Every so often, cyclically, collective or social anarchism becomes restrictive to some anarchists and an anarchist individualism reasserts itself. It happened at the turn of the twentieth century when some of the great anarchist thinkers began to question some of the more communistic dogmas. It is happening once more, and once more we witness some of the social anarchists writhe in panic as their comfortable dream is disturbed and they willingly or unwittingly reinforce the stranglehold of the State by condemning their unruly sisters and brothers who appear to threaten the pursuit of what one comrade has aptly described as ‘civil anarchism’.

It is a horrible creature, this civil anarchism. A slathering, craven and despotic monster with eyes in the back of its head which tries to be what anarchism will probably never be – palatable to the modern consumer masses.

One of the major qualities that those engaged in making attacks seek is to recover knowledge of themselves and each other, to recover personal power, to enact a radical and dramatic break from Society, with its intolerable cage of the social norm and the consequent deadening of individual sensibility. Some communiqués from this tendency are flowery and poetic in the extreme, and are not to everyone’s taste, but reading an Anarchist Federation statement is deadening. It is the materialist death-march of politics against life, the patriarchal voice of ‘political reason’ against the wild rebel spirit, of the political against me.

The combatants seek to recover volition and dispel the inauthentic. This can only start from your experience, not from the experience or dogmas of others, although it involves your relationship with a few comrades within “the mass” or the “working classes”. Until it is active, on the street, there is little genuine struggle to be found in some abstract crowd of people you have no relationship with. It seems incredible to read the thoughts of those that identify as (Formal) Federation anarchists and even more pointless to have to critique it. It is a bit like critiquing the performance of a clown by the standards applied to a serious drama. The issue for me here is the same denial of individuality that the State imposes – some herding of unique human beings into some utilitarian category by pedagogues and masters who find the individual unwieldy and dangerous, but find an abstract ideological cage immensely comfortable.

This lack of authenticity and the somewhat anarchonic politics of their “revolutionary organisation” as a whole, is reflected in the Federation’s outrage at the shooting of Italian nuclear boss, Roberto Adinolfi and the letter bomb sent to the Chief of the Italian tax office Marco Cuccagna. The Federation disingenuously manipulates the facts with regard to the latter in order to prostitute their particular ideology by describing the boss of the tax department as a ‘worker’. Not only is this insulting to anyone’s intelligence, who can see quite clearly that the target was one of the bosses who rob them every day of their hard-earned wages, but it is puzzling because they pretend to ‘care’ about the suffering of these targets and to state categorically that ‘the working class’ care too.

If I am being authentic to myself, then I can say I do not care a bit if this bureaucratic robber is attacked, injured, killed. Actually, I am happy about it. I imagine many people would also not care and may even feel some satisfaction and even joy at the news.

Some basic questions of the Federation which do not really require answers: who are these “working class” people you speak of; how many individuals who make up the “working class” do you personally know; how do you know that all these people disagree with attacks on capitalist infrastructure, bosses and tax collectors; what gives you the right to speak for anyone but yourself; what do you say about the “working class” people who rioted in London in August 2011 (and throughout history)? To even ask these questions seems ludicrous, but a quick look at Federation discourse seems to necessitate them since they seem so sure of themselves.

The Federation/Libcom mindset continues with its psychometric assessment of supposed “terrorist tactics”. They borrow another meaningless spook from the hostile media and the State – the mindless, indiscriminate anarchist-insurrectionalist-“terrorist”. Again, how many of these individuals does the Federation know, and how does the Federation know that such acts are not part of a rich and more complex life.

Furthermore, to state the obvious, insurrectionist methods are widespread amongst the disaffected of the world, as widespread as ‘organising’, and sometimes have more in common with “working class” rebellion than anything the Federation comes up with.

The Federation is tellingly silent on this reality in the main, preferring only some parental nod to “working class” anger that could be so much more constructive if only the unruly would acknowledge the wisdom of Federation physi-cians and swallow their prescriptions.

Continued inside...
have embarked on a hollow search for a revolutionary subject in the West. They are "working class", do the Federations agree that liberation is their goal. The Federation's distillation of the "working class struggle" is problematic. The working class as it used to be has all but gone and anyway, like democracy, it was originally rooted in horror and lies for many. Democracy was invented on the backs of a Greek slave class and the Industrial Revolution first imposed the destruction of the individual and introduced the "dispossessed herd" as it ushered in this age we hate. Focusing on the "working class" in this way is like shuffling between different forms of oppression, saying that we prefer that form of oppression over this one: people fought tooth and nail against becoming subsumed into a “working class” at the beginning of the Industrial Revolution. The assimilation of artisans and rural peoples into the industrial working class was bloody, so why some anarchists are attempting to reify it now, especially now that the machine has moved on and is now subsuming the traditional working class into the post-industrial consumer class, is not just questionable, it is bizarre. They are all simply stages in the grinding progress of the machine and we would do well to abandon all of these chimeras. This is not to deny that a class struggle has always and continues to be fought, but I prefer the term “social war” to “working class struggle” largely because it includes more individuals and their choices, including those who consider themselves traditionally working class. Class as a concept and as a social binder has become increasingly muddy over the years. People can be more cruelly divided – if we must – into the rich and the poor, the included and the excluded, the critical and the uncritical regarding the State and civilisation.

To be denied individual autonomy, recognition and relationships causes alienation and disempowerment. The authority of a ghostly mass over the individual does nothing except assist the project of the State and capitalism by agreeing that the individual human being is nothing more than an economic unit or a vast and faceless aggregation of economic units. Is this really how we wish to define human beings and do anarchists really think that such a perspective is liberating? To negate the role of individual action in favour of a vague conception of the "class-struggle" of yesteryear is a dangerous fiction.

Certainly, since it is also the project of the State to destroy the volition and value of the individual; it cannot be called revolutionary, except in the autocratic uber-political sense of being ruled by statist apparatus – none of which desire empowered individuals or like-minded groups of individuals who want freedom. It is not the role of anarchists to replace one tyranny, be it "democratic", monarchist, collectivist or any other kind of rule, with another.

What is this 'issuing of statements' condemning the acts and opinions of others who consider themselves anarchists? It is to play the political game of 'good anarchist' and 'bad anarchist' for the media and the repressive machine
of the police. It is to undermine the very meaning of the term ‘anarchy’; a complicated and shifting web of principles, praxis and relationship with the goal of liberation which is not a singular state of being, no more than it is a State.

Moreover, the fact that the Federation feels the need to make statements against acts of other anarchists must surely show them that their project is doomed. At the end of the day, I say to the Anarchist Federation and their fellow travellers: I do not agree with you, I do not desire the world you envision. I say I am not alone in finding your statements and perspectives antithetical to my own rebellion and my personal concept of liberation which is based on my understanding and experience of State oppression. And since your project depends on the absolute agreement of the mass of which I am a part, and since it appears from the debates and statements of the Federation that what is envisioned is a mass anarchist society, I declare that I want freedom not only from the State but from Society and you. I ask then: what are you going to do about me?

I began this article by essentially wishing to encourage those of us who call ourselves anarchists to cease mutual condemnation and to assert that actually not one of us has the “answer”. However, I end by sensing that some of “us” know so little of what it means to be liberated in heart, thought and action, and so little of what class solidarity and struggle really means, that I can only imagine an anarchist society such as appears to be the aim of the Anarchist Federation, would be as fraught with repressions and various prisons as this one. That is, unless those who would impose their faceless societies on the rest of us realise their futility.

Venona Q.

In Memory of Mauricio Morales

“Arm yourself and be violent, beautifully violent, until everything explodes. Because remember that any violent action against these promoters of inequality is plainly justified by the centuries of infinite violence to which they have subjected us.

... Arm yourself and combat the terrorism, burn, conspire, sabotage and be violent, beautifully violent, naturally violent, freely violent.”

Mauricio Morales

Solidarity letter from the Imprisoned Members of the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire

It is not easy to write about a comrade you never met. Since the day that the damned news came from distant Chile, we’ve been embittered. A comrade lost his life in the explosion of a bomb that he was carrying in order to place it in the academy of the gendarmerie.

His name was Mauricio Morales.

Since that day, this name has been mentioned so many times in our communiqués, in our texts. This name came with us in our clandestine itineraries, when we placed our bombs, when our rucksacks were dangerously heavy, full of explosives, when weapons were our company.

Mauricio Morales is not simply a name. He is an unknown friend, a comrade and a brother. And even if we never met him, we followed his same path, shared the same wild nights and loved the deafening explosions that continue to shout: “we are still alive in your world!”

There will always be strong moments that unite parallel trajectories and stories. How many times, through our imagination, we have welcomed our “ancestors” at our table: Emile Henry, Ravachol, Severino Di Giovanni, Renzo Novatore and brothers like Mauri, all of them went away “too early”. They are the guests of our tempestuous debates, raging desires, worries, with red eyes and sweaty hands because of the tension, while we set yet another explosive device or clean up our weapons...

Right there, where we plan new projects of subversion and attack, the memory and the present become one thing. It might be that comrades like Mauri are not close, but they are present.

Because it is people who have the courage Mauri had who make it possible for the stars to shine. For this reason we carry them in our hearts. We anarchists of action are made of a strange material, and quite often the majority of people don’t understand our madness. Quite often many people see Mauri as a young man who died in vain. They are all those tired minds that have surrendered to the cult of defeat, which preaches that “this world will never change and any struggle is useless”.

The only certainty is that life cannot be lived with supplications and prayers. It is necessary that our hands grab fire, our eyes stare at the chaos and our hearts throb at the rhythm of anarchist destruction and wild existence.

Mauri knew this, and he lived to the extreme as an anarchist of action, as a comrade and brother. For this reason his death bears a special burden, the burden of loss. But Mauri’s absence is not a reason for crying. On the contrary, it becomes a flame alive in the fuse of a molotov in Santiago, a detonator around the
cables of a bomb in Athens, the bullet in the barrel aiming at the enemy, the file to evade from the cells that keep us prisoners, the smiles on the lips of any known and unknown anarchist of action. When we feel pain we cry, when we feel joy we smile, because we know that we are at war and losses are part of our life, but never will they empty our hearts. We carry these absences with us in our clandestine lives, in prison, in the silence, in our shouts, and we will keep the memory of our comrades intact.

Of course we need neither heroes nor saints.

Mauricio is one of us. Even the dozens of actions carried out in his name did not take his name away, but rather they were carried out along with him. For he’s always with us and we share his same mad dream, that of anarchy.

For the Conspiracy of the Cells of Fire, Mauricio Morales is an incitement to increase and strengthen the strategy of anarchist international solidarity.

For us Mauri was an incitement to make contact with comrades in Chile, Bolivia, Mexico, Peru, Argentina and Uruguay for the first time…

Any action of attack, from Chile to Greece, from Italy to Mexico, is a step forward towards the bet of the Black International of the Anarchists of Praxis. At the same time the FAI (Informal Anarchist Federation) and the FRI (International Revolutionary Front) are spreading in a chaotic and unpredictable way, creating new cells all over the world, and these cells are attacking the civilization of power with a knife between their teeth.

New comrades are arming themselves and their bombs full of dreams, desires, worries and thoughts are following the same roads that Mauri took, in an endless battle…

As we wrote in the communiqué claiming the explosive device at the Chilean consulate, soon after Mauri’s death:

“Any attack (...) is our mirror masked as a bomb, an explosive device that liberates us. You can’t hang it to the wall or on your bed, but you can look at it and ask us: ‘Is there anything more liberating than attack?’ As happens with any mirror, ‘this one allow a self-critique’! We are convinced that through self-critique many, even including ourselves, will become better. For this is the question, to become better…. For in this way we feel and understand our losses…

A minute of silence for comrade Mauricio… a wait of 30 minutes for the explosion… a life on the attack…”

Imprisoned Members Cell of the CCF/FAI/FRI

### ACTION CHRONOLOGY

**28 May, Buenos Aires, Argentina:** Núcleo de la Cólera / FAI take responsibility for 2 molotovs against a repair garage of the Argentina Federal Police.

**22 May, Palermo, Argentina:** Friends of the Earth / FAI take responsibility for burning 2 luxury cars.

**22 May, Miraflores, Bolivia:** Anarchist Cell for Revolutionary Solidarity - FAI/FRI claim an explosive attack against an ATM at a military barracks.

**22 May, Guayaquil, Ecuador:** Bruno Fillipi Cell of Iconoclastic Individuals - FAI/IRF attacks Coca Cola bottling plant with 3 sticks of dynamite in the electric energy source.

**22 May, Bristol, UK:** May 22nd Group / FAI claim responsibility for railway sabotage aimed at the Ministry of Defence and Raytheon/Thales/HP/QuinetiQ corporations.

**21 May, Argentina, Buenos Aires:** International Conspiracy for Revenge - FAI claim incendiary attack on Santander Bank.

**15 May, Potsdam, Germany:** The Friends of Loukanikos take responsibility for burning the BMW of Horst Reichenbach, Chief of the EU Task-Force & SPD MEP Dagmar Roth-Behrendt. Their house is also attacked with stones and paint.

**? May, Miraflores, Bolivia:** Some Wayward Noctilucae - FAI/IRF took responsibility for an explosive attack with fire against Banco Union and the Central Office of Penitentiary Regime (prison guards).

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**INTERNATIONAL NETWORK OF COUNTER-INFORMATION & TRANSLATION**

- **Germany**
  - directactionde.ucrony.net
- **Greece, UK, Worldwide**
  - actoffree.nostate.net
- **USA, Worldwide**
  - anarchistnews.org
- **Greece**
  - athens.indymedia.org
- **Russia**
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**Dark Nights** is an irregular international anarchist & anti-prison publication of resistance reports and repression news.

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For a world without borders, prisons or financial markets.