

STORM THE GARDEN OF EARTHLY DELIGHTS ! The cultural revolutionaries of the twenties knew that there was only one possible basis for their new heaven and earth —revolutionary seizure of all the epoch's accumulated scientific knowledge and actual technological power — and their use, initially, to STAMP OUT WORK ; later as the real tools to liberate desire and to eradicate immediate reality.

TO LIVE OUTSIDE THE LAW YOU MUST BE HONEST. The sons of the war generation have returned en masse to the ideology of the minority who had lived rather than survived (the naive of Bakunin's revolutionary contemporaries) and wish to have no trammels on their action. The managing strata of the United States are scared out of their minds by the possibility of the End of Work for large parts of the population; no longer struggling to survive, people will be able to live and will cast around to see what is in their way. They will find the political and economic hierarchies —the ideological superstructure of scarcity —the subliminal swoops of the mind police (psychiatrists and journalists). Work is the one social sphere left where this terrific energy can be curbed and the appearance of normality maintained. Enormous effort is put into making the need for more work, of creating artificial demand for consumer goods and, when that fails, continuing to produce, and throwing the goods into the sea.

The "rational" totality of PRODUCTION FOR IMMEDIATE RETURNS —rather than for social and biological use —will destroy man. Power structures must be dismantled now NOW , all production not for social use must be prevented, ultimately by sabotage. The impending extinction of our species by pollution, upset ecological balance, bacteriological or nuclear warfare calls for drastic action. No more abstract calculations of consensus or 'popularity! In our political system (where all you can see are things and their price) no real alternatives are offered and mass imagination is atrophied. NO MORE "POLITICS" ! To break the vicious circle the cancer we call the state (organized violence) must be surgically cut out. We must be prepared to be CREATIVE VANDALS. In the terms of the technocrats we will be of necessity "retrogressive". Traditional politicians will call our methods "naive": effective opposition is bound to be called "naive", since conventional revolt has been 'consumerized' and castrated years ago. Only by acting in the immediate situation, by extending small group initiation of constructive activity and spheres of operation to their nether limits, by acting at this juncture WITHOUT PREMEDITATION CAN we hope to achieve.

Rejecting totally the political, theological, literary, philosophical and academic assumptions which hinge our society to the withered refrigerator of civilization, we find it essential to affirm , here and now, without reservation and at any price, the marvellous red and black validity of absolute revolt, the only attitude worthy of survival in the present millenium of streets and dreams. More than that, we find it necessary to affirm the impassioned use of the most dangerous weapons in the arsenal of freedom: —

MAD LOVE: totally suberstwhile, the absolute enemy of bourgeois culture;

POETRY: (as opposed to literature) breathing like a machine gun, exterminating all blind flags;

HUMOUR: the dynamite and guerilla warfare of the mind, as effective in its own domain as material dynamite and street-battles (when necessary, however, rest assured; we shall use every means at our disposal) ;

SABOTAGE: ruthless and relentless destruction of the bureaucratic and cultural machinery of oppression.

Long live the New Guinea tribe who, aware of the stupidity of technological civilization', massacred the managers of a washing-machine factory, took over the building and converted it into a temple for the marvellous but elusive Rabbit-god! Long live Barry Bondhus of Big Lake, Minnesota, who dumped two buckets of shit into the file drawers of his draft board!! Long live the wild-eyed dreamers, real and imaginary heroes of defiance and rebellion, who pool their collective resources in the exquisite, material transformation of the world according to desire !!!

The desire for every ULTIMATE pleasure that the condition of BEING will allow. No new egalitarianism. Transcendental Humanism, never! The rejection utterly of all links to the 'standard' world — too many links make a chain! The concept of an UNTOTALITARIAN TOTALITY still imprisons. We only posit : The waning of the precept and the decline of all subscription. The annihilation of the disposal/dispensing business. The careful recording of unusual incidents both in grouting and drilling techniques. Yes, and the overcoming of problems! The transmission of information and the compilation of records — indicative and within an order of accuracy of, say, 10 % — which must be factual, and pleasurable, when experiencing

depth of hole
length of steel
amount of cement used
loss of casing tubes in boreholes
unusual water pressures encountered

for there IS a class of strata which we encounter that can and SHOULD be described. Description not prescription ! Already a bridge in the West Riding has been made entirely in epoxy compounds. And there are other light-weight bridges in other realms that require BUILDING. Construction in accordance with the harmonious principles of GEOMANCY.

We are anchored — but we shall still float! Though our physical design allows for a very low bond strength, the jig-saw of consciousness has more than adequate spaces of its own. It is false to apply the bitumen of correct stimuli to the wrong location. We trust that agreement and ACTION can be taken where necessary; arse against the wall in a rhetorical stance and all problems are surmountable. If Lenin, say, had measured the bulk densities and moisture content of aggregate (by the simple formula that batch weight of water = total water requirement — i.e. weight of cement times water/cement ratio — minus the water contained in the sand and the coarse shingle —) his electrical Utopia might have made more sense. From this time all life must be lived on the rebound. A kangaroo consciousness! Marsupial delights! And who shall pursue us ? why, the dog dingo of wild illuminated undertakings chasing us across the space-time continuum. FAUSTIANISM be damned! Mephistophcles can go to hell (best place for him we always say). The intricate, the elaborate, the amazingly simple. The curtain of desire was found rent (by lightning ?) in the midnight temple. 20, 000 sand-bags were seen moving down the Dnieper in the direction of Odessa. We never did like putting shot until we stuffed them down the open mouths of cannon !

the desert	more material material and
stirring again	further aetherial material from
the dust of revolutionary wars	Paul Sieveking, Jesus College, Cambridge