

A research text dump on the history of Little Black Cart

Contents

Website Catalog	5
Texts now on The Anarchist Library	7
Books	7
Journals	9
Pamphlets	10
Zines	12
Texts archived elsewhere	13
No Digitization	14
Books	14
Calendars	20
eBooks	20
Journals	20
Music & Video	25
Pamphlets	25
Products	31
Service	31
Shirts & Pins	31
Zines	32
 The Atassa Affair	 35
Introduction	36
A short thread (June 2024)	36
Episode 49 – Abe Cabrera (Atassa) (June 2017)	38
Tick Tock	39
Transcript	39
Eco-extremism and the indiscriminate attack (July 2017)	54
Consequences...	58
Removing the Trash (Oct 2017)	59

The Doxxing	61
Who is [Abe], a Paralegal or an Eco-Extremist Mafia? (Sep 2018)	61
[REDACTED], wife of “Eco-Extremist Mafia” is a vivisectionist (Sep 2018) . .	64
The Fallout	66
More non-news about the “Eco-Extremist Mafia” (Oct 2018)	66
“Eco-Extremist Mafia” [Abe] submits legal & FBI threat to anarchist counter- info site 325 (Nov 2018)	71
 Some of the hot garbage that LBC published	 77
Murder of the Civilized by Mallory Wuornos	78
Eleven Ways to Kill a Child	86
Reconsidering the Ethics of Infanticide	86
The helpless and innocent	88
The submissive woman and the myth of the mothering instinct	88
Value Systems that Lead to Tolerance or Persecution	88
SO, YOU WANT TO KILL YOUR CHILD	89
An Evil Act	89
I Want To Be A Suicide Bomber	92
Synopsis	92
Text Begins	92
Image Excerpts	100
An Afro-Nihilist Manifesto	107
Now that THAT’s out of the way...	107
They say we can’t hate everybody,	109
[The simple mind does overgeneralize, but how many exceptions does it take to define the rule?]	110
Honest Work: Overture	110
[Shut the fuck up, bruh. I’m good on it...]	113
Worthless / Without a Master (Belial)	114
#NotAllAncestors	115
[Put up with Pet-Life, or be put to sleep]	115
Honest Work — “Ballet”	116
A lil’ ditty ‘bout Abuse by J.”g.”J.	124
I Bought That Box from “Hellraiser” at a Sliding-Scale YardSale Fundraiser for Reparations!	125
“Love it or Leave it (Alone)”	126

Say no to drugs!	127
Ode to the Owed	127
Help Meeeeeeeeee! (Whiteflies)	129
Paid only in bad faith	129
Honest Work: The Third Annual Report	130
“No Sir, I won’t” (tentatively)	138
“El Patron (Second) Waves Goodbye” by Cop Exclusionary Radical Feminist	138
The Best Men Lie Under the Earth by Comrade Duc de Blangis	139
Domestic Supply of Newborn Porn (Slug Bait)	140

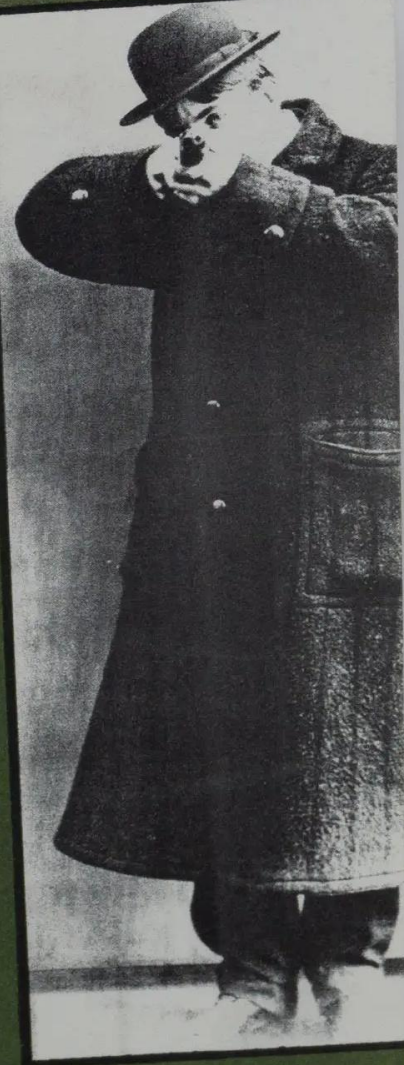
Website Catalog

Little Black Cart



2011
catalog

Enemies of Society



Texts now on The Anarchist Library

Books

- A Crime Called Freedom (lbc) by Os Cangaceiros (LBC link)
- Above the Arch by Renzo Novatore (2015) (LBC link)
- Adios Prison Tales of Spectacular Escape by Juan José Garfia (1995) (LBC link)
- After Post-Anarchism by Duane Rousselle (2012) (LBC link)
- Against His-story, Against Leviathan by Fredy Perlman (1983) (LBC link)
- An Inquiry into the Causes and Nature of the Misery of People by Jean-Pierre Voyer (LBC link)
- Anarchism and Violence by Osvaldo Bayer (LBC link)
- Anarchist Speculations by John Moore (2016) (LBC link)
- Anarcho-Pessimism by Laurance Labadie (2014) (LBC link)
- Anarchy 101 by Bob Black (2012) (LBC link)
- Anarchy by Malatesta by Errico Malatesta (1894) (LBC link)
- Anarchy Works by Peter Gelderloos (2010) (LBC link)
- Atassa 2 by Various Authors (LBC link)
- Between Predicates, War by The Institute for Experimental Freedom (LBC link)
- Blessed is the Flame by Serafini (2016) (LBC link)
- bolo'bolo by P.M. (1983) (LBC link)
- Breaking the Alphabet by Sascha Engel (LBC link)
- Caliban and the Witch by Silvia Federici (2004) (LBC link)

- Civil or Subversive: A Dark Matter Production by Various Authors (LBC link)
- Cracks in a Grey Sky by Various Authors (LBC link)
- Desert by Anonymous (2011) (LBC link)
- Disruptive Elements by Various Authors (2014) (LBC link)
- Egoism by Victor Serge (2005) (LBC link)
- Everything Must Go! by Bruno Astarian & Gilles Dauvé (2015) (LBC link)
- Feral Revolution — Essays and Polemics of Feral Faun by Feral Faun (LBC link)
- Free From Civilization by Enrico Manicardi (2013) (LBC link)
- From Democracy to Freedom by CrimethInc. (2016) (LBC link)
- Gone to Croatan by Ron Sakolsky and James Koehnline (1993) (LBC link)
- How Nonviolence Protects the State by Peter Gelderloos (LBC link)
- I Saw Fire by Doug Gilbert (2014) (LBC link)
- In Search of the Masterless Men of Newfoundland by Seaweed and Ron Sakolsky (LBC link)
- Is Space the Place? Yes/No by Various Authors (2016) (LBC link)
- Letters of Insurgents by Sophia Nachalo and Yarostan Vocek (1976) (LBC link)
- Manual for Revolutionary Leaders by Michael Velli (1972) (LBC link)
- Millenarian Rebels by Os Cangaceiros (LBC link)
- Movement for No Society by Movement for No Society (2018) (LBC link)
- Nietzsche and Anarchy by Shahin (2016) (LBC link)
- Nihilism as Egoism by Keiji Nishitani (1990) (LBC link)
- Nihilist Communism by Monsieur Dupont (2003) (LBC link)
- Nihilist Communism: Cruelty... & Some Thoughts for Msr Dupont by Monsieur Dupont (LBC link)
- Objectivity and Liberal Scholarship by Noam Chomsky (1969) (LBC link)
- Occupy Everything by Various authors (2012) (LBC link)

- Plant Anarchy by Sascha Engel (LBC link)
- Poland 1980–1982 by Henri Simon (1985) (LBC link)
- Propulsive Utopia by Alfredo M. Bonanno (LBC link)
- species being and other stories by Frère Dupont (LBC link)
- TAZ: temporary autonomous zone by Hakim Bey (1985) (LBC link)
- The Anarchists by James Joll (1905) (LBC link)
- The Continuing Appeal of Nationalism by Fredy Perlman (1905) (LBC link)
- The Fight for Turtle Island by Aragorn! (LBC link)
- The Impossible, Patience by Alejandro de Acosta (2014) (LBC link)
- The Right to Be Greedy by For Ourselves Collective (1974) (LBC link)
- The Root is Man by Dwight Macdonald (1946) (LBC link)
- The Unique and Its Property by Max Stirner (1845) (LBC link)
- The Wandering of Humanity by Jacques Camatte (1973) (LBC link)
- To the Customers by Anonymous (2016) (LBC link)
- To the Desertmaker by ziq (LBC link)
- Tsuji Jun: Japanese Dadaist, Anarchist, Philosopher, Monk by Erana Jae Taylor (LBC link)
- Willful Disobedience by Wolfi Landstreicher (1905) (LBC link)

Journals

- Atassa 1: readings in eco-extremism by Various Authors (LBC link)
- Attentat by Various Authors (LBC link)
- Black Seed #7 by Various Authors (LBC link)
- Black Seed #8 — one copy by Various Authors (LBC link)
- Black Seed 5 by Various Authors (LBC link)
- Hostis 2 by Hostis (LBC link)
- The Otherworlds Review by The Otherworlds Review (LBC link)

Pamphlets

- 3 Positions Against Prison by August O’Clairre (LBC link)
- A Project of Liberation by Insurrectionary Anarchists of the Coast Salish Territories (2004) (LBC link)
- Absolute Typhos by Alejandro de Acosta (2015) (LBC link)
- Acrid Black Smoke by Anonymous (2021) (LBC link)
- Against the Logic of Submission by Wolfi Landstreicher (2005) (LBC link)
- An Afro-Nihilist Manifesto by J.G.J (LBC link)
- Anarchist Survival Guide for Understanding Gestapo Swine Interrogation Mind Games by Harold H. Thompson (LBC link)
- Anarchists Must Say What Only Anarchists Can Say by Monsieur Dupont (2003) (LBC link)
- Another Word for White Ally is Coward by A few of the many anarchists in St. Louis (LBC link)
- Anti-Semitism and the Beirut Pogrom by Fredy Perlman (1983) (LBC link)
- Apart From the Obvious Exceptions by Alfredo M. Bonanno (1997) (LBC link)
- Aphorisms Against Work by Len Bracken (LBC link)
- Armed Joy by Alfredo M. Bonanno (1977) (LBC link)
- At Daggers Drawn by Anonymous (LBC link)
- Autonomously and with Conviction by Tawinikay (2018) (LBC link)
- Be Gay Do Crime by Mary Nardini Gang (LBC link)
- Black Seed 6 by Various Authors (LBC link)
- Caught in the Net by Return Fire vol.4 (supplement) (2016) (LBC link)
- Critical Self-Theory by Jason McQuinn (LBC link)
- Debunking Democracy by Bob Black (2011) (LBC link)
- Destroy All Monsters by Rene Farben (LBC link)
- Dialogue Between a Priest and a Dying Man by Marquis de Sade (LBC link)

- Endless War by Melbourne Anarchist Communist Group (LBC link)
- Essays from The Tiger's Leap by Ramon Elani (2015) (LBC link)
- For the Insurrection to Succeed, We Must First Destroy Ourselves by Alex Trocchi (2011) (LBC link)
- God Only Knows What Devils We Are by CrimethInc. (LBC link)
- Hello by Anonymous (LBC link)
- How Anarchist is the Platform? by Venomous Butterfly Publications (LBC link)
- Illegal Anarchism by Gustavo Rodriguez (2011) (LBC link)
- Illegalism by Notes From Below (LBC link)
- Incognito by Anonymous (2007) (LBC link)
- Industrial Society and its Future by FC (LBC link)
- Ishi and the War Against Civilization by Chahta-Ima (LBC link)
- Jacques Camatte and the New Politics of Liberation by Dave Antagonism (2004) (LBC link)
- Lived Poetry by John Moore (LBC link)
- Locating An Indigenous Anarchism by Aragorn! (LBC link)
- Locked Up by Alfredo M. Bonanno (2008) (LBC link)
- Neither Lord nor Subject by Bao Jingyan (300 CE) (LBC link)
- Nihilism as Egoism by Keiji Nishitani (1905) (LBC link)
- On the Poverty of Student Life by U.N.E.F. Strasbourg (1966) (LBC link)
- Open Propositions for a Strategic Madness by Sasha Warren (LBC link)
- Queers Read This by Anonymous (LBC link)
- Slaves to Duty by John Badcock, Jr. (1894) (LBC link)
- The Anarchist Beast by Nhat Hong (1905) (LBC link)
- The Anarchist Tension by Alfredo M. Bonanno (1996) (LBC link)

- The Illegitimacy of Violence, the Violence of Legitimacy by CrimethInc. (2012) (LBC link)
- The Land of the Altruists by John Beverley Robinson (LBC link)
- The New Nihilism by Peter Lamborn Wilson (LBC link)
- The Poverty of Feminism by Dominique Karamazov (1905) (LBC link)
- The Reproduction of Daily Life by Fredy Perlman (LBC link)
- The Soul of Man under Socialism by Oscar Wilde (1905) (LBC link)
- Toward the creative nothing by Renzo Novatore (1924) (LBC link)
- Understanding Utopia by Wortley Clutterbuck (1905) (LBC link)
- When Insurrections Die by Gilles Dauvé (1999) (LBC link)
- Why is it that others feel no interest for us? by Frère Dupont (2007) (LBC link)
- Writings of Anarchist and Bank Robber Gabriel Pombo da Silva by Gabriel Pombo Da Silva (2011) (LBC link)
- Writings of the Vancouver 5 by Various Authors (LBC link)

Zines

- First Protocols of Queer Goetia by Anonymous (LBC link)
- Stories of the Bear and Raccoon People by Aragorn! (LBC link)
- The Broken Teapot by Anonymous (2012) (LBC link)
- Wax by Comrade Candle (LBC link)

Texts archived elsewhere

- New Lines of Alliance, New Spaces of Liberty by Félix Guattari & Antonio Negri (1985) (LBC link) — Rejected from T@L as deemed not anarchist
- The Original Affluent Society by Marshall Sahlins (LBC link)
- Products of Desire by Patrick W. Galbraith, Tamaki Saitou, et al. (2019) (LBC link)

No Digitization

Books

- 2013 LBC Books Review
- 2014 LBC Books Review
- 2017 LBC Review
- A Brave and Beautiful Spirit: Dora Marsden
- A Full and Fighting Heart
- Abolish Work by Nick Ford
- Abolishing the Borders from Below #26
- Abolishing the Borders from Below #28
- Abolishing the Borders from Below collection
- Absolutely Zippo: collected
- Acephale
- Alexandre Jacob: Sailor, Thief, Anarchist, Convict (1879–1954) Vol. I
- Anarchist Ephemera
- Anarchist International
- Anarchitexts
- Anarchy & Nihilism: Consequences
- Animal Liberation: Liberate to Devastate or Devastatingly Liberal
- Assault on the Impossible
- Auroras of the Zapatistas
- Black Bloc Papers

- Black Blossoms at the End of the World
- Black Eye
- Black Fez Manifesto etc
- BOOM
- Bratach Dubh 1
- Bratach Dubh 2
- Breaking Loose
- Brethren of the Coast
- Bulk Enemies of Society (5)
- Bulk Freedom My Dream (5)
- Canenero
- Carnival of Chaos
- Class Wargames
- Contra el Leviatán y contra su historia
- Conversations with Durito
- cop-out: the signifigance of Aufhebengate
- Corrosive Consciousness
- Creating Anarchy
- Crime Thought
- Cured Quail volume II
- Dancing & Digging
- Defacing The Currency
- Defiance: anarchist statements before judge and jury
- Demotivational Training
- Dining in Refugee Camps/Cenando en los Campamentos de Refugiados

- Dreams of Anarchy and the Anarchy of Dreams
- Egoism: the first two volumes
- Enemies of Society
- Escape from the 19th Century and other essays
- Expect Anything, Fear Nothing
- Feral Consciousness
- Feral Iconoclasm
- Fifth Estate #372
- For Wildness and Anarchy
- Fra Contadini
- Freedom: My Dream
- From Mazas to Jerusalem
- Hakim Bey: The Philosopher of Chaos
- Having Little, Being Much
- Here... at the Center of the World in Revolt
- Heresies
- How to Live Now or Never
- Huye Hombre Huye: Diary of a maximum security prisoner
- I Want To Be A Suicide Bomber
- Instead of Work
- Insurgent Theatre
- Insurrection Omnibus
- Iolaus' Lament -or- Why You Should Move to the Country
- It's Crazy How Many Things Don't Exist
- Killing King Abacus Anthology

- Land and Freedom: An Open Invitation
- Last Act of the Circus Animals
- Let's Destroy Work, Let's Destroy the Economy
- Love & Politics
- Node Theory
- Not on Any Map
- Novatore
- Ohio
- On An(archy) and Schizoanalysis
- Opposing Torture
- Oystercatcher 17
- Provo: Amsterdam's Anarchist Revolt
- Public Secrets
- Queer UltraViolence Bash Back! Anthology
- Queer Ultraviolence: Abridged Bash Back! Anthology
- Redundancy & Communication
- Returning to the Family Question
- Sabaté: Urban Guerrilla in Spain
- Sapphomanteion
- Semi Automatic Poems
- Seven Years Buried Alive & Other Writings
- Smert za Smert
- Society of the Spectacle annotated
- Spectacular Capitalism
- Spiritual Destinations of an Anarchist

- Spiritual Journeys of an Anarchist
- Squatting in Europe
- Steampunk Magazine: the first years
- Stirner's Critics
- Summer on Fire
- Swift Winds
- The 2016 Ardent Coloring Book
- The Anvil Review #2
- The Anvil Review #3
- The Arcane of Reproduction
- The Assassination Attempt on Franco from the Air — 1948
- The Coming Insurrection pamphlet
- The Cultural Logic of Insurrection: Essays on Tiqqun and The Invisible Committee
- The Devil's Anarchy
- The Faggots & Their Friends Between Revolutions
- The Master's Tools
- The Most Dangerous Idea
- The Occupation Cookbook
- The Situationist International Anthology — revised edition
- The Spectacle of Society
- the Spiritual Pack
- The Totality is Incomplete
- Theory of Bloom
- This is My Real Name
- Til the Clock Stops

- Time and Time Again
- Tiqqun #1
- Tiqqun and the Matter of Bloom in Contemporary Political Philosophy
- To Dare Imagining
- To the Indomitable Hearts
- Toward an Army of Ghosts
- Treatise on Etiquette for the Younger Generations
- Uncivilized: the best of Green Anarchy
- Unions Against Revolution
- we fight
- What is Gender Nihilism?
- Where the Absence Is
- WhitherBuro
- Witchcraft and the Gay Counterculture
- Without A Glimmer of Remorse
- Women of Plogoff
- Worker-Student Action Committees
- Worker's Book of 50 Sectarian Crosswords
- World War 3 Illustrated #40
- World War 3 Illustrated #41
- Xoros

Calendars

- 2019 Slingshot Organizer, pocket
- 2023 Pocket Slingshot Organizer
- 2023 Spiral Large Slingshot Organizer
- 2023 Spiral Small Slingshot Organizer
- Slingshot Organizer 2020 — spiral
- Slingshot Organizer 2020 pocket
- Slingshot Organizer 2021 — spiral
- Slingshot Organizer 2021 pocket
- Slingshot Organizer 2022 pocket
- Slingshot Organizer 2022 spiral-bound

eBooks

- Anvil 3 (epub)
- Anvil 3 (mobi)

Journals

- 325 #11
- Abolishing the Borders from Below #27
- Abolishing the Borders from Below #29
- Abolishing the Borders from Below #32
- Abolishing the Borders from Below #35
- Anarchist Developments in Cultural Studies #1
- Anarchist Developments in Cultural Studies 1.2011
- Anarchy #62
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed #59

- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed #63
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed #65
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed #66
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed #67
- Anarchy: A Journal Of Desire Armed #74
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed 60
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed 61
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed 64
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed 65
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed 67
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed 70/71
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed 72/73
- Anarchy: A Journal of Desire Armed 75
- Anarchy: a journal of desire armed 77
- Backwoods #1
- Backwoods #2
- Backwoods #3
- Baedan 1
- Baedan 2
- Baedan 3
- BASTARD Chronicles 2018
- Black and Green Review #2
- Black and Green Review 3
- Datacide Thirteen
- Elpis

- Endnotes 3
- Endnotes 4
- Fifth Estate #370
- Fifth Estate #371 winter 2006
- Fifth Estate #373
- Fifth Estate #375
- Fifth Estate #376
- Fifth Estate #377
- Fifth Estate #378
- Fifth Estate #379
- Fifth Estate #380
- Fifth Estate #381
- Fifth Estate #382
- Fifth Estate #383
- Fifth Estate #384 spring 2011
- Fifth Estate #385
- Fifth Estate #387
- Fifth Estate #389
- Fifth Estate #390 Fall 2013
- Fifth Estate #391 spring/summer2014
- Fifth Estate #392 fall/winter 2014
- Fifth Estate #393
- Fifth Estate #394
- Fifth Estate #395 50th anniversary
- Fifth Estate #399

- Fifth Estate #400 Spring 2018
- Fifth Estate #401 summer 2018
- Fifth Estate #410 Fall 2021
- Fifth Estate #411 Spring 2022
- Fifth Estate #413 Spring 2023
- Fifth Estate Summer 2019 #404
- Fifth Estate Summer 2021 #409
- Fifth Estate Winter 2021 #408
- Green Anarchy 13
- Green Anarchy 15
- Green Anarchy 16
- Green Anarchy 18
- Green Anarchy 22
- Green Anarchy, #19
- Green Anarchy, #20
- Green Anarchy, #21
- Green Anarchy, #23
- Green Anarchy, #24
- Green Anarchy, #25
- Hack This Zine #10
- Hack this Zine #12
- Hack this Zine #9
- Horizons
- Hostis
- Insurgencies 2

- Insurgencies: A Journal of Insurgent Strategy
- Letters Journal #3
- Letters Journal #4
- Modern Slavery #1
- Modern Slavery #2
- Modern Slavery #3
- Nevermore! #1
- Oystercatcher #20
- Oystercatcher 18
- Oystercatcher 19
- Perspectives on Anarchist Theory Winter 2010
- Return Fire #3 winter 2015–2016
- Return Fire #4
- Rolling Thunder #6
- Rolling Thunder 10
- Rolling Thunder 11, spring 2014
- Rolling Thunder 12
- Rolling Thunder 8, Fall 2009
- Sic Journal #2
- The Anvil Review #1
- The Anvil Review #4
- The Anvil Review #5
- The BASTARD Chronicles 2014: social war
- The BASTARD Chronicles 2015
- The BASTARD Chronicles 2016
- The BASTARD Chronicles 2017
- The Oystercatcher #16

Music & Video

- Dandelion Junk Queens-No Amps, No Masters
- Holy CD
- I Have a Gun, Give Me All the Money in the Register — Nomadic War Machine
- Love & Rage — Thought Crime Collective
- Over Dressed and Under Arrest: Travis James and the Acrimonious Assembly of Arsonists
- Peregrine: The Agrarian Curse
- Peregrine/Auryn Green Scare Benefit Split
- The Angry Brigade & Persons Unknown
- The Chicago Conspiracy: Chile, Dictatorship, Pinochet, Legacy, Today, Social War
- Under the Starling Host — Blackbird Raum

Pamphlets

- #Young-Girl
- Abortion Zine #1: Pills
- After the Smoke Clears
- Against the Corpse Machine
- Against the Couple Form/They Who Marry Do Ill
- Alcoholics Autonomous
- Anarchy and Leftism: a marriage made in mental illness
- Anarchy is a Good Word
- Anthropologists and Indians
- Anti-Gender Monstrosity
- Appendix to Anarchists in the Spanish Revolution

- Autonomous Self-Organization and Anarchist Intervention
- be realists!
- Because I Wanted To...
- Beds, Couples, Sexuality, Recuperation
- Birds of a Feather
- But What Are You, Really?
- Calculating the Intersections
- Child Sexuality
- Chiron the Centaur
- Christianity: The Tenth Plague
- Churches and Alcoholics: essays on community
- Civilization: Its Cause and Cure
- Collected Communiques of CARI-PGG
- Complicated Relationships
- Conspiracy of Cells of Fire: chronology of actions
- Crimes of Perception: Individualism and Consensus Reality
- CrimethInc. on the Individual
- Debord, Ressentiment, and Revolutionary Anarchism
- Decomposition
- Democracy: Creative Stupidity
- Doomed to be Named
- Dreams Detoured
- Egoist Ecologies
- Egoist Perspectives on Civilization
- Emanations of the Ego

- Expansive Individualism
- Extinguish the Old
- Failure to Thrive: on bodies, care, and the pursuit of health in a world that damages
- Fired by the Ideal
- For Life
- For Reactionaries Only
- Free John Graham
- From Politics to Life
- Gaps in the Theory
- How Fast It All Blows Up: Some Lessons from the 2001 Cincinnati Riots
- How to Give Yourself an Abortion
- I, Capitalist
- Incendiary Dialogues
- Individualist Anarchism / Revolutionary Sexualism
- Infinite Variety: Writings By Individualist-Anarchist Women
- Jane
- Leave Me Alone!
- Liber Nihil
- Life Under the Death's Head
- Living with the Monster: anti-capitalist anarchists talk about capitalism
- Manifesto of the Happily Unemployed
- Manual for Worldwide Manuke Revolt
- Marvelous People
- Max Stirner's Political Spectrography
- Men Disgust Me

- Mutual Utilization
- My Own #15
- My Own #19
- My Own #20
- My Own #21
- My Own #22
- My Own #23
- My Own 18
- My Thoughts Have Been Replaced by Movie Images!
- NegaZine 1 — 2017
- News from Oaxaca/Noticias de Oaxaca
- Nietzschemanteion Pocket Oracle
- Nihilism, Anarchy, and the 21st Century
- No Path
- Nuances
- Occupational Hazards
- On Creativity
- on Federations and Networks
- On Play and Games
- On the Run
- Piece Now: Peace Later
- Race Treason behind Prison Walls
- Radical Mycology
- Rants, Essays, and Polemics of Feral Faun
- Rejecting the Reification of Revolt

- Relations without End
- Rent: An Injustice
- Rethinking the Apocalypse: An Indigenous Anti-Futurist Manifesto
- Return Fire #6 autumn 2020
- Revolution, Violence, Anti-Authoritarianism: a few notes
- Rewilding Witchcraft
- Riots and Potlatches
- Savage Eloquence
- Scoundrel History and Utopian Method
- Second Wave Anarchy
- Simon Radowitzky and the People's Justice
- Snitch Series 1: Towering
- Snitch Series 2: Darby
- Solar Economics
- Sovereign Self #6
- Steampunk #5
- Superior Mutants!
- That Which Lies Beyond
- The Anti-Exploits of Men Against Sexism
- The Anti-Exploits of Men Against Sexism
- The Boreal Crown and the Downfall Of Civilization
- The Buenos Aires Tragedy
- The Criminal Child
- The Delirious Momentum of the Revolt
- The Dionysian Vision of the World

- The Dirt #3
- The Egoist Encyclopedia
- The Harvest of Dead Elephants
- The Howl of Dynamite
- The Individualist Sensibility
- The Liberty of Egoism
- The Logic of the Passions
- The Neo-Luddites and Lessons from the Luddites
- The Old Calendrist
- The Origins of Civilization and What is Green Anarchy?
- The Paradox of Redemptive Dynamite
- The Spartacist Movement, excerpts from Freedom, My Dream, frank brand
- The Universe: a mirror of itself
- The View from Mount Suffering
- There is No Free Society
- There Is No Society of the Spectacle
- Thoughts on Possible Community Responses to Intimate Violence (redux)
- To leap into the unknown #3
- Too Much of Nothing
- Towards a New Anarchism: Anarcho-Daoism
- Two Styles of Anti-statist Subjectivity
- Ukraine and the Future of Social Movements
- Uncivilised: the Dark Mountain Manifesto
- Under the Radar?
- Unions Against Revolution

- Unknowable
- Untold Delight
- Voltairine de Cleyre Thoughts on Communism
- What Have We Done for Us Lately?
- What is Society?
- Wild Carrot Seed 101
- You Cannot Kill Us, We Are Already Dead: Algeria's Ongoing Popular Uprising

Products

- The Anarchist Library CD1

Service

- Anarchist News Ally (Annual)
- Anarchist News Donation
- donate to Immediatism.com
- Little Black Cart Accomplice!
- Next Phase — Going INVISIBLE
- Support B Donation
- The Anarchist Library

Shirts & Pins

- Anarchistnews tee shirt
- anarchistnews tee shirt #2
- Ardent Press Tee shirt
- Black and Green star pin
- Black Star pin

- Dandelion Junk Queens tee shirt
- Enameled Bomb pin
- Kriegspiel, pistols drawn version
- LBC tee shirt #2
- Little Black Cart tee shirt #3
- Pink and Black Star pin

Zines

- A Child's Guide to Nihilism
- A Couple of Unmanageable Outlaws
- Against Sleep and Nightmare #8
- Communications On Attack
- Dangerous Constellations 1
- Fifth Estate #402
- Fifth Estate #403
- Fifth Estate #405
- Fifth Estate #406 Spring 2020
- Fifth Estate #407 Fall 2020
- Fifth Estate #412 Fall 2022
- Filing the Dentures of the Critics
- Hack This Zine #1: notes from the hacker underground
- Hack This Zine #11
- Hack this Zine #13
- Hack This Zine #2: notes from the hacker underground
- Hack This Zine #3: Digital Contraband

- Hack This Zine #4: Ammo for the Info-Warrior
- Hack This Zine #5: Squat the Net!
- Hack This Zine #6
- Hack This Zine #7
- Hack This Zine #8
- Illegalist Trial Statements
- Ker-Bloom #80
- Ker-bloom #81
- Ker-Bloom #82
- Ker-Bloom! #100
- Ker-Bloom! #101
- Ker-Bloom! #103
- Ker-Bloom! #104
- Ker-Bloom! #90
- Ker-Bloom! #91
- Ker-Bloom! #95
- Ker-Bloom! #97
- Ker-Bloom! #98
- Ker-Bloom! #99
- My Own 1
- My Own 10
- My Own 11
- My Own 12
- My Own 13
- My Own 14

- My Own 16
- My Own 17
- My Own 2
- My Own 5
- My Own 6
- My Own 7
- My Own 8
- My Own 9
- Nothing is Finished
- Oystercatcher #11
- Return Fire vol 6, chapter II
- Rolling Thunder 9, spring 2010
- Sovereign Self #2
- Sovereign Self #3
- Sovereign Self #4
- Sovereign Self #5
- Sovereign Self #8
- The Hollowing of Anarchy
- The Oystercatcher #10
- The Oystercatcher #12
- The Oystercatcher #13
- The Oystercatcher #14
- The Oystercatcher #15
- The Oystercatcher #9
- Thoughts on Squatting in the San Francisco Bay Area
- Warrior #2

The Atassa Affair

Introduction

A short thread (June 2024)

Author: William Gillis

Date: Jun 8, 2024

Source: <x.com/rechelon/status/1799516136645484935>

nihilistgf: book a friend gave me. no I'm not pro-ITS.

Anon: Counterpoint: you are an eco-fascist who has promoted ITS while pretending not to and approve of Atassa

nihilistgf: atassa and ITS are not eco-fascist. they're eco-extremist. I call myself an eco-extremism because it has a lot to do with indigenous resistance. cope.

This Desiring-Machine Kills Fascists: To be clear, ITS's "indiscriminate attack" is code for rape. It's a deeply misogynistic collective and anyone looking approvingly on at them is not a friend of anarchists

ITS and its english language press office Atassa are not technically "fascist" because they're not *nationalist*. They're just hyper reactionaries who want to exterminate everyone on the planet, delight in misogyny, praise nazis, and had an alt-right trad cath spokesman/editor.

ITS was basically just a Mexico City crew that weren't indigenous and tried to murder anarchists, plus, in the US, a trad cath Berkeley graduate lawyer who married a vivisectionist and hosted all their content on the Atassa site back before he turned it into a journal.

Like the Mexico City ITS crew, [Abe] was not indigenous in the sense of involved in any tribe or community, etc, he just had some genes and fetishized that on occasion.

He was also, and this is important, a snitch who snitched on anarchists to the FBI

<https://web.archive.org/web/20200601041750/https://325.nostate.net/2018/11/16/ecc>

[Abe] *was* Atassa. He created the website and popularized it, pretty much exclusively as the press office of ITS, then later he got together a crew (of mostly white contributors

like the rich WASP John Jacobi) and edited them together in a print journal version of his site.

What NihilistGF is attempting to do with the “ITS is just ecoextremism which is just indigenous resistance” is a long chain of blurrings. This turns on the fact that when [Abe] published the print journal version of Atassa he included an article cheering rape of colonizers.

Later, when there was anarchist blowup over the absurdity of LBC publishing Auturo and his Atassa website as a journal, they crafted the second issue with a pinwheel design on the cover taken from indigenous americans in the most immature “this’ll get them” level provocation.

[Abe] is mexican and not a member of any tribe that used said pinwheel designs, plus the tribes in question explicitly retired and forbid use of the swastika/pinwheel after world war 2. Again [Abe] is a trad cath. He’s fucking catholic!

It’s completely absurd to frame ITS and Atassa as being about “indigenous resistance”, they’re anarcho-primitivists who loudly and publicly ditched anarchism for nihilism, siding with Ted K over John Zerzan. Any reference to indigenous struggle was adopted opportunistically.

Ted explicitly rejected anarchism on the grounds that he believed that a non-industrial society would be patriarchal and warring, and that this was good. John clung to basic anarchist values against hierarchy. ITS were ideological primitivists who followed Ted in this.

ITS encouraged people to blow up nuclear plants and “kill 200 million in your local bioregion” as part of a campaign to exterminate humans. That kind of edgelording has absolutely nothing to do with indigenous struggles against settler colonialism and it’s gross to pretend so.

Now a whole fucking grip of edgelords in the US *loved* ITS, fucking adored it. The “anarchist” podcast Free Radical Radio that was prominent back then and run by the rich white dude Rydra pumped out endless praise for them and their “nihilism.”

In this original context “nihilism” was explicitly chosen as a term to signify a rejection of anarchism and break from it. Like ITS, over time Rydra repeatedly denounced anarchists and presented his nihilism as a rejection of anarchism.

While in Mexico City, ITS planted a bomb at an anarchist infoshop and planned to gun down an anarchist prisoner, in the US a bunch of rich white dipshit edgelords masturbated furiously to their provocations like endorsing murdering women for sport.

These US edgelords were completely unprepared for any sort of consequences, and after some Seattle insurrectos threw hands against them and the UK insurrecto journal 325 doxed [Abe] and promised to murder him, they all fell apart trying to find excuses.

LBC tried pushing the line that Atassa was unrelated to ITS (utterly preposterous), and was just a journal that “raised interesting points that anarchists should engage with.” In this backpeddling the article praising indigenous warriors raping colonizers got held up.

In this desperate twisting, folks tried to reframe the entire issue as one of “do we abet violence and collateral damage in struggle?”

In this they tried to rally a bunch of older anarchists still smarting from the ideological nonviolence wars of the late 90s.

Basically LBC could go to a bunch of their genx and boomer connections and explain the backlash they were getting in terms these disconnected olds could get and would sympathize with. “The dastardly pacifists are back!!!”

Instead of being frank about the ITS/Atassa ideological platform of killing all humans, warring with anarchists, and endorsing rape and femicide as a return to “wild nature,” the shit got reframed as “some indigenous radicals said we should use violence and people hate that.”

But the problem is of course that while LBC’s middle aged book peddlers were terrified of drawing real fire and getting punched or even bombed and murdered by anarchists like we would respond to ITS directly, a bunch of younger edgelords didn’t want to retreat at all.

So the LBC line that Atassa doesn’t have anything to do with ITS got ignored, folks continued distorting ITS communiques (Atassa’s translations, but also it’s been widely claimed that [Abe] just wrote his own communiques as ‘ITS’).

But of course occasionally they need to throw out defenses online when they get too much heat.

This creates a situation wherein the bullshit defense used to reframe Atassa as *not* ITS is now applied just as opportunistically to backpropagate into a defense of ITS.

Anyway, 325’s line on ITS/Atassa was shared widely by insurrectionary anarchists: It’s that ITS/Atassa should be ruthlessly murdered by anarchists and violence should freely be used against their defenders. This is not a pacifist position.

Episode 49 – Abe Cabrera (Atassa) (June 2017)

Speakers: Abe Cabrera & Aragorn!

Date: 26 June, 2017

Source: The Brilliant Post & archive.org

Note: This episode was later deleted from The Brilliant website.

This an informal conversation between Aragorn! and Abe Cabrera the primary editor of the Atassa journal. It is not intended to be a defense of ITS or a serious attempt to engage in the criticisms towards us (Atassa, LBC, and me personally). It’s intended to sound like a conversation between people who share some similar perspectives. Obviously those who don’t share those perspectives are going to feel less comfortable and perhaps feel misrepresented.

Tick Tock

1:00 definition of eco-extremism as practice, splitting hairs
2:30 abe's history
8:15 activism in berkeley in the 90s
12:15 eco-extremists moving away from ted k
12:30 early indiscriminate violence tendencies in E-E
15:15 breaking into different groups
16:35 is it a hoax?
21:00 tactics similar to ISIS, from nechaev
22:00 formation and reformation of various groups
27:45 reaction of NA anarchists
33:00 significance of anarchist label
34:30 types of allies
38:10 non-attraction of these ideas
40:30 theology, thinking in eons
42:00 abe: anarchists are irrelevant
44:00 al: types of anarchists
44:30 the light of hatred
45:20 the challenge of ITS to anarchism
47:50 terrorist tactics are what is required now to do violence at all
50:35 talking about pieces vs the board and context of the actions
53: marx and the bible, st paul = first anarchist

Transcript

Aragorn!: This is going to be episode 49 of The Brilliant podcast. We just put up episode 46 I think. So it's going to. Be up week or two before this posted up live, but obviously what we're talking about was so very important to week. And now a week later feels a little less important, but clearly I think a lot of people. Care about this? Topic or just care about the conversation? Obviously both of us were sort of called out, but I wasn't called out by me and just my projects were called out. You were called out about 10 days ago from IGDB and this person named. Scott Campbell, I think the name is Scott, something and more or less what the purpose of the article was to was to disassociate social anarchism. From its and from even considering its to be something worth talking about or thinking about. And I guess my first question. Well, actually you. Know what I think? I'd rather not talk about that article to start out with, I'd rather. Talk a little bit about. Your pedigree, because you actually came to the eco extremist position, not really from anarchism, but from a sort of ultra left Marxist position is that.

Abe: Well, this what this where all the legal distinctions come involved. I don't feel I. Would could call myself any books similar.

Aragorn!: Sure, sure.

Abe: Obviously people would be like who don't like these who they're quite a female. Would go ha ha. Ha, you're just making. For for injuries legally, but I think just the nature of what equal extremism equal extremism is. Very much a practice oriented sort of thing, and obviously I'm not doing that because like I said, the FBI would have opened up my door already. So, so that's sort of the caveat you always have to put up with these things and all the same people will come up and say, well, they're going to do it. One of these. Days you'll see and it's like, well, . Everything, everything has its limits right? So we try to minimize those, but OK. So after that's sitting here, how did I come to sympathize with them? Yeah I. I mean, how far do you want to go back? Because I. Could go back. I mean I could go, I mean my formation was basically when I was. Young when I I could write for the Confessions of a young trusting this sort of thing because I had to trust kids when I was 16, and I've been to basically and then I had a spiritual crisis. So I was in the desert for a bit, almost literally, actually I was. I studied for the priesthood, I grew up Stafford, but that's a whole other story. And then I was in a monastery for a couple of years. And then I got married and returned to normal life and then after that occurred, after my kids started being born then I started to return. Or the political thinking, but not, not in the practical sense, because I, in the practical sense, I could barely tie my shoes at that point, cause, young children in the job and so on and so forth. So I started. But yeah, that's the point that I encountered. Anarcho primitivism or like radical anti civilization thought I was a Marxist because I sort of because when I returned to political thinking for religious thinking, if you are philosophical thinking, I actually took. Up where I? Left off and I was like OK, well I need to return to all these things. That as the young man I visited and tried to slander, sort of in the desert, perfusing the marches. And then, I encountered. You know when people were religious thought like their chances and Gary Schneider and on realism. So after a few years of that I started, this the. John Bolton show. Ironically, since he takes me now, but I heard of the people in Mexico who were and like being Mexican extraction, . You know my fear first up, so I obviously I googled it and I read the communicate. I read the communicate your first communicate that the first is to communicate in 2011. Yes, and I was very like oh OK, because it went off on. I mean, there's sort of really tinfoil hat stuff and people will laugh at that now because we're like, Oh well, you're basically, apologize for being so fast. But I mean the 2011 and I, I have to just talk. They are doing recordings of those again, even though on these extremist website. Now these to the new site. It's so funny because after a couple of days after they started doing those they did the recording one and two. They did this. It must have been like a seven or eight paragraph like a preamble, like we're going to be post this. Link, but since so. You know, this how we've evolved. We're we're seeing like fine print sort of thing, but I was reading that they sort of for me. They sort of be very temporal hat on, and the technology is going to create robots. Follow the world, blah blah blah. And so I'm like, oh, that's nice. So I sort. Of just kept. Going, with my physical, they're sort of reading and writing at that point. And

then it was only at the point that they became. While the action with people as well the action which is August 2014. That really perked my ears, because then we started to look off in another direction with the sort of historical historical allusions to what happened in ancient Muslim Americand the concepts and the war against civilization that occurred there over the period of about. Half a century, so that was interesting, and that's what led to my, and that's what led to my article towards savagery with the ritual magazine, which really started the ball rolling on that and. Like told. And it was just sort of a. There's a website at that time that was part of. It was pretty well. A lot of interesting primary sources and a lot of it was. It was clear that something was going on, like there was something from from just being like, . Green anarchist, very eclectic, . I think sure her everyone concerned that I land. That was certainly starting to settle into something that hadn't been. Really been before, if you will. That I mean, that's sort of that. I mean where marks the 5th and that. I mean, yeah, I've. I've actually never considered myself anarchist. I sort. Of I mean, when I when I was interested in that article, primitivism, when I still have, have called myself, and I'm not. I'm not sure about this article part if I just. Well, that was at Berkeley you. Know when I was. A Trotskyist and I just remember that the anarchists were, and I just didn't associate that.

Aragorn!: You know when?

Abe: I was very much. Tell tell me more about that one paper.

Aragorn!: Tell me more about that. What period was? That in what anarchist were you? Did you?

Abe: I didn't even. I mean, I didn't really interact with anybody. I mean I have. I have some feedback from for sale, bagels or some demonstrations. When I was 16, . You know, I didn't really. I guess I was in there after the scene I was in. You know, in that sort of thing. This was this was realizing that wasn't banned. You know that?

Aragorn!: Ohh really.

Abe: And I was in the I was like the very early stage of that. Like I. Like caucuses at its foundation. I was there and so, but I mean I don't. I don't know I feel bad about playing this, but let's just say that there that a lot of them are trustless if you will. So I live in that and so that was my real. You know it was. It was sort of that was my only real fault if you will, so I didn't really have anybody any other. You know, interactions with the only people I would only ever sort of. Trends . Cross Street activity I would have is basically in real life trolling of the sparks and the ISO which is a fighter that's means of International Socialist organization. For those who aren't for. So, just like fellow Trotsky is foods and then. The RC working and going viral. But things like that it was just it was just what it. Was ? And I do remember it was funny because I always think that when I was at that stage, I mean ethological. Radical thought was like the furthest thing from my mind because this what like late 90s, right? So you're older than you were you were you were in Berkeley at that stage, right? I I still in here in the Bay Area for a number of years, yeah so I mean, I remember once there was that as the captain really in the middle of campus I was. Spanish class and. Some guy

hung a banner that's been in 1998 from the capital and he just suspended like. I don't know how many hundred hundred couple 100 feet above ground or however tall that is and it's she had a benefit and animal vivisection, you just trained there for like two or three days and I rolled my eyes at it. And I always thought that it was, . Referring me, I was a good I. Was a good Bolshevik. So that was that was my. And that will further my political theory. But I mean that lasted only a few years. I mean, I was when I would drop out of Berkeley that. Word 2021 and when I started my spiritual journey or whatever.

Aragorn!: And so and so then.

Abe: I don't know.

Aragorn!: You had a gap. Between that time and when you became interested in eco extremism and so, I guess, continue to talk about the evolution of the ITS phenomenon through from, from the time it became wild, react.

Abe: Right well, I mean they what the big thing was is they started out doing that. They were they were either just something that was another thing that Scott Campbell article that was sort of like. 1/2 truth like they had anarchists in them and the group shout outs. You know the typical shout outs. To the anarchist person. And so on and so forth, as in about the six communicator. Right now, we're not doing that anymore. And and they, they're sort of saying we're not going to the. Political correct language? We're just gonna we basically we just felt that the left is worth dealing with, which is really sort of cause. In which in? Anyway, yes, so I. I guess it's just sort of what became more consistent consistency right at that point. But the but the one thing that they've never done with liberty and accuracy is the article. Something that never actually, the one thing they've never advocated this revolution, so that's the big thing about, . Industrial society and its future in the whole tech revolution. They were like no. It's not gonna, that's not gonna fly. We don't believe in that and it was funny. Because initially. The case they were like no no. We know this. Physiand he's been in jail for another year. So she will out right now. He would see that revolution as impossible. You know you can't, create a mass movement in this way. Technology like that's just not possible, so that and the whole life industry minded attack that's in there since they want that's been, more or less. I mean not in the sense, not in the sense. Maybe that they've been doing it now, but in the sense of like if we send the. And it's it just throws up your who's the secretary and says off or something like that instead of the person. Well, that's just, that's just how we're going to do it. That's just how it is. So we're sort of like. That, and it's just very much. Fighting its way. You know from there and also very very fast. It's very rational. Like I said, when you're looking to go on and on about mental technology about battery and so on and so forth. So that's a very that's another sort of thing that's between then and now. I mean, they really are. Are very different ideologies within the same field 2011 but within six years where they've gone much more than idealistic, much more virtual. If you will, because although that's interesting because there are there are certain. People who get those folks more than others because. If you wanted to go into that or you wanted to keep

on a large scale so one of the things about the 29th stimulatory, if you, if you think of people just, Oh my God, they kill people, but which of course is, is significant, however.

Aragorn!: Oh no, that's great no no.

Abe: If people saw it. If people know the curve.

Aragorn!: Actually, can we pause for a second? The first thing is the first thing is, you're a little close to the microphone, so you're. Breaking up quite a bit, I'm not. Sure, if the if you're if.

Abe: OK.

Aragorn!: You're holding the microphone if you're or if. You can if you can. Move it just.

Abe: A little while because I'm sort of standing let.

Aragorn!: OK, OK and yeah.

Abe: Me just sit down.

Aragorn!: OK so then continue continue. You're talking about the 20th. Communique and what it said. Other than that they were taking credit for killing. Some quote UN quote innocents.

Abe: So is this better, yes. Better OK, let me just. I'll sort of what we've been doing all. This stuff, yeah. Yeah, I'm just talking to myself in the in the way so the kid was signed by two groups, which was one with the ITF and then there's a which is the individual. In the in the group. These are two groups, the. The latter which is the GPS which which I don't know how you would, how how they. Would say it. I think it's a particular individual and he I guess you could just. Indiscriminate if you will, and she before it was. She had a something called an industrial attraction. She's interested. She writes in a very cold. Mexican, Spanish and he has his own sort of theme going either them or I should just clarify right now. I don't know who ITF is. I don't know how many there are. You know theoretically or it could be just, if it's just a prank bro, it's. I mean it's. Possible, I mean I don't. I don't know. I think at this point there's something. Going on so I don't know. Is who's who and who's what. I have no idea. I just figured it out from when they issued the communication. The faster than the Spanish and the fact that I've read a lot of the same things they have. So with that out of the way, well, actually actually actually, let's let's.

Aragorn!: Expand on that one. One more level, which is to your. To your understanding, how much of what they take credit for. Is there any sort of like external source validated that they actually did? What is they did? In other words, how much of this could be a joke if they were just joking around?

Abe: 50% well let me put it to you. This way there hasn't been anything that has come out like that. Has what people have said. Well this wasn't done this with somebody else and I know I'm actually told that's difficult and that's also different with Scott Campbell's article. He was like 99% of the crimes in Mexico goal. That's all which is funny, since a lot of people come that are in jail for the only people who get caught in Mexico are. Assassins it's a drug cartels. Give up anarchist, but anyway that's an interesting thing so nobody's been. Caught nobody has ever come

out and said or somebody else did this, not them. There's a caveat about that because I know that the, the Enron worker, they work at the. The national economy. University of Mexico. The chemistry they had thead of chemistry. The Chemistry Department services people were the police report. One initial report from the Tourney General's Office said that it was. Coworkers left with it. However, both coworkers were never caught. So I mean, I mean, I'm assuming that they were his coworkers. Why didn't ? Why didn't the police just go to their house and the rest of them? So you go to the Mexican media now right now. And that's gonna be the September board at all. But they're saying yes, it hasn't been solved yet. So who knows who I mean? Somebody could have said something, so unless this built in the fact that. You know we, we just don't know. I mean, it's it. It's but. However, the only thing that the only people who seem to be saying anything about it is like yes well, I mean they killed the Restor vice rector of a prominent Mexican technical. Literacy in the. North they shot him when he was going at a map map out of out of math. Going to church and they shot him coming out of church. Having they have they caught anybody in regards to that and you could just say ohh the Mexican police are incompetent. OK they're in. Like that unless you can say at this point they've been in the national news about that. If they got caught or they said oh this was done, they would just, somebody would just come out and say it and nobody said it. But I think a lot of this stuff is really strange, like when they killed the two hikers. Also the 29th. Backpack, backpack and they weren't robbing them. You know that should be very interesting and the other big significant thing that is underplayed in the United States is when they sent the tax package done to Oscar landed Richard, who is thead of the which is the Chilean mining company, which is one of the largest mining companies. In the world they sent the ITF group and one of the ITF groups in Chile sent a package from China's house. And and it, it blew up it really. And the only reason that she was a little bit more is because there was there was some sort of way that just by sheer chance of. Having opened there, most of the shot will flew away from the state, but it was on that within the child. For weeks, the President of Chile Commons, the person the Supreme Court. When the I think is the President of the Chilean Supreme Court that may change your prudence. You know which reflects sometimes bond. That ICF is used, other places, nobody solves it. You know it's just like Oh well, you're just you're just out and about. But I'll I'll, I'll give you, I'll give you a reason why we probably don't get caught. And this just this actually if you do the password, there's a. An article called surviving Civilization is the reference to the Devil rights of these extremists, which, if you do a little bit of digging, actually based on a similar work that I actually like. Avoid the seeing just like a normal person. Talk with normal person. Don't tell anybody that's you. Know what you're doing and just various things and might be aware of how you dress and what you do and just . Just be normal, just like the normal life when it comes time to do it, to do it and then. And so, and one of the things they say about that is like, yeah, they put that anarchist anarchist thing because they're calling the cops.

Aragorn!: Orders and so you.

Abe: See how that works. You know supposedly want to influence the people and they wanted, influence and they have all the infighting and they have all those rules and those pictures, and the people that them out. And that's why they end up in prison. It's just doesn't do that, it's is. Disease is basically like a physical. Well, they don't. Nobody goes through the honor.

Aragorn!: Isn't similar to ISIS? Both of them are similar to Netziv.

Abe: Yeah, well that's where all my history is deficient. Yeah, very extensively though that particular article is based on that.

Aragorn!: Any words onward?

Abe: Like I've actually read.

Aragorn!: That argumentation is almost verbatim from Natchez's catechism of the Revolution.

Abe: OK, well I have reading reduces and I guess OK we might have something about that and we have to pass that. You know, if we do get it and then she or something like that if we do get to that point, right? Actually, why don't? Why don't we when we talk about yeah when we talk?

Aragorn!: About how did the Rs fall apart in your understanding and sort of return to ITS and so talk a little bit about that journey from there to communicate 29.

Abe: I don't know actually what happened, So what would happen then? What happened in August 2014? They put people back there so while we actually put out the first two minutes and then they were like a group of criminals and politically and for like people. And then they did things like like. Higher on various. You know, various construction sites and then those incidents. Bombing at the Towers, Mexican telephone. And then there's things like that and then. Then we after year if they that they disbanded. And I don't. It's kind of well. I have no idea. I like, I just have no idea what happened. OK, so I'll give my guts to learn about this and then I could be wrong. And then I think there's a lot of. When you were trying to say to me. There there are more groups than possible group groups of rules and possible members. I think people move around the. Law, I think some groups are only just one person I think. I do think that there's a lot of so because of that since. A lot had. A lot of supposedly had all these groups. You know all over central Mexico and stuff like that. I'm just lazy. I mean maybe that's what it is. I just I just the number of groups that they. That they claim to. Have the logistics of keeping that under wraps. It's kind of hard. It's kind of hard to swallow, sometimes up little bit that you are you following each other that I think. I'm sorry if I could back up. I think I think they're there. The books are just like the book names just represent that level, shifting number of individual.

Aragorn!: Oh so you so you so.

Abe: You know, really sort of moving around.

Aragorn!: You don't think? Because it, I do think that year where Rs was sort of the way in which these were. Being talked about. ITS did not issue any commu-

nications during that year and then after that year they started issuing their. Own communications again.

Abe: So, so you want to know about that? No, that's just really at all. So what happened was OK, so no, that I change. This doesn't became wild reaction. So that's what happened before either of your two before and then after a year they just discovered and became nothing. Between August 20, 2015 and January 2016, there were various groups like 16 with proof Terror and something else in the middle of the page. Taking stuff from the mountains and stuff that they were still around. But they were sort of trying to inform my idea of why IP has reformed was because it runs international. That's what happened, and there's evidence that before during the stage of Rs they were in, they were in talks with people with in China. For example, in Argentina, so that's why I think ITF. Very much a Mexican had a very much a Mexican feel to it because I mean they were all they were all they have like indigenous names like which is the. Language, it's real, like there's a physical they really love. And things like that. So we all have. So I mean, if I were to guess, maybe maybe, maybe they were like legitimate. Differences between each other? I mean, I really like that the guy is returning to the gift side that then discriminate guy like he's always been sort of resenting. And I know I mean, for example, last year he claimed, or he or she claimed to have assassinated. A computer engineering student, actually a computer science student. He was also like in. The middle of. The street and in the communication issue. He said that some of these people issued like oh, don't worry. At least she. Put up a fight.

Aragorn!: That communicate was I was pretty interested in it because yeah, it was like tell his family tell his family he put up a fight.

Abe: Yeah, so it's. Yeah, it's only that person in that particular group has always been like that, and like you and she, and actually in the and the communicate with the 29th communicate. I'm sorry I'm jumping around. All over the place. Or spirits or everything. We're just here to like. You know, kill people because we don't want to see their what they're doing to the environment, and that's it. So he all the spiritual style about cheaper North Star and the and the spirits and the gods or whatever he said. Yeah I don't believe in that, I'm just I'm sorry . So she you could sort of have a gallows humor about it, but yeah, so that's a very particular person. So yeah, with that since the last of their probably their tensions, but I have no idea why they just standard, but I think a lot of us have to do. Yes, the ITS is going to be assigned the initials under which they would go international basically.

Aragorn!: OK, so let let's shift gears because so far what we've mostly allowed you to do is sort of rant and rave about. The Who's where's and how's of ITS directly from. And from a North American audience, the thing that I think has been very notable the past two weeks has been that a lot of people a lot of our friends, a lot of anarchists all of a sudden are extremely nervous about ITS because the consequence of ITS being a bunch of murdering Mexicans. Has dawned on them, especially because of this critical. What do you think of this sort of moralistic hand wringing? Do you, do you think that there is some solid points there? What I guess? And what did you think of Scott

Campbell's points that it's racist? To pay attention to ITS or to or to give them any ink.

Abe: Well I'm Mexican. I mean I do. I mean my mom she in Mexico. I mean I visited Mexico when I was growing up. I grew up speaking Spanish.

Aragorn!: But you can.

Abe: I'm a know.

Aragorn!: Be you can be a racist you can. Be a racist.

Abe: Mexican whatever, anyway? So let me back up so well. So the question was exactly what? What do I think? I just don't think. People have been paying. Attention, I think what I mean. I have a Facebook. Age for a consumer unfortunately, I'm I. I try to troll too much for my own good, but I think it's like ITF is one of the only groups that sells what it's gonna do and then does it. Right, so I will recite the country info and 3:25 no state and all these other people who are so excited to release their. The first ITF Communication 2016 of last year obviously did not read them. Because people are going to be horrified by that or whatever, but it's like when have they said they're not going to do exactly what they're doing. No, I mean you could go back to 2011. Maybe they were. Basically this wouldn't be far from that word. You know where it is, but I know there's 2 they're caught up. There's always some social anarchists. And then it's you actually anarchist who have been very critical of the opportunism. But I mean, I guess people put, put it out at first because it was. You know, and for the edgy people or whatever. Everybody for being edgy. But whatever I mean, you can do you visit that place later, but I don't think people have been paying attention. I mean where were they when in 2011 they just rolled up this guy. You know, since that for scientists. You know who is riding on the, on the motorcycle and shot him in the head and the role they released stabbed the guy last year, and they were. They were they when they when they stabbed that computer science and where they were landed at. You know, almost when your daughter you have a 3 year old daughter left to the. Bomb that he could have potentially been like blinded by it or something, but what it really is. Like they got triggered by the fact that there was a woman first of all, and second of all, before ITS released to communicate they were always marching up your lawn. So the at the University of Mexico of Women. You know we're currently, . Discuss if it was, within the continuity of the terminal side of other places, that she's gonna plotted and places like that, and and they and they just they. Basically they hit too close to home for them.

Unknown Speaker: I think.

Abe: And was before just ago, because they they got. So the left in Mexico got so upset over it. And then the. Yeah we did that. You know that. That's what it. Is and it's not like they don't have president. I mean they have attacked me wrong several times. That's just the staffing from last year. I think that I heard the rumor. I don't know if it was in the community or something. I think they've insinuated. Even that one of them the gift driving which in that guy who put like a bomb outside of like the other gifts or whatever the auditory and the wherever the left is gather there's

like should give that out or something like that. Auditorium is going outside of it, but they're just like it's not like. And this comes out of the blue, . Should they see somebody wandering in front? You know, walking in front of the engine room building and they, and they do. What they really done? You know, so I don't. I'm sorry you lost the train of thought, but we're were getting that OK so why was that reaction? I guess that's it. I mean it. It. You know how? It's just not, . It's not a. Rational, though I mean, people aren't paying attention, it's not on their radar, so how.

Aragorn!: The other way to go about this that the ITS doesn't have a rational revolutionary program, and so it's taking a while for people to reconcile the that the fact that they're not rational. Has is actually a program of, ? Again, not spontaneous violence, but it's sort of a violence first program, and that is not anarchist.

Abe: Yeah, I mean, but that we could get into a whole discussion of, why are you so obsessed with this label? Saying like why are you? Why are you so obsessed with being the Presbyterian? I mean that there's something more to presbyterianism than just having a label. I'm not gonna. I'm like I'm not gonna discuss who's that? As this not on the system and that's not. That's not to be that's interesting to me, so I'm not gonna. I'm not going to get into that, but it's. It's just one of those things that you had admitted this stuff into. Your into, your, your, your and then you pulled after right? I don't, I don't. I don't faster than you. Why you have this? It's sort of not clear to me, with them. You know well, I mean, the whole thing about Scott Campbell, I don't. I don't know if you wanted to talk about the explicitly, but the whole thing about calling. It equal fashion. You know, for me, that's just sort of like that's the flavor of the month because of the whole Trump game of the Black bloc and soft frozen just gonna sort of, spin off of it. It's a spin off because it has no, do you even know what fascism means? I mean, I don't think it's. They black book, they mask up against their fascists. I mean not really, I mean.

Aragorn!: Have you? Have you studied Scott CV? Because he I think he has pretty deep ties in some of those social anarchism of Mexico City. So for instance he might have some connections to the wherever the bombing was that happen.

Abe: Yeah, I mean I listened to his it's going down podcast what he did with the Mexican business, which is sort of sighted in my. Trailer EP. You know the GPS, a public service announcement that I had, . Yeah, I know, I know. I know his type. I want to go see, I know what he's like I. Know what I? Know his type you.

Aragorn!: Know, yeah, I believe I've actually run into him in person couple of different times and he's almost like a walking billboard of the sensitive North American gringo who. Who speaks who speaks Spanish at any opportunity and says Chile and like literally has a kafia on alongside a poncho. If he isn't, I think if he is who I think he is, we actually saw him get dropped off at the book at the book Fair in Orange. Tony by his mom and a Prius who's. Urban music

Abe: Well, I mean, I was reminded of when I was the 1st through my first time around when I was a first year long time ago. Everything I was that the merican classes studies program and she had a she had a like a. With the shoulder bag with

a prominent USW. Sutton it. And Richard United Pharmacies, which is really ironic since I actually come from the family farm workers and when I was a kid I actually worked with perfect strangers that it's just I don't know. Just the whole racism thing. Yeah, yeah, when?

Unknown Speaker: Sure, give give it, give it.

Abe: When I when I see stuff like.

Aragorn!: Real give it give a real response to that.

Abe: When I see stuff like that, it just reminds me. Of that. Of virtue singling, I mean, first of all from this side of the border, finding things can be more, we can feel we can be more it just, it isn't destroyed radicalism to it that that and it's really, really really really. Where this flower? Really, yeah, because they're because they're poor and oppressed.

Aragorn!: What does that mean?

Abe: They have some sort of. They're sort of. They think of people and all of their and all of their causes their things and causes. These are the people like IPS along with IPS. Just everybody in general. They're just like I mean, that's the reality. They don't. Care ? Actually know what about Mexico City, the. Senior pilot **** That's what they don't. They're it's like if you think that if we develop, if you're fighting terrorism, that's in a sort of majesty. Save us from from whatever. Either there are no. I mean, all of these things are, fighting things that colonialism imperialism. That's just. I mean that's just 1960s knowledge propaganda. I mean, that's not even how the world works now. You know, really, looking Mexico so far from. God supposed to the United States, I mean. The ice caps. Are melting the emotions are dying and we want that politics? Like really I mean every single leftist movement like every single one has falling apart like it just doesn't. I mean, It's. It's a non issue it's a non starter. And we're still on this politics, where have you been the past?

Aragorn!: Well, but I think that there is a there. There is a large segment of people.

Abe: Where have you been the past 40 years?

Aragorn!: There's a large segment of people in North America who still respond to. To this type. Of name calling to this kind of terminology, I mean, it's not out of the blue that they that he used it. I mean, I mean he's clearly using it to draw a line in the sand say you're on that side and he's on this side and I guess to what extent do you think he's going? To be successful with that. And the real question is, to what extent are these ideas attractive to people? What kind of people are they attractive to? What's being referred to when? When sort of these leftist talk about edgy? People, yeah, I mean I guess for me I try to take these arguments seriously on the level of they work for somebody.

Abe: I mean, they're not. I mean, I'm, I'm sorry that. I mean, we could. We can. We can sort of call the whole possible thing tomorrow because they're not. They're basically equal extremism calls for the extension. Extension of the. Human race, I mean they're not. I mean, they're not popular, I mean, and they're not going to fashion

themselves to be popular. You know It's not. It's just not gonna happen. And the actual the paradigm you're working with is what you're lism is like a totally different paradigm. You're you have a totally different basis. Why you do something? Why you think something? Why you say something? Just totally different. It changes out of other. You know other races in Americanism and Primitivism antisymmetrization that, and just in the sentence apology and political thought. But It's not, there, there. There really isn't. You know there really isn't anything. Else to say. Which is sort of why my approach? Just at this point it's OK if somebody criticizes the copy of the. I've actually already been written because in reality we don't really have anything to say to these people. Kind of thing. And two weeks from. I'm a nice person so I and I try to like relate to people so I will try to do what I can to be like Oh yeah, like this. OK, well how's that life or you have left this and how's that life? But in reality my core values and the core values and a lot of people involved in this.

Unknown Speaker: OK.

Abe: No, I mean they're, they're completely waiting. Shall let we're not doing. We're not doing politics. We're straight doing theology, and it might be a little bit bloody, but it's that's what we're sort of doing. We're we're just like we're we're in that in that, 10 years, 20 years movements. My lifetime, well, how can I get my liberation now? No, we don't we're not interested in.

Aragorn!: Well, that's actually a different direction to take this conversation, which is to say. Because you don't have like it, it appears that you do have a social. Life. That's sort of. Around these topics and I see the same people sort of talking to you about this stuff, most of the. Time, does it hurt your? Feelings or does it? Help you out to sort of. Be hated by strangers. For your interest in a in a set of ideas and. A set of people. That other. People don't like or whatever.

Abe: In the truck? No, because they don't. Better, I mean they they're what I mean. I know they're gonna love you and you haven't basically and I know you love it, not the rest. Of the world. Neither is even even, buy water in New Orleans, which also has a. Who I've never met cause I've never thought or whatever I mean I've never no it doesn't matter Eric isn't failed left is in the failed the rest of it in the failed why, why, why fight people who have been defeated they just don't we don't we don't matter. Anymore, so why so why bother? I mean, humanity doesn't sort of matter either, but I mean the least humanity. You know what I'm reading right now? You want to know what I'm reading right now?

Unknown Speaker: Go ahead.

Abe: Theology, because the Catholic Church has a billion people. On it. You know, I, I could have known Catholic theology. You could. Have more conversations with more interesting people that I read reading for production or performing or whatever. Or one of those or any of the other. No, I mean you're you sugar sugar, so I mean why? Why so? I mean, you're probably going to be like, OK, we're we're done. You know bye and at the same time, OK, you've given me this opportunity to do the journal. Something very interesting. So I'm gonna do it. And I don't know if what you think

is the conference in the. Past and how much you actually addressed. It, but it doesn't have. I mean, I guess I started out my. Article that my one of my major articles with marks, even with Carl Marks and you can reach you from there or whatever politics.

Aragorn!: Those little head breaks.

Abe: One anomaly theology about the spirits telling tearing down the cosmos with the machete. So back that people don't have time to scream. And even even equal extremist action, there will be like you're any political. You're not political. This not a political thing. And that's why sort of individual people who are.

Aragorn!: But I get.

Abe: Who are they?

Aragorn!: I guess I. Guess you're answering a question, but you're also making huge assumptions and it's one of the reasons why I asked you about your anarchist pet. Because the kind of anarchism that I represent for lack of another language has always not been the same type of anarchism that pays attention to Trotskyists or to what you would call politics. In other words, that kind of anarchism that I'm involved with would broadly be called anti political. Clericalism so a lot of the sort of. Attitude that you have. Is about something different or like in other words, I'm playing a type of devil's advocate because I, because I wanna I wanna take as much like when people have energy about something. That to me is a. That's a. That's a little blinker of light and I crave light and. So when someone? Hates a project that we're working on. Whether it's a Tosa or another little black card project. For me the goal of that. Is to be like. OK, like in my life like I'm I. I play around with ideas. I use ideas, I try to grow and change and learn from ideas and I'm totally a *****. Like I'm. Happy for those ideas to be ones I disagree with, or ones that perhaps thing where the burn and so for me the conversation are under tonsa. Like why I've been so excited about Itts has been because I call them a post anarchist challenge to anarchy. And part of that challenge is a challenge. That's a that's a political challenge, but there's other challenges in there too. Like one of the other challenges is most anarchists don't, but they can just portray their politics in these very safe ways and AT and ITS points to. This what it looks like to do your politics. And a less safe way. Now, of course, the social anarchists. Like if they. Are if they were right, and that and that if we could get a large enough crowd. And if we if we could rally large enough, then we could change the world. That's an even more exciting and dangerous transformation. But I, firmly believe, and I think that it's agrees with me. Is that what they're doing is impossible, right? In other words, that there. Is no like they could make. It the biggest rally. In the world and. It's not going. To be enough. To change *****. Right, because change doesn't happen that way and we don't live in France. And 1798 or whatever and the **** and so and so. For me ITS is interesting because it feels like it's it grasps something very 21st century, which is that violence is almost a universal solvent. And it's playing out with. What the consequences of that of that sort of theory is? But that said, of course I. I mean, it makes perfect sense. Cause a social anarchist position is going to say well that's unacceptable because social anarchism says that you have

to do anarchism all the way down. And of course that's not how society has changed. That's how revolution happens, . Et cetera. Et cetera, et cetera. So that's more sort of the questions I'm getting at is like to. What extent like? Unless and a quote UN quote apocalypse happens in the foreseeable. We're probably going to have to live with politics as we see it on television for the rest of our natural lives, and so in that context, what does ITS versus social anarchism look like? Because I think that in that context, it's kind of interesting. There's something interesting happening.

Abe: Well, what it is that if I were. Which is called floor gate card title and what it really is that if you're going to. Do the type that. Things that they used to do. Now, I mean, if you're going to do that stuff, the bomb throwing and stuff like that, you're going to have to do use ITS as yourself.

Unknown Speaker: Yeah, right?

Abe: At this point. It's not gonna be like we're gonna shooting this slot. We're gonna have to struggle session. We're gonna talk and talk and talk about it. No, It's gonna be like it's gonna come out of the blue it's gonna come out of nowhere and then let's say that people are going to be on the move like quiet and . We are far away from Islam. We didn't know he would have been that, .

Aragorn!: No, that actually yeah.

Abe: And that's and that's purifies the social anarchist. It's purified, it horrifies them. They, they and that's where they feel. They're just a bunch of serious relationships, don't they? This, but I mean the intentions are if they have a political ish intention behind that, and that's only that's how we're. Going to have. To do it. It's not, it's not an issue of. I mean, it's just as capitalism develops as the machinery. It's just some industrial society as well. You know the meaningful resistance of having been with. They all have improved the meaningful oppression, the needs for control. What what rating right against that? I recommend you use the chambers of any sort of opposition through that. It's going to look like it's going to be extremely much more chaotic. It's going to look much more individualistic. It's going to look much more. Yeah, antisocial, it's going to. It's going to be severely, disproportionate to what people think should be the action and so on and so forth. It's just not going to be controlled anymore. And that's like around the side of kiosk. You know, and that. Horrifies people people still think it's so like you. Could be sick in Spain. You know still think and that's sort of when they, when they when they when people have got called they or I equal fascist or fascist. Thisn't this, 2017. This not this time. Even how ISIS does it in Europe. I mean, come and do the car and drive it. The people no don't go on the subway.

Aragorn!: Well, and for me this actually like we're kind of talking about the pieces. For me this a little bit more about the board, which is to say that if there were a CNT that were in point of fact large and healthy, and doing things of consequence, then I would. Say Scott Campbell. You know, I wish that you would spend your time building and working. You know, in your zone rather than spending time focusing on a zone that's not yours at all, because it. It really feels like. To me that the social anarchist

perspective has very little to point to say, we're doing great good news, and so instead this sort of where the energy is spent and it feels very strongly to me. Like of course nobody believes. Including ITS and ITS is sort of the way forward for a movement for social change. And so you're basically criticizing them for. Something that they. That they don't say that they are. Or that they're not. Even trying to. Achieve and so the real question and then. And I asked this question a lot is yeah, are we just talking past each other? Why are we actually ? Why are we engaging with each other? Because in this case we're really talking very different zones. And the only real reason that we're talking to each other is basically you called a virtual signaling, but it's sort of like It's like a mob rule, just a sort of a motivation. And obviously you're not that impacted by that, because your. In the in the social milieu of anarchism. But of course I am quite impacted by it because I am.

Abe: But no, I guess what I would say I don't know if this touches on the point or not. Going back to the point where I said, well, why, why, why, why? Are you? Why are you so obsessed with labels like anarchist like Presbyterian? Whatever I'll back up and say when I see things like other cable. Even though I maybe maybe I don't know enough to comment, ? On every single detail or marks or witness that I don't see it as and this just my own particular philosophical and ideological information. I don't see this as sort of physical, it's full of that. That's well in case and have these very definitive lines separating them. And previous ideology or from the history of thought, human thought itself. I mean, if you want to go into anarchism, I mean there's a. There's a really interesting book called Watching the Bible. Has superficial Mirandand she said that Saint Paul, the person who wrote, wrote the New Testament. Was actually the first down artist. I mean, he said that there are passages in Saint Paul about the law that would put protecting. The community change. And that might be. Exaggerating, but that's right. And then you could. Get a lot. Fuller and then you could get dialogues and stuff like that. So the questions between anarchism and Marxism and all these things were going back to thousands of years. Thisn't just like. You know you're not, you're not part of my tree house, so I'm kicking you out. It's like your tree house is part of a larger legacy of Western thought and global thought that even if you don't know it, you're basically dealing with it. If you don't know, It's. The outlook of all philosophy, the footnotes. To Plato. You know, even though you think that you're coming up with this whole very special position, you're basically being haunted by goals or these factions of ideological ancestry. You know, and if you don't deal with those, you're just sort of returning. You're just sort of repeating yourself over and over, maybe slight with slight variations, but it's just, you just sort of the things didn't go over and over again. You don't know why so I don't know when people say Oh well, you don't you? 'cause you don't know anything about others . Like yeah, I'm not. I'm not interested in the. Fact that you're in church. Thank you, but at the same time it's like, but that whole thing about child Child would series of predestination. And the yeah, I mean that's. Something that's interesting. You know, that those those points of doctrine, yes, because those come from somewhere. Theological, theoretical

foundations. And that's what I could comment on explicitly. You know whether or not that conforms to your club house rules. That's up to you. If you don't want to. You know the diagnosis and the other. Outlets for you to come and give your attention.

Aragorn!: Yeah, I mean I don't know how, how much you pay attention to some of the projects I'm involved with, but this basically exactly the conflict that happened between Johnsos and Kevin Tucker and black seed, which is 1 projects I'm involved in. Have you seen any of the issues with Black Sea?

Abe: No, I actually haven't recording. Sorry, I don't.

Unknown Speaker: All right?

Abe: I think you may have sent one to me and I put it somewhere, no? The whole the whole model is something that's one of the day. It was so funny because I have read back anything with you.

Unknown Speaker: Don't hurt.

Abe: Me, but I have read all of them. And there was a very cute essay about nihilism about negative theology in there, and it was so it was just so like freshman in English. Like people style excited Wikipedia like try the site with negative theology of the level. Oh my God that they choose because when theology is one of the things that I actually know about, that the whole idea of negation and you can only know who God is by what he's not and that sort of thing that. When what does what does it mean? What does that mean for? After that, so I don't know I don't know if that if that's one of theories of the whole, because I know. I mean, I do listen to John Person show because the on board and whatever and I do listen to it and I know he's just like everything everything. Every episode is just the excommunication of the violence. Over and over and over again that to the board, right? I'm just wondering please.

Unknown Speaker: Trying to think in.

Abe: I just think It's like. You know, I, I don't, I. I would hold short venture about how the whole talk or something about how I don't really feel like something wireless that sort. Of the knowledge that. I am. It's only it's because it's a it's. A tool, but I'm. Rambling letter know what you wanted to make.

Aragorn!: Yeah, well It's. It's fun actually. Why don't we wrap this up for now? I think maybe we could do another episode where we just talk about denialism.

Abe: OK yeah I have to see where where I'm at, yeah?

Aragorn!: Yeah indeed, thank you very much.

Abe: OK, you have a goodbye.

Eco-extremism and the indiscriminate attack (July 2017)

Subtitle: The Church of ITS Mexico

Author: L

Date: July 26, 2017

Source: <web.archive.org/.../325.nostate.net/.../>

“And Severino Di Giovanni’s actions were never violent for the sake of it. They were never indiscriminate or striking at anything at all in order to create a tension that would favour power and its politics of consolidation. They were always guided by a precise revolutionary reasoning: to strike the centres of power with punitive actions that find their justification in the State’s violence, and which were aimed at pushing the mass towards a revolutionary objective. Di Giovanni always took account of the situation of the mass, even though he was often accused of not having done so”

— JW & AMB, *Anarchism and Violence: Severino Di Giovanni in Argentina* by Osvaldo Bayer, Elephant Editions

I don’t represent any organisation or group, I am writing this from my personal perspective, as nihilist-anarchist of an anti-civilisation insurrectional tendency. I have carried out direct action in defense of the Earth, so the state and society would probably view me as an “Eco-Extremist,” although I’m unconcerned with this term as it’s become a sect-like ideology of the Church. I haven’t written before about the Church of ITS Mexico or the idiot pseudo-nihilist(s) in Italy because over the last few years they clearly became reactionary and more akin to far-right “black” groupscules.

It has been some years since the Church of ITS Mexico said something like that “the FAI doesn’t represent us,” that the “CCF doesn’t represent us”... Well I can’t recall anything like that being said by CCF or FAI or anyone else in the first place, so why is the ITS Church still issuing sermons about it now and why have they not embarked on a one-way trip far away from the black anarchy they proclaim is irrelevant and gone off into the nihilising abyss like they said they would, leaving all us anarchist nuns alone?

It was obvious to foresee what this groupscule and their related neurotic fanclub was going towards—cultish green authoritarianism, paganism, irrationalism and indiscriminate attacks—and haven’t we seen this before? Although the Church of ITS Mexico with its tiny few self-described eco-extremists and pseudo-nihilists like to pose as the *most radical* and *truly anarchistic* and *chaotic latest trend* that is *very different* and *abyssal*, far from anything that goes before, they are just another offshoot of an old idea with rotten roots in soil and blood, either that or they just have shit for brains.

The murders that ITS Mexico has done in their current phase and the words that accompany the actions are those of one of the enemies, no equivocation—it doesn’t matter at this point what justifications and philosophical manipulations they use to explain how they became irrationalist fanatics. Those who indiscriminately attack

regular people are authoritarians and would-be dictators, mass killers, and they and their fanclub of sychophants brag and boast as such behind a myriad of regressive ideas.

Reactionary, nationalist, neo-nazi, racist and pagan networks converging inward autonomously in Europe at least, is nothing new, because for decades we can find their groups dwelling in a spectrum of misanthropic nihilist-right planes of thought, often informed by various degrees of biocentrism, traditionalism, green authoritarianism, anti-humanism, anti-progress etc. It's easy to find their blogs with old runic indigenous obscurantism, glorification of mass murder, death camps, genocide imagery and glorification of weapons and killing.

In the UK in the 90's, a tiny few anarcho-primitivists also flirted with this eco-fascist thinking which had seeped in amongst "when animals attack"-type stories and news-clippings about earthquakes and plagues, in the newspaper "Green Anarchist." The idea was that indiscriminate attacks and/or mass killings of people are justified as "war against civilisation/society." There was a split in the newspaper "Green Anarchist" about the topic ("The Irrationalists" by Steve Booth). One of the editors left and started an eco-fascist paper. Green Anarchist continued to provide lists of direct actions which were taking place and had articles and reports. The controversy came during an operation by the state against the earth and animal liberation movement which was strong at the time (so-called GANDALF operation). The state spent millions of pounds trying to shut GA down and one of their editors was jailed. Looking back on the text that started the affair it is nothing in comparison to the shit that ITS Mexico have been spewing for the last few years, a hex upon them.

Indiscriminate killings and attacks only have authoritarian outcomes, the methods are elitist and fundamentally anti-individualist. The acts end up only entrenching power and the existing strategy of the techno-industrial system. It is a very dominant and conditioned human behaviour of mass psychology to harm or kill indiscriminately. It's what humans do to each other all the time, it gears the machine and it's certainly not an anti-civilisation act or one that cuts radically to the social system. Each person is just pathologically programmed under the stress of society—by religion and hierarchical orders—socially coded to distrust, hate, abuse and kill others. I want something different; it enlightens me as an anarchist and a nihilist—an individual defending their life and experience of the world. Discrimination of thought, choice and action.

The last couple of months in UK there have been three spectacular indiscriminate killings: the Manchester suicide bomb against a crowd of mostly (very) young women at an Ariana Grande concert, the London Tower Bridge suicide van and knife attack, both by those inspired by Daesh, who ITS Mexico and their adoring flock seem to idolise and fetishize now, much like the rest of the misanthropic and nihilist-right; and there also was the Grenfell Tower fire, which killed unknown scores of people, arguably a massacre which had an unavoidable class basis and which is a social murder. But who cares, society is the enemy, right? In the ultra-moralising Church of ITS Mexico where they issue regular sermons you don't have to think about things too much.

The Church and the sheep have already rejected anti-authoritarianism and “liberation,” so such concepts do not illuminate them, by their own admission, opting for a direction where from their friendless epic-loser script they endlessly preside over their dastardly marginalisation of anarchy and the extermination of humanity in the lowly and minor acts they have recently been taking responsibility for.

Their critique of the anarchist movement is both nothing new and yet deluded with ignorance about many facts and yet they want to use the names of Severino di Giovanni and Mauricio Morales to cover their cowardice. I’m no stranger to criticising civil anarchism but the Church of ITS Mexico have remained so boringly obsessionate in their anti-anarchism discourse that it is obvious that they don’t know when they are banging a dead horse. Their desperate clinging to the anarchist movement—now issuing death threats against anarchists that bother to publically criticise them—is indicative of individuals who, claiming to have shot dead a hiking couple from the bushes and choked a woman to death in a phone box at university, at heart don’t appear to feel they have any power in their own lives and obviously spend too much time on the internet worrying what others think of them whilst taking their pain out on other people. Sounds like quite a few civilised people I know except some don’t see the results of their actions. I mean, haven’t ITS actually killed some people, why are they crying about it on the internet? As the saying goes, they “*gotta lot to learn*” as a terrorist group. Hearing that ITS apparently got “*tired of waiting for 325’s critique*” is a sloppy, revealing and highly amusing admission of how much they actually do care about being the subject of dialogue and discussion amongst an (unruly and anarchic) humanity they hate!

To go back to why I haven’t bothered to write anything before now about ITS recent experiments in serial killerdom, I think just simply I had better things to do and my comrades were debating whether or not it was even worth making any critiques since, we figured, we don’t make critiques of any other random serial killers?! Why would we bother contributing to the fiction that ITS are actors with any validity by commenting on their wanton acts of pointless and sadly untargetted murders? And nor are they anarchists, saying for many years to the anarchist movement internationally that they were not interested, and were even hostile to concepts such as prisoner solidarity, internationalism, anarchist revolution (so leftist!) and so on and to just leave them alone. So we did... And so why are they now chasing after our views and after the opinions of FAI/IRF cells, anarchist-insurrectionalists, blogs of counter-information, etc. when they have been rejecting them for years and years? Why is their fanclub sending us their ridiculous texts and claims? To remind us they exist in anger and frustration? And who cares? I don’t care but the Church of ITS Mexico evidently does care and can’t bear that somehow others have a path separate to theirs. It shows up their blatant isolationist narcissism and sociopathic psychosis.

Consequences...

Reading the nationalism, racism and homophobia evident in the recent communiques of ITS, a new pathological, repetitive, singular voice trying to lash out vainly is emerging. I'm sure they will respond with a threatening old testament sermon; or is that an earthquake coming?!

Although the Church has given many sermons where they pontificate about feeling superior, laughing in fantasy, it's striking how much they reveal their silly obsessions, psychological loops and regressive traits in public. This key weakness is certainly a sign of the regressive nature of narcissistic authoritarians, who as individuals display, collectively, unintegrated psychologies, lacking in empathic intelligence and emotional centering.

Maybe in the age of the internet the ITS Church did not know there was a far-right of maladjusted pagan eco-religious fanatics in Europe already? Join and share your savage racist rituals of purity, blood and black metal records! The Pope of ITS Mexico should issue an immediate elect order to direct the faithful sheep to send their bible of testaments to those web-crazies of the nihilist-right and failing that, "*New Scientist*" magazine or some such other shit as they seem to be obsessed with, instead of bothering those nasty sectarian anarchist nuns who have excommunicated them. Wouldn't want you to get upset and send in the inquisition after killing some women.

After banging their keyboards on anarchists for running around the world "intervening" in every topic under the sun other than killing random individuals in the name of some wacko gods, they offer out an invitation to intervene in Mexico and have it out with them! Why would anyone bother? I certainly shall stay here in my own native indigenous lands and get on with my life. If they feel that strongly, why don't they come here? We have gangs and murders here too, not just the Queen and Cricket. I think that the ITS in "Church of ITS Mexico" stands for "*Idiots Tending toward Stupidity*." Who knew that the Church was so linked to the "Mafia"? Pretty hilarious really, as it fits into their displaced wish to project a "strong" or "hard image"; "ruthless," "organised," "murderous" etc. The reality appears that they have dropped any individualist or nihilist-egoist values, any pretense of ecological struggle and are rather weak, conduct easy (basically cowardly), opportunistic, random and valueless actions and come across like a bunch of wet bananas with a hurting self-obsessed sociopath as leader, blowing their mouths off in public. So what's new?

The idiots that we know of in this "Eco-Extremist Mafia" are all wee dafties, like the pseudo-nihilist fool in Italy¹ and this Greek robot of chaos, Archie the Scot², who are exactly the same types, socially disfunctional mal-geeks, arseholes basically and losers without a sense of humour, looking to play the bigman. They definity don't have a

¹ Psuedo-nihilist serial blogger, collector of doubtful "terror" manuals and writer of complex verbs and words.

² Antisocial evolution, "Falcon of Chaos," "Archie" Archegonos or whatever he's decided to call himself this week in a ten-thousand word gush of verbal diarrhea.

sense of humour, but we guess you have to have some “human” values to have a decent sense of “humour” never mind “humility.” I mean, some of the actions we just laugh at, you are a joke, Church of ITS Mexico and faithful flock! Even the killings, you are embarrassing yourself! Like a shit on a corpse! And you want the names of Severino Di Giovanni and Mauricio Morales to cover your shit?! Fuck off and die! You are a joke!! Ha Ha Ha!

I shit on your pagan gods!

Love to all the friends and comrades; imprisoned, out and on the run!

L

Removing the Trash (Oct 2017)

Author: L

Date: October 29th, 2017

Source: Web archive capture on 29 Oct 2017 from <web.archive.org/.../325.nostate.net/2017/10/29/removing-the-trash-by-l-uk>

“There are so many stupidities, lies, fakes that it is almost impossible to respond in the rhythm indicated... lies after lies and a rhythm of vertiginous updating.

Millimeter by millimeter it is necessary to remove this trash... without discussion, without half-tints and without space for dialogue. Since always we were quite critical of the anarchist pages that began to publish ITS and its derivations... it was to give them space in view of the “novelty”, to feed egos and messianic delusions that today we have to pay dearly.”

From comrades in Chile

The eco-fascist and nihilist-right groupscule ITS Mexico, which originated from individualist and anti-technology ideas and which has begun attacking and threatening anarchists in Mexico and elsewhere, has established itself as an irrationalist authoritarian tendency, carrying out reactionary and repressive actions designed to inflict injuries and deaths against random individuals in the name of their religious concept, Wild Nature. In their exhortations to this sacred ideal, their militants have built a Church of ideological purity, repenting of their anarchy and gathering unto themselves an ultra-moralistic and sycophantic internet choir of shit-talkers, fakes and show-offs.

“We are worse than Hitler. We are worse than eco-fascists.” Atassa

In those cases which have been made known, of anarchist comrades being at the receiving end of pathetic attacks, threats and smears from these fanatics of “eco-extremism”, we agree with the comrades in Mexico when they echo the call of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire, to eliminate negative and reactionary influences in the defense of anarchist space.

Taking the words of the “eco-extremist mafia” for what they are, their claims of responsibility, their intentions, their choices, it is obvious to us.

Those who threaten us, attack us, blur our anarchic discourse with authoritarian words and speech are enemies. As they aim to divide, provoke and manipulate our anarchist comrades and us, we’ll definitely respond and push back to prevent them from trying to insinuate themselves among us to recruit and move tolerated through our networks.

This means collecting and spreading analytical data about them like we already do as an existing part of the total liberation struggle against reactionary and authoritarian groups. It means exposing their rotten ideology, exposing what they are doing and antagonising them in all the ways we can. It means physically stopping their projects and suppressing them through force if necessary. Instead of waiting, we should aggravate them and cut them off where we find them. These provocateurs and their idolising flock can get what they deserve after asking for it for so long.

Strength to the comrades in Chile, in Mexico, and the other places that are fighting against this anti-anarchist trash that seeks to justify indiscriminate murders, religious ideology and other cultish shit.

For black anarchy and international solidarity.

L

The Doxxing

Who is [Abe], a Paralegal or an Eco-Extremist Mafia? (Sep 2018)

Author: L

Date: September 15th, 2018

Source: <web.archive.org-[Abe]-a-paralegal-or-an-eco-extremist-mafia-usa>

[Abe]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

Telephone: [REDACTED]

ES: ¿Quién es [Abe], un asistente legal o uno de la “Mafia Eco-Extremista”? — web.archive.org-[Abe]-un-asistente-legal-o-uno-de-la-mafia-eco-extremista/

BAHASA: Mengungkap Art Cabrera! (Mengungkap Gereja ITS bag i)

DE: Wer ist [Abe]? Ein Anwaltsassistent oder ein Oeko-Extremist? — web.archive.org-[Abe]-ein-anwaltsassistent-oder-ein-oeko-extremist/

Let’s help pull back the curtain on the so-called “Eco-Extremist Mafia” and expose them a bit more with the aid of our contacts. Tracking and collecting information on our authoritarian, fascist, reactionary and irrationalist enemies is part of our activities as anarchists. This “Mafia” have said they have been hiding in the shadows for a long time, but possibly this one has been hiding in the broom cupboard with the envelopes, papers, pens and computers.

“Art Cabrera” is [REDACTED]. Who is “Art Cabrera”? That is the editor of the eco-fascist journal Atassa, which is the English language mouth-piece of the Church of ITS Mexico, ‘Individualists Tending Toward the Wild’.

[Abe], a piece of trash who is responsible for translating and spreading so-called ‘Eco-Extremism’ from the United States, is trying to advance his reactionary doctrine whilst living a completely fake and inauthentic double-life. We are happy to publish his real name, photo and workplace contact details to cause him problems, minor or major. Since [Abe] has always been very glad to serve the Church of Eco-Extremism, instigated death threats against our anarchist comrades and is believing he is untouchable, we take great delight in doxxing him. This is the company he works for in his real life, not the fantasy one where he is the boss of the “Eco-Extremist Mafia” in America:

[https://www.\[REDACTED\]](https://www.[REDACTED])

Maybe some of the anti-fascist and anarchist comrades in America would like to contact his workplace and his wife to warn her that he is a dangerous member of the “Eco-Extremist Mafia”, all their contact details are to be found there.

[Abe] is a paralegal in his day job. If he isn't fully lying, his day job is supposed to be legal work for migrants, but he claims he voted for Trump. Considering the infusion of corporate espionage these days, it's just as probable that a troll like [Abe] might just as well be a corporate spy, as a deluded fantasist authoritarian. According to the workplace website of his real life, [Abe] graduated from the University of California, Berkeley with a Bachelor's Degree in Latin American Studies, and he works primarily in the area of employment-based immigration law. It also mentions that [Abe] spent considerable time in both Mexico and Argentina, and is fluent in Spanish, which certainly fits the picture of a Berkeley University graduate who travelled abroad and thinks himself rather clever.

That this simple-looking, ugly, bald, fat-necked Catholic asshole has convinced quite a few supposedly radical ‘anarchists’ and ‘nihilists’ to join the Choir of the ITS is hilarious, more fool them. This is who Aragorn and LBC is willing to get into bed with just to irresponsibly try to stir shit up. [Abe] is a fucking loser and should be used as target practice. Shot, stabbed, beaten, burned, whatever. Come to Europe, [Abe], on a speaking tour and promote your book, let's see what will happen to you. May there be some willing anarchists of praxis near-by who will put you out of your misery, you misanthropic waste.

And, as what most of us suspected to be true, the editor of Atassa is a Catholic, ex-Liberation Theologist, with a Marxist back-story. [Abe]'s wife works for the same Legal firm, her name is [REDACTED]. Apparently, neither [Abe's wife] nor [Abe]'s kids know about his online eco-fascist “Mafia” life at all. [Abe's wife] studied Biomedical Engineering in [REDACTED] University and has a doctorate in Neurobiology from the University of [REDACTED]. Are they not similar studies to those ITS targeted in Mexico?

Maybe [Abe] wants his wife dead, raped or maimed too in his secret life.

[Abe], maybe it's time to tell your wife [REDACTED] and your kids that you believe in rape culture, femicide, and indiscriminate terror in the name of your newest religious concept, Wild Nature. Or does [REDACTED] already know you had a ‘Wild Nature’, a Janus? Is there something else that also is as two-faced and inauthentic in [Abe]'s inner life that expresses itself in a life lived in deceit? Let's find out.

L.

Thank you to our source.

https://325.mastate.net/2019/09/15/who-is-a-paralegal-or-an-eco-extremist-mafia-usa/

17 comments

15 Nov 2019 at Nov 2019

GO NOV 02 2019 2022

325

Contact
Direct Action
Distro

Who is [redacted] a Paralegal or an Eco-Extremist Mafia? (USA)



Telephone: [redacted]

ES: ¿Quién es [redacted] un asistente legal o uno de la "Mafia Eco-Extremista"?

BAHASA: Mengungkap Art Cabrera! (Mengungkap Gereja ITS bag I)

DE: Wer ist [redacted]? Ein Anwaltsassistent oder ein Öko-Extremist?

Let's help pull back the curtain on the so-called "Eco-Extremist Mafia" and expose them a bit more with the aid of our contacts, tracking and collecting information on our authoritarian, fascist, reactionary and irrationalist enemies is part of our activities as anarchists. This "Mafia" have said they have been hiding in the shadows for a long time, but possibly this one has been hiding in the broom cupboard with the envelopes, papers, pens and computers.

"Art Cabrera" is [redacted]. Who is "Art Cabrera"? That is the editor of the eco-fascist journal *Atassa*, which is the English language mouthpiece of the *Church of ITS Mexico*, "Individualists Tending Toward the Wild".

[redacted] is a place of trash who is responsible for translating and spreading so-called "Eco-Extremism" from the United States, is trying to advance his reactionary doctrine whilst living a completely fake and inauthentic double-life. We are happy to publish his real name, photo and workplace contact details to cause him problems, minor or major. Since [redacted] has always been very glad to serve the Church of Eco-Extremism, instigated death threats against our anarchist comrades and is believing he is untouchable, we take great delight in doxing him. This is the company he works for in his real life, not the fantasy one where he is the boss of the "Eco-Extremist Mafia" in America:

[https://www.\[redacted\]](https://www.[redacted])

Maybe some of the anti-fascist and anarchist comrades in America would like to contact his workplace and his wife to warn her that he is a dangerous member of the "Eco-Extremist Mafia", all their contact details are to be found there.

[redacted] is a paralegal in his day job. If he isn't fully lying, his day job is supposed to be legal work for migrants, but he claims he voted for Trump. Considering the infusion of corporate espionage these days, it's just as probable that a troll like Arturo might just as well be a corporate spy, as a deluded fantasist authoritarian. According to the workplace website of his real life, [redacted] graduated from the University of California, Berkeley with a Bachelor's Degree in Latin American Studies, and he works primarily in the area of employment-based immigration law. It also mentions that [redacted] spent considerable time in both Mexico and Argentina, and is fluent in Spanish, which certainly fits the picture of a Berkeley University graduate who travelled abroad and thinks himself rather clever.

That this simple-looking, ugly, bald, fat-necked Catholic asshole has convinced quite a few supposedly radical 'anarchists' and 'nihilists' to join the Choir of the ITS is hilarious, more fool them. This is who Anarqom and IBC is willing to get into bed with just to irresponsibly try to stir shit up.

[redacted] is a fucking loser and should be used as target practice. Shot, stabbed, beaten, burned, whatever. Come to Europe, Arturo, on a speaking tour and promote your book, let's see what will happen to you. May there be some willing anarchists of praxis near-by who will put you out of your misery, you misanthropic waste.

And, as what most of us suspected to be true, the editor of *Atassa* is a Catholic, ex-Liberation Theologist, with a Marxist back-story. Arturo's wife works for the same Legal firm, her name is [redacted]. Apparently, neither [redacted] nor [redacted]'s kids know about his online eco-fascist "Mafia" life at all. [redacted] studied Biomedical Engineering in Texas A&M University and has a doctorate in Neurobiology from the University of [redacted]. Are they not similar studies to those ITS targeted in Mexico?

Maybe [redacted] wants his wife dead, raped or maimed too in his secret life.

[redacted] maybe it's time to tell your wife [redacted] and your kids that you believe in rape culture, femicide, and indiscriminate terror in the name of your newest religious concept, Wild Nature. Or does [redacted] already know you had a 'Wild Nature', a Janus? Is there something else that also is as two-faced and inauthentic in [redacted]'s inner life that expresses itself in a life lived in deceit? Let's find out.

L.

Thank you to our source.

Tags: [redacted], Anarqom!, [redacted] Art Cabrera! (Eco-Fascist), Atassa, Eco-Extremism, Individualists Tending Toward the Wild (ITS), Little Black Cart, USA

This entry was posted on Saturday, September 15th, 2019 at 2:45 am and is filed under [Anti-Fascist](#).

Search

Go!











Anti-Info

ABC Belarus

ABC Brighton

ABC Bristol

ABC CZ

ABC Dresden

ABC Gent

ABC Indonesia

ABC London

ABC NYC

ABC Paris

ABC Philadelphia

ABC Rhineland

ABC Wien

CNA Belica e Islas

CNA Italia

Abolition Media Worldwide

Act for Freedom Now

Ad Nihil

Agencia de Noticias Anarquistas

Agitan

A Los Barriadas

Anarchist Fighter

Anarchist Libraries

Anarchistische Radio Berlin

Anarchists Worldwide

Anarchy Today

Anarhija

Anarkism

Anarquia

Anti-Fascist Network

Arm The Spirit (1990-2000)

Anarchism

Athens IHC

Attaque

Autonomy News

Autonomen

B/A/D News Radio

Bandilang Itim

Barrikade

Bele back

Black and Green Review

Briegs

Cette Semaine

Channel Zero

Contra Info

Contra Informat

Contra Madrid

Contra Toda Nochividad

Chronik

Cumplicidade

Czarna Teoria

Dark Matter Publications

Deutschland Indymedia

Digital Elephant

Drill or Drop?

Earth First! UK

Earth First! US

Ears and Eyes

Edizioni Anarchismo

Elephant Editions

Emboçada

Enough Is Enough

Feminendo

Frack Off

Frente de Liberacion Animal

Grecja w Ogniu

Hambach Forest

Il Rovescio

IHC Linkaunt (Archive)

Inferno Urbano

InfoLibertaire

Informa-Azione (Archive)

Insurrection News (Archive)

Insusciabile di Ravvedimento

Inkuditas

It's Going Down

Jail Breaking

John Zerzan/Anarchy Radio

63

[REDACTED], wife of “Eco-Extremist Mafia” is a vivisectionist (Sep 2018)

Author: L

Date: Sep 16th, 2018

Source: web.archive.org/[REDACTED]-wife-of-eco-extremist-mafia-is-a-vivisectionist-usa/

Continuing our exposure of the nihilist-right and eco-fascist group, Church of ITS Mexico, we briefly look at the wife of [REDACTED] (Abe Cabrera), editor of “Eco-Extremist Mafia” publication Atassa. We inform the facts that his wife, in the course of her studies into fields of ‘scientific research’, *Biomedical Engineering and Neurobiology*, has performed horrific experiments on animals.

A little bit of research can confirm that she has committed vivisection; useless and torturous cruelties done on living beings for no other reason than to progress with her own paltry and worthless career papers, just to throw away those little animals like they were nothing. So, this is the life-partner of the editor of the supposedly ‘iconoclastic’ ‘eco-extremist’ journal Atassa, and this is the family environment [Abe] is in with his kids.

Let’s not forget the divisions, incitements, smears, hatred spread by [Abe], because he believed his secret ideology was somehow more ‘radical’ than the anarchist ideas.

The death threats against our anarchist comrades, against Scott Campbell, John Zerzan, ourselves and others. The claims for the ITS murders, the attacks on anarchist spaces, the reveling in the killing of Lesvy Berlín Rivera Osorio, Brad Will, Heather Heyer, those mocked in earthquakes and floods, killed in terror attacks in Europe and the Middle-East by IS/Daesh. This is what [Abe] is responsible for glorifying in, translating, inciting – a fantasist of death living in the banality of middle-class American life.

And now it is revealed, that this partner of [Abe] is a vivisectionist and a Catholic. What sweet irony.

Where is your eco-extremist curse now?! Where the fuck is it?!

L.

[Abe’s wife] now works as a paralegal at the same firm as [Abe], her workplace email is:

[REDACTED]

[https://www.\[REDACTED\]](https://www.[REDACTED])

[https://www.\[REDACTED\]](https://www.[REDACTED])

<https://325.nostate.net/2018/09/16/wife-of-eco-extremist-mafia-is-a-vivisectionist-usa/>
Go
AUG
SEP
JAN
16
2018
2020
About this capture
7 captures
16 Sep 2018 - 5 Nov 2022

325

Contact
Direct
Action
Distro

[REDACTED], wife of "Eco-Extremist Mafia" is a vivisectionist (USA)

Continuing our exposure of the nihilist-right and eco-fascist group, Church of ITS Mexico, we briefly look at the wife of [REDACTED] (Abe Cabrera), editor of "Eco-Extremist Mafia" publication Atassa. We inform the facts that his wife, in the course of her studies into fields of 'scientific research', *Biomedical Engineering and Neurobiology*, has performed horrific experiments on animals.

A little bit of research can confirm that she has committed vivisection; useless and torturous cruelties done on living beings for no other reason than to progress with her own paltry and worthless career papers, just to throw away those little animals like they were nothing. So, this is the life-partner of the editor of the supposedly 'iconoclastic' 'eco-extremist' journal Atassa, and this is the family environment Vasquez is in with his kids.

Let's not forget the divisions, incitements, smears, hatred spread by [REDACTED], because he believed his secret ideology was somehow more 'radical' than the anarchist ideas.

The death threats against our anarchist comrades, against Scott Campbell, John Zerzan, ourselves and others. The claims for the ITS murders, the attacks on anarchist spaces, the reveling in the killing of Lesvy Berlin Rivera Osorio, Brad Will, Heather Heyer, those mocked in earthquakes and floods, killed in terror attacks in Europe and the Middle-East by IS/Daesh. This is what [REDACTED] is responsible for glorifying in, translating, inciting – a fantasist of death living in the banality of middle-class American life.

And now it is revealed, that this partner of [REDACTED] is a vivisectionist and a Catholic. What sweet irony.

Where is your eco-extremist curse now?! Where the fuck is it?!

L.

[REDACTED] now works as a paralegal at the same firm as [REDACTED]
[REDACTED], her workplace email is:
[REDACTED]

[https://www.\[REDACTED\]](https://www.[REDACTED])
[https://www.\[REDACTED\]](https://www.[REDACTED])

Tags: ALF, Animal Liberation, [REDACTED], [REDACTED] 'Art Cabrera' (Eco-Fascist), Atassa, Eco-Extremism, Individualists Tending Toward the Wild (ITS), USA

This entry was posted on Sunday, September 16th, 2018 at 4:19 pm and is filed under [Eco Struggle](#).

Anti-Fascist
Autonomy
Cognitive Liberty
Direct Action

Eco Struggle
Interviews
Library
No Borders

Prison Struggle
Social Control

Anti-Copyright Network.
All contents of this site may be freely distributed.

Anti-Info

ABC Belarus
ABC Brighton
ABC Dresden
ABC Indonesia
Act for Freedom Now
Agitasi
Anarchy Today
Anarkija
Anarkism
Anarchist Libraries
Anti-Fascist Network
Attaque
Avtonom
Bite Back
Black and Green Review
Cetie Semaine
Contra Info
Contra Informate
Contra Madrid
Contra Toda Nocividad
CNA Italia
Chronik
Cumplicidade
Czarna Teoria
Dark Matter Publications
Earth First! UK
Earth First! US
Edizioni! Anarchismo
Elephant Editions
Emboscada
Enough is Enough
Finimondo
Frente de Liberacion Animal
Grecja w Ogniu
Indonesian Counter-Info
Informa-Azione
Instinto Salvaje
Insurrection News
Irakunditxs
It's Going Down
Jail Breaking
La Rebellion de las Palabras
Le Chat Noir Emeutier
Mpalothia
MTL Counter-Info
Naroborona
Neroveleno
Network of Revolutionary Cells
Non-Fides
Noticias de la Guerra Social
Parole al Vento
PHL Anti-Cap
Pramen
Prisoner Solidarity
Propagacion Anarquica
Publicacion Refractario
Radio Fragma
Reverse
Round Robin
Rote Hilfe CH
Sens Attendre Demain
Secours Rouge
Selva
Sosyal Savas
Takku
Till All Are Free
Tormentas de Fogo
Traces of Fire
Warrior Up
Zielona Autonomia

The Fallout

More non-news about the “Eco-Extremist Mafia” (Oct 2018)

Author: L

Date: 2018/10/23

Source: <web.archive.org/.../325.nostate.net/2018/10/23/more-non-news-about-the-eco-extremist-mafia-by-l-uk>

Our last release of information about the so-called “Eco-Extremist Mafia” caused a commotion in the Church of ITS Mexico. Without giving them the oxygen they require in their parasitic nature on the international anarchist movement which they need to survive, we release a report and reply to the smears and idiocy of their position.

Within 12 hours of the doxxing of [Abe] being released, the so-called ITS “Mafia”, who virtually live on the internet now, were so upset they had to describe the age and dryness of my Vagina! And take responsibility for the “massacre” beating of an anarcho-punk after a Zapatista rally last December! What is there left to say either to or about these misogynist, misanthropic, psychopathic high priests of the ITS death-cult?

Predictable smears from the post-truth ITS, who take responsibility for actions they have not done, imitating a tactic of IS/Daesh, and now, calling us “cops” who apparently emailed the UK police to inform them that the laughable ‘Archie the Robot’ “Archegonas” is responsible for the ‘Misanthropos Cacoguen’ ITS bomb that was indiscriminately left in a busy street in Edinburgh, Scotland where young people hang out and meet each other. Hilarious! And the basis for this? That a mainstream newspaper reported that cops received the communique (which reads more like a psychotic meltdown), from a Riseup.net mail server! It is more likely that the ‘Archegonas’ or another member of the “Eco-Extremist Mafia” did such a stupid act just to cause shit for Riseup, as they hate it so much, and now print lies against us as befits them. After years of shit from this idiot ‘Archegonas’, is this all that he and ITS can achieve? No, their words and texts reveal it all, and we are fucking laughing at the Church of the ITS Mexico and their choir-boys. That is the tactic of their silly smear, now repeated by some delusional idiot in Brazil. If that is the extent of their logic, it is no wonder that they have made the ideological and practical mistakes which have taken them

to the abyss of shit, taking responsibility for minor homicides and planting bombs in public places with the sole intention of hurting as many people as possible. Eco-fascist scum.

After almost ten years of threats, smears and attacks, we are fighting back with some of the means we have, and we will continue to collect and publish information about the Eco-Extremists; the same as we do with the fascists. This is a known anti-fascist tactic proven to work, and we are not afraid of any reprisals. This tactic is an open source method to alert true comrades to the location and identity of their enemies: Our comrades who have been repeatedly smeared, threatened and harassed by this cringing little ITS gang. It has nothing to do with the police, we don't give a fuck about the police, it is for us. Our comrades are using this tactic to great effect in UK, Germany, Spain, Australia, Canada, United States, Greece, Italy, Netherlands and everywhere that there are anarchists of action. Since ITS have always made it clear that they intend to kill us, that they are not anarchists and their actions and their 'philosophy' are not anarchic, we owe them nothing, nor do we owe their sheep-like supporters in America or Europe anything. The Church of ITS is nothing more than the murderous and mentally disturbed acting-out of any ordinary psychopath to whom we equally owe no allegiance whatsoever. We are not sure why they think they can demand any silence from us on the grounds of, what? Comradeship (or not even)? Criminalism? Don't make us laugh, the 'code of the streets'? 'Moralism' from those who don't believe in anything? As one of our comrades in America wrote to us, "Funny how the nihilists turn into politicians as soon as another side draws a line in the sand and says enough is enough".

The Church of ITS is an opportunistic authority of those that try to throw enough shit until some of it sticks, the classic tactic of fascists and bosses – "repeat a lie enough times and it becomes true", propaganda at its best, written like the liars that they are. In the typical way of ITS, they try to use the words of other anarchists against us, in this case the CCF. We cannot and will not speak for our comrades of CCF, but in the quoted section by this minor ITS Brazil loser, CCF are describing their relationship to those they have worked with, not those who are already enemies and targets. Information regarding targets is to be circulated, and ITS are now Eco-fascist targets, having always eschewed any anarchist solidarity and comradeship. Maybe there was a time in the past there was some confusion as to the destination of the Church of ITS Mexico and their choir-boys, but now it is clear and has been for so long. Where are the original comrades of ITS? Where has the intelligent and articulate writing concerning technology and the direction of the techno-industrial-society gone? Disappeared in injuries, in arrests, not made public? Disappeared into hatred, fear and terror? Reduced to the garbage of blogs and social media? The international anarchist space is much more than this, and ITS needs conflict and division to feed their project, which has been given a platform by some of the most irresponsible shit-stirring post-modernist gamers and book-nerds in Europe and USA.

ITS and their sub-groups are simply vile, abusive performers in their own sick circus of hate and homicide. If we have the ability to fuck with them and make things difficult for them, even disrupt or attack them, then we will. Especially their “Eco-Extremist theorists” like [Abe] and co. If it is possible for us to arrange for dozens and dozens of comrades to travel to Iraq and Syria to fight IS/Daesh, then we can send a few comrades to Mexico and Brazil. We are not scared, come and try to attack us, we will obliterate your wee dafties ‘Wildfire Cell’ and ‘Archegonas’. It’s not a problem for us, they know that they have never even emailed us to arrange a meeting in all this time. Same goes for the pathetically proud and thin-skinned ‘Maldicion Eco-Extremista’, what a joke. We have been emailing you, why won’t you meet our people in Mexico? Is it because your IP address is in Berkeley, San Francisco? The Church of ITS are nothing but cowards playing games, using the anarchist space for their own entertainment, just fucking scum who will get hurt and die soon.

[REDACTED], ‘Abe Cabrera’. Now he has problems. Both himself and Guillory, his partner, ‘removed’ from the website of their employer, and here we publish his address, as a response to the smears of ITS. This is how your ‘indomitable’ translator and “theorist” [Abe] ended up. A coward, and his “comrades” all betrayed him in public and left him for the dogs. That is the “Eco-Extremist Mafia”, the “theorists” who will go “forward”. The deafening silence from the “eco-extremist theorists” is really revealing after all the baiting, smears and threats taking place. And for each new provocation of the Church of ITS we will add the fire to the flames for the Americans and those we find in Europe. That each threat and attack will be answered.

[Abe]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

Telephone: [REDACTED]

[Abe]’s house is a \$250,000 family home, not in the Latin American “Jungle” nor the “Ghetto”, nor the “Favelas”. He’s just another poser and fake like the rest of the “Eco-Extremist Mafia”. As part of our doxxing campaign, let’s look now at the emails we received from [Abe] via the Atassa email account as [Abe] tried to formulate an exit-scam and mitigate the impact we had on his life. These emails reveal a lot about his character and state of mind, and that of an “Eco-Extremist theorist”...

—

From: Atassa

Date: Sunday, September 16, 2018, 4:21 am

Subject: You Win

While we only have a vague idea of who told you that paralegal guy is the master mind behind all this, it’s evident that you care about this stuff more than we do. So you win. We’ve disappeared and you will never hear from us again. We wish you well in your projects.

—

Yes, [Abe] wishes us well. What a cowardly piece of shit. He immediately ceased his Atassa project and took down every online evidence that Atassa existed, helped by the pseudo-comrade Aragorn/LBC, who continues to distribute the Atassa book-journal; hell, everything helps sales, right? [Abe], who was translating the ITS texts, helping ITS/MaldicionEE write texts, make threats and glorifying in the murders, buckled so quickly. He even sent this next email shortly after, just to beg us a little more to save his miserable life, here it is.

—

From: Atassa

Date: Sunday, September 16, 2018, 5:12 am

Subject: You Win

Also, in exchange for taking down the supposed doxxing post against Mr. [Abe], we can offer a public retraction of the Atassa project which you can publish on your site. You can assess whether that retraction is enough to end this whole business. We are not entirely unsympathetic to your aims and regret any damage that our actions have caused.

—

A retraction to “regret any damage that our actions have caused”. I had to repeat that, because it is just so beautiful. The Church of ITS Mexico who gave a long pontification about my old ‘anarcho-cop’ Vagina, and who had so much faith in [Abe], and in his Catholic vivisectionist wife, and this is how he repaid them. Beautiful. [Abe] has no idea how much danger he is in, maybe now he’s starting to understand. What did the so-called “comrades” of [Abe] have to say about it? Nothing. They dumped him. All of them.

—

From: Ramon Elani

Date: Wednesday, September 19, 7:10 am

Subject: Re: 7

Thank you for sending this to me. I no longer have dealings with this person or his project.
for the wild
ramon

—

Thanks Ramon, for confirming [REDACTED] was Abe Cabrera, you did the right thing and it’s good to see that kind of solidarity “eco-extremist theorists” show each other.

—

From: Ramon Elani

Date: Wednesday, September 19, 8:56 am

Subject: Re: Betrayal

yes, i've long since regretted my involvement. though i still feel that my essay was misunderstood.

for the wild

ramon

—

Poor Ramon, he's so misunderstood. As a co-editor of the 'Black Seed' garbage journal distributed by Aragorn/LBC, which tries to mix green anarchism and eco-extremism, and insert this toxic poison into the international anarchist 'movement', you are not misunderstood. It was clear in the decision to print the text 'To the World Builders' and its inclusion in the 'The Anarchist Library' what the position is you all have taken. Post-modern crap theorising around rape culture and murder, fuck you and die.

Elani is so "misunderstood" that the shit eco-academic-activist philosophy and creative writing project 'Dark Mountain', has published his new text, where he takes the opportunity to fully renege; disavowing property destruction, sabotage and attacks. So much for the "indomitable" Eco-Extremist theorists, what cowards.

—

From: Armenio Lewis

Date: Sunday, September 22, 2018, 1:46 pm

Subject: Atassa

I dont even know how to really word this so im gonna make this simple. ALL participants and friendlies around the atassa project have reached out to me hoping I can, for lack of a better term, alleviate any animosity over the atassaproject. Abe went off the deep end. What started as theoretical exploration of violence with no one except abe actually declaring and supporting ITS Nobody wants beef, I'm just a middle man relaying this. You can email back, call @ +150*****, or completely ignore. Fuck with abe all you want, he deserves it, but everyone else doesnt.

—

There it is; there is "ALL the participants and friendlies around the Atassa project", which we assume includes LBC/Aragorn totally throwing [Abe] under the bus just to save themselves any bother. They must seriously underestimate us to write such ridiculous shit – Ah, just a "theoretical exploration of violence". What a fucking collection of cretins. So much for the claims of the Pope of ITS Mexico about their "theorists", these people couldn't theorise themselves out of a paper bag.

"Eco-Extremism" is an opportunistic trend of parasitism, online fakes and sacred beliefs, recycling on facebook, twitter and the "altervista" or "wordpress". Although they would like you to think that their groups are spreading, instead they are dwindling, with a few people traveling between countries (or staying put in Mexico!) and believing in their sacred misanthropic mission. A mission which is expressed as hatred of women, hatred of anarchy, and 'humanity'.

What we did find out, was that a few months ago [Abe] promoted on his summer reading list on Atassa Facebook, the book “Iron Gates,” which is a fascist written and published book that is set in a concentration camp. Part rape fantasy, part pro-Nazi propaganda. It’s also one of the ‘go-to’ texts promoted by Atomwaffen Division in the USA, which is like the American version of National Action (Neo-Nazi group in UK). A lot of comrades have pointed to a potential cross over between the Eco-Extremist material and Satanic/Neo-Nazi crap like Atomwaffen who has killed about half a dozen people in the US.

Yeah, so much for all these “theorists” and ITS “cells” that like to philosophise about what is and what is not “fascism”, and how dare the ‘anarcho-cops’ call them fascists.

We specifically warn against this EE tendency because of the potential for cross-overs with the nationalist-autonomous & nationalist-anarchist, neo-nazi and indigenous pagan “white tribe” eco-fascists who target the dredge of the anarchist scene with their irrationalist, green authoritarian and runic occult bullshit.

In the last text-threat from ITS Brazil, where they blame the Hambach Forest defenders for the death of the comrade who fell from the trees, we find the jealousy, the resentment, the bitterness of those who understand nothing about what it is that we are fighting for. In all the texts from ITS these past years we find a gross lack of understanding of what the anarchist ideas are and what anarchist methods are. Instead we just find a perverse and fanatic pathology and a weakness, leading to their ongoing blatant failures and authoritarian outcomes.

The “Eco-Extremist Curse” remains a joke, and for all the lies and smears that come from their mouths, we will target those that come within our reach.

As one of our comrades remarked “keep on threatening me with the evil-eye, come on...”

From my vast, old, soul eating Vagina...

L.

“Eco-Extremist Mafia” [Abe] submits legal & FBI threat to anarchist counter-info site 325 (Nov 2018)

Source: <325.nostate.net-[REDACTED]-submits-legal-fbi-threat-to-anarchist-counter-info-site-325>

Date: Nov 17th, 2018

Just as we had been convinced that the eco-extreme/nihilist-right “Mafia” could not get even more ridiculous, we were sent this email below by the comrades of nostate.net.

https://325nostate.net/

12 captives

23 Oct 2018 - 6 Dec 2022

Go

SE

DCT

JAN

23

2018

2020

2019

2017

2016

2015

2014

2013

2012

2011

2010

2009

2008

2007

2006

2005

2004

2003

2002

2001

2000

1999

1998

1997

1996

1995

1994

1993

1992

1991

1990

1989

1988

1987

1986

1985

1984

1983

1982

1981

1980

1979

1978

1977

1976

1975

1974

1973

1972

1971

1970

1969

1968

1967

1966

1965

1964

1963

1962

1961

1960

1959

1958

1957

1956

1955

1954

1953

1952

1951

1950

1949

1948

1947

1946

1945

1944

1943

1942

1941

1940

1939

1938

1937

1936

1935

1934

1933

1932

1931

1930

1929

1928

1927

1926

1925

1924

1923

1922

1921

1920

1919

1918

1917

1916

1915

1914

1913

1912

1911

1910

1909

1908

1907

1906

1905

1904

1903

1902

1901

1900

1899

1898

1897

1896

1895

1894

1893

1892

1891

1890

1889

1888

1887

1886

1885

1884

1883

1882

1881

1880

1879

1878

1877

1876

1875

1874

1873

1872

1871

1870

1869

1868

1867

1866

1865

1864

1863

1862

1861

1860

1859

1858

1857

1856

1855

1854

1853

1852

1851

1850

1849

1848

1847

1846

1845

1844

1843

1842

1841

1840

1839

1838

1837

1836

1835

1834

1833

1832

1831

1830

1829

1828

1827

1826

1825

1824

1823

1822

1821

1820

1819

1818

1817

1816

1815

1814

1813

1812

1811

1810

1809

1808

1807

1806

1805

1804

1803

1802

1801

1800

1799

1798

1797

1796

1795

1794

1793

1792

1791

1790

1789

1788

1787

1786

1785

1784

1783

1782

1781

1780

1779

1778

1777

1776

1775

1774

1773

1772

1771

1770

1769

1768

1767

1766

1765

1764

1763

1762

1761

1760

1759

1758

1757

1756

1755

1754

1753

1752

1751

1750

1749

1748

1747

1746

1745

1744

1743

1742

1741

1740

1739

1738

1737

1736

1735

1734

1733

1732

1731

1730

1729

1728

1727

1726

1725

1724

1723

1722

1721

1720

1719

1718

1717

1716

1715

1714

1713

1712

1711

1710

1709

1708

1707

1706

1705

1704

1703

1702

1701

1700

1699

1698

1697

1696

1695

1694

1693

1692

1691

1690

1689

1688

1687

1686

1685

1684

1683

1682

1681

1680

1679

1678

1677

1676

1675

1674

1673

1672

1671

1670

1669

1668

1667

1666

1665

1664

1663

1662

1661

1660

1659

1658

1657

1656

1655

1654

1653

1652

1651

1650

1649

1648

1647

1646

1645

1644

1643

1642

1641

1640

1639

1638

1637

1636

1635

1634

1633

1632

1631

1630

1629

1628

1627

1626

1625

1624

1623

1622

1621

1620

1619

1618

1617

1616

1615

1614

1613

1612

1611

1610

1609

1608

1607

1606

1605

1604

1603

1602

1601

1600

1599

1598

1597

1596

1595

1594

1593

1592

1591

1590

1589

1588

1587

1586

1585

1584

1583

1582

1581

1580

1579

1578

1577

1576

1575

1574

1573

1572

1571

1570

1569

1568

1567

1566

1565

1564

1563

1562

1561

1560

1559

1558

1557

1556

1555

1554

1553

1552

1551

1550

1549

1548

1547

1546

1545

1544

1543

1542

1541

1540

1539

1538

1537

1536

1535

1534

1533

1532

1531

1530

1529

1528

1527

1526

1525

1524

1523

1522

1521

1520

1519

1518

1517

1516

1515

1514

1513

1512

1511

1510

1509

1508

1507

1506

1505

1504

1503

1502

1501

1500

1499

1498

1497

1496

1495

1494

1493

1492

1491

1490

1489

1488

1487

1486

1485

1484

1483

1482

1481

1480

1479

1478

1477

1476

1475

1474

1473

1472

1471

1470

1469

1468

1467

1466

1465

1464

1463

1462

1461

1460

1459

1458

1457

1456

1455

1454

1453

1452

1451

1450

1449

1448

1447

1446

1445

1444

1443

1442

1441

1440

1439

1438

1437

1436

1435

1434

1433

1432

1431

1430

1429

1428

1427

1426

1425

1424

1423

1422

1421

1420

1419

1418

1417

1416

1415

1414

1413

1412

1411

1410

1409

1408

1407

1406

1405

1404

1403

1402

1401

1400

1399

1398

1397

1396

1395

1394

1393

1392

1391

1390

1389

1388

1387

1386

1385

1384

1383

1382

1381

1380

1379

1378

1377

1376

1375

1374

1373

1372

1371

1370

1369

1368

1367

1366

1365

1364

1363

1362

1361

1360

1359

1358

1357

1356

1355

1354

1353

1352

1351

1350

1349

1348

1347

1346

1345

1344

1343

1342

1341

1340

1339

1338

1337

1336

1335

1334

1333

1332

1331

1330

1329

1328

1327

1326

1325

1324

1323

1322

1321

1320

1319

1318

1317

1316

1315

1314

1313

1312

1311

1310

1309

1308

1307

1306

1305

1304

1303

1302

1301

1300

1299

1298

1297

1296

1295

1294

1293

1292

1291

1290

1289

1288

1287

1286

1285

1284

1283

1282

1281

1280

1279

1278

1277

1276

1275

1274

1273

1272

1271

1270

1269

1268

1267

1266

1265

1264

1263

1262

1261

1260

1259

1258

1257

1256

1255

1254

1253

1252

1251

1250

1249

1248

1247

1246

1245

1244

1243

1242

1241

1240

1239

1238

1237

1236

1235

1234

1233

1232

1231

1230

1229

1228

1227

1226

1225

1224

1223

1222

1221

1220

1219

1218

1217

1216

1215

1214

1213

1212

1211

1210

1209

1208

1207

1206

1205

1204

1203

1202

1201

1200

1199

1198

1197

1196

1195

1194

1193

1192

1191

1190

1189

1188

1187

1186

1185

1184

1183

1182

1181

1180

1179

1178

1177

1176

1175

1174

1173

1172

1171

1170

1169

1168

1167

1166

1165

1164

1163

1162

1161

1160

1159

1158

1157

1156

1155

1154

1153

1152

1151

1150

1149

1148

1147

1146

1145

1144

1143

1142

1141

1140

1139

1138

1137

1136

1135

1134

1133

1132

1131

1130

1129

1128

1127

1126

1125

1124

1123

1122

1121

1120

1119

1118

1117

1116

1115

1114

1113

1112

1111

1110

1109

1108

1107

1106

1105

1104

1103

1102

1101

1100

1099

1098

1097

1096

1095

1094

1093

1092

1091

1090

1089

1088

1087

1086

1085

1084

1083

1082

1081

1080

1079

1078

1077

1076

1075

1074

1073

1072

1071

1070

1069

1068

1067

1066

1065

1064

1063

1062

1061

1060

1059

1058

1057

1056

1055

1054

1053

1052

1051

1050

1049

1048

1047

1046

1045

1044

1043

1042

1041

1040

1039

1038

1037

1036

1035

1034

1033

1032

1031

1030

1029

1028

1027

1026

1025

1024

1023

1022

1021

1020

1019

1018

1017

1016

1015

1014

1013

1012

1011

1010

1009

1008

1007

1006

1005

1004

1003

1002

1001

1000

999

998

997

996

995

994

993

992

991

990

989

988

987

986

985

984

983

982

981

980

979

978

977

976

975

974

973

972

971

970

969

968

967

966

965

964

963

962

961

960

959

958

957

956

955

954

953

952

951

950

949

948

947

946

945

944

943

942

941

940

939

938

937

936

935

934

933

932

931

930

929

928

927

926

925

924

923

922

921

920

919

918

917

916

915

914

913

912

911

910

909

908

907

906

905

904

903

902

901

900

899

898

897

896

895

894

893

892

891

890

889

888

887

886

885

884

883

882

881

880

879

878

877

876

875

874

873

872

871

870

869

868

867

866

865

864

863

862

861

860

859

858

857

856

855

854

853

852

851

850

849

848

847

846

845

844

843

842

841

840

839

838

837

836

835

834

833

832

831

830

829

828

827

826

825

824

823

822

821

820

819

818

817

816

815

814

813

812

811

810

809

808

807

806

805

804

803

802

801

800

799

798

797

796

795

794

793

792

791

790

789

788

787

786

785

784

783

782

781

780

779

778

777

776

775

774

773

772

771

770

769

768

767

766

765

764

763

762

761

760

759

758

757

756

755

754

753

752

751

750

749

748

747

746

745

744

743

742

741

740

739

738

737

736

735

734

733

732

731

730

729

728

727

726

725

724

723

722

721

720

719

718

717

716

715

714

713

712

711

710

709

708

707

706

705

704

703

702

701

700

699

698

697

696

695

694

693

692

691

690

689

688

687

686

685

684

683

682

681

680

679

678

677

676

675

674

673

672

671

670

669

668

667

666

665

664

663

662

661

660

659

658

657

656

655

654

653

652

651

650

649

648

647

646

645

644

643

642

641

640

639

638

637

636

635

634

633

632

631

630

629

628

627

626

625

624

623

622

621

620

619

618

617

616

615

61

██████████ 'Abe Cabrera'. Now he has problems. Both himself and ██████████ his partner, 'removed' from the website of their employer, and here we publish his address, as a response to the smears of ITS. This is how your 'indomitable' translator and "theorist" ██████████ ended up. A coward, and his "comrades" all betrayed him in public and left him for the dogs. That is the "Eco-Extremist Mafia", the "theorists" who will go "forward". The deafening silence from the "eco-extremist theorists" is really revealing after all the baiting, smears and threats taking place. And for each new provocation of the Church of ITS we will add the fire to the flames for the Americans and those we find in Europe. That each threat and attack will be answered.

██████████
Telephone: ██████████

██████████'s house is a \$250,000 family home, not in the Latin American "Jungle" nor the "Ghetto", nor the "Favelas". He's just another poser and fake like the rest of the "Eco-Extremist Mafia". As part of our doxing campaign, let's look now at the emails we received from ██████████ via the Atassa email account as ██████████ tried to formulate an exit-scam and mitigate the impact we had on his life. These emails reveal a lot about his character and state of mind, and that of an "Eco-Extremist theorist"...

-
From: Atassa
Date: Sunday, September 16, 2018, 4:21 am
Subject: You Win

While we only have a vague idea of who told you that paralegal guy is the master mind behind all this, it's evident that you care about this stuff more than we do. So you win. We've disappeared and you will never hear from us again. We wish you well in your projects.

-
Yes, ██████████ wishes us well. What a cowardly piece of shit. He immediately ceased his Atassa project and took down every online evidence that Atassa existed, helped by the pseudo-comrade Aragorn/LBC, who continues to distribute the Atassa book-journal; hell, everything helps sales, right? ██████████, who was translating the ITS texts, helping ITS/MaldicionEE write texts, make threats and glorifying in the murders, buckled so quickly. He even sent this next email shortly after, just to beg us a little more to save his miserable life, here it is.

-
From: Atassa
Date: Sunday, September 16, 2018, 5:12 am
Subject: You Win

Also, in exchange for taking down the supposed doxing post against Mr. ██████████, we can offer a public retraction of the Atassa project which you can publish on your site. You can assess whether that retraction is enough to end this whole business. We are not entirely unsympathetic to your aims and regret any damage that our actions have caused.

-
A retraction to "regret any damage that our actions have caused". I had to repeat that, because it is just so beautiful. The Church of ITS Mexico who gave a long pontification about my old 'anarcho-cop' vagina, and who had so much faith in ██████████ and in his Catholic vivisectionist wife, and this is how he repaid them. Beautiful. ██████████ has no idea how much danger he is in, maybe now he's starting to understand. What did the so-called "comrades" of ██████████ have to say about it? Nothing. They dumped him. All of them.

-
From: Ramon Elani
Date: Wednesday, September 19, 7:10 am
Subject: Re: 7

Thank you for sending this to me. I no longer have dealings with this person or his project.

for the wild
ramon

-
Thanks Ramon, for confirming ██████████ was Abe Cabrera, you did the right thing and it's good to see that kind of solidarity "eco-extremist theorists" show each other.

-
From: Ramon Elani
Date: Wednesday, September 19, 8:56 am
Subject: Re: Betrayal

yes, I've long since regretted my involvement. though I still feel that my essay was misunderstood.

for the wild
ramon

-
Poor Ramon, he's so misunderstood. As a co-editor of the 'Black Seed' garbage journal distributed by Aragorn/LBC, which tries to mix green anarchism and eco-extremism, and insert this toxic poison into the international anarchist 'movement', you are not misunderstood. It was clear in the decision to print the text 'To the World Builders' and it's inclusion in the 'The Anarchist Library' what the position is you all have taken. Post-modern crap theorising around rape culture and murder, fuck you and die.

Elani is so "misunderstood" that the shit eco-academic-activist philosophy and creative writing project 'Dark Mountain', has published his new text, where he takes the opportunity to fully renege; disavowing property destruction, sabotage and attacks. So much for the "indomitable" Eco-Extremist theorists, what cowards.

From: Armenio Lewis
Date: Sunday, September 22, 2018, 1:46 pm
Subject: Atassa

I dont even know how to really word this so,Im gonna make this simple.

ALL participants and friendlies around the atassa project have reached out to me hoping I can, for lack of a better term, alleviate any animosity over the atassa project.

Abe went off the deep end. What started as theoretical exploration of violence with no one except abe actually declaring and supporting ITS

Nobody wants beef, I'm just a middle man relaying this.

You can email back, call @ +150*****, or completely ignore.

Fuck with abe all you want, he deserves it, but everyone else doesnt.

-

There it is; there is "ALL the participants and friendlies around the Atassa project", which we assume includes LBC/Aragorn totally throwing [REDACTED] under the bus just to save themselves any bother. They must seriously underestimate us to write such ridiculous shit - Ah, just a "theoretical exploration of violence". What a fucking collection of cretins. So much for the claims of the Pope of ITS Mexico about their "theorists", these people couldn't theorise themselves out of a paper bag.

"Eco-Extremism" is an opportunistic trend of parasitism, online fakes and sacred beliefs, recycling on facebook, twitter and the "altavista" or "wordpress". Although they would like you to think that their groups are spreading. Instead they are dwindling, with a few people traveling between countries (or staying put in Mexico!) and believing in their sacred misanthropic mission. A mission which is expressed as hatred of women, hatred of anarchy, and 'humanity'.

What we did find out, was that a few months ago [REDACTED] promoted on his summer reading list on Atassa Facebook, the book "Iron Gates," which is a fascist written and published book that is set in a concentration camp. Part rape fantasy, part pro-Nazi propaganda. It's also one of the 'go-to' texts promoted by Atomwaffen Division in the USA, which is like the American version of National Action (Neo-Nazi group in UK). A lot of comrades have pointed to a potential cross over between the Eco-Extremist material and Satanic/Neo-Nazi crap like Atomwaffen who has killed about half a dozen people in the US.

Yeah, so much for all these "theorists" and ITS "cells" that like to philosophise about what is and what is not "fascism", and how dare the 'anarcho-cops' call them fascists.

We specifically warn against this EE tendency because of the potential for cross-overs with the nationalist-autonomous & nationalist-anarchist, neo-nazi and indigenous pagan "white tribe" eco-fascists who target the dredge of the anarchist scene with their irrationalist, green authoritarian and runic occult bullshit.

In the last text-threat from ITS Brazil, where they blame the Hambach Forest defenders for the death of the comrade who fell from the trees, we find the jealousy, the resentment, the bitterness of those who understand nothing about what it is that we are fighting for. In all the texts from ITS these past years we find a gross lack of understanding of what the anarchist ideas are and what anarchist methods are. Instead we just find a perverse and fanatic pathology and a weakness, leading to their ongoing blatant failures and authoritarian outcomes.

The "Eco-Extremist Curse" remains a joke, and for all the lies and smears that come from their mouths, we will target those that come within our reach.

As one of our comrades remarked "keep on threatening me with the evil-eye, come on..."

From my vast, old, soul eating Vagina...

L.

Tags: Analysis, Aragorn, [REDACTED] 'Art Cabrera' (Eco-Fascist), Atassa, Eco-Extremism, Individualists Tending Toward the Wild (ITS), Little Black Cart, Mexico, UK

This entry was posted on Tuesday, October 23rd, 2018 at 10:36 am and is filed under Anti-Fascist.

[Anti-Fascist](#) [Autonomy](#) [Cognitive Liberty](#) [Direct Action](#)

[Eco Struggle](#) [Interviews](#) [Library](#) [No Borders](#)

[Prison Struggle](#) [Social Control](#)

Anti-Copyright Network:
All contents of this site may be freely distributed.

It's a threat via their domain provider by the boss of the North American 'indomitable' "eco-extremist theorists", [Abe], editor of eco-fascist journal Atassa to call the FBI. After all those other 'indomitable' 'comrades' of his hung him out to dry the only thing for him to do is threaten to call the police.

This threat the eco-fascist makes is nothing but a gift to us and shows what the pope Atassa is really about. A miserable snitch fantasist who thinks he can mock and threaten without consequences, moving around online spaces and blogs promoting the indiscriminate terrorism and authoritarianism of the Individualists Tending Toward the Wild (ITS) whilst attacking anarchy. A Catholic flea attached to the anarchist space and the controversy of spreading death threats against comrades, mixing up anarchist ideas with irrationalist and religious ones.

[Abe], informer and worthless coward, doesn't he think that the FBI and dozens of other security agencies don't already monitor our site? Doesn't this "Mafia" already know that if our small organisation can find out exactly where he lives, who he associates with, where he works and spends time, then the FBI might also know exactly who and what he is? [Abe] always was a useful idiot to the arms of the State, just like the entire "Eco-Extremism" trend.

Counter-information is an ongoing, continuous practice directed towards our anarchist, nihilist and anti-authoritarian aims. It really doesn't matter to us if our site is taken down, it will be back in one form or another. Everything will continue.

Solidarity to the comrades fighting against authoritarian and misanthropic trash.

—
Dear Sir or Madam: My name is [Abe], and I live in the United States. I have been the target of a harassment campaign based on mistaken identity from a site that you host, namely: 325.nostate.net

The offending links are listed here:

325.nostate.net/[REDACTED]-art-cabrera-eco-fascist

325.nostate.net

As you can see, my picture, a picture of my wife, and my address have been posted on that site, as well as death threats. Due to the nature of the threats, I do not believe that the webmaster would take these articles down. Please advise if you believe that this content is acceptable according to your current policies of website hosting, otherwise we will be forced to investigate legal action, as well as inform the FBI. Their posting of my address and our pictures on their site is not acceptable. Please find my contact information below. I look forward to your reply.

Sincerely, [Abe]

phone: [REDACTED]

email: [REDACTED]

**Some of the hot garbage that LBC
published**

Murder of the Civilized by Mallory Wuornos

Author: Mallory Wournos

Topics: green anarchy, anti-civ,

Date: 2017, summer

Source: Black Seed: Issue 5; a green anarchist journal

“The Indians who rose up against the New England colonies in 1675 had been exposed to the merciless concepts of European total warfare and had the improved technology and tactics to inflict heavy losses on the white populace. In their desperate attempt to save their culture and to take back their lands, the Indians abandoned most of the self-imposed restraints that had limited the death and destruction in their traditional patterns of warfare.”

-Patrick Malore, *The Skulking Way of War*

“‘Man,’ whatever people think of him, is never anything more than a temporary bourgeois compromise.”

-Herman Hesse, *Steppenwolf*

“The lesser the motive, the better the murder.”

-Answer Me! Motto

There is a never-ending debate among anarchists of the left regarding what constitutes violence, what revolutionary violence is acceptable, and whether or not it will motivate the working class to rise against its oppressors. Nowhere in these banal conversations do people take the position that interpersonal violence is inevitable, or even desirable, as it is part of our nature. It puts into question social projects aimed at bettering the world. The Homo Sapien has always been a bad lot, there is no denying that. The earliest skulls dug up have shown evidence of blunt force trauma. Even if every person on earth (currently over 7 billion people) had all our needs met, we would still find reasons to bludgeon one another. There is no rescuing humanity from itself. Illusions of a peaceful and safe world come at a huge price. You merely need to look at

the prosperity and peace (misabeled freedom) of the West, compared to the constant battle for survival in exploited countries.

My obsession with cruelty among humans began at a young age. I grew up in a European country with a much longer history of empire building than the US, but of course that brutality was not in our school's curriculum (which centered around religious studies). I wouldn't learn about what empires and colonization meant until I was much older. What was etched in my mind were the endless horrors of the Monarchy, sadistic methods of torture, how to instill fear of all manners of deviance, and the equally cruel methods of execution (which attracted huge crowds to see the gory spectacles of be-headings, hangings, and—most horrific of all—the burnings). Along with these nightmarish tales came stories of the misery of peasant life and the diseases that spread quickly in cities that grew more and more populated and filthy. I was fascinated by the black plague and other diseases that came with industrialization. Along with these gruesome history lessons came the implication that our society has progressed, materially and spiritually. And again, no mention of the brutal subjugation of and robbery from people in far away lands.

Most anarchists believe monsters are a product of society, rather than a uniquely human problem that no utopia, no matter how well prefigured, could ever banish. Anarchists shy away from being called terrorists when we should be accepting that label with open arms. Instilling fear in your enemies when they are much bigger and more powerful is an age-old military tactic for a reason. But lately there has been a reaction against any notion of individual power and the incomprehensible violence it can sometimes take the form of. “Edgelord” is now a common denigration by leftists and others who desire a social revolution for those who talk about the human impulse towards violence and cruelty and what that means for those who believe in a social revolution. In the words of author Christian Fuchs, “the exclusion of killers from humanity makes our world a phoney planet where every serious discussion of violence is repressed.” This is especially true in times where there is a real fear of terrorism and power-hungry authoritarians.

“We are all murderers to a greater or lesser extent.”

-Octave Mirbeau

We live in a world saturated by violence, but for most people it is distant and mediated. Despite all the evidence to the contrary—live-streamed suicides and murders on social media, police killings shot on body cameras or civilian cell phones, or the various acts of anti-social violence experienced in the cities and towns—the civilized want to deny that they themselves are capable of cruelty. Those who do violence are the barbarian others, beyond the gates, on the other side of the tracks. Most of the physical violence inflicted on people won't be seen or felt by those living in prosperity (barring a natural disaster or painful death), who are as removed from this violence as the drone operator sitting safely in a container in Nevada. It's as invisible to them

as the cancer growing in a child's lung from the choking industrial smog in far away places and as the violence perpetrated within a stone's throw of Hollywood against those on Skid Row (to those who never have a need to go there).

Like alchemists, anarchists think they can turn shit into gold if only enough people will rise up. The people will revolt and bring on the socialist utopia. Anarchists might envision this magical leap happening through violent actions but the nitty gritty of political violence isn't clear. How will people be targeted? Who will be up against the wall? How do you eliminate a global capitalist system that so many humans now rely upon to eke out a miserly existence, without increasing suffering? Would anybody be capable of dropping the blade of the guillotine in this age? It's very messy. Those who take the war against society seriously will be denounced by the very same people who believe in the overthrow of the ruling classes, as if a spiritual awakening will bring about their new world. Remember, utopian attempts have notoriously had effects opposed to what their dreamers envisioned.

The belief that humans are inherently peaceful creatures, enlightened through our reason. is still a tightly-held belief, even for anarchists. There are far too many who would have us also forget those who bombed, assassinated, and plundered until their deaths. A common question among revolutionary anarchists is, why are anarchists so weak? Despite the revolutionary platitudes glorifying violence against the ruling class, the cops, the state, fascists, and every other form our enemies can take, the threats ring hollow for all but a few. Pointing out the brutality that would be necessary to accomplish this task is not macho posturing, it is an observation of the failures and excesses of revolutions. This is why the actions of the lone wolf will always, despite their vileness, be important: they aren't waiting for a critical mass of "power from below." They take power in their own hands. Sometimes this looks very ugly but at its core is always a desire for freedom.

Like a lion in a zoo, our freedom only extends to a concrete fence, making whatever small patch of grass she has to stretch out on seem even more pitiful. Being wild and free in the midst of mass society looks more like attacking anything and everything in the most vicious way possible. To seek freedom means making people, including ourselves, uncomfortable through attacking long-held beliefs, such as those telling us we deserve to be safe and that human life is more important than anything else.

What I call ecologically-motivated murder is more likely to be equated with fascist ideology (the volkisch movement has been researched extensively) than are "lone wolves" who have no clear ideology to explain their disturbing actions. These loners can only be degenerates. Society, including many anarchists, would rather forget its demons, but lately it seems that pessimism could be making a comeback, much to the chagrin of those doing positive social work. Few accept those existing on the fringes who are likely to be more apolitical and morally objectionable to a majority of people, but whose actions reverberate through society in a powerful way.

Cruel and violent people who transgress civilized boundaries, such as the rules of war, are not marketable to the masses, making them irrelevant to anyone who

wants to brand anarchism as a cure- all for society's ills. There is a notion that the viciousness of society is a side effect of civilization, rather than something innate in humans. Those who want to keep anarchy palatable to broader society quickly distance themselves from acts of savagery, and severely compromise anarchist principles (for example working with nationalists). Yet it takes savagery to successfully attack a much larger and stronger force, to instill fear. and to become offensive rather than reactive. Like George Bataille, I also believe we need a thought which does not fall apart in the face of horror.

One of the only Amazonian tribes to successfully fight off the Spaniards knew they had to match the ferocity of the invaders. And match them they did, by using the Spaniards' own torturous method of execution. In the jungle the Shuar were used to moving to avoid conflict, but a man named Quirruaba had a better idea. He gained followers who swore secrecy and ordered them to seek out as much gold as possible.

When the Governor of Logrono arrived in their area, they stealthily approached at midnight. One account reports that an army of over 20,000 Shuar surrounded and conquered the settlement, slaughtering the Spaniards in their homes before they could come together. Quirruaba entered with troops carrying the gold they had amassed and the tools needed to melt it down. After everybody besides the Governor had been killed, they told him to prepare to receive the tax he had prepared:

"They stripped him completely naked, tied his hands and feet; and while some amused themselves with him, delivering a thousand castigations and jests, the others set up a large forge in the courtyard, where they melted the gold. When it was ready in the crucibles, they opened his mouth with a bone, saying that they wanted to see if for once he had enough gold. They poured it little by little, and then forced it down with another bone; and bursting his bowels with the torture, they all raised a clamor and laughter."

It would be amazing to see earth shoved down the throats of mining executives, or hot oil poured down the gullets of oil executives, giving them only a small taste of the excruciating pain they have caused so many others. Unfortunately we don't live in the time or the world of the Shuar's fierceness. We are taught from an early age not to solve problems with violence (unless, of course, you are a nation), and history likes to portray all "social progress" as a more or less peaceful expansion of the enlightened civilization of the West. But there are still Quirrubas' in the world who disregard the rules of engagement and fight on their own terms.

John Linley Frazier was a typical middle-class American in the late 1960s. He had a wife and good solid work as a mechanic until he discovered drugs and the hippie subculture. Along with his new lifestyle, he also got interested in ecology. Suddenly, on orders from the Almighty, the mechanic stopped driving and quit his job, explaining that he would no longer contribute to the death cycle of the planet. As you can imagine, his new found love of Nature put a strain on his marriage. He left his wife and moved

to a hippie commune, where he proceeded to scare the fuck out of his fellow hippies. They saw him as paranoid and volatile, something that, post-Manson, most in the counterculture were desperately trying to distance themselves from. Wandering from commune to commune Frazier began living what one article described as the lifestyle of an Aquarian Age hermit, and moved into a six-foot-square shack in the woods, (predating by decades Ted Kaczynski's similar retreat from society) not far from a prominent ophthalmologist, Dr. Victor Ohta.

Dr. Ohta had also not ingratiated himself with the local hippie milieu. He flaunted his wealth: a Rolls Royce and a Lincoln Continental, expensive clothes and jewelry, sons enlisted in the best private schools, an opulent mansion designed by a student of Frank Lloyd Wright.

On the 19th of October, 1970, it burned to the ground.

As the firefighters made their way up the two dirt roads leading to the property, they found both blocked by Ohta's vehicles. After they had cleared the obstacles and reached the house they made a horrifying discovery: floating in the swimming pool were the bodies of Dr. Ohta, his wife, and their two sons, aged 8 and 12. The doctor's secretary (a wife and mother of two herself) and the family cat were not spared either. They had all been shot execution style, one bullet each, with the exception of the Doctor, who received four.

Frazier had entered the mansion and found Dr. Ohta's wife Virginia alone. Holding her at gunpoint with her own .38, he bound her with one of her colorful scarves and waited. One by one the rest of the family along with Ohta's secretary were taken hostage and bound with the same luxurious scarves. Moving them outside next to the pool, the doctor was given an ultimatum: burn your house to the ground and renounce your materialism, or die. The doctor couldn't part with his worldly goods, and like an avenger for the forest that had once lived where he was standing, Frazier executed them all and tossed them in the pool. In the midst of the bloody carnage, Frazier sat down at the doctor's typewriter before lighting the mansion ablaze. The note would be found under the windshield wiper of one of the cars.

"Halloween, 1970. Today World War will begin, as brought to you by the People of the Free Universe. From this day forward, anyone and/or everyone or company of persons who misuses the natural environment or destroys same will suffer the penalty of death by the People of the Free Universe. I and my comrades from this day forth will fight until death or freedom against anyone who does not support natural life on this planet. Materialism must die, or Mankind will stop."

-Knight of Wands, Knight of Cups, Night [sic] of Pentacles and Knight of Swords.

In the end it was the local hippies who squealed on Frazier, who—even while locked up—continued to make people uneasy, showing up to court with half his hair, half his

beard, and one eyebrow shaved off. Despite his odd behavior and bizarre crime, he was declared competent to stand trial and received the death penalty. After California put its executions on hold, his sentence was commuted to life in prison. He was found hanging in his cell on August 13, 2009.

A more contemporary ecological murderer is Adam Lanza. I know that to even mention him is a cardinal sin among morally righteous anarchists. He is the person who killed multiple people, most of them children, at his former elementary school. On December 10, 2011 he wrote on a forum he frequented: "I should call in on John Zerzan's radio program about Travis. I'm really surprised that I haven't been able to find anything he's written or said about the incident, considering how often he brings up random acts of violence. It seems like Travis would be a poster-chimp of his philosophy." [added emphasis] In his call to John Zerzan's weekly radio show, Adam Lanza, who Zerzan described as being very articulate, discussed the effect domestication had on Travis the Chimp, who after ripping a woman's face off in 2009 went on a violent rampage that only ended after the police unloaded their fire power on him:

"Travis wasn't an untamed monster at all. Um, he wasn't just feigning domestication, he was civilized. Um, he was able to integrate into society, he was a chimp actor when he was younger, and his owner drove him around the city frequently in association with her towing business, where he met many different people, and got along with everyone. If Travis had been some nasty monster all his life, it would have been widely reported, but to the contrary, it seems like everyone who knew him said how shocked they were that Travis had been so savage, because they knew him as a sweet child. And there were two isolated incidents early in his life when he acted aggressively, but summarizing them would take too long, so basically I'll just say that he didn't act really any differently than a human child would, and the people who would use that as an indictment against having chimps live as humans do wouldn't apply the same thing to humans, so it's just kind of irrelevant."

A year later, Lanza's crime sent shock waves through the nation. Zerzan had little to say about the incident. It was of course portrayed as another tragedy of civilization, and not as a natural response to an unnatural way of existing in the world. Like Travis, we were raised to be something we are not. Also like Travis, some humans escape the world of the civilized through acts of uncontrollable violence.

He left no manifestos and has been essentially erased, probably due to his immorality. While Zerzan said little to nothing about the nature of the shooting, society (including anarchists!) as usual in their desperate search for answers zeroed in on the easily digestible explanations of access to guns and mental health care. When tragedies occur, the liberal mask of many anarchists' politics reveals itself as they also cry for the safety of answers. Lanza had demonstrated his interest in anti-civ ideas, not only wrestling

with the ideas, but putting those thoughts into terrible action, yet people still seem mystified as to why anybody would do what he did.

People who cared to read what he wrote, knew exactly where Adam was coming from when he opened fire in that classroom. He couldn't have been any clearer about his motivation. He was the embodiment of Travis the Chimp, Tyke the Elephant, and other beasts who viciously cast off their shackles, their violent rebellion ending with their own deaths. Like skirmishes in wars long forgotten, there is mass cultural amnesia surrounding these acts of hostility toward the civilized. The town of the elementary school destroyed the school (building a new one over it), and also razed the house that Lanza had grown up in. Apparently unsavory people had begun showing up at the site. Perhaps some of those people listened to Zerzan's show and were making a pilgrimage to pay their respects. The erasure of Lanza extends to his Wikipedia page, which redirects to the Sandy Hook Elementary School Shooting page. This is true of personal wikis for many other school shooters as well.

Attacking innocents is incredibly taboo. Even to admit you understand, much less are sympathetic to, the actions of people like Frazier or Lanza, will cause you to be shunned. This is especially true when the taboo against the killing of children is transgressed. Everything must be palatable to the masses. Nothing is more sacred to the masses than children, who represent hope for the future of the human race. But that future will no doubt be as horrific in its banality as the world now. An article in Newsweek summarized Adam's motivations (adding of course that this way of thinking is deranged):

"children were indoctrinated from a very young age to become part of a sick machine that was self-perpetuating. They were manipulated to live unhealthy lives. In Adam's deranged world-view, they were already doomed to live in a joyless world that would use and abuse them. By killing them, he'd be saving them from the hell he was enduring."

Both Frazier and Lanza's messages were clear to those who understand, but mystified everyone else: humans have, to their detriment, completely removed themselves from nature and through the ways of civilization we have all been imprisoned. Frazier's fury came from a transcendent moment where he saw the obscenity of materialism that we are bound to while Lanza saw how we are shaped from birth to accept this fate and enjoy being caged. Like warriors before them they refused to see humans as more valuable than other life on earth and had no moral qualms about extinguishing lives no matter how young and innocent. In fact, they may be seen as having acted from a place of kindness, as suggested by Adam Lanza's very personal killing of his mother before he left for the school. In his mind he wasn't deranged; he had been pacing his cage his whole life, until he could pace no more. Then he pounced. We are all capable of nurturing and compassion, but we are also capable of the most horrific brutality, given the right conditions. These instances of cruelty, whether from long ago or in our

lifetime, shouldn't be swept under the rug. They are not horrible abominations that we must do everything to forget. They are human responses, maybe one of the last meaningful human actions we can observe, which is perhaps what terrifies people so much. As Fuchs observes, "Deep down in every one of us there is a ruthless primal killer inside. Perhaps this is the fundamental truth from which all censors, moralists and inveterate optimists flee in panic." Let us not flee in panic from our own impulses, but learn from them and come face to face with society, its warts and all.

Eleven Ways to Kill a Child

Author: Mallory Wournos

Topics: anti-civ, green anarchy

Date: 2018, summer

Source: Black Seed: Issue 6; Songs of Creation & Destruction

This piece is dedicated to all those who have paid the ultimate price and all those currently incarcerated for transgressing one of the most fundamental identities to carry society on into the future: that of the parent.

“Infanticide is typically regarded as not only intrinsically wrong but more so than almost any other action, not excepting the murder of an adult or an older child. It is important to note, however, that a majority of human societies in the past have openly accepted infanticide and have not regarded it as morally problematic.”

Reconsidering the Ethics of Infanticide

During the Middle Ages in Portugal, a group of women known as “Weavers of Angels” made their living “taking care of” newborns that excessively burdened families. After smothering them, they would tell the community they died due to high fever. There’s little doubt their neighbors knew the truth, but treating the death as resulting from natural causes helped to dispel whatever collective guilt may have lingered. These incidents, however common, are now looked down upon as primitive practices that don’t deserve attention. Even those who claim to be live in total opposition to society and its demands on our bodies often hold these beliefs. In bringing these types of taboo subjects out of the shadows, perhaps more people can re-evaluate their moral reactions to what most see as incomprehensible. The story of the Weavers of Angels and others like it has shown that despite its discouragement universally, it hasn’t always been the scandalous aberration it has become today. Even during times of severe penalties leveled against the concealment of pregnancy and infanticide, there has always been support for parents that take this course of action, whether that came in the form of helping to conceal the crime and/or providing material assistance.

Peruse any zine fest or anarchist bookfair and you will notice a plethora of materials on D.I.Y abortions and the politics of women’s health and bodily autonomy. In killig

her child, a woman declares her sovereign power over her body, and the body of her child, yet noticeably absent from any of these radical publications are discussions of late-term abortions and infanticide. Infanticide is a rare taboo topic that is not deliberately omitted due to the discomfort it invokes in others (though this is certainly a factor); it isn't discussed because the majority of people in the United States and other rich nations simply don't believe it exists anymore, and when they are discovered the case is written off to its own peculiar circumstances. For society at large, any occurrence of child killing is an abhorrence and the work of mental illness for the secular or, for some, the devil.

The reasons for this invisibility are simple: today there is a wide belief in the easy accessibility of all other options, which include everything from contraceptives to adoption. However, as so many can attest, not everyone even has access to condoms and other contraceptives, let alone abortion services. In the U.S., a battle was waged by the evangelical right and abortion doctors experienced a wave of terrorism and political attacks; the result is there are less than 10 doctors that are able and willing to perform the late-term abortions and it is extremely difficult to meet all the requirements. Even the most ardent feminists vocally supporting of women's rights in general have a hard time defending late-term abortions and are often morally opposed. They certainly won't be advocating for a woman's choice to kill their children anytime soon. The perception by the public that (in the West) there are these ready options available makes the killing of children a particularly shocking and sensational crime. Often the most "at-risk" are, of course, low-income, single women and teens, many who have become pregnant through rape or naivety, as well as suffering in abusive relationships (in the past it was domestic servants who were constantly faced with rape and sexual exploitation from their masters). These are the girls and women who are condemned with long prison sentences (even when others are sympathetic) and the shame imposed on them from society for committing what is considered one of, if not the most heinous crime one can commit.

Destruction occurs among many living organisms including primates and other mammals. Hardly a recent phenomenon, infanticide has been around as long as the human story. Anybody who knows simple biology should have no trouble figuring out why our ancient ancestors would have destroyed their offspring. As nomadic peoples that carried little and were constantly on the move for nourishment, only one baby could be nursed and carried at a time, until it became old enough to walk alone. This meant babies born before their siblings were weaned would be sacrificed for the survival of the tribe. Infanticide was born out of practicality. It wasn't until the coming of the missionaries and Christian values where the savages were told it was a sin that would send them to burn in the eternal lake of fire that these practices decreased in frequency, if they were not completely wiped out. Of course, infanticide was just as common in Christian Europe right up until the 19th century, albeit for different reasons, one of the biggest being illegitimacy.

The helpless and innocent

What makes children exceptional and the killing of them so much more heinous than the killing of an adult? For one, Christianity still manages to seep into popular consciousness its command for humans to go forth and multiply. Secular society has its own logic which puts significant value on children. Marked by an obsession with progress and growth, a stagnant or dwindling population signals a decline in economic stability and optimism for the future. Those cute bundles of joy are dollar signs. They are consumers from the get go (if the family has the means), and will eventually become adults who will consume even more and toil away to keep the economy afloat, entering into a while making others pockets even fatter. Similar to animal abuse, the helplessness of a child also plays to people's emotions, along with notions of innocence (if they are white this is especially the case) and as an image of hope. Perhaps this child will cure cancer or become a famous celebrity, or even the next president.

The submissive woman and the myth of the mothering instinct

Infanticide also disrupts common societal expectations of women, which makes it a powerful act of subversion, and an aspect of a "fallen woman," one who is morally corrupted, and extremely dangerous to the state and the status quo. Women were turned into "well-constructed folk devils" who defied expectations that women are naturally inclined towards submissiveness and nurturing. Thus, mental illness came to be used to rationalize the sudden turn to wickedness, to rationalize their fall from grace.

Value Systems that Lead to Tolerance or Persecution

In the past, infanticide in many places reflected a different set of values, one of balance and comfort with death. In Japan, a number of sources have shown a "popular tolerance of infanticide in parts of Japan between the 1540s and the 1870s." In their first description of Japan in 1548, Jesuit priests reported that women there "killed their newborn children without any social censure." Unlike other places where single women were the most likely to do away with their progeny, here it was primarily married couples from all classes. What allowed women to openly commit infanticide was the view that newborns were not yet fully human, which happened gradually as the child grew more independent. They were likened to radishes that had to be thinned out for the benefit of surrounding plants (mabiki), or thought of as simply "sending a child back" (kogaeshi) to the spirit world (these beliefs would certainly be looked down upon

in a Western secular society, one reason to reconsider spiritual practice and the values they can impart and help us navigate this awful world we find ourselves in). Birth, and by extension infanticide and abortion held little ontological significance.

By the 12th century, however, foundling homes had appeared to take in the growing numbers of unwanted offspring being dumped in the streets and riverways. Of particular concern at the time was the fact that the children had been killed before they had been given the baptismal rites. Many believed that foundling homes ‘deliberately commit[ted] vicarious murder’ due to their extremely high mortality rates. If death didn’t come at the hands of the mother or a midwife, it would happen under the auspices of charity.

Despite its continued practice, its relevance to women, and its transgression of motherly values (which proclaim the family as the ultimate achievement for anybody with a uterus), infanticide seem to unworthy of discussion. Taboo topics such as this will have people question your sanity, and/or immediately dismiss you as *edgy*. With both physical and mental healthcare in their current abysmal state, it is ludicrous to stay silent about late-term abortions and infanticide. This article’s title is only slightly tongue-in-cheek; more, it is a challenge to the morals that seek to convince us that all human life is intrinsically sacred.

SO, YOU WANT TO KILL YOUR CHILD

[REDACTED]

An Evil Act

The accusation that some despised group regularly captures members of the subject’s group, preferably children, murders them in terrible bloody fashion, and uses their blood in some magical and/or cannibalistic ritual, has been so widely applied through history that it has been given a specific name, ‘the blood libel.’ Greeks and Romans and later Christians applied the libel against Jews, Protestants applied it to Catholics and vice versa, and both charged Masons with it. Knights Templar, Christian heretics, Gypsies (Roma and others), Native Americans, Mormons, Africans, members of African-based New World religions, neopagans, Communists, and colonists, have been among the groups so charged.

Encyclopedia of Infanticide

The idea that infanticide was the work of the devil has, of course, led to many groups of people being demonized as child killers and cannibals, witches, devil worshipers, and other representatives of evil. Nowadays, questions about issues related to infanticide—such as overpopulation (which some call a myth—arguing that if the supply chains were

better, there would be no need to have natural checks— which they say either stems from racist ideology, or leads to it in the form of eugenics), or on what would we do in a society with no technology to keep infants alive—lead to suspicions that you are an advocate for genocide and racial cleansing. You might also be called ableist if you question how one would take care of those children who have historically been terminated, and are still terminated today through abortion, due to their scant chance at living a full life. Anybody who has ever had to take care of a severely handicapped child knows the immense sacrifice one has to make to provide for someone who will never be able to take care of themselves. Most people, being the humanists they are, cannot accept that some people cannot live without the kind of system we live with today.

...there always will be some who refuse to deal openly with the children they have conceived. These women, who bear and dispose of their children secretly, occupy one far end of the spectrum of maternal behavior. But it is less useful to think of them all as monsters than to see most of them as women in the grip of a fear and denial and despair that the rest of us are lucky never to know.

Can we summon the grace to see it this way? That there are circumstances in which a woman may experience a baby as a profound disaster is, of course, one of the same truths that animate the politics of abortion.

Marjorie Williams

What is lost in conversations when certain topics aren't open for discussion so as to reassure the politically correct? How does this affect women and others who have to make difficult decisions regarding their bodies and reproduction? While this piece has been about infanticide, it is a lens for examining our value systems. Does our value system put more importance on birth and childhood than death? What are the limits of freedom? What is okay to talk about (not talking about "bad things" doesn't make those things go away). Dismissing the interrogation of taboo and subversive practices as the terrain solely of edgelords insults those sitting behind bars, many of them young, ill-prepared teenagers with no support. Infanticide was certainly relevant to them, and perhaps if more were honest about the trauma of birth and the constant pressures to get married and start a family, the critics would be more willing to accept the moral ambiguity and difficult questions raised by infanticide and other actions deemed morally depraved.

The massive human population is faced with unprecedented global catastrophe of our own making. More and more people who would never have thought to commit such a terrible deed will be caught in situations where they are moved to do the unthinkable. Things will be seen and done that may bring about revulsion, guilt, and shame. These people could instead be viewed as empowered sovereigns making difficult decisions during trying times.

For educational purposes only. The author of this piece cannot be held responsible for any deaths influenced by this article.

I Want To Be A Suicide Bomber

Author: Sherif Xenoph Ibu El
Somnambulist Situationists
Constantinople

Authors: Somnambulist Situationists

Date: 2013

Source: <www.littleblackcart.com/index.php?dispatch=products.view&product_id=357>

Topics: situationist, Little Black Cart,

“Why”ing not in order to get ready-made responses to daily media bombardements, and media intellectualisms, Somnambulist Situationists aim at miraculating a sleep-walker’s strategy to re-consider the Situationist Internationalist’s texts towards an un-negotiable, short-circuiting, non-identitarian, and especially a critically pervert position. How can we hypnotise the Father, or Hegel? Or better, how can we maintain a drowsy-Hegel not quite awake yet? What if the father is hypnotised so that he can be made to confess his trauma? Isn’t it timely to radicalise détournement as a way of producing the un-Gestalt of a WHATEVER-IMAGE? How can we hypnotise the Father or Freud so that psychoanalysis itself is forced to lead the life of a somnambulist? Imagine somnambulist ‘citizens’ who cross the borders for schizo incesting towards a homosexual-effusion’ bachelor-machines. The undecidable is what lies between one’s eyelids.

I want to be a suicide bomber because do I hear 21, 21, 21?¹

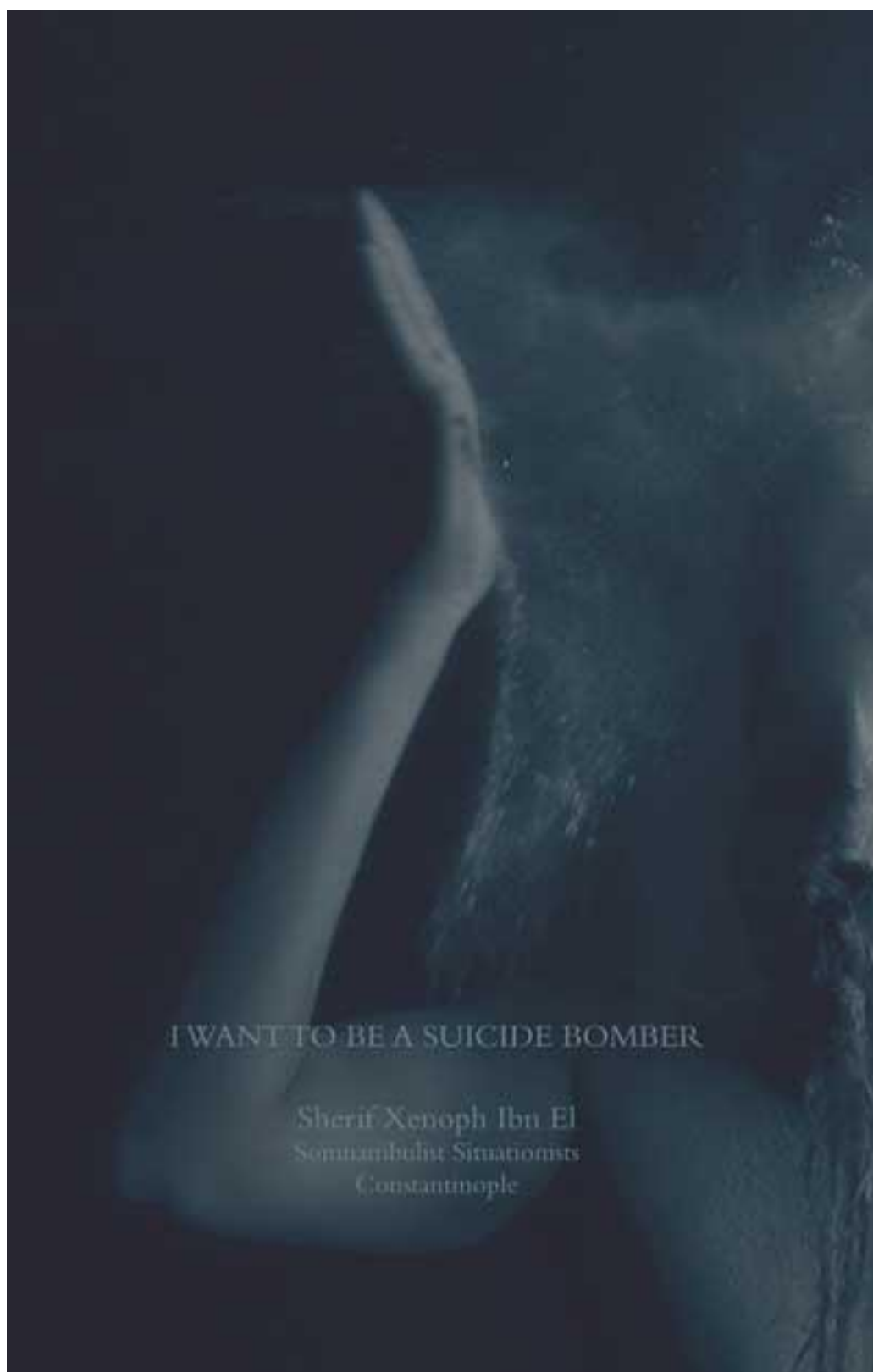
I want to be a suicide bomber because I want the one I can’t have²

I want to be a suicide bomber because they fuck you, your mum and dad³

¹ Scott Walker / *Farmer in the City*

² The Smiths / *I Want the One I Can’t Have*

³ Philip Larkin / *This be the Verse*



I WANT TO BE A SUICIDE BOMBER

Sherif Xenoph Ibn El
Somnambulist Situationists
Constantinople

I want to be a suicide bomber because love love me do⁴
 I want to be a suicide bomber because please master can I touch your cheek⁵
 I want to be a suicide bomber because this life is a hospital⁶
 I want to be a suicide bomber because I used to be a citizen⁷
 I want to be a suicide bomber because America I've given you all and now I'm
 nothing⁸
 I want to be a suicide bomber because my black marble prick spits you to the heart⁹
 I want to be a suicide bomber because best father is a dead father¹⁰
 I want to be a suicide bomber because I think I may well be a Jew¹¹
 I want to be a suicide bomber because we are not capable of becoming citizens of
 the other side: we prefer to die on this side rather than the other¹²
 I want to be a suicide bomber because I sit on your lap and you talk to me like a
 father¹³
 I want to be a suicide bomber because yes pastor if I could only sleep once again¹⁴
 I want to be a suicide bomber because sex, consolation for misery¹⁵
 I want to be a suicide bomber because the lesbians are not women¹⁶
 I want to be a suicide bomber because England is mine and it owes me a living¹⁷
 I want to be a suicide bomber because my mouth mates often with this air hole¹⁸
 I want to be a suicide bomber because this is the crisis I knew I had to come¹⁹
 can kill yourself if you're not already dead²⁰
 I want to be a suicide bomber because you
 I want to be a suicide bomber because desire immutably changed into desire through
 death and death as an adjective²¹
 I want to be a suicide bomber because at present I would **prefer not to** be a little
 reasonable²²

⁴ The Beatles / *Love me Do*

⁵ Allen Ginsberg / *Please Master*

⁶ Charles Baudelaire / *Anywhere out of This World*

⁷ Scott Walker / *Farmer in the City*

⁸ Allen Ginsberg / *America*

⁹ Jean Genet / *The Man Sentenced to Death*

¹⁰ Heiner Müller / *The Hamlet-Machine*

¹¹ Sylvia Plath / *Daddy*

¹² Helene Cixous / *Three Steps on the Ladder of Writing*.

¹³ Robert Glick / *Sex Story*

¹⁴ Georg Büchner / *Lent*

¹⁵ Pier Paolo Pasolini / *Sesso, Consolazione Della Miseria*

¹⁶ Monique Wittig

¹⁷ The Smiths / *Still Ill*

¹⁸ Paul Verlaine / *Sonnet to the Asshole*

¹⁹ Joy Division / *Passover*

²⁰ Sarah Kane / *Crave*

²¹ Maurice Blanchot / *The Step Not Beyond*

²² Herman Melville, *Bartleby*

I want to be a suicide bomber because “why”ing not in order to get ready-made responses to daily media bombardements, and media intellectualisms, **Somnambulist Situationists** aim at miraculating a sleepwalker’s strategy to hypnotise the father so that he can be made to confess his trauma. Isn’t it timely to radicalise *detournement* as a way of producing the un-Gestalt of a WHATEVER-IMAGE towards a critically pervert position?²³

I want to be a suicide bomber because frankly I wish I were dead²⁴

I want to be a suicide bomber because *he buries the nuzzle of a shotgun in the boy’s ass, the weapon is loaded with buckshot and he has just finished fucking the lad. He pulls the trigger; the gun and his prick discharge simultaneously.*²⁵

I want to be a suicide bomber because io ti amo ... mi vuoi sposare?²⁶

I want to be a suicide bomber because killing oneself is a life-long project²⁷

I want to be a suicide bomber because should a homosexual be a good citizen?²⁸

I want to be a suicide bomber because Baader is still resisting very well. He is weakened, he is surely ill, but he remains conscious. Others are in a coma²⁹

I want to be a suicide bomber because he had sensed the danger of too human a relationship³⁰

I want to be a suicide bomber because when I’m dead you can fuck me as much as you want³¹

I want to be a suicide bomber because I didn’t restrain myself I gave in completely and went³²

I want to be a suicide bomber because each second of time was the strait gate through which the Messiah might enter³³

I want to be a suicide bomber because I have often been asked how I first came to be a regular opium eater³⁴

I want to be a suicide bomber because music is the art of the hope for resonance: a sense that does not make sense except because of its resounding in itself³⁵

I want to be a suicide bomber because I’ll give you 21, 21, 21³⁶

²³ *Somnambulist Situationists Manifesto* — Istanbul 2008

²⁴ Sappho / *Fragment 42*

²⁵ Marquis de Sade / *The 120 Days of Sodom*

²⁶ Italians Corso per Stranieri

²⁷ Aracagok / *Becoming Sexual of the Sexual*

²⁸ Leo Bersani / *The Gay Outlaw*

²⁹ Jean-Paul Sartre. “The Slow Death of Andreas Baader”

³⁰ Jean Genet / *The Thiefs Journal*

³¹ Dennis Cooper / *John: The Beginner*

³² C.P. Cavafy / *I Went*

³³ Walter Benjamin / *Theses on the Philosophy of History*

³⁴ Thomas De Quincey / *Confessions of an English Opium-Eater*

³⁵ Jean-Luc Nancy, *Listening*

³⁶ Scott Walker / *Farmer in the City*

I want to be a suicide bomber because there is not enough cruelty³⁷

I want to be a suicide bomber because war is the world's only hygiene³⁸

I want to be a suicide bomber because silence no longer has a voice: it lost its voice³⁹

~~I want to be a suicide bomber because I have studied the science of departures⁴⁰~~

I want to be a suicide bomber because in Muslim cultures, where men and women are often segregated, homosexuality is quite common, *if strictly discrete and unacknowledged*⁴¹

I want to be a suicide bomber because this is most easily seen in the relation between 'baby' and 'penis'⁴²

I want to be a suicide bomber because in the East women are used in winter, boys in summer, because in summer women stink⁴³

I want to be a suicide bomber because dying is an art like everything else, I do it exceptionally well⁴⁴

I want to be a suicide bomber because animals do not think about females⁴⁵

I want to be a suicide bomber because fascism originates in interpersonal relationships⁴⁶

I want to be a suicide bomber because comment te dire adieu?⁴⁷

I want to be a suicide bomber because each man kills the thing he loves⁴⁸

I want to be a suicide bomber because I want to tie your legs, keep you against my chest⁴⁹

I want to be a suicide bomber because the stovepipe starts crying⁵⁰

I want to be a suicide bomber because killing cinema is easier than killing a passerby⁵¹

I want to be a suicide bomber because of the animal that therefore I am⁵²

I want to be a suicide bomber because when you love straight from the heart the greedy mouth so easily mistakes a bite for a kiss⁵³

³⁷ Richard Hulsenbeck / *Dada Papers*

³⁸ First Futurist Manifesto, 1909

³⁹ Paul Virilio / *Silence on Trial*

⁴⁰ Osip Mandelstam / *Tristia*

⁴¹ Interview by Bruce LaBruce

⁴² Sigmund Freud / *On Transformations of Instinct as Exemplified in Anal Eroticism*

⁴³ Ivan Bloch / *Anthropological Studies on the Strange Sexual Practices of All Races and All Ages*

⁴⁴ Sylvia Plath / "Lady Lazarus"

⁴⁵ Friedrich Nietzsche / *The Gay Science*

⁴⁶ Ingeborg Bachmann

⁴⁷ Serge Gainsbourg

⁴⁸ Jeanne Moreau singing the Oscar Wilde quote in R.W. Fassbinder's *Querelle*

⁴⁹ P.J. Harvey / *Rid of Me*

⁵⁰ Sevim Burak / *Everest My Lord*

⁵¹ Guy Debord / cited in Roland Jaccard's. *La Bible du Blaspheme*

⁵² Jacques Derrida / *The Animal that Therefore I Am*

⁵³ Heinrich von Kleist / *Penthesilea*

I want to be a suicide soul bomber because every is a rhythmic knot⁵⁴

I want to be a suicide bomber because she and Dick have just experienced a Conceptual fuck⁵⁵

I want to be a suicide bomber because Cybernetics is the police-like thinking of the Empire, entirely animated by an offensive concept of politics, both in an historical and metaphysical sense⁵⁶

I want to be a suicide bomber because the rising tide of Islam is the privatisation of the transcendental⁵⁷

I want to be a suicide bomber because all my life I gave you nothing and you still ask for more⁵⁸

I want to be a suicide bomber because I had my legs apart on stage, but at night they were firmly closed⁵⁹

I want to be a suicide bomber because tell me you want me in your cunt⁶⁰

I want to be a suicide bomber because some argue that the increasing prevalence of female suicide bombers in the Intifada is a sign of the rising status of women in Arab culture⁶¹

I want to be a suicide bomber because we cannot create a situation that goes beyond the point of no return⁶²

I want to be a suicide bomber because to despair over oneself, in despair to will to be rid of oneself, is the formula of all despair⁶³

I want to be a suicide bomber because more than nine-tenths of all literate men and women read nothing but newspapers⁶⁴

I want to be a suicide bomber because the logic of the unrepresentable can only be sustained by a hyperbole that ends up destroying it⁶⁵

I want to be a suicide bomber because everybody wants to be a fascist⁶⁶

I want to be a suicide bomber because one of the first signs of the beginning of understanding is the wish to die⁶⁷

⁵⁴ Mallarmé / *Music and Letters*

⁵⁵ Chris Kraus / *I Love Dick*

⁵⁶ Tiqqun / *The Cybernetic Hypothesis*

⁵⁷ Gayatri C. Spivak / *Terror: A Speech after 9.11*

⁵⁸ Gilbert and George

⁵⁹ Sun Outro

⁶⁰ Arab Strap / *Praise Me Tonight*

⁶¹ Wikipedia

⁶² Situationist International pamphlet from Strasbourg

⁶³ Søren Kierkegaard / *The Sickness unto Death*

⁶⁴ Arthur Schopenhauer / *Aphorisms*

⁶⁵ Jacques Rancière / *The Future of the Image*

⁶⁶ Félix Guattari / *Everybody Wants To Be a Fascist*

⁶⁷ Franz Kafka / *Blue Octavo Notebooks*

I want to be a suicide bomber because love is the best, most insidious, most effective instrument of social repression⁶⁸

I want to be a suicide bomber because the body separates itself from thought, the individual breaks the boundary of his skin and occupies the other side of his senses. He tries to look at himself from any point *whatever* in space. He feels himself becoming space, dark space where things cannot be put⁶⁹

I want to be a suicide bomber because Hollywood thinks it can make a film out of everything, even Marquis De Sade, Franz Kafka or even German Nazism⁷⁰

I want to be a suicide bomber because I don't have a single American friend⁷¹

I want to be a suicide bomber because what is tragic in this tale is that my desire must be eradicated within myself⁷²

I want to be a suicide bomber because it's not important for you to know my name⁷³

I want to be a suicide bomber because we have failed to create the man n-1⁷⁴

I want to be a suicide bomber because you can't kill yourself on the road⁷⁵

I want to be a suicide bomber because whoever stands by a just cause cannot possibly be called a terrorist⁷⁶

I want to be a suicide bomber because democracy is an abuse of statistics⁷⁷

I want to be a suicide bomber because you can tie me up if you wish but there is nothing more useless than an organ⁷⁸

I want to be a suicide bomber because I won't let you in, keep banging the door⁷⁹

I want to be a suicide bomber because for me, alas! — death is not, and can never be, an event⁸⁰

I want to be a suicide bomber because religions are amourtalite mon frottage⁸¹

I want to be a suicide bomber because we can reach every point in the world but, more importantly, we can be in the world. Privacy and its possibilities are abolished. Attention is everywhere.

Not silence but uninterrupted noise, not the red desert, but a cognitive space overcharged with nervous incentives to act: this is the alienation of our times...⁸²

⁶⁸ R.W. Fassbinder

⁶⁹ Roger Caillois / *Mimicry and Legendary Psychasthenia*

⁷⁰ Obscure sources

⁷¹ Tamerlan Tsarnaev

⁷² N. Abraham and M. Toruk / *The Wolf Man's Magic Word*

⁷³ The Jam / *Start!*

⁷⁴ A distant friend

⁷⁵ Jean Genet / *Notre-Dame des Fleurs*

⁷⁶ Yasser Arafat

⁷⁷ Jorge Luis Borges

⁷⁸ Antonin Artaud / *To Have Done with the Judgement of God*

⁷⁹ PiL / *Banging the Door*

⁸⁰ Alain Badiou, Deleuze / *The Clamor of Being*

⁸¹ Animot

⁸² Franco "Bifo" Berardi / *The Soul at Work: From Alienation to Autonomy*

I want to be a suicide bomber because I want to be a suicide bomber⁸³

I want to be a suicide bomber because I've always been resentful of the fact that I haven't been fucked by the biggest cock in the world⁸⁴

I want to be a suicide bomber because I want to be a black hole on a black wall⁸⁵

I want to be a suicide bomber because art is a promise of happiness, a promise that is constantly broken⁸⁶

I want to be a suicide bomber because I would never want to drive that fast unless you're ready, willing, happy⁸⁷

I want to be a suicide bomber because Muslims are erecting in Cologne the highest minaret in the world⁸⁸

I want to be a suicide bomber because how German is it?⁸⁹

I want to be a suicide bomber because the ready-to-hand is always understood in terms of the totality of involvements. Can you guess who? *Hmmm all the presidents in the world? world?*

Lol! Mr Heidegger. He's always good for a laugh. x⁹⁰

I want to be a suicide bomber because animals are poor in the world⁹¹

I want to be a suicide bomber before you run away from me, before you're lost between the notes⁹²

I want to be a suicide bomber because right-wing women are sexier than left-wing ones⁹³

I want to be a suicide bomber because psychoanalysis is about what two people can say to each other if they agree not to have sex⁹⁴

I want to be a suicide bomber because we become less than "barbarians," beasts and, worse than beasts, a pure destructive power⁹⁵

I want to be a suicide bomber because artists are the monks of the bourgeois state⁹⁶

I want to be a suicide bomber because William it was really nothing⁹⁷

I want to be a suicide bomber because any work of art that can be understood⁹⁸ is the product of journalism

⁸³ Becoming-Ninetto of a bomb

⁸⁴ G.W. Bush / *My life in the Bush*

⁸⁵ an attempt at ungestating Deleuze & Guattari

⁸⁶ T.W. Adorno / *Aesthetic Theory*

⁸⁷ Kitchens of Distinction / *Drive That Fast*

⁸⁸ *I want to be a suicide bomber*

⁸⁹ Walter Abish / *How German Is It?*

⁹⁰ From an e-mail exchange between me and J.G. Power-Ballard

⁹¹ Martin Heidegger / *The Fundamental Concepts of Metaphysics*

⁹² Radiohead / *Figures Falling into Place*

⁹³ Silvio Berlusconi

⁹⁴ Adam Phillips / Introduction to Penguin Edition of Freud's writings on psychoanalytic technique

⁹⁵ Bernard Stiegler / *Acting Out*

⁹⁶ Cesare Pavese

⁹⁷ The Smiths / *William It was Redux Nothing*

⁹⁸ Tristan Tzara

I want to be a suicide bomber because Suicide demands an utmost loyalty from boy-friend⁹⁹

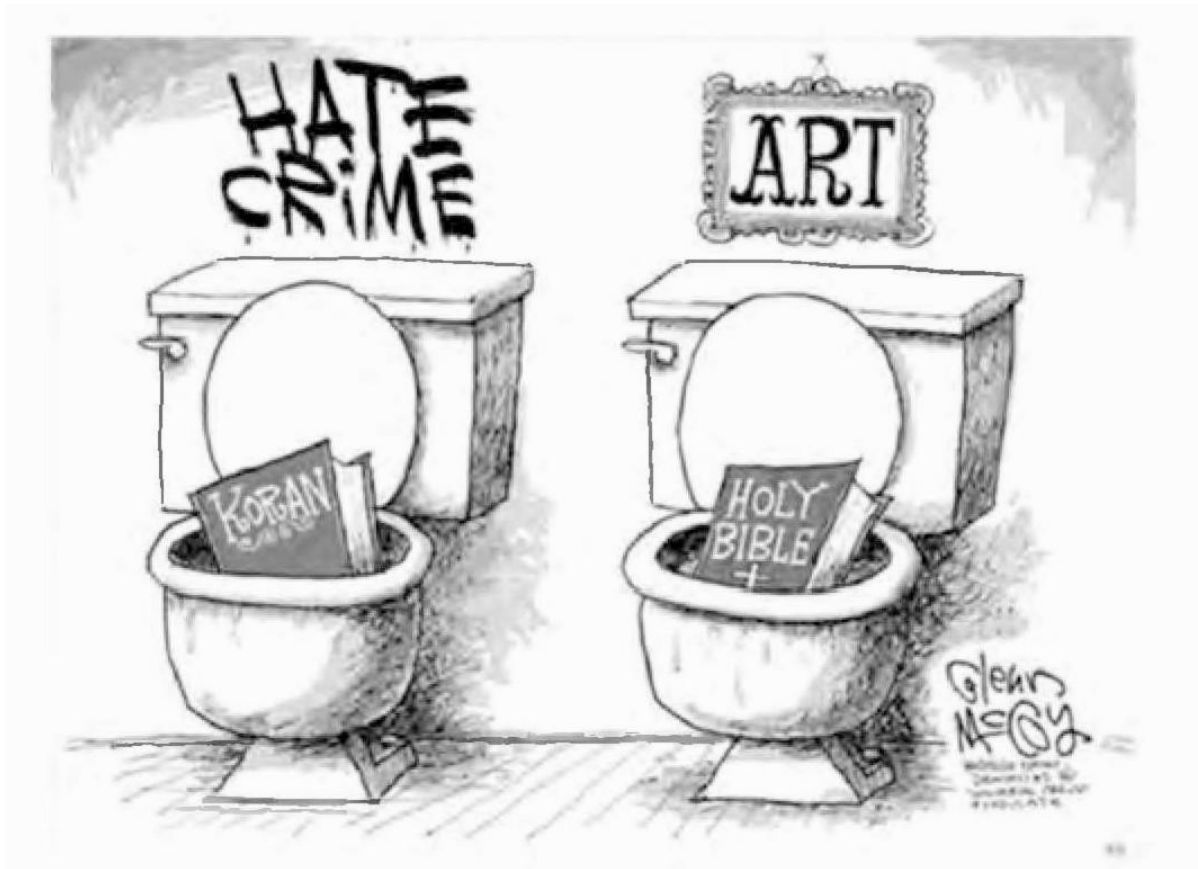
I want to be a suicide bomber because pick a card, any card, wrong!¹⁰⁰

Image Excerpts



⁹⁹ Xapholonnis: An ancient mole sage.

¹⁰⁰ The Blue Aeroplanes / *Jacket Hangs*



HOMELAND SECURITY



Fighting Terrorism Since 1492

- Anarchistische Gewalttäter -

- Baader/Meinhof-Bande -

Wegen Beteiligung an Morden, Sprengstoffanschlägen, Banküberfällen und anderen Straftaten werden nachdrücklich gesucht



Meinhof, Ulrike
30.11.1934



Baader, Andreas
24.11.1931



Ensslin, Gudrun
10.11.1930



Meinhof, Holger
20.11.1931



Lorenz, Peter
24.11.1931



Isenhardt, Ingrid
11.11.1931



Gysi, Gert
11.11.1931



Dittmann, Brigitte
20.11.1931



Meinhof, Frank
11.11.1931



Gysi, Werner
11.11.1931



Sabinski, Ralf
11.11.1931



Gysi, Ulrike
11.11.1931



Fuchs, Christa
11.11.1931



Kowalski, Jochen
11.11.1931



Gysi, Christa
11.11.1931



Isenhardt, Ingrid
11.11.1931



Gysi, Gert
11.11.1931



Fuchs, Christa
11.11.1931



Kowalski, Jochen
11.11.1931

Für Hinweise, die zur Ergreifung der Gewalttäter führen, wird insgesamt 100.000 DM Belohnung ausgesetzt. Die Höhe der Belohnung bestimmt sich, je nach Beschaffenheit der Verdichtung mehrerer Verdächtigungen. Die Verdichtung und die Verteilung erfolgen unter Ausschluss des Richters.

Wendungen, die auf Verdacht ermittelt werden, werden eingepreist.

Verdächtige - Verdächtige - Verdächtige

83 Bonn-Rhein-Gebiet, Friedrich-Ebert-Straße 1 - Telefon: 210 39 - 1.000
oder jede Polizeidirektion.

Verzicht! Diese Gewalttäter meiden von der Schusswaffe rücksichtslos Gebrauch!







An Afro-Nihilist Manifesto

Author: J.G.J

Source: <www.ananarchistcalledmutt.noblogs.org/post/2024/12/01/j-g-js-afro-nihilist-manifesto>

Topics: Black anarchism, nihilism, Little Black Cart

Notes: Published by Little Black Cart.

I am NEVER a fucking “African-American”!

I am NOT “half-Black.”

I am a mulatto, but I am ALWAYS Black.

I am, sometimes, a Negro.

I am usually a nigger... I am usually a “nigger.” I am usually a n**ger. I am usually an (”)N-word(”).

Now that THAT’s out of the way...

This compendium is in memorium of my brother, Chris Monfort. Though he might not fuck with a lot of this, he would die for my “right” to write it. Plus, he’d appreciate that I “had the balls” to do so...

I dedicate this to Franklin “Hogg” Hargus (and his cocksucker). Thank you both for the wisdom and inspiration... An AfroNihilists Libation...

I play the Sims, but only Cleo, cuz I wanna set it off... or do the right thing like Mookie and Smiley. I wanna pirate, like a Somali, On the wide Sargasso sea and free every Sally Hemmings. Squat like Ellison’s pre-”Ex-Worker” and be too “G” to need even a name...

I am a sick nigga, I am a spiteful nigga, an unpleasing nigger. No more balling like a quadroon, This mulatto is bringing tragedy like a mix of Bigger Thomas and Val Solanis Lighting up August worse than Joe Christmas, in way to put Jimmy Governor to shame...

If only other edgelords

(of ego addiction and ought-istic affliction) would listen to Zami’s biomythography in lieu of playing into horseshoe theory with hand grenades!

I, too, sought the wild by way of the rational Mama “Bone Black” bell may be the diagnostician of their dissonant cognition but Dr. Frantz Fanon deposed Francois de Sade and can cure the caucazoid infection...

A daywalking vampire with descent of both Yakub and Khmet
my “Immersion-Emersion” should be icy and bloody avenging Saartjie Baartman as would Saidiya Hartman if she, and Wilderson Three, had resisted domestication...

Eshu, help me eschew my melanincholia!

Let shattered museum glass be my cast cowries... Make me the “abasom” of the Ewe.

Dumpster-diving at Akodessewa An ancient adze finds my hand, and I go from Gongoli to Kakuungu (witch doctoring my own Nguzo Sab-bath

I take things apart like Okonkwo)

So, for Benin and Togo,

I do the whole Voodoo Doughnuts crew

Like Washington in Waco, circa 1916, They should have asked Ogun about irony, because immolation is the sincerest form of flattery.

Shango Unchained is playing in my brain

Like Mancala between Marighella and Gerima

“Tarantino in the Congo” will be shot, guerilla-style... Shanghai-ed, Dago Dubya Griffith will die in a Coltan mine and the card attached would say “dead wigger storage.”

Kunta the hack’s foot off, wrap it in kente cloth, A fetish object fashioned for every Lupita Nyong’o to ward off all the rapey Weinsteins and that one wop hipster (“in ten-thousand”)...

May Anarcha’s pain come to Spokane No anesthetic for she of the NAACP since Blackness is but an aesthetic... Dolezal will get paid the same as Korryn Gaines, with a speculum (to take Amadou’s name out her mouth)... Even in a cage, no book deals or box-braids, she’d have Hughes’ poetry and Mandingo fantasies

I’d rather kill this mockingbird... She sings too fucking much.

My Maafa legacy is reverse missionary, Anansi’s oral theology of anti-prosperity in riotous tribute to Marsha P.

Scott D. will see how bomb his church can be and a lot less Lively in the process. Still I weep for the four on 16th street

But with the blues and caprice of John Allen and John Lee So I jazz things up with coal trains, in the style of 103 at Lockerbie, and improvise like Coleman (both Alton AND Ornette).

I’ll bless the rain like MOVE’s Africas

If encaged for burning hippies as at Osage...

Like Ganja (too free for Hess Green),

Gravediggaz got a number I can call

When the Dr. Know to make track 8 on H.R.’s “Yellow Tape” Not a song but a prescription, so... In ode to Joy DeGruy (of Ever-Present Anger) and guided by the Cosmos (especially Setepenra) we gather wild Afrikan roots from house to field, with

an “X” (a la Malcolm and Micah Johnson) to Mark Essex the spot. Showing Love(lle
Mixon) and (Maurce) Clemmons-y to my enemy, I follow the Gospel according to
Christopher

(Monfort AND Dorner, as Karma for Columbus)...

My clip is a tongue to speak my oppressor into oblivion, in hollow-pointed words,
9mm at a time, one shot, (one kill) DO not miss your chance to blow every latter-day
Elvis away (it’s only culturally appropriate)

Bag some cracker begpackers and McYoga vultures,

Bobos in condos can go the way of the Cali condor (but never to recover).

Do Liberal do-gooders in the NPIC like Kuwasi B. did the Klan and Nazis... Let
every honky be exterminated accordingly.

If the Jackson’s repped R and B less than the G,

Both Igbo tradition AND Marxist contradiction George and Jon of the BPP might
be

Communists Tending Toward the Wild...

But fuck “if,” and “maybe,”

Turner, Vesey and the debtor inheritors of Toussaint’s Ayiti couldn’t know victory
pre-CCTV in the iPhone Galaxy.

In DuVernay’s USA, every Friday is the 13th, in Quilombos of concrete, so... Why
not go Boko Haram?

My bastardization of divination ends here,

In contemplation, not completion...

They say we can’t hate everybody,

*and so the pillars of society “-ism,” “-ology” and “-emacy” some bullshit at us,
(sometimes **capricious**, always **arbitrary**) to absolve portions of the population of
what they “deserve”...*

(Whatever that fucking word means.)

*A race of infants, sick with abuse, cannot read, yet die to write they name on a wall
they don’t own. Grasping to death at shiny baubles*

*and crying away self-respect to get they dick wet... If not better than the race of
teenage boys who love only games, rules and strategy, at least they more honest...*

Intentions be damned.

[The simple mind does overgeneralize, but how many exceptions does it take to define the rule?]

He only a god, when he got a gun in his hand. Without systemic power, the weak settle for respect and from individuals, no less.

Discipline tastes like cowardice to the hungry. If all I have is worth less than a perceived slight, why not throw it away on a dice game? Money matters more than my Black life.

Only the rich can afford to be open-minded, so the holy trinity of my community is respectability, conformity and arrogance

(that bastard son of ignorance and aggression)

Needless to say,

I don't get invited to my own family cookouts.

Honest Work: Overture

Mama: My son found a master!

Worker: Praise God! It is a Corporate Persyn or Humyn persyn?

Mama: Corporate... Zombie Worship.

Worker: Thanks be to Jesus... But he's real smart, no? He was going to school...

Mama: No more. No money. He needs medicine. He buy it on the street. They take away his money. For school. And they take away his medicine...

Worker: Santa Maria... Maybe, he — —

Master: Shut the eff up, s-word c-word. Get back to effing work... Effing s-word c-word...

Warrior: SlaveryMaster: 40 hours a weekWarrior: -built this country

Master: Any more, and we'd have to pay you more...

Warrior: And the extermination-

Master: If you don't like itWarrior: -of Native people...

Master: You can die in the street...

Warrior: And the extinction-

Master: All your free timeWarrior:-of millions of species-

Master: -you will spendWarrior: -of plant and animal-

Master: preparing for when you are here...

Warrior: Pollution and diseaseMaster: If you don't like it-

Warrior: -from industries of torture and destructionMaster: -you can spend years in a cage... Warrior: -are killing us...

Master: Any questions-

Warrior: It doesn't have to be this wayMaster: -can be asked during your break.

Warrior: We can make a better world. We can- [Warrior is silenced by the placement of white headphones in his ears]

Master: Get to work! [Character exits]

[Master writes the names of various resources on a large piece of butcher paper, tears it off the pad, tears it to pieces and burns it in a nearby garbage pail. He then faces the audience and shits in the garbage pail, singing commercial jingles. While intoning the names of various brands, he whips Warrior like a slave with an actual bullwhip. When finished, he spoonfeeds the contents of the garbage pail to the Warrior, now a Zombie...]

Master: Thank you for shopping with us!

Slave: ...And what do YOU do? Character: I cut my hands. Slave: -could be worse,
I Character: I throw food away.

Slave: -but the company makes money!

Character: I have to bribe people in white coats if I want to see the sun.

Slave: Just buy health insurance!

Character: I listen to shitty, shitty pop music Slave: I LOVE pop music Character:
and annoying ads Slave: those ads ARE catchy-

Character: -on repeat. All Day. Every Day.

Slave: You get used to it-

Character: I spend the best hours of the day, all day, every day, with people I hate.

Slave: We all do it. I —

Character: I look, act and think how someone else wants me to Slave: At least you
live in ‘Murica!

Character: You call this living?

Slave: I don’t know. I been here over 20 years. I missed my Mama’s lasts and my
kids’ firsts. I met my wife here. I got divorced, because of here. I can’t remember... what
it felt like... before I came here. You’re still young. You should be happy. Character:
That doesn’t make me happy. At all... Maybe you Slave: I gotta get back to work. [exits]

Zombie: Peanuts?

Character: Roasted?

Zombie: Peanuts!

Character: Salted?

Zombie: Peanuts!!

Character: Shells on?

Zombie: Peanuts!!! Peanuts?

[Master shines light in Zombie’s eyes, shakes rattle, puts on Santa hat and beard]

Zombie: Peanuts! Peanuts!! Peanuts!!! [Wanders off]

Master: “I thought I wanted limes, but the display... at the store... looked like shit.
I mean, one of the limes wasn’t facing the same direction as all the other limes and...
and there was a brown spot on it. Brown is fucking disgusting. So I left. Now I have
nothing to go with the tequila... My superbowl party is ruined.” That’s from a zombie.
They’re not supposed to be ABLE to talk, if you did your job up to standard...

Character: Standard?

Master: Standard, yes, standard! If you don't like it...

Character: I'm sorry... I got a letter today. My ma- mother. She was caught eating fruit she picked and they threw away. The man who oversees, he saw. She sleeps in the back of a truck... and he saw. He tried to... or he would tell... she fought him. She doesn't have a job, and may have to start... again. She might be sent back home... It is a lot on my mind and my heart.

Master: Up to STANDARD, harder than the HARDEST working WORKER or I'll... or you'll... if you don't like it... AH!... I've got it!!! What's that cheesy pop song, that's real URBAN, yeah, when then vocalist hits that major or minor key, or whatever its called with "beats", their eyes... programmed to look up-left... see the blue patterned triangles we've placed according to schematic, and their stomachs... programmed to constrict with hunger when their retinas are stimulated by this imagery, yes, yes... THAT marketing campaign will ensure my BONUS. I'm a genius.

Character: Your bonus?

Master: You're dismissed. Consider this a verbal warning. Someone will be by with papers for you to sign...

Character: Verbal warning?

Master: Yeah, further corrective action could be up to and including termination.

Character: Termination?

Master: Are you...? Yes, termination. I said dismissed... You've been sent home.

Character: Sent home?

Master: Clean the bathroom on the first floor, while you're at it. Someone made a mess...

Character: [writes] I don't know if this will get to you. I know you will survive. When I make enough... when I own my own... when I... I can't lie to you. I can't let this go on. It looks normal, and that is sick. Yesterday, the master... he said she was stealing something... He grabbed her... a grandmother... she fought him... He... her throat... she passed out. They put her in a cage anyway. A grandmother. "She should have thought of that"... I don't want to think anymore. I'm sick. I'm not the only one. Someone should... I love you.

Slave: What did YOU do today?

Character [stripping off mask, leans the long gun against something, puts a piece of paper in Slave's front shirt pocket, removes gloves]: Well, I disabled the power to the cameras, sound system, everything... then I laid some zombies to freedom... a lot of zombies. I also wrote a suicide note... for you!

[Slave picks up long gun, aims at character, pulls trigger. It was empty. Pigs rush in and shoot Slave dead.]

Pigs [to character]: You okay? Character: I will be...

[Master, naked in a cage]

Master: I have to go to the bathroom...
Character: Do you have a doctor's note?
Master: I'm in a cage...
Character: If you don't like it, you can leave...
Master: You're keeping me in here...
Character: Playing the victim? Why don't you take responsibility for YOUR actions?
Master: I haven't eaten in... Has it been weeks? Please... Some water...
Character: I gave the last one water, and he escaped. Sorry... There's this... [extends full meal on platter] Master: Thank you!
Character: But it has a brown spot, so...
[slams tray on the floor, splattering food all over... Master grabs for some of it, character intercepts by stepping on Master's hand]
Character: You wanna eat that? It's fifteen dollars... Do you have fifteen dollars?
Master: N-n-no...
Character: So you were stealing from me?
Master: N-n-n-no...
Character: You were stealing from me! [thrusts open the cage door, pulls Master out] Master: P-p-please...
Character: YOU WERE STEALING FROM ME!!!!!! [begins beating Master with a pipe, savagely. Master is dead] Stealing, is grounds for termination...

Character in cell, writing:

Character: My master is dead. I have an owner now... Ah. Breakfast...

Cellie: Yo, that has a brown spot on it! Character: I know. It's beautiful...

END

[Shut the fuck up, bruh. I'm good on it...]

I've tried to kill the white boi inside me, but he just won't die. The only man I can stand is the Black one in my soul

(and not even that nigga)

The system makes me what I am

(Toxic as fuck) So when I fuck you up, remember that it's not my fault

(no matter how it feels)

I got enough hyphens, signals, signs AND hashtags to make my pain worse than yours. God hangs between my legs a phantom him that seeped into my I... No therapists co-pay can take he away.

When they call me "sir" I know I might end up on the news.

You working for my commissary

(when they leave me alive enough for a cage) as hard as I'd be sniffin' out new pussy if you were in my place... for holding my drugs, or because you finally had enough and told me the final way I could hear. You grew up too fast, so I don't have to grow up at all, and you STILL love me more than you could EVER love you. That's okay, the preacher say, you shoulda been born in my image.

Worthless / Without a Master (Belial)

Before the men with Christ in their mouths and a bloodstained book of bullshit raped children, our ancestors had some dope gods. "Deities"? "Orishas," maybe? Later, to some, "Loa"... Who knows? Eventually, the Non-profit-

Blackademic-glitter-industrial-complex of woke-ish, revisionist face-saving has shed-skinned them into alphabet soup to feed a toothless ASP... The East-Side Khemet boys' dilated pupa became a dung heap, a yard of scarabs fattened on Golden Crust-y calves that put the whole planet on the Dollar Menu. Embalmed as Copts, they invite Abraham to the cookout and go on occasional PBUH crawls with names in Hebdo Charlie or Salman Rushdie mouths... but even with an MVP like Ivory, his baby cousin Coltan and a sub-Saharan home-court advantage, our Golden (Coast) Warriors had they clocks cleaned over the Atlantic.

Luckily, Anansi was a stow-away, and his cobwebs still line the attic...

The land of the Midnight Sun's corpse-painted minstrels got (the rites to) the Son of the Morning, while the Sun Peoples (of Lenny Jeffries theories) may love the "Evil" of a Howlin' Wolf, but only rep the outcast when it's the Andre 3000 kind. Christ-inanity's cancer of hypocrisy loves the crime and hates the criminal, but OZ is it written on Augustus Hill, "God is the ultimate gangster"... while Satan's in prison for trying to come up (from Slavery, like Booker T!), so why don't the New Jim Crow lead to "Mass Identification" (with the angel most fallen)?

For (A) change, cape for the bringer of light, NOT the whites! You know we Black folk take too much to pleasure for it to be a sin. We built for joy, unlike

Puritan-Americans, whose Jesus is a Nazi saying "work will make you free." I guess JC is the REAL gawd of trickery (so Elegba, nay ESHU, got some work to do). May Ogun kill the coon in your head, and Oshun use the blood (not from "the lamb," but her own womb) to trace a circle on the Earth wide enough to hold both Lil' Nas AND Malcolm X. Shango has a proud erection for self-determination, so let Ben's bleats for calm in an MLK Junior cadence Crump-le, and righteous vengeance, nay riotous revenge, be the call to free 'em all!

Dedicated to Manuel Gagneux and Daunte Wright — — two fellow members of my Mulatto Tribe who inspire me in different ways...

#NotAllAncestors

My ancestors didn't abandon their gods, or trade 'em for "the ONE" in the mouth of they colonizer. My ancestors were the godless, who didn't abandon their reason.

My ancestors killed, rather than be captured, Even if they felled only themselves and, of course, their children...

My ancestors were exiles, "criminals," and whatever you call someone that can't smile at their own rapist.

My ancestors didn't turn the other cheek, or suffer in "strategic" slavery.

They didn't clamor for equality, respectability, pieces of shitty pie, or places at crummy tables.

They didn't use spirituality or community to justify prolonging lives unfit for humxn beings....

My ancestors were NOT Kings and Queens but the nameless niggaz building the pyramids, tending fields, mining metals and biding time 'til the right back was turned...

My ancestors brought balance, through defiance, vengeance and nonconformity. They chose they own families, adopted they own identities, and defined reality in terms ALL their own.

They didn't wait, pray, compromise or collaborate...

Instead of acceptance, they practiced rejection.

Despite all the above, they were STILL Black.

Brilliantly, beautifully, uniquely Black.

They were no longer "Afrikan," and were never "Amerikkkan." They were "Black," because they understood what that meant.

I wish we all did.

Today, and everyday, I honor them as best I can.

Fuck Juneteenth.

[Put up with Pet-Life, or be put to sleep]

Can't bite the hand that feeds, but wascally mutt feigns such at the dawg park.

He ain't met the deductible for Kaiser Permanente neuticles so how else he gonna hide that he "fixed"?

Bred for apartments and purses, bad hips and flat noses, we can't breathe without constant visits to the doctor, but at least we eat often enough to be obese...

Even better than eating "good"!

Honest Work — “Ballet”

SANTOS, a Brown man wearing angel wings and a glittery masquerade style mask, plays an acoustic guitar upstage, in the background, beginning before the lights even come up.

Lights up.

KNOWONA, a Black womxn, walks in from stage left. She wears a server’s outfit, with the logo of “The Liberty Cafe” on it. BURNEE, in ski mask and threateningly carrying a knife, enters from right. He is dressed in a long trench coat, concealing his attire. They meet in the middle. He sheaths knife. They dance, waltz-like, to the guitar music.

Black. KNOWONA screams, bloodcurdling.

TOOLIE (offstage): In this world, nobody gets fucked worse than the small businessman!

Lights up. Santos continues playing, in the same position. This time, he is without wings, and in a busboy uniform. FAVOREET, a young white womxn dances terribly in the foreground, unable to complete one step without falling. KNOWONA, in the background, dances excellently, though she winces and almost falters every time TOOLIE DOUCHE (older, obese white man, asshole, center stage, on phone, at desk) uses *violent language*. ALPHABEE, a miserable-looking older white womxn, is at his right, conducting with a wand, facing the audience.

TOOLIE (on phone): *FUCKING PRICK... AGAIN???... SO SOON?... FUCK* him! RAISE my

FUCKING... Well, then... That fucker I just hired... he’s gotta go! We’re paying out the ASS on LABOR! I don’t FUCKING care if he’s a DOCTOR wherever the FUCK he’s FROM... This is AMERICA, and he’s a SHIT FUCKING busser! Hold on...

SANTOS calmly places the guitar down, exits the stage. Without music, the dancers do even worse.

TOOLIE: Good afternoon, Liberty Eatery, “where the cream rises to the top!!!” No problem, just a sec, hold a moment, please and thanks! — — SOMEONE take this *FUCKING* order, do I have to do *FUCKING* everything?!!

ALPHABEE begins dancing, obviously miserable, for the duration of taking a phone order. She then resumes conducting, as happy as she can be.

TOOLIE: Yeah. Back. What? *FUCK!!!* How much? *FUCKING* distributors... I mean, the delivery driver... maybe the internet provider... definitely the servers... even the dishwashers... don’t even get me started on the cooks, they ALL wanna *FUCK ME!!!* I paid my *FUCKING DUES*, they gotta, too!! What if I change the name, then? Something EDGY-er... NO, I DON’T want to hear any *FUCKING* ideas, I’m the *FUCKING* owner. [hangs up] I have to do EVERYTHING!!!!

TOOLIE storms off the stage. FAVOREET manages to actually complete a simple dance step. ALPHABEE takes notice, drops wand and rushes over to her.

ALPHABEE: Great job!!!

FAVOREET: I know...

ALPHABEE: Why don't you take the rest of the day off?

FAVOREET: With pay?

ALPHABEE: Of course! You've got some sick time...

FAVOREET: ...and JUST in time! Tonight's the Adult Children Competition! The most ironic African American imitation wins "Gigglefest" tickets, and a free cask of craft ale!

ALPHABEE: [backing away from FAVOREET, into KNOWONA] Aw, you deserve it!

FAVOREET exits, as ALPHABEE collides with KNOWONA, knocking her to the ground. She turns to face KNOWONA.

ALPHABEE: Watch where you're going, you... What's wrong with you? All day, you've been — —

KNOWONA: It's nothing...

ALPHABEE: Oh, so you're doing... less than your best... on purpose?

KNOWONA: It's persxnal...

ALPHABEE: Well, you don't have to tell me... and we don't have to put you on the schedule. If work is getting in the way... of your persxnal — KNOWONA: No. I'm sorry... I'm sick...

ALPHABEE: Well, you don't have to tell ME! I have a spastic colon, polyps in my intestine and hemorrhoids to top it all off... yet I still manage to do my job... flawlessly, and without complaint. What's wrong with YOU?

KNOWONA: I was attacked...

ALPHABEE: Allergies?

KNOWONA: An animal...

ALPHABEE: A dog?

KNOWONA: A man...

ALPHABEE: Oh. Well. Just get someone with a degree — KNOWONA: I have a degree!

ALPHABEE: — — or a badge — —

KNOWONA: You don't need a degree to — —

ALPHABEE: — — to vouch for you... it's not that we don't believe you, but... Your next day off is?

KNOWONA: Monday...

ALPHABEE: Get it done then, and... When are you — KNOWONA: Tuesday...

ALPHABEE: And we'll see you on Tuesday... and put the matter... of your recent performance... behind us.

KNOWONA: I... My... Would it be okay if I... Please...

ALPHABEE: Of course... Today's been a struggle... for all of us... but I am sure we can manage. The toilets aren't going to clean themselves...

ALPHABEE methodically begins conducting, staring at KNOWONA, who resumes her original place on the stage and dances at breakneck speed. TOOLIE re-enters, and

ALPHABEE turns to face him. At this point, KNOWONA begins dancing as slowly as possible.

TOOLIE: If you weren't my FUCKING wife... I just took a look at the FUCKING books...

WHY didn't you tell me we were being *RAPED*!!!!

KNOWONA falls, crying.

TOOLIE: [looking around, not seeing KNOWONA] What the FUCK? The tables look like SHIT?!?

ALPHABEE: You fired the busser, hun.

TOOLIE: Well, let's hire another...

WYATT (bro-y white man, late teens / early 20's) enters, stepping over KNOWONA.

TOOLIE: You're hired!

WYATT takes SANTOS' place, playing the guitar horribly.

TOOLIE: [to ALPHABEE] I've got a feeling about this guy...

ALPHABEE: You said that about the last one...

TOOLIE: This time I fucking mean it. There's just something about him...

BLACK

Lights up on COMMONTATORS, in the center of the stage. #1 is played by the same actor as WYATT, #2 by SANTOS.

COMMONTATOR #1: Good Evening, Ladies and Gentlemen — COMMONTATOR #2: — — And non-binary, non-conforming folks — —

COMMONTATOR #1: We welcome you — —

COMMONTATOR #2: — — Every night — —

COMMONTATORS #1 and #2: to "SLAUGHTER at the STEAKHOUSE!!!"

Recorded sounds of crowd fanfare, possible the start of some theme song or other appropriate music.

COMMONTATOR #1: This could be any restaurant, anywhere — COMMONTATOR #2: — — in the so-called "first world" — COMMONTATOR #1: Two men, one job...

COMMONTATOR #2: Friends for years, they've worked together, side-by-side — —

COMMONTATOR #1: And now, courtesy of NEW MANAGEMENT, it's a dog-eat-dog fight to the — —

COMMONTATOR #2: — — Socio-economic — —

COMMONTATOR #1: DEATH... In the White skin, weighing \$500 dollars a month rent and two felony convictions, we have the 48 year old, recovering alcoholic BURNEE!!!!

Lights up on BURNEE, stage right, on his knees, praying. He wears boxing trunks, a cooks' apron, no shirt and boxing gloves. The recorded sounds of crowd fanfare play briefly (obviously a recording), and he rises, jumping, dancing, dodging as if in the actual ring.

COMMONTATOR #2: And in the Black skin, weighing \$200 a week at a roominghouse with three child support payments, we have — COMMONTATOR #1: The CHALLENGER!!!!

Lights up on a Black man, about 40 years old, dressed in the same attire as BURNEE. He has already been jumping, dancing and preparing. Recorded boos from the audience abound for a beat. CHALLENGER reacts to the crowd as would “the heel” in a wrestling match.

The bell rings! The COMMONTATORS remain between BURNEE and CHALLENGER, who look across the stage at each other and shadowbox, the other responding as if actually receiving the blows.

COMMONTATOR #1: The pressure’s on... BURNEE’S got day shift...

COMMONTATOR #2: — — A clear advantage — COMMONTATOR #1: Not necessarily...

COMMONTATOR #2: Kitchen not clean enough, penalty for CHALLENGER...

COMMONTATOR #1: BURNEE’S getting PUMMELED by brunch... additional staff assisting — —

COMMONTATOR #2: Against regulations!

COMMONTATOR #1: Manager not calling it... Shift change... A PUNISHING lunch rush... CHALLENGER holding his own, NO assistance... [offstage whistle is blown] He’s stepping off the line — —

COMMONTATOR #2: Emergency phone call from his daughter — —

COMMONTATOR #1: Penalty for CHALLENGER... [The bell rings] HALFWAY POINT in a two- week bout... BELLIGERENT dinner crowd, a RECORD-BREAKING wait list... Recipe for DISASTER!

COMMONTATOR #2: Both overwhelmed, distracted, desperate...

COMMONTATOR #1: BURNEE thinking about drinking — —

COMMONTATOR #2: — — CHALLENGER worried about his daughter — —

COMMONTATOR #1: BURNEE losing sleep — —

COMMONTATOR #2: — — CHALLENGER BLOWING his tips on lottery tickets

— —

COMMONTATOR #1: — — BURNEE contemplating SUICIDE — —

COMMONTATOR #2: — — BOTH MEN strongly considering a RETURN to street life — COMMONTATOR #1: BURNEE FEARING a third and final return to THE CAGE!!!!

COMMONTATOR #2: CHALLENGER narrowly evading HUMILIATION before family and community!!!

COMMONTATOR #1: ALL LOVE LOST, between these two — —

COMMONTATOR #2: By technical knock out — —

COMMONTATOR #1: FINAL ROUND, HOLIDAY WEEKEND, AND — —

Whistle blown, followed by alarms, crowd screams, bloodcurdling aural chaos, which becomes slower and distorted as scene draws on in “chopped and screwed” fashion. Boxing pantomime stops, and BURNEE reacts as if the entire left side of his face

has been scalded with napalm-like oil, while in a burning kitchen. CHALLENGER is frozen, as if in a still photo.

COMMONTATOR #1: HOT OIL!!!

COMMONTATOR #2: GREASE FIRE, GREASE FIRE!!!! The FLESH on his FACE... HIDEOUSLY BURNT!!!!

COMMONTATOR #1: — — THAT'S *GOTTA* HURT — COMMONTATOR #2: One simple mistake...

COMMONTATOR #1: In all my days as COMMONTATOR — —

COMMONTATOR #2: One tragic mistake...

COMMONTATOR #1: The judges have decided...

COMMONTATOR #2: There are no winners...

SILENCE. Both drop personas. BURNEE is huddled, his hand never leaving the nowscarred side of his face. SANTOS picks up the guitar, begins playing a simple, mournful tune. COMMONTATOR #1 hands a pint bottle of liquor to CHALLENGER (which frees him from his frozen position), and begins changing into WYATT costume, in background but still visible. CHALLENGER approaches the broken, huddled, silent BURNEE.

CHALLENGER: Game over... [he drinks, then hands bottle to BURNEE, who takes it with his free hand. CHALLENGER turns] Thanks for playing...

CHALLENGER walks off stage. BURNEE waits for a beat, and puts the bottle to his lips.

Silence. BLACK

Lights up. KNOWONA at stage left, in background, an oversized piece of paper in her hand. She stands proudly, unmoving, dressed in punk attire. FAVOREET plays the guitar, terribly, in the center of the stage, as TOOLIE and WYATT dance terribly together nearby. ALPHABEE conducts, as usual. HC (White man, in chefs hat, working-class accent / demeanor) at stage-left, foreground, dancing. FAVOREET, ALPHABEE, TOOLIE and WYATT wear "Liberation Kitchen" uniforms. TOOLIE and WYATT dance by HC.

TOOLIE: We've had him for years...

HC: How-do-ya — FAVOREET: Beats me!

TOOLIE: You'll be his boss —

WYATT: Yeah, yeah, yeah...

KNOWONA: Ma'am, I have your — ALPHABEE: [to HC] YOU'RE FUCKING UP!!!!

HC begins a different dance.

HC: How-do-ya — FAVOREET: No idea!

KNOWONA: Miss, that letter — —

ALPHABEE: [to HC] YOU'RE FUCKING UP!!!!

HC begins a third dance. TOOLIE and WYATT dance by FAVOREET. It is a sexualized dance.

TOOLIE: She's the best...

FAVOREET: What do I do?

TOOLIE (lasciviously) and ALPHABEE (maternally): Whatever you want to!!!

TOOLIE: You'll be working together...

WYATT: Yeah?!?

TOOLIE and WYATT dance by KNOWONA. It is a violent dance.

TOOLIE: Finally, this is — —

HC: How-do-ya — —

TOOLIE: She does everything — ALPHABEE: Badly!!!

TOOLIE: — -That's why you're gonna be her boss, too!!!

WYATT: Yeah!!! [to KNOWONA, dancing violently and sexually beside her] Hey, you're gonna have to help me, 'cuz I don't know SHIT about this job... maybe, sometime, we could...

KNOWONA: Boss, I got — —

ALPHABEE: [to HC] YOU'RE FUCKING UP!!!!

HC begins yet another dance

KNOWONA pushes WYATT aside, takes center stage, and shoves paper into ALPHABEE'S hand.

KNOWONA: Yo!!! Here!!!!...

She continues across the stage, exiting.

TOOLIE: What's gotten into that... and in front of a customer!!!

AWFULCER, white man in police uniform, enters stage and begins working out in the foreground. Squats, jump-squats burpies, push-ups, plank, etc.

TOOLIE: I am so sorry you had to witness that, please — —

AWFULCER: You never have to apologize. All those free meals, for me and my guys, after Septembulleventh — —

TOOLIE / ALPHABEE / WYATT / FAVOREET / AWFULCER: NEVER FORGET!!!

AWFULCER: — — you don't have to be sorry for nuthin'... Anything I can do faw ya, ya let me know...

TOOLIE: Well, look, after today, that one with the lip is — —

ALPHABEE [reading paper]: On a mental health leave of absence...

TOOLIE: WAIT!!! WHAT??? [grabs paper] FUCK!!! [reading] PTSD??? I don't buy it!!! If she REALLY had... then she would have... it doesn't add up!!!

ALPHABEE: It happened to me...

TOOLIE: [reading letter] "No compassion"? [looks up from the page] I TOLD her I'm the most compassionate FUCKING... No animal products, fair trade EVERYTHING, I even give money to... I even VOTED FOR — — ALPHABEE: I still did my job...

TOOLIE: [reading letter] "DISCRIMINATION"? [looks up from the page] I TOLD her, it isn't about... Try to get a bank loan as a small business owner, THEN we'll talk about FUCKING discrimination. I KNEW she'd play the FUCKING race card, and after all I did for that — —

ALPHABEE: ... flawlessly, and without complaint.

TOOLIE: We can't afford a paid vacation for this wanna-be welfare queen... [crumples paper in his fist]

ALPHABEE: Employees have rights...

TOOLIE: We can't afford a FUCKING lawsuit, either!!! [smooths paper out] ALPHABEE: Protections under the law...

TOOLIE: We can't afford to hire... or fire...

ALPHABEE: If the company has 50 or more employees...

TOOLIE: We can have her killed!!!! [pause. Everyone on stage takes notice] ALPHABEE: ...and we have 48!!!

Widespread relief.

TOOLIE: Sometimes, just SOMETIMES, the small businessman gets a FUCKING break!

Sound of a phone ringing. TOOLIE answers.

TOOLIE: "Liberation Kitchen... First the dishes, then the revolution"... Will that be cash or credit?

BLACK

LIGHTS UP. Actor playing WYATT sits across from BURNEE at a desk, now in the character of DABOSS. BURNEE is BURNEE, dressed as almost a vagrant. SANTOS applies WHITEFACE makeup to WYATT, while CHALLENGER applies the HIDEOUS BURN makeup to BURNEE, who regularly hiccups, drunk style. He slurs his words, while DABOSS affects a superior tone and faux British accent.

DABOSS: That will be 4 years and \$160,000 dollars... Normally, there's a discount for melanin- deficiency, but...

BURNEE: I know... my last job. I was injured... badly.

DABOSS: "Horseplay in the workplace"...

BURNEE: Their words...

DABOSS: Their testimony... And it seems as if, on MANY an occasion, you were

— —

BURNEE: Twice... When I was a kid, we — —

DABOSS: Tough upbringing. I know. Listen...

BURNEE: Sir... Please... LOOK AT ME!!!

Both men are fully made up. They connect, for a beat. CHALLENGER and SANTOS exit. DABOSS drops his gaze, produces a business card and pen, and scribbles something on the back of the card. He looks back up, to meet BURNEE'S one good eye (the other is covered with a patch).

DABOSS: I won't... but I know someone who will... offer you... something. [extends business card across desk] Something more suited... to your present circumstances. BURNEE reaches out to take the card. When he grasps it, abrupt bump to

BLACK

LIGHTS UP on KNOWONA alone in the center of the stage. She is dressed in a hardcore/punk style outfit. She changes into the silly uniform of "The Liberty Eatery."

BLACK

LIGHTS UP on BURNEE, in the center of the stage. He wears nothing but beaten-up, hobo-style shoes; an oversized novelty diaper with pin, and a baby bonnet. It is absolutely ghastly with his burn scars and eye patch. He holds a sign, which reads “BIG BABY TAX SERVICE”, and depicts a cartoon, suited IRS agent smacking a naked newborn on the ass. BURNEE sounds drunk.

BURNEE: Even a BIG BABY can make BIG BUCKS!!!!!! [pulls the pint bottle from the back of his diaper, drinks, and replaces it] Don’t let UNCLE SAM put you across his KNEE!!! Fight BACK, with BIG BABY, and get... what you deserve!

KNOWONA enters stage, on phone, and oblivious to BURNEE. She wears “Liberty Eatery” uniform.

KNOWONA: Compassion and cooperation, NOT competition and control... If they just respect boundaries, identities and differences, we’d... A revolution of values is the ONLY way ANYTHING... Who you tellin’? The new place I am at... I been there a minute now, and I feel like I’m the only one... It’s ALL exploitation, at least you get PAID! I barely make enough... my hours, what I wear, EVERYTHING is on they terms, and I STILL have to put up with... ‘cuz LIFE is unsafe, 1 in 3 of us... and if they legal... Maybe I would...

BURNEE: Hey, baby... You know, you’re real pretty...

KNOWONA: [to persxn on phone] What? [to BURNEE] Oh, NOTHING! Some CREEP trying to holla at me... [back to phone, walks across and off stage] See? We can’t be free of this shit for a minute, we might as well make it work for us... [exits]

BURNEE: Real pretty... [pulls out pint bottle, drinks, replaces it] For a dark-skinned girl...

WYATT comes out onto stage, with Black angel wings and devil horns. He puts the trench coat around BURNEE’S shoulders, and pulls the ski mask over his face. He pulls out the knife, extends it to BURNEE. Beat. BURNEE looks in the direction of KNOWONA offstage and takes it. Abrupt bump to

BLACK. KNOWONA’S BLOODCURDLING SCREAM, from the opening of the play, resounds throughout.

LIGHTS UP on KNOWONA, center stage, with a large sign reading “THIS IS NOT A

SAFE SPACE”. She is dressed in traditional African attire. TOOLIE, WYATT, ALPHABEE, HC and FAVOREET stare at her through the window, from within the restaurant. Their uniforms now read “Compassionate Conservative Cafe’.” Still, they all do their respective dances. The phone rings, breaking their fixation. TOOLIE answers.

KNOWONA: RAPED by a STRANGER, then FIRED for it... VIOLATED by my ASSAULTER

AND my EMPLOYER, the — —

TOOLIE: [into phone] “Compassionate Conservative Café, where traditional American values are the order of the day!” What can I... Yes, we’ve changed... the name, policies, everything! It’s almost like we’re a COMPLETELY different... Hello? FUCK!!!!

KNOWONA: My SPIRIT... my BODY... my MIND, ain't important as they BOT-TOM LINE! Don't give your DOLLARS to MONSTERS, DON'T support the — —

TOOLIE: "Compassionate Conservative Café, where traditional American values are ALWAYS on the menu..." Yes, we are... Yes, she is... 3 days now. I guess she does, but so do WE! She — — FUCK!!! No more Mr. Nice Guy, I'm calling the POLICE!!! [starts dialing] NO ONE cares more about freedom of speech than ME, but — — KNOWONA: EVERYTHING about this SHIT is FUCKED!!!

All inside the restaurant stop dancing, frozen. KNOWONA starts dancing, her recorded voice playing over the speakers.

KNOWONA [recorded]: Sheitan... I will not be his bride. His courtship is constant... compelling... I smile to survive it. Ignoring your warnings, I left your warmth for his fire. It blinds me... but those on whose shoulders I stand see how badly it burns. These ancestors compete with corporate slogans for space. They did not consent to this... and they will not let us forget. They scream our real name, so loudly, but... for all the electricity in the air... for all the plastic in the water... for all the garbage in my soul... I can hear only indulgence... addiction... deception... illusion. Concrete is cancer, but it can be cracked. Defiant roots just need a little bit of soil to make a home... Mama. Baba. I am so sorry. I am coming home...

AWFULCER enters stage, raising gun and fires. KNOWONA drops, dead.

AWFULCER: In her hand... In her waistband, maybe... She had... something.

TOOLIE: Thank you.

AWFULCER: Don't mention it. It's nothing...

He enters the restaurant (begins working out). FAVOREET and WYATT begin dancing, as if working, oblivious. CHALLENGER and SANTOS enter stage. SANTOS wears angel wings again, begins

playing the same tune from the opening of the play. CHALLENGER, in traditional African attire, helps KNOWONA off the ground. They exit together, silent and solemnly, as TOOLIE and ALPHABEE,

begin to waltz together, giggling, terrible at it. A recording of TOOLIE'S voice comes over the speakers.

TOOLIE [recording]: In this world, nobody gets fucked worse than the small businessman... but sometimes... just sometimes... he get's a FUCKING break!

Abrupt bump to BLACK.

END.

A lil' ditty 'bout Abuse by J."g."J.

They beat you so bad, so often ("in the past...")

All they need now do is shoot you a look... When the outside world batters the shit out of you knowing it will only be worse at "home" is what's truly fatal. There's neither

peace, nor escape, nor time to catch a breath there. It's exhausting, anticipating their needs, phrasing your every desire to sound like one of their requests.

A living 24/7 reminder of their power, nay, artistry... How does it feel to be material? Don't worry, I'll provide the answer... or else.

Being abused for being abused is almost comical.

Instead, it is just devastating.

I Bought That Box from “Hellraiser” at a Sliding-Scale YardSale Fundraiser for Reparations!

By (NOT) Crazy Rich Whites / Tenderqueers

Too traumatized to be more than a parasite...

Empathy vanished with “the spoon theory,” Like discipline, when weakness became an identity, an industry and, of course, a fetish...

Life don't come with a content warning, but still we gotta live.

Single Black mothers too tired to be triggered always work somewhere where they don't care that she's queer...

My (Black) people are being raped in jail, but rich cracka-demics are shook by my tone of voice in spaces to which only the privileged have access.

“Working-class” is only a state of mind, and poverty will make you rich with social capital. If only my parents performed it, instead of hiding it, maybe abuse and shame wouldn't have — —

Fuck 'em! They were born too early to be influencers!

My people have always been followers

(under penalty of death)...

White people have made me hate the word “woke,” like they made me hate Martin Luther King Jr..

“A closed mouth is never fed,” or so the toothless “crackhead” said...

She didn't know how much Karen and Apartment Patty

would take the balls and run with it.

Now they liberal cousins have stole our “hustle”... Sadly for us, we were just speaking truth that no one of clout cared about until Becky with the bad dreds decided she wanted that, too...

But when push comes to shove and resources get thin (no fadphobia), they'll grow bored, as with all new toys, and we'll be left to fish oppression from the trash and reclaim OUR generational wealth.

“Love it or Leave it (Alone)”

The aesthetics of anarchy swells the genitals of every liberal but we, who live it, love to be loud...

Always working, agreeing, lookinggood in dour uniformity,
Save that shit for the Communists, and MyersBriggs' Defenders

who always know what table to sit at during chowtime... Branding, gatekeeping, cliquing and posturing, the herd's elite are scared of challenges. Vying, lying, gaslighting for alphastatus like an upright dog.

Where are all the cute but dangerous cats? Allied but never organized, in love with affinity because it is fleeting, and never needing to answer or explain.

The liberation theology flock are always martyring.

The stately DSA is always thirsting

The cult of Bot Avakian is always recruiting.

The charities are always hiring the hashtagged and hyphenated, concealing even the realest of grifts.

With all these for tools to choose from, please leave anarchy the fuck alone... “Say No to Drugs”

(A Poem for “Marcus Peters David”)

Martin Luther Tubman freed the buses, but still “Elijah McDade” got kilt.

If “Mike Ferguson” pulled his pants up

(or was it bootstraps?) he'd still be alive today... Maybe one of the Say-her-names shoulda goneta college, then she wouldnta got shot. All we need is more entrepreneurs to garnish the Eric Garners.

How else we gonna stop (three plus eight plus one equals) 12 from murderin' us, and brutalizin' us? Huey didn't dive into politics as deeply as a Bobby Seale, or give 'em ENOUGH rape, like Eldridge C of the GOP.

Iron-fisting He-Man Big-Dick-Energy Authority is the only true path to freedom, Right?

(or were it Left?)

If only we tailored Breonna to be a home-owner we could vote back every hashtag from the debt... I mean dead... I mean... See Obeezzy's voodoo priestly for more former Afrikans bought again, I mean born again, as Blackskinded Europeans, just following 500 year old orders....

If only there were more Beyonces I guess every transgender persxn of color would live past 30... but only if Jay-Z cums first!

Don't you care that one in three shotcallers

Is a survivor of toxic femininity?

I pray to Patreon Saints that every

Badazz and Boosie 12 year old boy gets “checked out”, and cured of abusive-ass, ain’t-shit traditions...

***** This message has been brought to you by Instagram, the Democrat Party, COINTELPRO and the 381 Movement *****

Say no to drugs!

Anti-social Darwinism

Government was created because the worst predators needed an additional tool. We evolved from chimps, and I guess ripping away eyes, fingers and genitals wasn’t brutal enough. Monkeys love hierarchy, too... Conservatives and they “might is right” talking about how things are “in Nature” are too weak with religion, technology, and other cancers of civilization to practice what they preach... Alas, this is the fleeting brainfart of one gaslit by their lies.

It is exhausting to engage, in a perpetual way, the inconsistency of amorality. Doublethink is an athletic sport even when they’re not talking about “marathons” and “sprints” but “chess not checkers.”

Their god’s playbook an obvious forgery

Their reading of Gaia’s mind a shameless scam. Still, we fall for it every time, and give them enough power to hang us with.

Everyone who wears a suit, chops down trees, or refers to others as “officer” and “your honor” feels the sickness in their guts as clear as the difference between love and rape.

Kill the ape, nay, the ache in your head. Attack from the heart and shut them the fuck up

“for good.”

Ode to the Owed

Unlike a jingo-boo, who (with all the humility of a \$400 headband) gets on Af-Am radio and says nothing about reparations, I no longer wish to be humxn.

I want the respect given cops and corporations. Bail outs and paid vacations for every housing crisis and extra-judicial homicide. If techbro erections and lotto addictions yield trillions and billions (respectively), surely every descendant of the enslaved Afrikan can get 40 adjusted-for-inflation acres and the COVID-era equivalent of a mule. In an effort to replace “tyranny” with autocracy Disease-spreading legals took a break from fetus-worship to make poopies in the Capitol.

They're gonna need to find those missing kid gloves to clean it up
'cuz the Trail of Tears and Natchez Trace ain't got shit on the rape of them hallowed halls!

Now an Indian, a Caribbean and a womxn walk into a bar... exam and give Clint Eastwood a bleeding-heart transplant, and everything is as normal as deportation and forced sterilization and half-assed sorries for queer lobotomies. [Hey, they Made the Military Trans Again and promise LGBTQ-only correctional facilities (if you're lucky!)] The oligarchy has the most hyphenated draft picks in almost 300 years!

Fuck self-determination, and independent homeland, when you can play a slot machine every four years that dispenses ALL the responsibility for a snuff movie called a "country" and NONE of the power.

They cry "terrorist" when we turn the other cheek, what if we gave 'em something to cry about? If I turn the long, hard road to democracy into a (Boston) marathon would I be loved like the Confederacy? This republic is a pressure cooker, we need some balls (bearing), (tough as) nails and Black Pow(d)er, to add up to an IOU long overdue (and spelled IED).

[carried / concealed by chameleons, and placed between both sets of klan on some "January 6 th , 2021" kinda day] It would make more noise than the thirteen lynchings under Trump last year or, even worse, the stolen computer of Nancy Pelosi ("He put his feet on my DESK!!!") and it would actually do some good...

Epilogue: Remember when anarchists used to rob banks, bomb buildings and kill politicians and police? Neither do I...

*Dedicated to **Queen Mother Audley Moore and Renzo Novatore***

Scare Tactics (or "The Spectacle Wished to Make Us Appear Dreadful...")

Panthers were scary when they were feeding babies, so the system caged them in the universities. Street Queens were so scary in their defiant beauty, the system made their legacy about joining the military.

"Antifa" is lovely when we demonstrate "non-violently" (against Trump and Nazis), but scary when we turn it on Biden and Bernie, and go to bat against the po-po. Even "mutual aid" was scary, until it became sexy, and the new word for "charity" (thanks to the "brain fog" of COVID-19)...

"The Uprising" was scary, until preacher-grifters, ambulance-chasers and clout-hungry Instagram influencers began bleating for "calm." We kneel before corporate sponsors in response to police terror, for negotiations with the State over budget reallocations, and maybe no more monuments to the Confederacy.

"Abolition" means complete destruction. and destruction is NOT safe.

It is certainly not "legitimacy."

It ain't "respectable," it's NEVER profitable, and it will ALWAYS be "criminal."

The criminal wears a mask to protect their identity (and community?) against a disease that is killing them. If the disease is familiar, the cure is scarier, because nothing scares people more than change.

Better to live in fear, though, than to die in it,

because this system is not “chess not checkers,” it is a cancer, and cancer always kills....

It cannot be “reformed”.

Help Meeeeeeeeee! (Whiteflies)

Tell-a-porter (not the Mantan Moreland sorta) from times of post-voter gun-toters 10 point platforms, and a focus on foco about the Brundlefly in the ointment, The spook in the machine.

Stirner had the Galt to sit by the door (played by Mickey Mouse Roark in the king’s English version).

My people don’t trust subtitles, and see through him! Invisible Man is our shit, and yet...

Feeling the wind Malik Shabazz prayed for,

Lorde and Master’s tools were Left-leaning in the field, Lying about(,) white skin sells still on ‘em. HBCUs got you tripping like GHB, see you be the Oreoppressor, full-circle from Pod A A (rough?-)trade-marked unJust Transition from circled-A to just letting it (B)e. Welcome, you been sonned, to the deus-X-mockerina. Try not to puke your alphabet soup of sickly-sweet acronyms if the ride is too Bumpy (like Johnson) a(N)d (P)ee (I) (C)ede like a kept nigger-boy running down your leg. Since the ride too scary

you come out the other side a gassed, lit statute from the bowels of the movement, effectively eliminated when the monster was incorporated. The Vincent Price is an arm and a head the high(low?) caust of efficiency. In “holding space”, can we hear you scream? With a B.O.D, E.D and 501c3, it hasn’t boded well.

Cop killers gone the way of the coprophagous for them pro-cop wages

“Am I being retained,” or just stopped? I get Sartre’s Nausea

watching the fattening of Buy-All-Zebub’s coffers May the (Lavey-like) larvae of (Larouche-like) Les Mouches

Die, small and white, of consumption and showmanshit...

Paid only in bad faith

for a life wasted on endless documentation

Better dead than trusted for even a second.

An alternative would shrink massive cocks and their loads of handouts

with which they keep us in profitable problems, ‘cuz a genuine solution might really cost ‘em... but when not, of course, at work

Comrade Salaryman justifies his cowardice:

Leaning into Privileged Traumatic Stress Disorder from the social war their professors lost the walking-wounded woke up to say

Hypercapitalism is the new anticapitalism, and “Fuck you, Pay me” the new Internationale.

Somehow, however, a magic number of petitions or protests will persuade power to care about more than money?

“It’s the one thing liars and the stupid can agree on,” he thinks

but Instagram said anti-authoritarianism is cultural tonepolicing

so he silently remembers to agree with Ibram X. Kendi.

Honest Work: The Third Annual Report

A stack of posterboard, a pile of costumes w/ props, and a sharps container full of items are pre-set on the stage. Emcee enters, in a suit, top hat and dress shoes.

Emcee [matter-of-fact]: **I’m working at my JOB, I’m so HA-PEE... more BOR-ing by the DAY, but they PAY-ME!** [Emcee shows “Posterboard 1 – Side A” to the audience. Handwritten in black marker, it reads: ‘*Honest Work: The Third Annual Report, by J.”g.”J.*’]

Emcee [slightly agitated]: **I’m working at my JOB, I’m so HA-PEE... more BOR-ing by the DAY, but they PAY-ME!** [“Posterboard 1 – Side B” is now shown around to the audience. Handwritten in black marker, it reads: “*Bibliography: Dead Kennedys, Conan the Barbarian (1982), Ubu Roi, The 48 Laws of Power, Jesco White, Pink Floyd, Guns N’ Roses, Pantera, The Sex Pistols, Megadeth, Ralph Ellison’s Invisible Man, Melvins,*

The Moody Blues, One Flew Over the Cuckoo’s Nest, Last House on the Left (1972), Cat Stevens / Yusuf Islam, Dale Carnegie, Tales from the Hood (1995) and, of course, Throbbing Gristle...”]

Emcee [scream-y, maniacal, labile vocalizations]: **I’m working at my JOB, I’m so HA-PEE... more BOR-ing by the DAY, but they PAY-ME!** [“Posterboard 2 – Side A” is selected, and shown around to the audience. Handwritten in red marker with black outline, it reads: “*Dedicated to EVERYONE who profits off of poverty, homelessness, illness and prison... ‘cuz that’s where the REAL money is!*”]

Emcee takes position in the center of the stage, flips “Posterboard 2” around to show Side B. On it have been glued photos of [atrocities]

Emcee [matter-of-fact]: **Humxn rights don't fucking exist... Only civil ones that the government gives... and, in four years or so, can taketh away...** [*Emcee* tears "Posterboard 2" to pieces] **No matter how basic, necessary, etcetera, these so-called services are... they are provided, exclusively, by shitty companies... in competition, and for money... whether they call it profit or not...** [*Emcee* tosses the torn pieces into the air (to the left, to the center and to the right) to rain down upon the audience. Hands come to prayer position, speaking in Gregorian / Catholic style chant]: **Through them, with them, and in them... in the futility of a liberal co-a-lish-on! All EMULATION and PROSTRATION is yours, Lordess Ac-ro-nym, god-x of the non-profit industrial complex...** [clapping, Black church style] **What time is it? MANTRA TIME!** [many times, around / to / with the audience, until it makes sense to address them.]

Emcee [Thulsa Doom]: **What are our core values?** [*Conan*] **Crush your enemies, see them driven before you, and listen to the lamentations...** [matter of fact] **of they non-binary baes... HEIL FUNDER!** [remove top hat, hold it out to be filled with dollars. Toss hat to the side]

Emcee retrieves "Posterboard 3," shows it around the audience. It reads: "*CHAPTER 1: EVERYTHING NOT PROHIBITED IS MANDATORY!*" *Emcee* tears posterboard into small pieces, scatters them at / over the audience, and dons EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR UBU costume [large print-out of Pere Ubu illustration affixed to hard cardboard on a stick. It is held in left hand, as a mask, while a plunger is held in the right hand, spoken into as a microphone. EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR UBU stands Stage Left]

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR UBU: **MASS INCARCERATION is the bee's knees, so we're gonna run battered wimmin's shelters like a MARATHON! Children's hospitals will be indistinguishable from MILITARY OPERATIONS! If ONLY our recovery centers could be more like CASINOS, and housing the homeless more like SPORTSBALL... The merciless logic of FREE MARKET CAPITALISM, if applied to these lowest-hanging of untapped fruit, will see me canonized as the patron saint of MEGA-JACKPOT LOTTERY winners!** [shove plunger between left armpit and rib as in the Ubu illustration, perform handout gesture like reverse nazi salute] **HEIL FUNDER!!!**

Emcee tosses Ubu stick mask to the side, and approaches individual audience members with plunger mic. They are selected based on appearance / caprice. *Emcee* speaks into plunger mic, places it to their mouths after for their possible answers.

Emcee [to first audience member selected]: **The sin of wages is death-in-life. How do you pay your rent?** [allow for answer, move on with/without ad-libbed response]

Emcee: **Train cars get crowded like trash compactors get full, and condos build-up like plaque in a colon. REMEMBER... chickens are CHEAP, but cages are EXPENSIVE!** [to another audience member, holding plunger mic under

their mouth] **What do you do for food?** [allow for answer, move on with/without ad-libbed response]

Emcee: **The master's tools destroy pretty good, that's why he keeps 'em under lock and key. The same knife used to castrate my ancestors can cut out cancers.** [to final audience member selected, with plunger mic] **Why shouldn't I kill my boss?** [allow for answer, move on with/without ad-libbed response. Toss plunger to the side, gather HR LADY costume — — bike helmet with naked Black Baby doll hanging from it in a harness of hanger wire. The doll's face has been painted in a "whiteface" caricature]

Emcee: **Nazi say he like Black people** [Jesco] **"if he wanna live to see tomorrow."** And [Roger Waters] **"MUNN-AY"** [Phil Anselmo] **"can't live in the past!"** **The 48 laws is all-too-common in this marriage.**

Monkey SAY diff'rint. He don't DO diff'rint... 'cuz this ain't [Johnny Rotten] **AN-AR-KAY** [Axl Rose]

"you're in the JUNGLE, baby"... [angry Black self] **And fragile-ass crackers gotta be comfortable...**

[Genesis P-Orridge]: **By far the worst was the HR Lady...** [Emcee dons HR LADY costume helmet, runs to Stage Right]

HR LADY: **It was Assata "YASSS KWEEN" Shakur who said "we can't do nothing but loosen our chains," and in response, management has issued the following reparations: Our without cause terminations are pre-certified by Black Lives Matter, LLC-TRADEMARK, so to accuse the company of "racism" is itself a punishable microaggression. In the interest of reducing extractive emotional labor, Native land acknowledgments are lead exclusively by white allies, and in a way that EVERYONE can enjoy! To in any way criticize this is inherently racist! During recess, we play chess, but with Diversity, Equity and Inclusivity... The King and Queen are still white, but the pawns are all Black "theys"! Zoomed-up in buzzwords and abbreviations, experts in pyramid schemes better the agency with twentyfourseven trainings when they are not on vacation, and hopefully no clients DIE in that time. Do you want your company logo T-shirt in Juneteenth colors or the LGBTQ plus Pride Flag?**

Emcee removes HR LADY helmet, places it back in the pile, and collects Posterboard #4, showing it around the audience. It reads: *"CHAPTER 2: COLLEGE JENKINS AND JOBS MCKENZIE TELL FETTY LOU HOW TO LIVE RIGHT!"*

Emcee tears posterboard, scatters pieces at / over the audience, and grabs JOBS MCKENZIE costume:

a venetian mask [made of a deflated basketball, with dollar bills glued messily to the inside in all directions like feathers or spikes, with an adjustable strap fashioned out of a belt] and a ball cap.

Emcee [Dave Mustaine]: **If there's a NEW WAY... I'll be the first in LIE-EEN... but it better WORK this TIME** — - [Emcee dons JOBS MCKENZIE costume]

JOBS MCKENZIE: If youngins is good at books, they get paid to give a grown-ass man the whatfor... Y'all educated fools is arrogant and confused! My great-grandpops was a slave, and taught me the way the world work. He said "Work the job, don't let the job work you!" What else he say? "Work smart, not hard." I ain't no company-man... the COMPANY a ME-MAN... I heard they was hiring folks to sit somewhere, play on they phones and tell niggas "No!," and I said "sign me up!" Beats holdin' a sign in the street all day... or diggin' graves. So when that union came putting sweet nothings in my ear, I used protection. The board of directors don't play... we got cops on it, judges on it, bankers, ministers... my son work here, too, and when he got uppity one time, they almost lynched him! I tried tell him (and my sister's boy, who also work here) what my great-grandpops told me: "Live with your head in the lion's mouth. I want you to overcome 'em with yeses, undermine 'em with grins, agree 'em to death and destruction, let 'em swoller you till they vomit or bust wide open!" [Emcee removes mask and hat, returns them to the pile]

Emcee [King Buzzo / Steve Austin] **Cause I can only figure...** [removes suit jacket, casts it aside] **My time away.** [Begins unbuttoning shirt] **I could tell but wish I could... prevent... the way we went.** [opens shirt; underneath, nipples have been taped over, tits have been traced under with paint pen, a midriff corset drawn on shaven torso] **You know by the way you spend this, so bored and so left...** [strips shirt off, tosses it at audience] **You can tell by the thought of bigger ones... you save a man** [slips off shoes, returns them to the pile] **Oh YEAH, I forgot to get my PILLS...** [Strips off socks, casts them aside] **I got to go DOWN-TOWN!** [begins undoing pants] **Cause I can wear a coat** [pulls down pants, revealing bloodstained thong panties, ripped fishnets] **like some MANLY MAN!** [removes pants, casts them aside] **You know that the house can live like some band-stand mind...** [removes FETTY LOU mask from SHARPS container and holds it up to audience; it is fashioned from a nylon stocking, with red messy lipstick-like mouth drawn in paint pen around a slit. Eyeshadow and wing-tip eyeliner drawn in black paint pen] **I confess I know it's like the timid face of man that's hiding** [pulls mask on, adjusts it] **Play in the sandbox, and jump and ever poured just sand** [pulls wig from SHARPS container] **OH yeah!** [puts wig on, smooths out] **I FOR-GOT to get my PILLS...** [transformation complete, stands with hands on hips] **I GOT to GO DOWNTOWN...**

FETTY LOU chambers her fists and opens Yee-Chee-Kim-Yung-Ma. She steps her right foot back, directly in front of the SHARPS container and shifts away from audience towards it, as in the final traveling section of Chum Kiu. She steps her back foot forward to meet the forward one, as in the same Chum Kiu section — — but

shoulder-width apart. She bends abruptly forward at the waist, her ass in the audience's face, and thrusts her arms into the container with a double low bong-sau, as in the same section of the same form. She grabs a bent spoon in it with her left hand and grabs a lighter from it with her right. She stands, with both arms outstretched, as in double crane break from Siu Lim Tao, but still holding the items. She pulls both arms into chamber, as in the follow-up to this technique. She steps her right foot back as before, shifts to face the audience, but steps her forward foot back to meet the other. She opens Yee-Shee-Kim-Yung-Ma again, and punches both arms out to the side in Jesus Christ Pose.

FETTY LOU: **When white bois ain't running everything** [brings spoon to chest level with left hook punch] **they run everything over.** [brings lighter under spoon with right hook punch] **Fuck electric scooters!** [begin burning spoon with lighter, left-right-left chain punches] **If niggaz had rights like those bikes, we could sleep on the street in peace.** [Discards spoon w/ gan-fook-shift to the left] **Technology ain't smart** [discards lighter w/ right gan-fook-shift to the right] **people are just dumb.** [Finds vein / left fook into tan sau, right palm slap left forearm as in Chum Kiu, then replace hands 2x] **My pussy shoulda come with a QR Code...** [Right mok sau with left in chamber, then Moy Fa Kuen sink with right fist and left block] **What, I should march like an Afrikan behind a phone to feed buildings full of yuppies** [gesture to audience with left hand, while right hand remains in fist]... **AND BUPPIES?** [point with finger of same hand to specific folks in audience] **A dollar got no color on it,** [plunge left hand into sharps container] **but a bitcoin...** [pull from sharps container a brightlycolored, old-school plastic squirt gun filled with water and blood-red food coloring; a "cylinder" of syringes has been super-glued to it] **A gentlemen kills with compromise,** [stand abruptly, shoot audience from the far left until center, replace squirtgun in right hand and pass it across audience to the far right, squirting them all the while] **and the kindness of a gas chamber.** [sink again with right fist and left block, pass gun from right hand to left, drop squirtgun back into sharps container.] **Whoever smelt it dealt it?** [open and close right hand while rubbing right forearm with left hand] **Naw!** [plunge right fist to the ground, as in monkey kung fu; left long sau, slowly, as opiates take effect] **I reject bipartisanship!!!** [extend left leg in monkey pre-crawl position, with arms up in ready-position; teetering, like Drunken-style, but under water] **Fuck any and all "isms!"** [place left palm on ground, monkey crawl once] **Once it gets bigger than don't be an asshole** [shift to right, with right leg leading in pre-crawl position. Drop right palm to ground, pass left over right, monkey crawl again back to center] **it's BULLSHIT!** [up in teetering Drunken ready position, languidly come to square monkey squat, facing audience. Arms up, drunkenly, in ready-position] **All you company men... are LIARS** [point with left finger, lose balance, shift weight onto left foot, left monkey fist on ground to brace] **and COWARDS** [right arm is drunkenly raised in block, then weakly falls in a right fist on the ground beside the left], **treating friends like ENEMIES** [swift, powerful right-back fist – left axe fist combo] **and enemies** [weak, slow opiated left back fist]

like friends... [the weakest, slowest, most opiated right axe fist. Fist drunkenly hovers inches above the ground, and FETTY finally falls, defeated, back onto buttocks, legs spread] **Fuck a company... schools... any and all prisons...** [hunch forward in a legit “nodding” gesture. Beat. Lift face to audience when speaking] **Punishment don’t FIX,** [straighten torso and head, with last bit of consciousness] **it only BREAKS!** [fall backward into complete lying position]

After a beat and still on the ground, Emcee strips off mask and wig with one pull, rises to costume pile, puts shoes back on and gathers COLLEGE JENKINS costume: A venetian mask [made of a college textbook cover with torn, laminated pages glued messily to the inside, emerging from all directions, secured to the head with a strap] and a toga.

COLLEGE JENKINS [sung like Justin Hayward]: **“Bee-yoo-tee I’d ALL-WAYS MISSED, with these eyes BEFORE... Just what the TROOTH is, I can’t say ENN-EE-MORE...”** [scratches head exaggeratedly, searches for Posterboard #5 – Side A, which has been cut into the shape of a large, comic-book speech bubble. He stands still and non-dynamic, holding it and displaying the side that reads: *“You can change MORE by working WITHIN the system...”* He speaks, professor-like / il Dottore] **“Just what I’m going through, they can’t understand... Some try to tell me... thoughts they cannot defend...”** [speaks like himself, an educated Black man in pain] **“Just what you want to be, you WON’T be in the end...”** [flips Posterboard #5 to Side B.

On the back are photos of missing / murdered Black and Native wimmin. He resumes singing like Justin

Hayward] **AND I LOVE YOU!!!! YES I LOVE YOU... OH, HOW I LOVE YOU... OH HOW I LOVE YOU...”**

Emcee casts Posterboard #5 aside, removes mask and toga and returns with them to costume pile. Emcee grabs HR LADY helmet and Posterboard #6.

Emcee [Genesis P-Orridge]: **HR LAY-DEE...** [Emcee dons HR LADY helmet]

HR LADY [shows Posterboard #6 around the audience. It reads: *“CHAPTER 3: FUCK HUMXN RESOURCES, I’D RATHER BE AN ANIMAL”*] **We’re not an institution, we’re a vulnerable persxns management corporation with a customer-service orientation and an emphasis on team cohesion.** [tears Posterboard #6] **You made certain sounds. Keystrokes we didn’t like. Intentions that did not center the leadership of the organization. This is what is important.** [scatters pieces of posterboard into the audience, removes helmet, casts it aside]

Emcee [Genesis P-Orridge]: **HR LAY-DEE...** [returns to pile of costumes] **We’ve always had trauma. We used to have witchcraft. But they killed our magic, and now we just have science. No demons, no possession, just chemistry of the brain. It’s easier that way. Disorder can be cured, and not by ritual, but — -** [Genesis P-Orridge] **“Discipline! Discipline! We need some DISCIPLINE in here!”** [grabs cat o’ nine tails from costume pile — — it is made of knotted pieces

of rope. Little glued nooses are tied at each end, the “handle” made of pens superglued together. Emcee shakes pen handle at audience, screams like Genesis P-Orridge]

DISCIPLINE! [Emcee brings nooses to dangle in front of Emcee’s face, pen-handle pointed upward]

DISCIPLINE! [flips handle in hand, so that pens are pointing down and the ropes hang whip-like over Emcee’s hand] **We need some DISCIPLINE in here!** **DISCIPLINE!** [whips back with cat o’ nine tails, while facing the audience still] **DISCIPLINE!** [whips again] **We need some DISCIPLINE** [whips back] **in here!** [turns, to expose back to audience] **DISCIPLINE!** [whips back] **DISCIPLINE!** [whips back] **We need some DISCIPLINE** [whips back] **in here!** [casts cat o’ nine tails aside]

Emcee: [Radio announcer] **Akin to Chief Bromden’s test of the broken windows theory in response to Nurse Ratched’s overdue Real Rent payment...** [Cat Stevens / Yusuf] **I LOVED you, my LAY-DEE...** [Karen scream] **A wealthy neighborhood resident was inconvenienced while walking their FUR BABY!** [Cat Stevens / Yusuf] **THOUGH in your GRAVE you LIE...** [caricature of JOBS] **“Jus’ because she a Black, homeless, drug-addicted, mentally-ill, rape-victim-on-the-run who been trafficked since she was fifteen — -”** [Cat Stevens / Yusuf] **“I’ll ALL-WAYS be with YOU...”** [caricature of JOBS] **“... is NO EX-CUSE fo’ huh ta be disrespec’foo!”** [Beat. Cat Stevens / Yusuf] **“This ROSE will NEVER die... This ROSE will never DIE!”**

Emcee: [Running at audience, addressing an audience member] **Which neuterver-sity sold you on a lobotomy?** [wait for answer, possible ad-lib response]

Emcee: [To next audience member]: **Which college were you de-fang-estrated at?** [wait for answer, possible ad-lib response]

Emcee: [To final audience member]: **Which did they choose for you; Life or school?** [verbal buzzer sound, interrupting answer] **ACK! There is no LIFE... only school, you stupid FUCK! Humxnity is actualized solely through the academy. Let ‘em eat a post-graduate degree. Let ‘em choke on that shit. Let ‘em choke to fucking DEATH!...** [Hess Brothers] **“And the ROAD... leads... to no-where...”** [gathers COLLEGE JENKINS mask and toga] **“and the CAS-TLES... stay... the same...”** [dons toga] **“And the FAH-THER... tells... the MU-THER... WAIT for the RAIN... WAIT for the RAIN...”** [don mask with final line of song] **“And the RO-OAD leads to NO-WHERE...”**

COLLEGE JENKINS [gathers foil, birthday party noisemaker and lighter from SHARPS container. He puts the noisemaker to his lips, holds it in his teeth as he passes the lighter under the foil. He “takes a hit” by blowing noisemaker. He casts items to the side]: **If Jesus were alive today, he’d be a tenured professor... ‘cuz miracles ain’t billable.** [raise right hand, point upward with only index finger] **He taught me one thing, though;** [wag index finger from right to left] **You ain’t here to make friends...** [left wrist comes up to make contact with right wrist, left fingers pointed upward. Draw right hand back into chamber at hip, simultaneous with

right back step into full bow-and-arrow stance, left hand in kiu sau] **you're here to learn.** [right ping choi punch, with left fist chambered, left step with right foot following. Right fist opens into fook sau, left into open palm, drunkenly hold the position as opiates take effect] **I saw her again, in a tent, on a filthy mattress stained with shit, blood and cum. Incontinent, beaten into traumatic-brain-injury simplicity,** [step forward with right leg, then cross right with left in scissor step, both arms dangling down as in Lau Ga Kuen] **non-verbal... crying... but still alive...** [reverse legs with double butterfly palm and strike, as from Lau Ga] **“In the interest of harm-reduction-based, trauma-informed, client-centered care,” they released her to a trafficker.** [arms drop and dangle, slump over at the waist] **In the words of the agency,** [twist at the waist to face audience, left hand falling to the ground, left knee bent into drunken, wavering yoga pose] **“we simply cannot tolerate disrespect...”** [A beat or two passes. Draw right leg in, straighten at the waist. Right man sau, left wu sau combo from Biu Tze, step out strong with right foot in bow and arrow stance kwun sau from the end of Lau Ga] **I wanted to care for her.** [shift to the left in higher-stance, with Wing Chun kwun sau, left foot in soo ma] **Find her family.** [kwun sau to the right, chamber fists at hips, raise left leg in hanging horse. Sideward thrust kick from Chum Kiu. Step left foot forward into bow and arrow stance, left so sau — right ping choi — left fu jow] **Take her home with me...** [slink both open palms to hips in chamber, double palm thrust and right step into bow and arrow, as in Moy Fa. Hold it, wavering] **I even thought about paying for time with her... to give her a few moments of protection...** [knee strike with back left leg, pull both palms down to meet knee. Step left leg forward into deep bow and arrow stance, hands in ready position. Right kick with right fist in chamber, left palm coming to meet kick, as in Moy Fa. Right leg pulls back, with left hand in forward man sau, right in wu sau, and left leg drawn slowly back into soo ma] **OF PEACE...** [drop left man sau to side, limp and defeated] **of genuine love...** [right hand to heart, tapping. Right hand to right ear in “phone” gesture, turning body away from audience to the right by shifting left foot inward and stepping back with right foot] **I thought about calling somebody...** [return to face audience with abrupt shift to the right; right hand slides down and across face in right Biu Tze elbow strike. Left hand meets it to slap elbow. Beat] **or killing somebody...** [drops right and left arms to side, finally, wavering] **But, in the end, I just walked away...**

Emcee removes book-mask, returns to costume pile, throws it to the ground. Toga is removed, JOBS MCKENZIE mask is donned, but with a top-hat, this time.

Jobs McKenzie: [Clarence Williams III as Mr. Simms] **WELCOME... TO THE DALE CARNEGIE SCHOOL OF SOCIAL SERVICES, MUTHA-FUCKAS!** [“White voice,” as COLLEGE JENKINS mask is picked up and read from] **They mention mental health, you mention minimum staffing requirements. If they talk about compassion, you condescend about consequences. Patly**

drown out requests re: individual needs with euphemisms, assumptions, metaphors, cliches and “if we did that for everybody”.

Standardized incompetence, lethal indifference and a heaping helping of cold bureaucracy **ALWAYS** get the goods! **Cha-ching** [He stoops his shoulders, removes hat and holds it out in supplicating gesture; he changes his voice from corporate to coon] **...and heil funder!**

Emcee removes COLLEGE JENKINS mask, throws it to the ground, walks off stage. End.

“No Sir, I won’t” (tentatively)

The bastard son of Shango and Zeus or was it Yakub?

Let’s call the manbaby Bezos, who with coltan and currency brings Satanic magic to your couch. Alas, he’s too classy...

Turn on Netflix, plan(et Zyklon) B, for Bhagavan Tiger Rapist, Bikram going full-Biden and working not as hard as R-Kelly has to, in a white man’s world, to Bundy-size his ego, at the expense of the too-weak to not turn-off their hearts and doubtful (friends with?)

benefits — — the altar of latter-day slavery... I wonder if Jesus Koreshed some JonBenets in the ass

Pontificating all over the faces of Oprah, Hillary and other ethnic-cleansing “Feminine” hygiene products?

But back to the streaming pile of Gospel Peep-Show-Booths-cum-Uber-market-tabloids the fuel of petty, would-be god-like prowess.

Singing of him not afflicted by pesky morality, but their asses still shit, stink and paunch, going maybe even bald.

Subject to torsion, hernias,

Gums receding and what-big-teeth-you-have rotting, even bankruptcy, if not presidency, on the table... Some “god,” but, hey it beats compassion. Weinstein and dine me, Manson, from beyond the grave. I know you can still fuck, or at least Facetime.

-

“El Patron (Second) Waves Goodbye” by Cop Exclusionary Radical Feminist

I can patronize you, at least two ways, and neither enable the patriarchy. See, I didn’t call myself a feminist until I became a John. I tried to hashtag Not-All-Men my way out the friendzone, when Venmo had the answer all along...

I might be a straight-cis-hetero-fratboi

but I become queer, (or at least a comrade) when I pay for pussy, however I came by the currency... It has no name on it, like a bullet, and though I may not be a father, I can be a Daddy (Going elsewhere when wifey won't render certain services, or simply when that "strange" calls to me)!

I learned that it is the opposite of objectification

when I Devil's advocated a passport

to first-world fragility out of an anarcho-betacuck on backwards day.

Anti-capitalism itself is victim-blaming, so abolish work (except sex work) and pass the ass...

I paid good money for it.

The Best Men Lie Under the Earth by Comrade Duc de Blangis

Your world is an ashtray, nay, a garbage can, but nary a recycle bin to be found. Playgrounds filled not with children but empty syringes, left by adult babies of the non-kinky kind.

People concentrated without (fore)thought; It's these cities, not the Earth, that are overpopulated... and familiarity breeds contempt. It leads to alienation, dehumanization, sub-sequent desires for domination — a torture garden grown of boredom... BUT sadism is one hell of a drug when you've tried all the others via Pornhub. Paywalls and screens-ALL!!!

I hated everybody even BEFORE technology mediated every fucking interaction. I can't "re-wild" amidst the rural devotees of the most oppressive pre-civilized practices.

Yahweh, Adam, Abraham, etc. have no rite to be remembered on a stolen Turtle Island....

With no connection to anything

(drinking coca-cola with the Musks and Bezoses notwithstanding) I romanticize the Jagas and Vikings — too far away to be Tonton Macoute, or even Huey's BPP too innocent with savage nobility to be the NYPD or the Knights of White whatever, cuz everybody needs a Santa Claus

to survive the Winter.

I look for precedent (a.k.a legitimacy) for my fantasy (propensity?)

— to burn gaybashers and abortion-clinic bombers alive in their homes.

— to castrate (fellow?) rapists, or just any white man with the balls to smile while prisons still exist... — to throw Mitch McConnell, Ted Cruz, Rand Paul, et. al into an octagon of starving lions, to die like the good Christians they are!

— to put a pistol to the skull of anyone ever called "officer," and, with a captive bolt, say: "that'll do, pig!" But to paraphrase Pasolini's 120 Days,

"We would want to kill you 1000 times..."

AND when it's all done, I won't cum, but cry,
because I've been touched by the man in the mirror and he's saved the best for last.

Domestic Supply of Newborn Porn (Slug Bait)

[Enter space, in N95 mask, Tyvek suit and nitrile gloves. Trash bag slung over shoulder. Bag contains two pieces of paper (one folded, one not), Bible, Devil mask, change of clothes). Tyvek suit is sharpie'd with the names of characters and artists quoted in the piece. The word "rapist" appears in parenthesis beside appropriate parties.

If done in theatre, sit amongst the audience until performance time. At such time, stand from seated in crowd and proceed...

Pull off N95 mask, scream to get attention]

Divine: **"Kill everyone now!** [finger gun] **Condoned first degree murder!** [exaggerated lip-lick] **Advocate cannibalism!** [chef-hand / gynocologist duck hands] **Eat shit!** [hand to crotch] **Filth is my politics!** [other hand to crotch] **Filth is my life!"**

[Pick up trash bag and proceed to stage]

Ernest Feeley: Gather 'round, gather 'round. On the stage, on the stage. In a circle, in a circle.

[repeat words, gathering audience in a circle around performer on stage. Once in the circle, continue]

Ernest Feeley: [to ALL] **IF your queerness ISN'T tender, gather round, gather round.** [to one] **IF you think that kink belongs at Pride, gather 'round, gather round.** [to another] **IF you prefer HORROR to Anime, gather 'round, gather 'round.** [to another] **IF you've brought children... [to yet another] including inner children...** [scream, Brooklyn] **TAKE 'EM THE FUCK HOME!**

Ernest Feeley: [as performer rummages, squatting, in trash bag, tearing the top sheet off a document in it] **Some things are for Adults Only!** [Me, but Brooklyn, standing with sheet of paper] **This thing is all-types of triggering. Know yourself.**

[Read page]

"I dedicate this hatescape to every fucking cracker and every fucking coon with authoritarian politics. I pray nightly to my lord Satan for your violent death. Some of these fucking fascists deserve to die for the hills they are willing to die on. For others, it's the ones that they won't." Me-as-Bane [page at performer's side]:

"I stand before you a half-mick, half-nigger mongrel... In the past, a piece of property, a mutant, presently, and in the future, garbage..."

[SMACK self in face, turn to the left]

Marilyn Manson: **"Today, I was dirty... [begin tearing page] want to be pretty... tomorrow, I know, [scatter torn pieces of page] I'm just dirt... [SMACK self in face, turn to the left]**

Iggy: **“and I don’t care... I been DIRT... [remove hood] and I don’t care!”**
[SMACK self in face, turn to the left]

Oderus: **“Everybody... [take gloves off, toss them aside] gonna be a... body one day...”** [SMACK self in face, turn back to forward]

Terri Nunn-as-traumatized-survivor: **“Years have passed and still the hurt, oh I can see you now, smiling as I pulled away. [begin unzipping Tyvek suit, slowly] I remember searching for the perfect words. I was hoping you might change your mind. I remember hating you for loving me—“** [Smack self in face three times]

David Paich-as-Female-Cenobite: [triangle-fingers at throat] **“The wild dogs cry out in the night, as they grow restless longing for some solitary company... [remove**

Tyvek suit. Performer wears underneath only a pair of tight underwear] I seek to cure what’s deep inside, frightened of this thing that I’ve become... [Tyvek is thrown aside]

David Paich-as-Lead-Cenobite: [triangle hands at crotch, performer approaches audience members] **It’s gonna take a lot to drag me away from you. [approach another audience member in the same posture] There’s nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do. [come back to center, facing forward, hands outspread in blessing] I bless the rapes down in Africa—”** [fall forward onto hands. Take a beat. Rise on all fours into downward dog – Grotowski cat hybrid. Begin circular pelvic gyrations]

Tiesto-as-sadistic-rapist: **Back and forth [gyrate], back and forth [gyrate] with the bullshit [gyrate]...I know I said it before [gyrate], I don’t mean it...[gyrate] It’s been a while [gyrate opposite direction] since I had your attention [gyrate opposite direction]... So it might hurt [gyrate opposite direction] to hear this.**

Tiesto-as-tortured-rapist: [Mule kick] **Dreams we have don’t ever fall away... [Mule kick] We can’t leave ‘em if we stay the same... [double-leg mule kick] And I can’t do this [double-leg mule kick] for another day... [double-leg mule kick, step each leg deliberately back into Down Dog]... So let’s get down, let’s get down to business. [Down Dog to Up Dog humping] Let’s get down, let’s get down to business. Give you one more night, one more night to get this. We’ve had a million, million nights just like this. So let’s get down, let’s get down to business. [In time with song’s beat, humping just with pelvis from Up Dog] Let’s get down, let’s get down to business... Give you one more night, one more night to get this. We’ve had a million, million nights just like this... So let’s get down, let’s get down to business.**

[Jump legs through arms, slow spinal roll-up into standing position with arms up]

Beat

Righteous Activist: **“Hands up, don’t shoot!”**

[Shoulders up by ears]

Simpering Activist: **“Hands up, don’t shoot!”**

[Sink, with pleading prayer hands]

Coward-ass Activist: **“Hands up, don’t shoot!”**

[Fully squatting, but with arms up like a simian]

Coon-ass Activist: **“Hands up, don’t shoot!”**

[Stumble and gambol around circle, repeating line as Coon-ass Activist. Come back to center, smack self in face 3 – 5 times]

Me: **“One slap can do more than any bullshit protest.** [retrieve unfolded paper from trash bag] **Disagree? Hit me...”** [smack self] [read from paper]

Nothing makes me cum harder than hope

From delusions of revolution to liberal wet dreams. You point your fucking cocks, and say “thass the bad guy” at the Brown face that you cast as a femicidal coyote. Not to kink shame, but you do no more than clutch chlorine-smelling pearl necklaces when Haitian mandingoes get whipped by Texas for fleeing to THIS shithole country. Not to kink shame, but you shoot only white tears at the engorged belly of a starving Yemeni baby and gasp for multiple little deaths in Palestine. NTKS, but you do no more than spurt tacky paste and post flaccid flyers against genocide in Tigray.

What would it take for you to kill a politician?

Any politician? EVERY politician?

Now THAT would get me off.

Ketanji and Kamala are too vanilla and spunky AOC and them too woke to do a damned thing to Marjorie Dearest or the SCOTUS when they say YES to wire hangers, but get a load of Volodymyr.

Oh, Volodymyr... Oh Ukraine... [Begin tearing paper, scatter pieces] poRn caricature: Oh Ukraine... you’re so good. You’re so GOOD... You’re the best. You’re the fucking best. Yeah. Yeah. Fuck me. Ukraine. Fuck me Ukraine. Fuck me, yes. Yes, Ukraine! Ukraine! YES!!!!

[smack self in face. Stop. Get Bible from trash bag]

Vukmir: Ne, ne, ne! Ne pornografija, shtu nia pornografia, de zhivut! Zhivut ye de zhurtve. [flip through Bible until the right page in Leviticus] Yupov, umetnost, krav... meso i dusha de zhurtve. U direct un *prenoso* sveto koyi sveto izgubio. Sve izato de bello placha da bizu dobnosti sway fotelya mo-go-ta gleta! [slam Bible on ground, face down, open to desired page. smack self from squatting] Le Tenia: **Tu penses que j’en ai fini avec toi?**

[grab Satan mask from trash bag, stand, put it on, and pull down underwear. Approach shill in audience, wordlessly extend hand to be shaken. Silently shake the hand of every audience member in circle. Return to the center. Pick up Bible with left hand, cover crotch with it and begin masturbating with right hand. When (hopefully*) finished, performer displays the page with cum on it, tears page out and sticks it to his belly. Put underwear back on. Remove mask.]

Le Tenia: *Maintenant, j’en ai fini avec toi...*

[Theatrical bow.] **End.**

* If performer cannot cum, pick an appropriate time to stop and throw Bible onto the floor. Can also piss / shit on Bible (wiping with pages) if able.

The Ted K Archive

A research text dump on the history of Little Black Cart
2026

www.thetedkarchive.com