coherent with their existence and without any authoritarian scheme, the imprisoned members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire issued the pamphlet ‘The Sun Still Rises’:

“We love what we did because it contains our whole essence, so the ‘Conspiracy’ is not only of us but also each one of us.”

The second phase of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire begins:

The instruments of knowledge are put in action, instruments that refuse vertical structures and turn to the free choice to take one’s responsibilities at the time of action and of a possible ‘fall’ in the hands of the enemy.

Informality stays there and develops itself through theoretical basis without imposition or formal organization. The destructive and propulsive force against any democratic instance also emerges in the second phase of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire.

So any group or individual, in the wake of the first phase of the Conspiracy, can use the name thus stopping the assumptions of any authority at all.

Instruments are put at everyone’s disposal, without any kind of professionalism or moral dictatorship: any cell or individual can use the ‘passion’ unleashed by the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, take in its revolutionary ‘experience’ and attack!

Attack in all its forms can be expressed with stones or explosive in a ‘flowing up of events’!

For us, the revolutionary subject is the one who liberates himself from the obligations of the present, put the status quo into question and takes part in the criminal search for freedom!

(Conspirancy of the Cells of Fire, from ‘The Sun Still Rises’) To liberate oneself from the obsession of ‘keeping’ something and to live the present and to pursue and carry on a trajectory that ‘attacks’ and does not totter, in front of a life consumed and made of empty existence, all this gives effective value to the destructive attacks carried out by the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire.

S.G. Necaev wrote: "The ruthless logic of those who really work for the cause must not stop in front of any fact that leads to the success of this very cause, especially in front of the facts that are such that they save it and avoid its ruin.

‘Not to stop’ in front of vague certitudes, not to establish the attenuation of one’s experience, refuse to play the role of victim of the ‘system’.

Here the members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire bring their experience.

The field of ‘if’ and ‘but’ is swept away by destructive acts carried out by revolutionary strength that make any logic of social adaptation sterile.

The Conspiracy of Cells of Fire emerges, bursts in, attacks and show its ‘way of being’ to those who liberate themselves from the chains of normal and stereotyped life and choose the field of action and urban guerrilla.

Each one with their ways and methods but with a base of informal and existential peculiarity.

‘It’s a wonderful moment when the attack on order is being carried out. Even at the beginning – when we knew it was rather imperceptible – we knew that very soon nothing would be as before, no matter what we do to happen. It’s a force that begins slowly, speeds up its rhythm, goes beyond the no return point and becomes something impossible to explode – so firm and protected but already prone to fall down, demolished by conflict and disorder.

Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, ‘The Sun Still Rises’.

A post-script must be written so that everyone makes their evaluations on what making choices mean in a revolutionary and solidarity context.

As I’m writing this, I want to say that I am directly responsible for what I am writing, and I take my responsibilities so that any individual can be free, fighting or not, developing its content and making it their own. This piece of writing talks about the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire breaking the bonds of those chains of obedience and communiques they set a new way of understanding the ‘guerrilla’. But I want to reveal innumerable lives of informal groups and single individuals which destroy the ‘certitude’ of the bourgeois thought and that of social pacifism.

Revolutionary solidarity with the members of the Conspiracy of the Cells of Fire!

Federico Buono

Note:

In the night of 14th to 15th of June 2011, according to this, attacks and repression in several Italian cities, Federico (Fede) Buono was arrested with Mattia Petit in the downtown of Milan. Cops detected two homemade incendiary devices in their backpacks. The two comrades didn’t carry documents with them.