

INCITE²

FREE



HELLO READERS!

It's the second edition of incite and..... and, fuck I hate writing introductions, no wait- I hate introductions full stop. Those uncomfortable first few moments where you have no idea what to say or thinking of some excuse to go and introduce yourself to that good looking stranger (why in our society do we always feel the need to excuse following our own desires?). Endings are easy (why do you think we put off doing this till last). Everyones can do endings. Every trot, liberal, conservative and fascist knows the end. Hollywood shits endings (ok they're all the same but...). No it's begining, intros, that are hard cos they represent a break and a rupture with routine. And it's in that sense we hope this whole zine is an intro; a break with all the other mass produced corporate crap that modern day culture dumps on us (capitalism never was very original, it just rehash the same old shite in shinier boxes). We hope it's a ruputre in the dross that passes for all other political propaganda ("war in iraq is bad", fuck, tell us something we don't know). Most of all we hope we can make you break with routine and think for a bit. Well if not then fuck you we had fun making it.....

Enjoy

Who are we?
This zine was put together by people working in and around the manchester anarchist youth collective. MAY is a group of young people fighting against the reproduction of this brutalized and empty society. In a world where wars are fought for oil and TV ratings and the monoculture of the mainstream destroys anything it can't co-opt, MAY aims to be a voice of refusal and a point of action. This zine is an attack on this culture of tedium and deprivation, where love, play and solidarity survive only on the periphery. Contact us to find out more (or if you want to contribute to incite³)

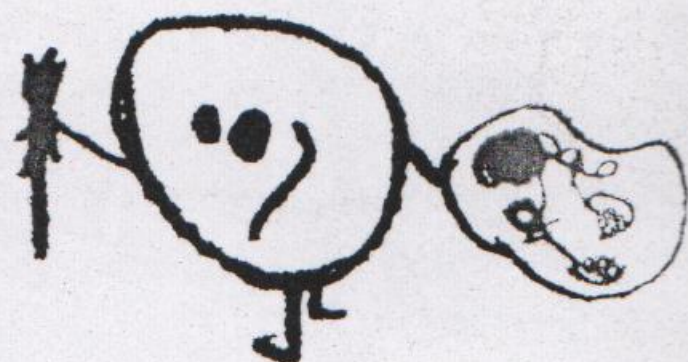
tel: 07816420391 // email: mancanarchistyouth@yahoo.co.uk // www.anarchistyouth.net

NOW FUCK OFF!



So this is a zine right? What exactly is the point of spending time and money creating something that not many people will look at, and if they do, probably only for a few 'throw away' minutes?

Well the people who created it seem to think its a pretty spiffing idea, maybe someone will pick it up at a gig and start to read about things like anarchism.



Wow i never knew how powerfull a small zine with pictures of potatos in it could be! Shame about the time is takes to photocopy the damn thing!

Fuck yeah! If we create enough shit like this we will be bigger than George Monbiot!



But will the movement ever appreciate me for who I am, or will i just be another small insignificant object in this post-modern world. Will i ever be loved!

If we Print enough pictures of you Mr potato man, your image will be imprinted on so many peoples minds you will start to grow and grow. just remeber, your down with the kids, and your going sick.



Although the spelling is very erratic, this zine rocks. I'm going to photocopy it and give it to all my friends!

The way it should be

If you're an anarchist it can sometimes be a bit of a bastard being a football fan.

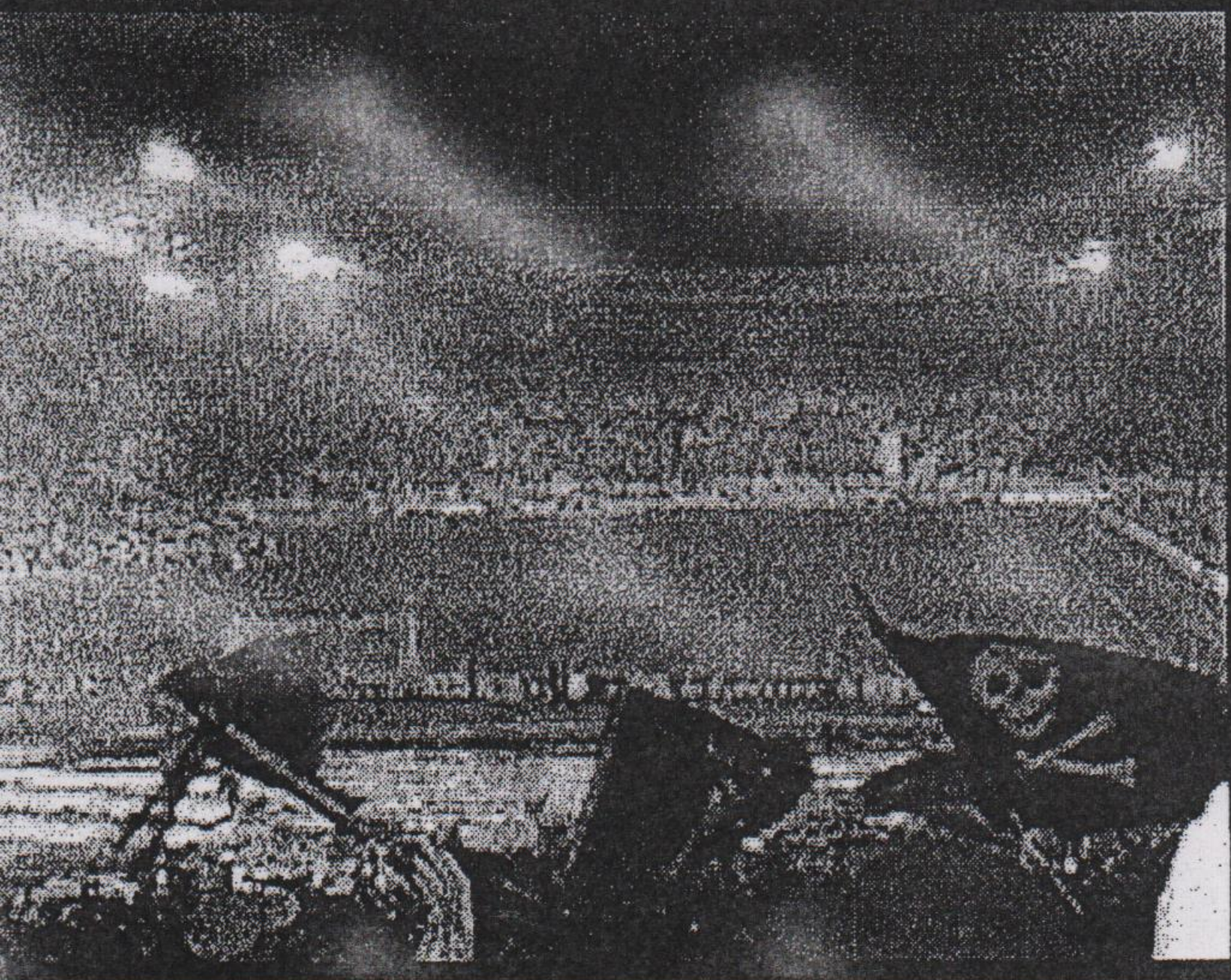
Big teams and big money run everything. Main league clubs are more corporate businesses than teams now, everything seems regulated, segregated and very, very definitely part of capitalism in a big way.

So it's kind of a relief to find a team (even if they are on the other side of Europe) who's fans are not just possibly the most anti-fascist in Europe (if not the world). They're also proud to use as their slogan "Proudly dis-established since 1910" which is roughly supposed to mean, "we've been around since 1910 and we still ain't part of the establishment".



St. Pauli football club is a product of its area. The district of St Pauli in Hamburg, which has always been traditionally working class, is known historically for its port and the famous red-light district. However during the last 15 years many immigrants, students, squatters and punks moved in to join the inhabitants who as a population already leaning to the left and famous for their rebelliousness welcomed them with open arms. St. Pauli has a very high unemployment rate and, therefore, it is one of the poorest districts of Hamburg.

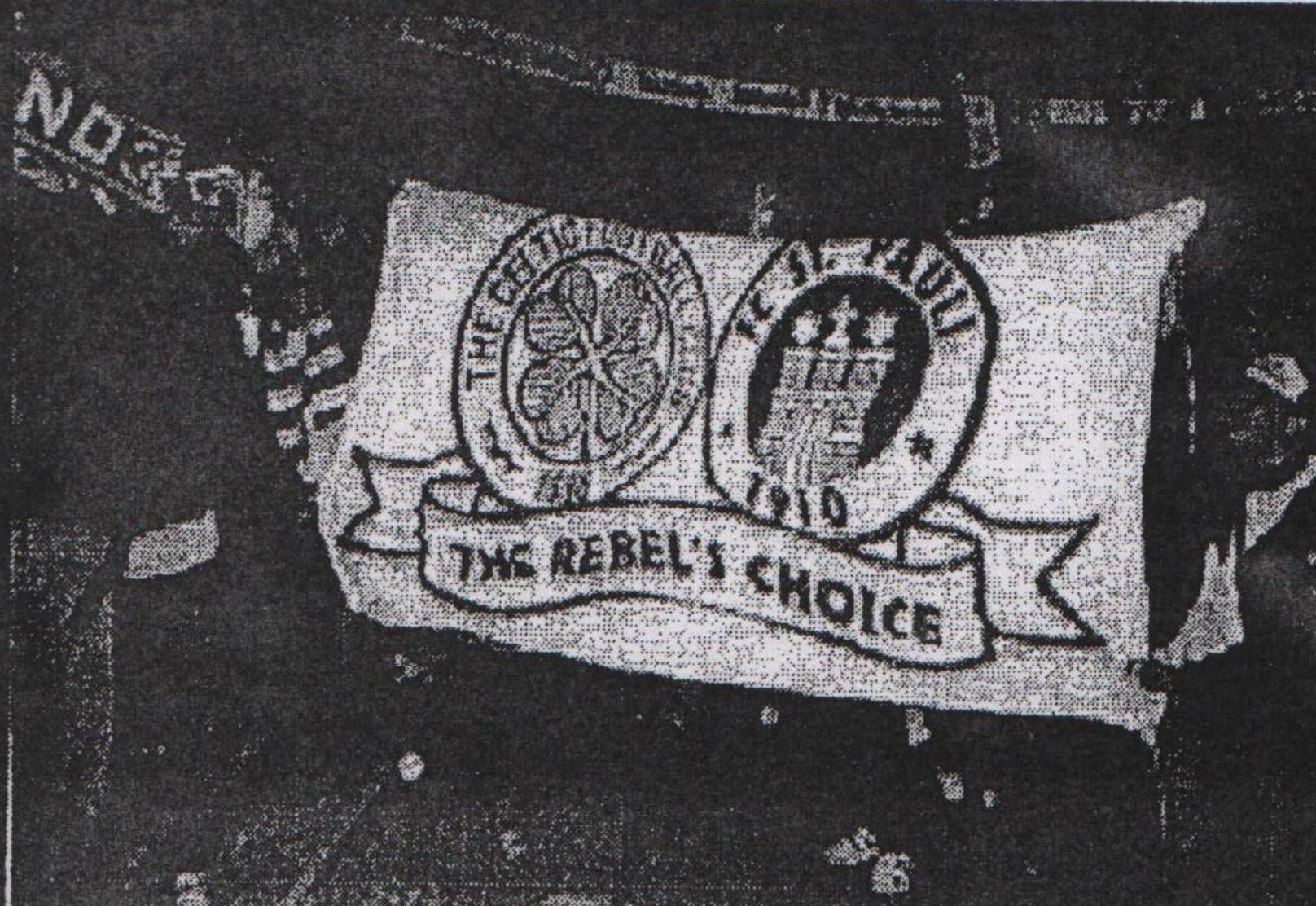
The club itself was founded in 1910 by workers. There's a big bond between the club and the population and that is expressed every game in the Millerntor stadium where Pauli play. The ground was actually scheduled to be replaced by a huge new "sports bowl" stadium by one board of executives. But the fans of the club fought back tooth and nail to save their home and as a result the board backed down.



The fans have fought to make sure that the club is even fairly democratic at ground level with the 21(!) St Pauli fan clubs running large aspects of the club's everyday existence, including ticketing, promotion etc. The fan clubs are based on the section of the ground their members belong to. The clubs also run a chrech for parents who have nowhere to leave their children, a fanzine ("Millerntor Roar" the most widely circulated fanzine in Germany, before falling apart last year) and the fan clubs are also constantly active campaigning for things like discount tickets for the unemployed.

At St Pauli even the away fans manage to get in on the family atmosphere because in the south stands where away supporters usually buy tickets there are no fences and there is no segregation between St Pauli and away supporters. Rather than starting fights this helps to promote solidarity behind football and keep the rivalry between teams friendly, the way it should be. This might backfire occasionally though as "respectable" fans can be slightly frightened by the "Schwarzer" (black) bloc as they are known that inhabit the back straight of the stadium. These fans are mainly the squatters, punks, SHARP-skinheads and other alternative people that help to make St Pauli such an active, rebellious club.

Unfortunately for Pauli fans, or perhaps partly because of their attitude to football (i.e. it's got fuck all to do with money and big business) Pauli were not only relegated last season, but their (ex-)managing directors (who unlike the fans were business men) managed to mess up the finances and have left this amazing team over 1.95 million Euro's in debt, if St Pauli can't pay this sum then the club will not be allowed to play in the league.



The new director (an ex drag queen cabaret star and avid Motorhead fan called corny, who used to write songs for the Anarcho-punk band "Lunatic Asylum") has attempted to raise money from many sources but this is not something he can or should do on his own.

... The fans, who are after all, pretty much the club's heart and soul (which might sound stupid in modern football, but it's generally the bank account that constitutes this today). Have taken to this with typical St Pauli style and have already raised money in every way from selling T-shirts and holding raffles, to holding St Pauli drinkathons where 1 Euro of every pint goes to the club. With the fans behind it St Pauli won't and can't die, but a little help from world-wide friends of anti-fascist football cannot and should not go amiss. When there's so much controversy surrounding racism in English football, and when big business have their sweaty palms in OUR wallets it's about time we stood by comrades who are sticking true to the real spirit of football. Community spirit, loyalty and a fuckin' good time!

If you want to support St Pauli and can get cases to the internet then there's two sites that you can donate money too, they're both in German but you can get through if you're determined!

Fan initiative site: <<http://www.rettet-stpauli.de/>>

Official Club site: <<http://www.fcstpauli.de/>>

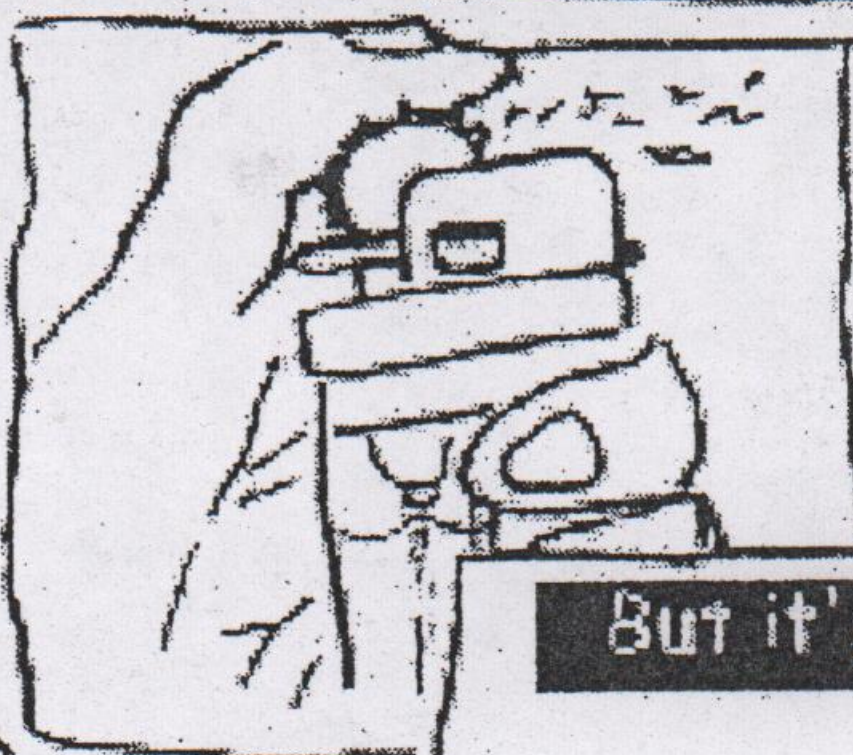
May Day, two years previous....



You try your hardest to
make a difference.....




.....to resist



But it's tough..



.....not to get caught
up in the spectacle
of it all



Hungry children, polluted water
filthy air, broken bones, close
circuit television, .. dying a slow
death through work.

SUDDENLY...



FUCK THIS!
I'M NOT GOING TO SCHOOL
TODAY! I'M GOING TO
BLOW SHIT UP INSTEAD...

A LACK OF CREATIVITY?

While sitting through tediously long and boring meetings I have asked myself this question a lot. Who are these boring, monotonous and uncreative people who only seem to be able to think about stalls, marches and petitions. Sure, there is a place for these forms of protest, certainly when over 1 million people marched in London on February 15th it was a great day that inspired millions of people across the globe. People became radicalised, people marched and felt a great sense of friendship, solidarity and love well up inside them, they felt something that ordinary life had never given them...to me it was like a gift, it made me feel alive, it made me realise there was something worth fighting for. We were happy, we had a voice.... But we did not stop the war; deep down I never thought we would.

After these demonstrations were over most people snuggled safely back under the covers and returned to their daily laborious lives. The cycle of consumerism began again for most people, the enthusiasm was lost. The people who were awakened to a whole new way of thinking and living became disheartened. Maybe, just maybe, this was because of the horrific lack of creative thinking on the part of the stop the war coalition.

Thousands of identical placards, banners and chants were used throughout the anti-war campaign. It was like fast food except in a mildly political form.

As the war started and the movement went into decline I heard people on demo's state how bored they were, and quite often, how they were never coming to one again. Of course the organisers failed to listen to the people who showed up on the demonstrations, they just set up their stages, and continued to make people listen to the same reformist wankers talking shit at the people and never listening to them. They were like politicians; they thought they knew what was best for us. I'm angry with them, i'm angry that they think they know what I want to hear. They can fuck off; I wish more people would tell them that.

This is precisely why we DO NOT NEED another pointless march around London on the 27th of September. Not many people will turn up, those that do will feel depressed, defeated and disheartened at the end. The only reason stop the war coalition (Or shall we say the SWP) want another march, is so they can recruit, sell papers and get their leaders to preach to us. They want to dominate politics, gain power, and while they do it, stamp out creativity, stamp out freedom. What we need is a real march, a march with meaning and one that we can accomplish things on, one to raise spirits. We can only do that when the time is right.

Creativity is one thing that everyone has in common, inspiration is what we live for, it's the surfacing of the subconscious, which makes us feel alive. The anti war movement lost its inspiration very quickly. There have been lot of small creative and fun actions by groups of people who almost nearly do not get recognised. STWC have backstabbed efforts that happen to be in conflict with their 'agenda'. For instance, telling lots of people that The RAF Fairford and Menworth Hill demos were cancelled because they happened to fall on the same day as a march around

London. Surely the people who went to Menworth Hill and joined in the creative carnival atmosphere had more fun and were more inspired politically, that those that walked aimlessly around London to feel bored and tired. Probably putting lots of people of politics for a long time.

In my opinion we need to inspire people if we are to raise awareness our struggle in society. This can be done by many means, performance, art and interaction among other things. It may sound very wanky liberal but its better than a tame march isn't it?

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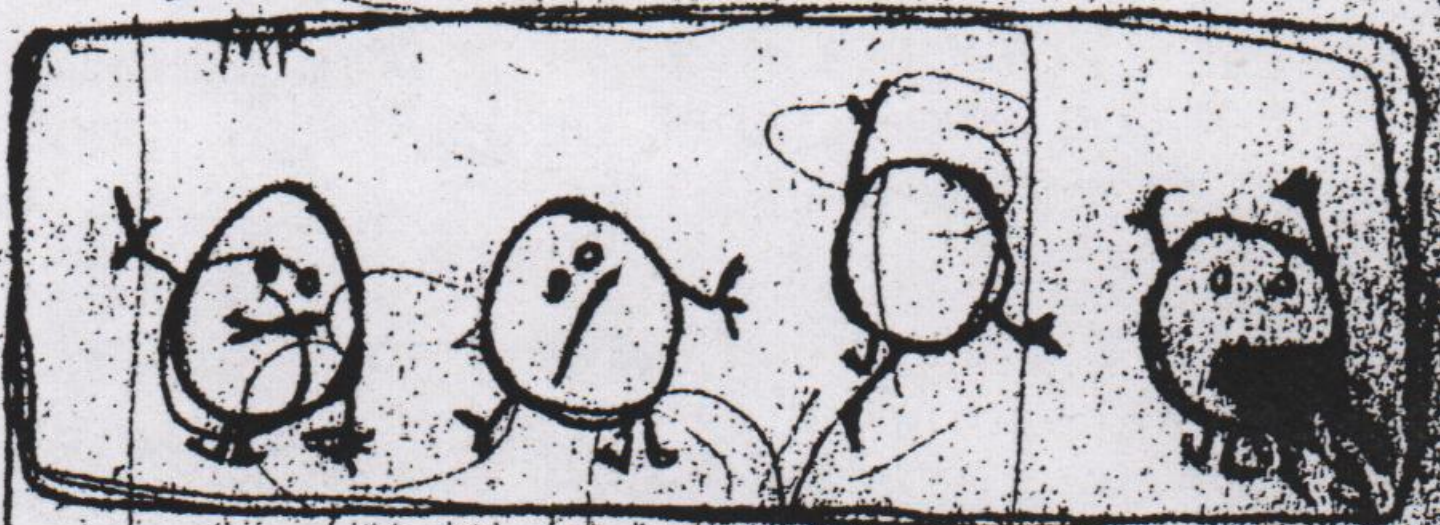
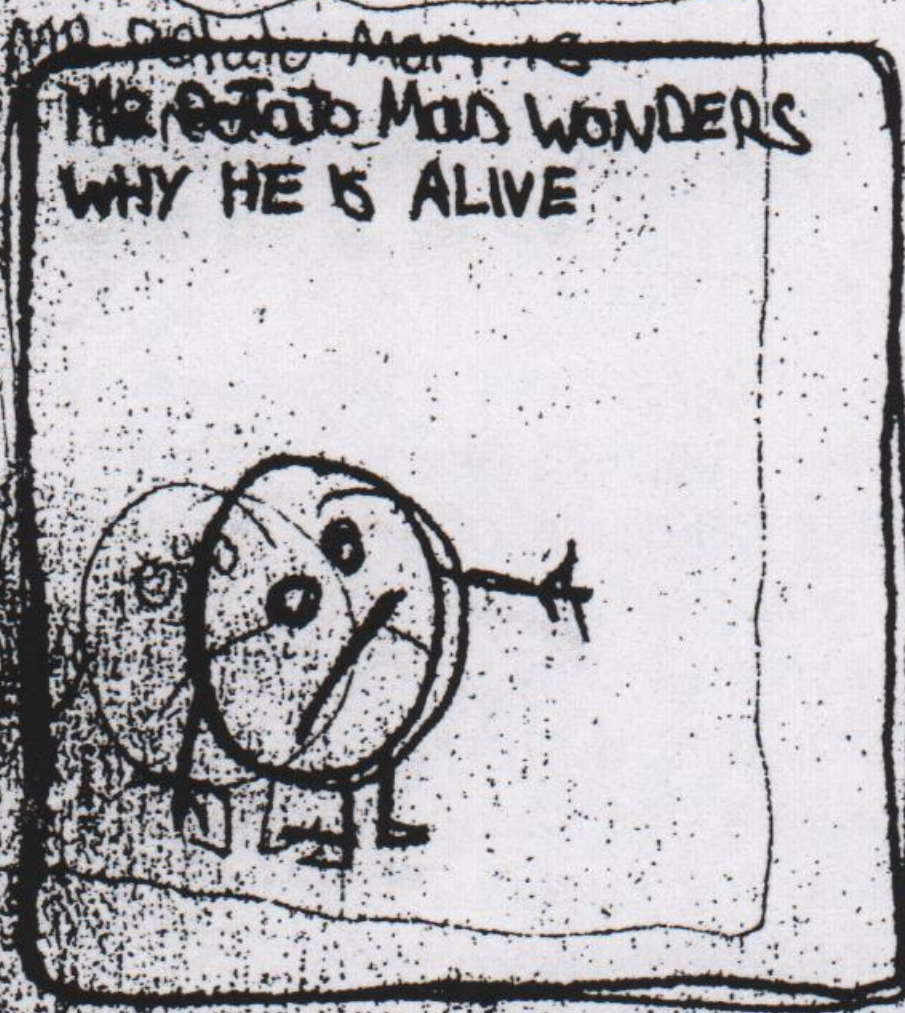
Selling papers, doing petitions and having stalls all have there place, but to get the general public interested we need to be imaginative, we need to grab their attention and show them how to really live life.

People, who are earning a decent wage, don't give a shit about politics. Why would they? After all they have a house, a car, maybe even a garage! We need to show these people their consuming existence is pointless and only benefits the rich while crushing the poor. We need to show them what life is, what it means. We need to show them how to be creative with their lives, to show them what they can do for themselves.

This is why being repetitive and boring puts people of politics. Politics doesn't come into people's lives, it doesn't matter. Marches may attract some people, but the majority keep buying sweatshop clothes, eating in multinational food chains and going to work. Indeed what is the alternative? It certainly isn't putting faith in large-scale marches run by people who practically are wannabe multinationals. To counteract consumerism we need to be different, not the same, we need to offer alternatives that mean something, we need to be stable. Communities should be built, links established and foundations constructed. Lets show people what we can do.

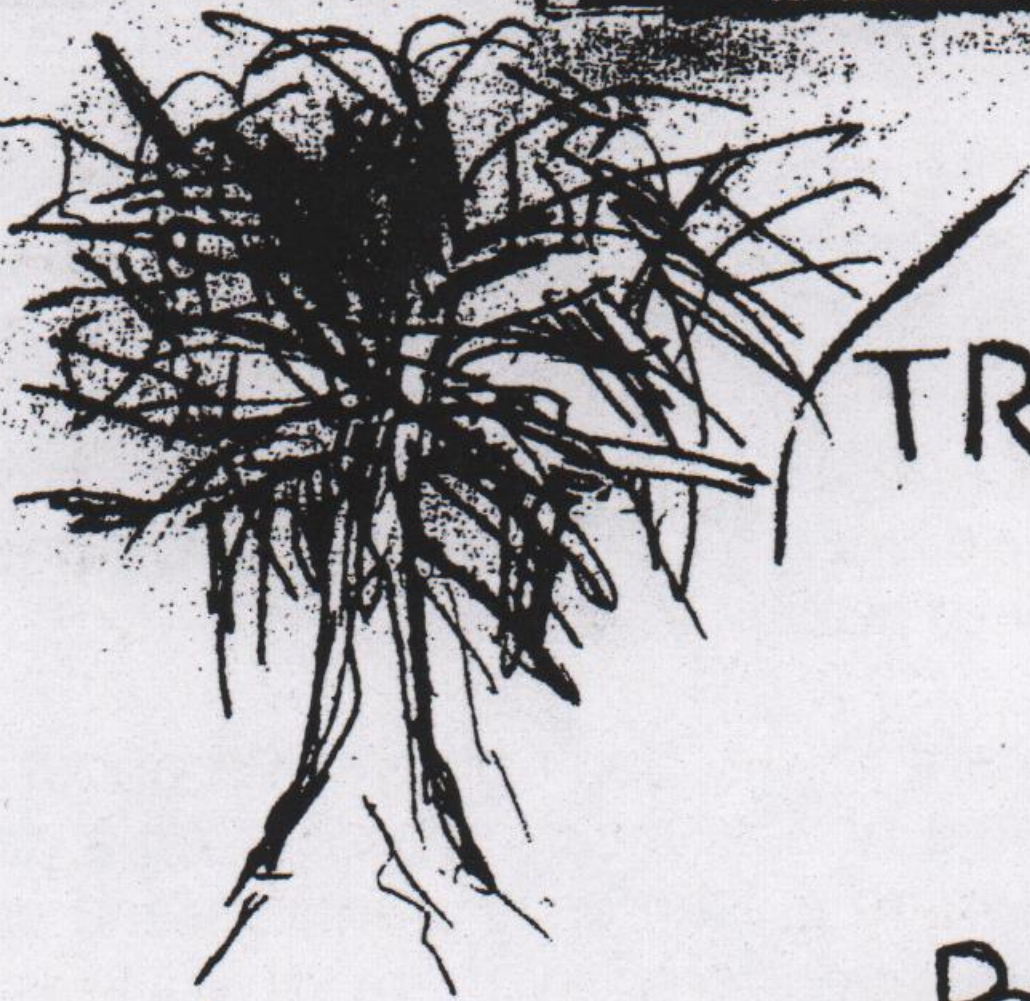
Mr Potato Man

in... WONDER OF
A Potato...
Adventure



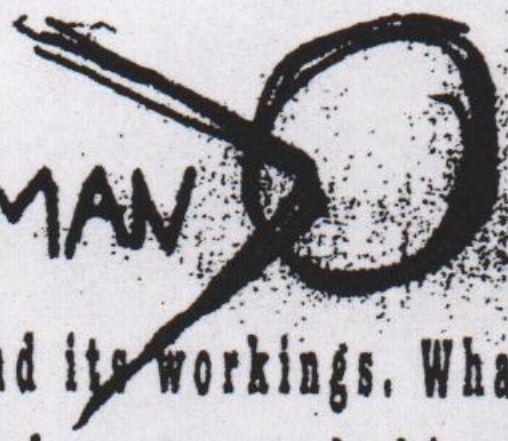
BUT MR POTATO MAN GETS BORED
VERY EASILY...
AS HE IS ONLY 2 DIMENSIONAL
HE HAS FEW BRANCHES

TREE



TREE

Potato MAN



"All that fascinates us is the spectacle of the brain and its workings. What we are wanting here is to see our thoughts unfolding before us - and this itself is a superstition." (Baudrillard)

IS ALL PHILOSOPHICAL THOUGHT JUST PURE NONSENCE

THE GREATEST THING TO KNOW IS NOTHING, THIS IS WHY POTATO
MAN ROCKS. BUT DON'T THINK ABOUT HIM TOO MUCH.

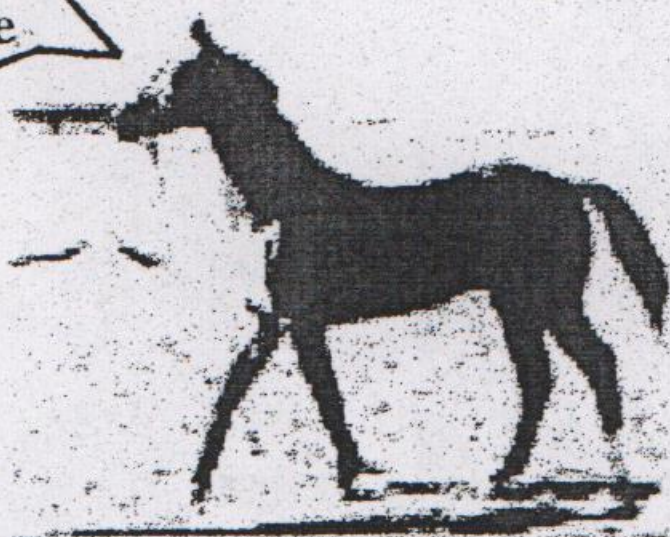
The Horses love anarchism more than anything else in the whole entire world even apples

THIS HORSE LOVES
ANARCHISM



SO DOES THIS ONE

Trotsky
was a
paedophile.



THIS HORSE LOVES ANARCHISM

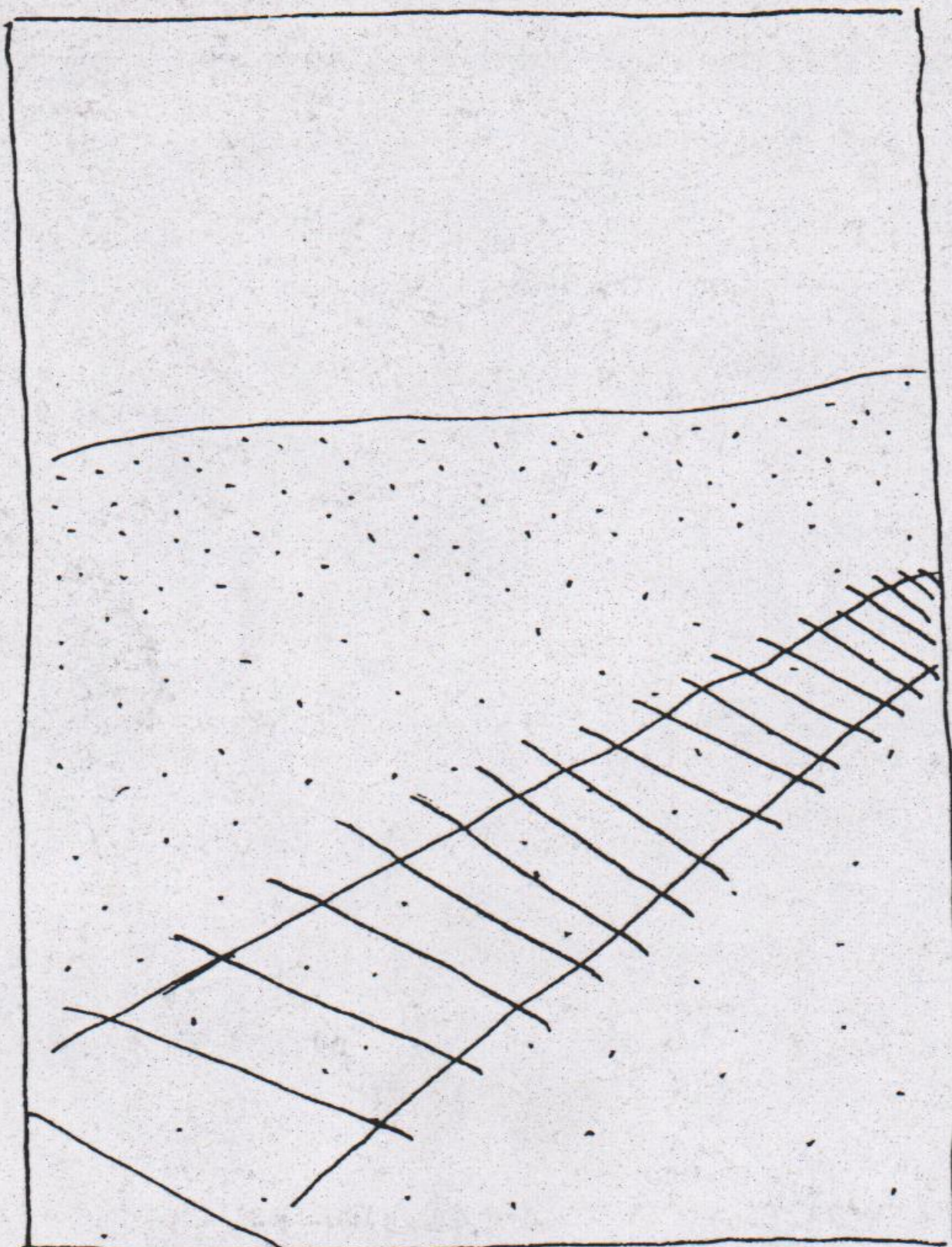


THIS HORSE LOVES ANARCHISM
MORE THAN YOUR MUM

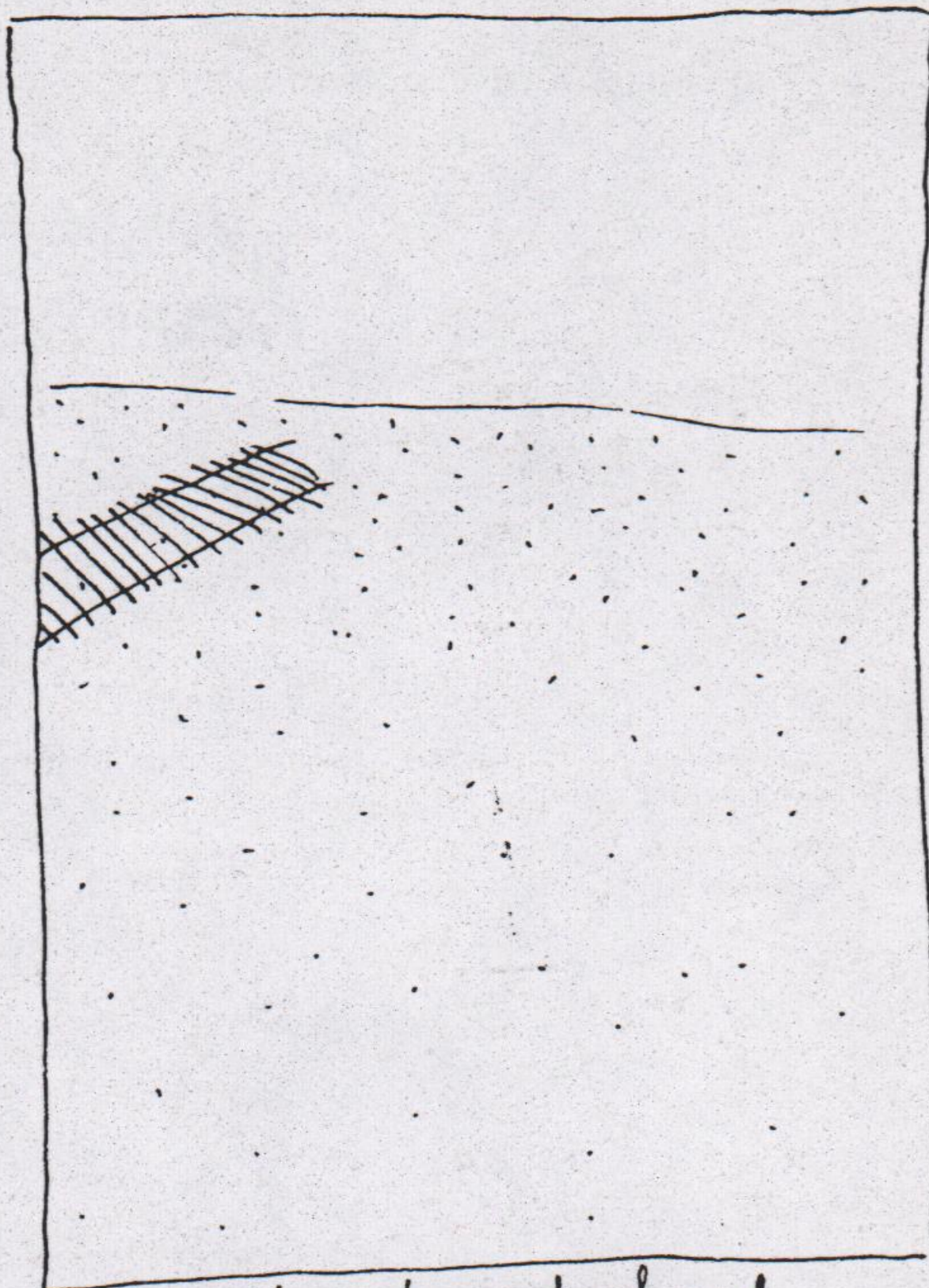


Listen to me my
child, Horses love
anarchism, and
you better
remeber it next
time you go
starting any wars.

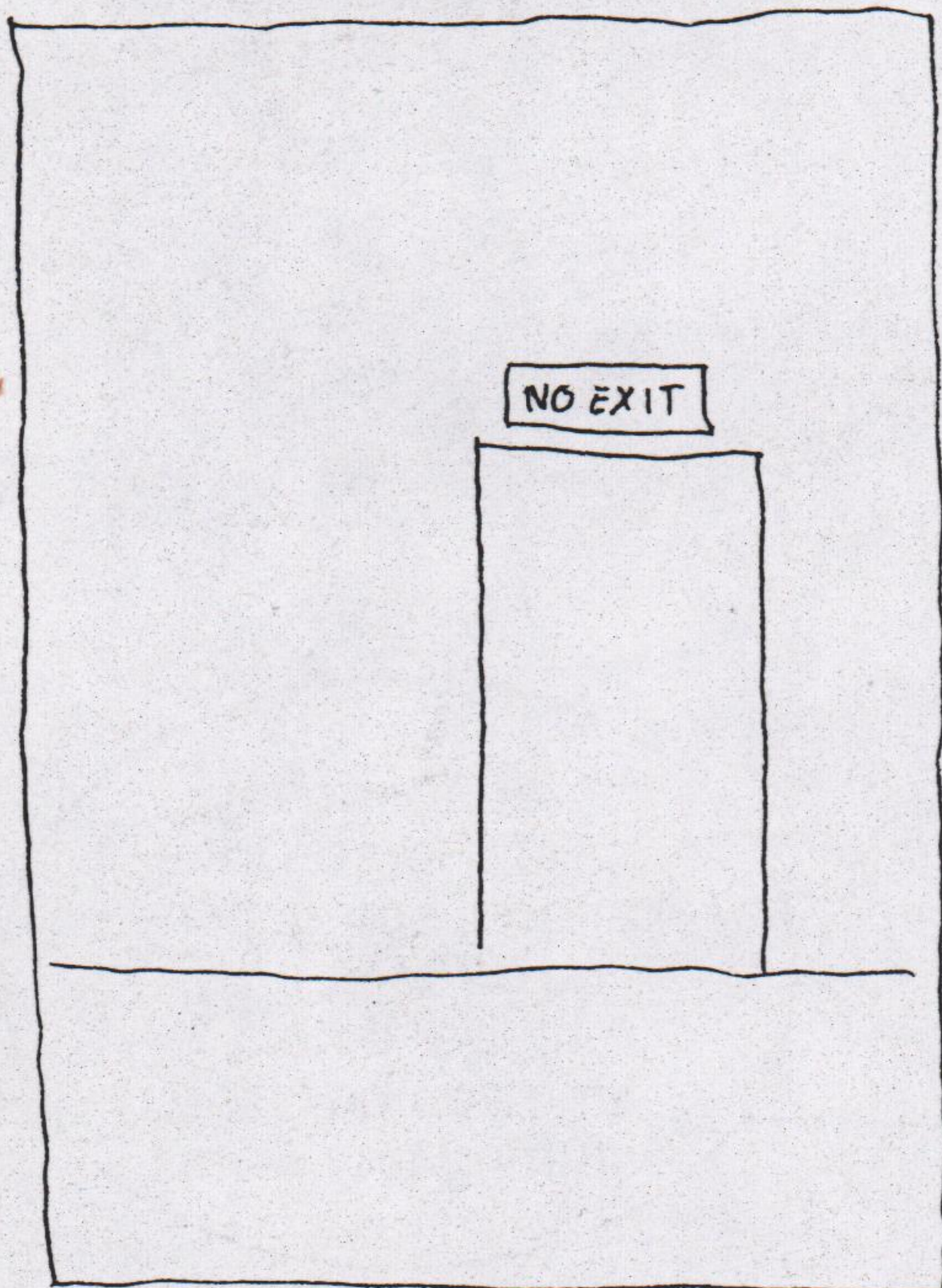
we cant speek, tok, tok,



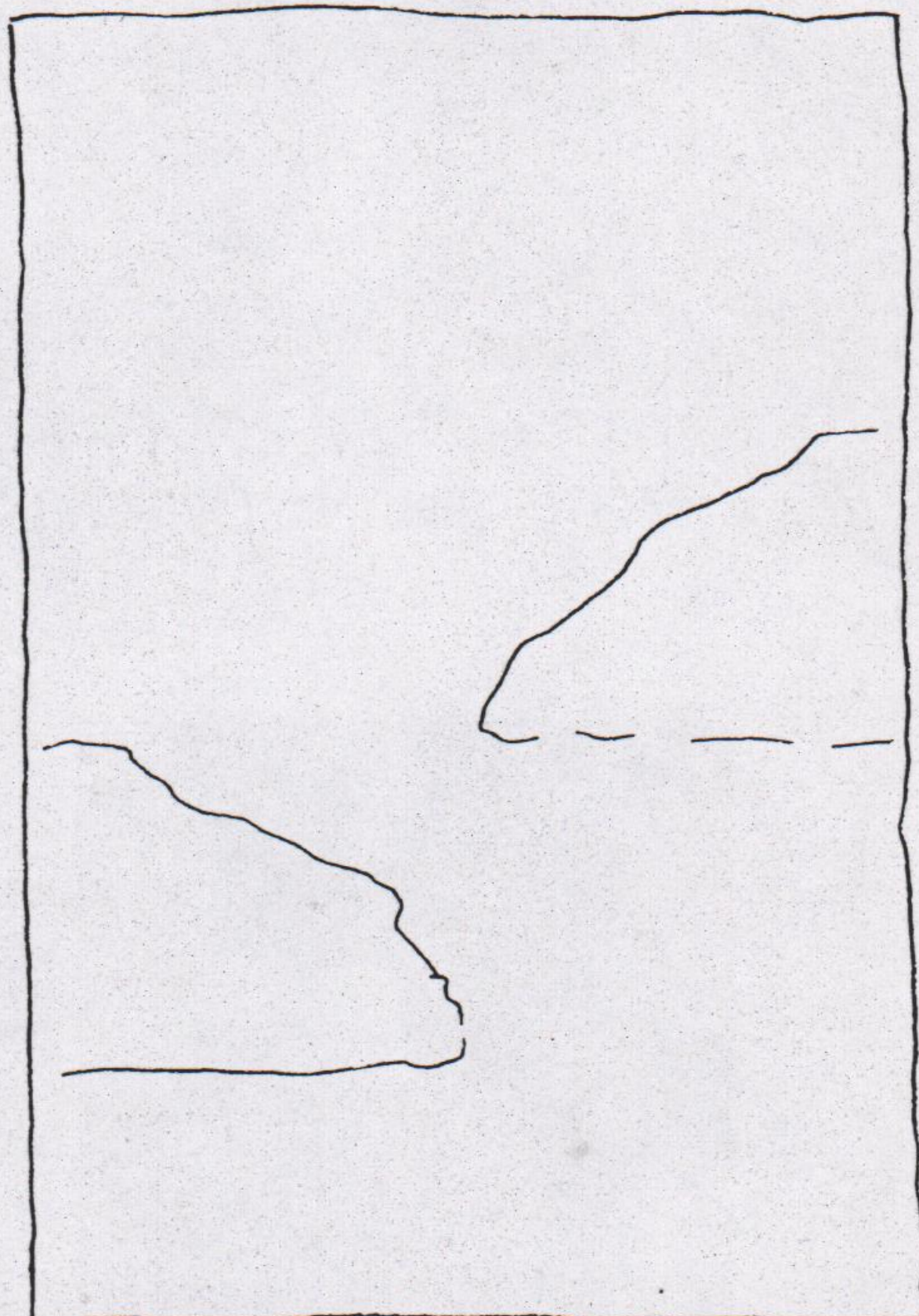
lonely tracks around a corner



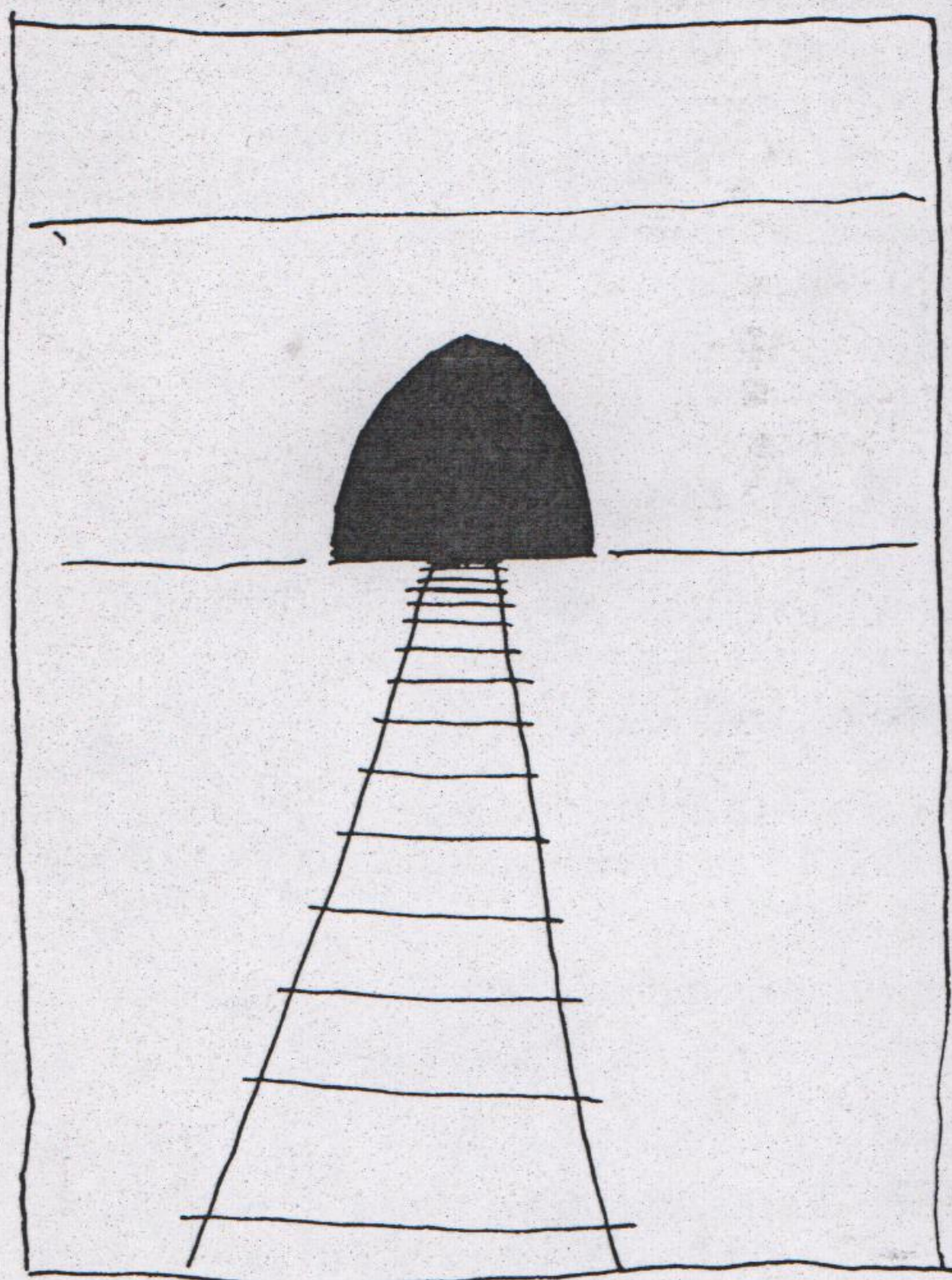
stopped up to a dead end .



There's no way back .



All thoughts of reconciliation have passed .



THIS IS
THE CUT
OFF
POINT



ok thats it. Lets go. Take
out the power supplies, cut
cables, shut off the TV, burn
flags, reduce their conspir-
acy to nothing and from
the ashes continue to grow
and create somewhere we'd
feel good to live in.

WE LOVE YOU GEORGE MONBIOT!!!

Everyone here at Manchester Anarchist Youth thinks Geroge Monbiot is the best! He's like the most radical person ever, my mate said he's more radical than everyone else in the world combined!!! and i reckon that's probably true. In fact he's so great we all want him to be our dad. MAY love Geroge Monbiot so much we've made a picture of his head on a magic donkey's body cos that's how cool he is! Read the transcpit of this speach he made recently and seee why we think Monbiot rocks!

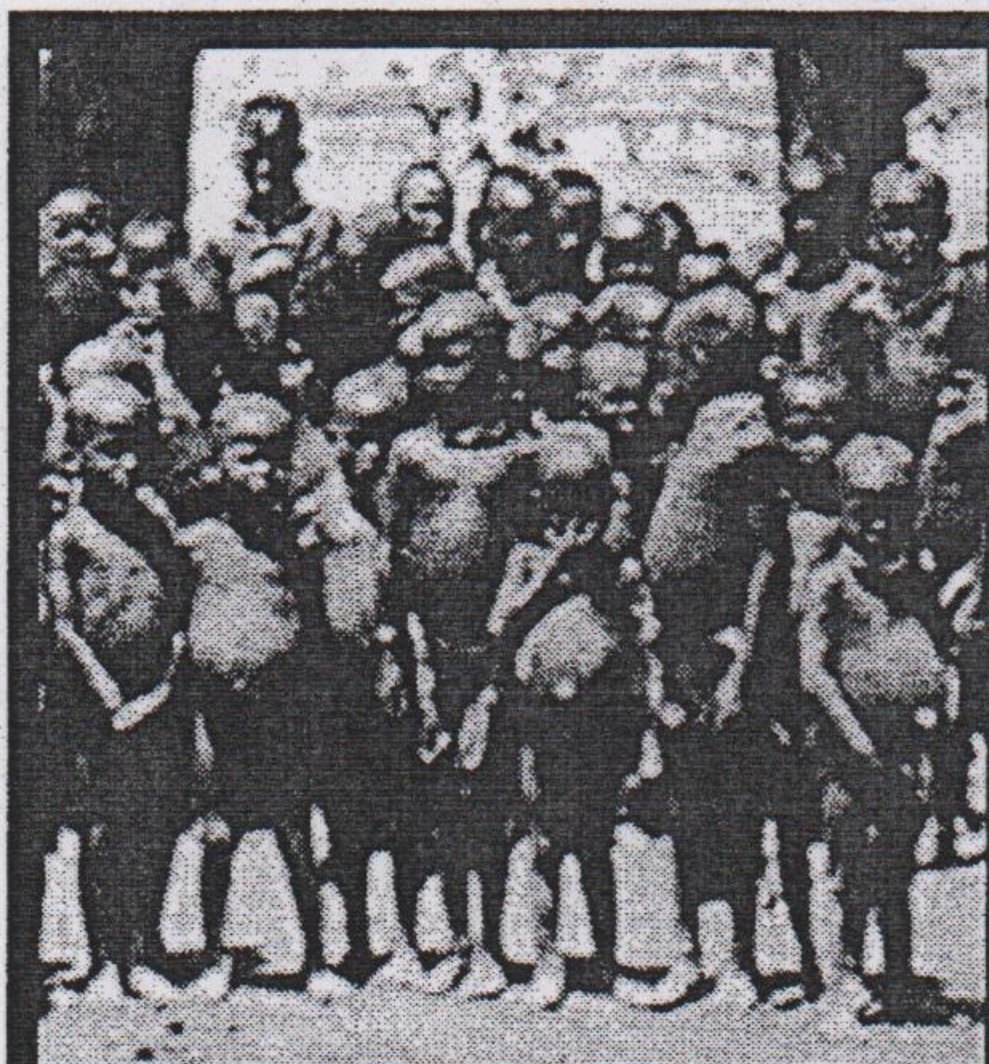


**Speach given at the Manchester Friend's Meeting House
Wednesday 18th June 2003 (henceforth to refered to as
year zero)**

A moist antecipation gives way to equal amount of frenzied cheerring and dumbstruck awe as Monbiot takes the stage

Hello everyone my name's George Monbiot and I'm very important. Several years ago I invented the anti-capitalist movement, since then I've shown up for lots of photo oppotunities at high profile road protests and single handedly brought the biotech industry to its knees (also through photo oppotunities). I'm also the most radical journalist of Britain's leading wanky liberal reformist paper, I mean I once called accused the Pope of genocide- how cool and unexpected was that! When not saving the world from itself I'm busy writting some books about how we should all be nice to each other and stuff and generally being a great guy.

So what do I, George Monbiot believe in? Well its hard to say really, cos unlike other people, who are just dumd, I'm unfettered by such constraints as consistency or logic or shit like that. See one week and I might be like banging on about how Bush is a skanky 'ho and how Chirac's going sick in public and that we need to make Europe in to the Death Star to make everything cool. And the next week it might be how Europe sucks and blacks and other non-specific ethnic types rock. Really just depends what sounds cool at the time. Fuck most the time I'm writing stuff I'm off my head on coke I've just snorted off the arse of some prepubesient school boy with all my other journalist and establishment friends.



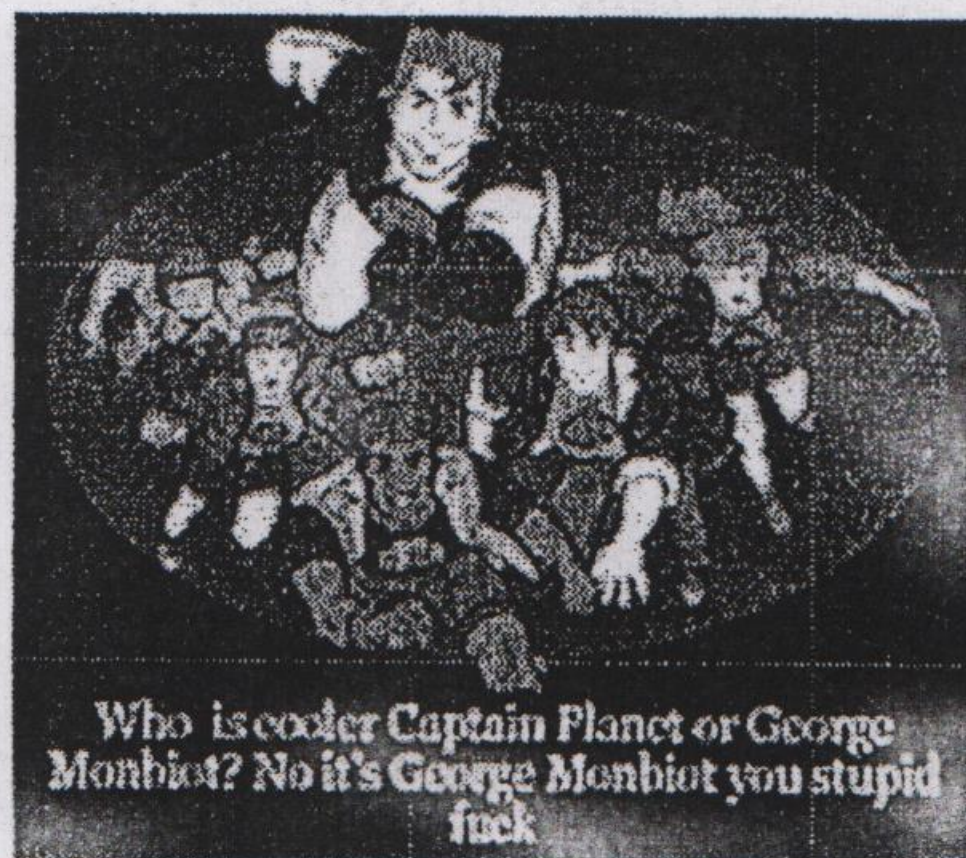
Here's a picture of some starving children. George Monbiot thinks starving children are bad. Look how the children all want George Monbiot to save them.

But being me, George Monbiot- Eco-warrior, can be hard work. Sometimes people come up to me in the street and ask "Mr George Monbiot sir being the rightful leader of the anti-globalisation movement and all how do you come up with all your clever and original ideas?" It's usually at this point that my private security knock them out with electric cattle prods and fiddle with their still spazing bodies. But sometimes my security is lacks (that's what you get for hiring cheap Filipino labour). So i play along- I sit them on my knee and say "Captain Planet, he's our hero going to take pollution down to zero!". You see all you need to know about politics can be learnt from episodes

of Captian Planet- a bunch of people people with various tactics (some like throwing fire at stuff, some like running around with a heart ring doing fuck all but getting in the way) unite together to fight ecological destruction. But at the last moment they must surrender their power to create some jumped up egomaniacal ubermensch who flies arround the world making a tit of himself. And that's a bit like me that is. Ummm hang on a minute.....

Fuck I just realised my initials are like G.M. GM food is sooo sweet!

Alot of people critise my anti-globalisation movement that I, Geroge Monbiot, invented. They say "George though you're without doubt the most intelligent and sexual potent man I've ever met (but sexual in a dangerous kinda way, like a panther, or a date rapist, oh George) you just seem to be against things and offer no alternatives". Well fuck you cos that's just crap. Cos I used be against government and the WTO, and now like I'm for them and shit. How fucking PRAGMATIC is that you bastards! See I want a World Government. You know how sometimes states sometimes do bad stuff well if we have one big fuck off government shit like that won't happen anymore.... maybe. To better explain how my world government would work i've done a picture (see fig.2). Its like the UN but I'm every member! That fucking rocks! See how one of them is like blacked up and one is wearing a dress like a woman or a gay or something cos we need like plenty of tokenism in the Geroge Monbiot's World Government. So when I'm the like the leader of the world I'm going to make WTO work for people not profit or whatever crappy slogan I'm banging on about at the time. Fuck I'm great.



I AM GEORGE MONBIOT, KING OF KINGS, LOOK UPON MY WORKS YE MIGHTY AND DESPAIR

A Ring. Like a bell. A galaxy of bulbs flash out. St Winifed's Children's Chior play Rejoice on recorders as starving children vomit up the contents of their empty stomachs in tribute. Overcome by the moment admiring fans get naked, dancing wildly and impaling themselves on their own sense of self satisfaction. Monbiot spasms in near religious ecstasy releasing urine, semen and siliva over his greatful audience. The amazon is cut down in sacrifie and replaced by suitable legislation as Tlazolteotl, the shit eating god of filth, child birth and gold takes monbiot to his assecension. Another flash, a puff of smoke, a change of government. Six Billion agitated voice call out 'help us Geroge you're are only hope'.....

George Monbiot is liberal reformist whore, a parasite and smells of gerbils(probably). Help him remeber this at mail@monbiot.com

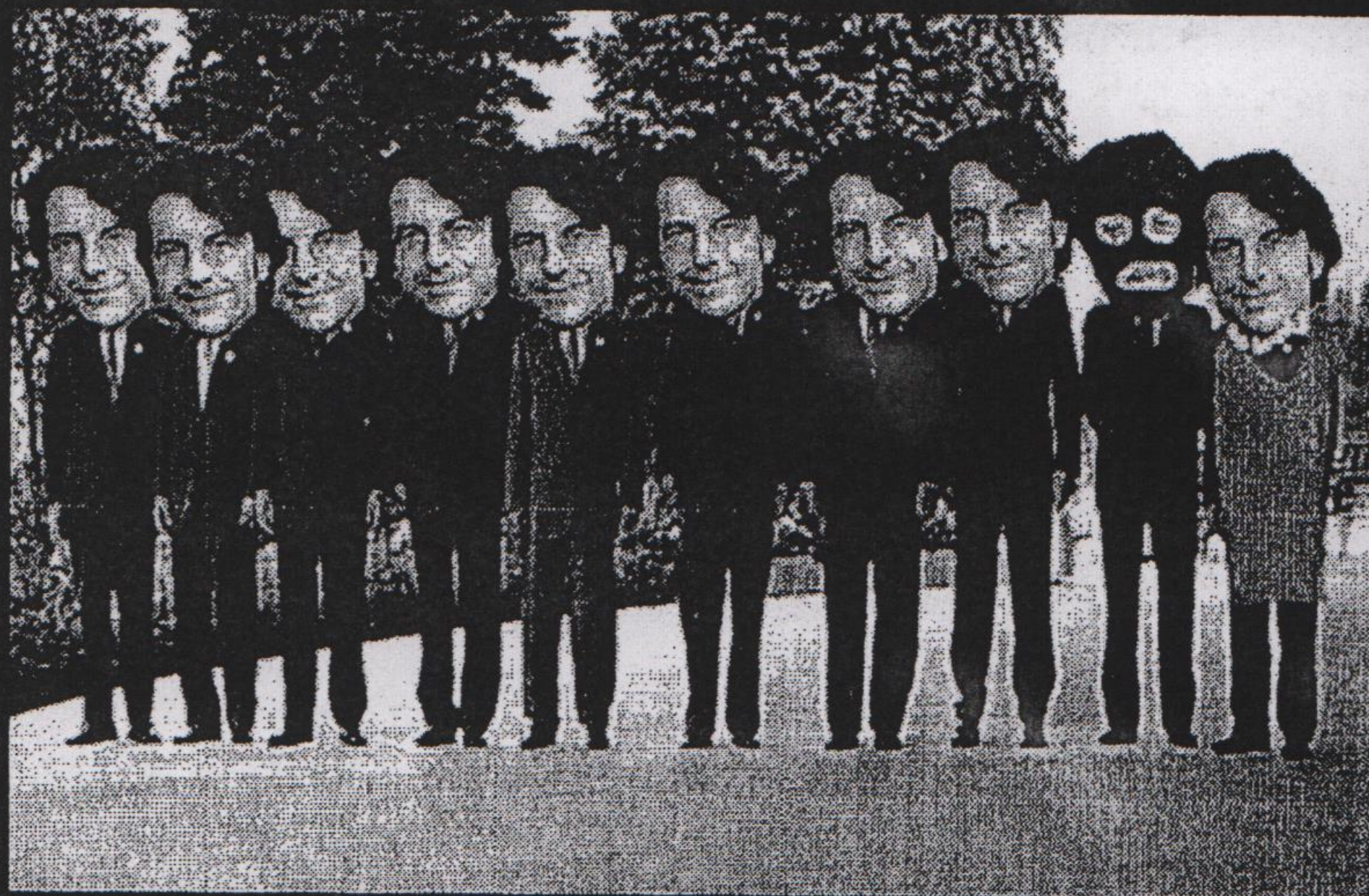


Fig. 2 - MAY are so looking forward to when the George Monbiot World Government™ becomes a reality. It's going to fucking rock! We just can't wait to subjugate our will to his higher authority and watch him crush all opposition under his hoof. We love you Mr Monbiot!

WELCOME TO THE PANOPTICON

Living in modern society is a life being watched. Britain now stands as the most heavily monitored country in the world. For every two people exists a CCTV camera to spy upon them. Every phone call, email or fax you make is potentially monitored. Your own phone can be used by the state to listen in on you and keep records of your movements. The government is even now conspiring with other European states and the USA to form a network to keep track of every website you visit, bank transaction you make and library book you withdraw. Every wall now holds a camera; a camera monitoring us, monitoring other cameras. And as they run out of walls they take to the skies with fleets of helicopters and planes ensuring nothing shall escape their gaze.

They watch us always, but never out of malice (though their actions maybe cruel, it is only being cruel to be kind). No, they do so because they care. They simply wish to protect us, from outside dangers, from each other, from ourselves (but of course, never, of course from themselves). Only once the panopticon has brought us under the harsh glare of the reason can we be happy and secure.

Without their ever watching eye how could they keep the anarchist in all of us at bay?

A society rendered transparent- the highest achievement of our modern world. With no hiding place left for irrationality or disorder the judges, educators, technocrats and ever growing class of commissars and controllers are given free reign to transform the world to their liking. But such a transparency can only function one way, from a privileged viewpoint. It's not that they wouldn't like their actions to be open for all see (heavens! no). But for the panopticon to function we must, or at least we must believe we are always caught under its gaze. But practicalities prevent this- the resources to spy on every member of society at all times are lacking. Instead we must fear the panopticon, never knowing when we are being watched or not- and as a result act as if we always are.

Fear that we and those around us are monitored & controlled is the basis of our security.

But the panopticon goes deeper than mere recording devices, cameras and bugs. Two hundred years of life under the panopticon has had its toll. The act of surveillance has infiltrated our social relations and become internalised into our very psychology. The nuclear family, with father as the head of the family- its own state in miniature, keeping unruly and unpredictable elements (children and women) in line.

Be your own boss - the greatest expression of liberty in the modern world. After all who could place you under surveillance and control and regiment your life better than you? When the panopticon is total, when we can no longer envision a world without bosses and rulers, when the only way to stop your daily exploitation and degradation is to take on the task yourself, it is at this point that we celebrate our ultimate subjugation becomes our greatest freedom.

Everyone is free now, but everyone is free inside their own prison, the prison s/he freely builds.

What hope is there then of escaping the panopticon? Well, it's a system that ultimately rests on the ability to extract meaningful information from a vast network ever increasing in its complexity. As this network grows the ability to correlate and act on this information becomes ever more difficult (bear in mind most police are quite stupid individuals). And as any system becomes total the process it engaged in takes over from the goal it intends to achieve. Surveillance perpetuated as an end in itself.

Knowledge (and the power behind it) gives way to a constant circulation of information. Already police have refrained from using CCTV footage in criminal prosecutions in fear of giving away the location of surveillance cameras. But the struggle against the panopticon is taking place everyday. As we turn public space, if only temporarily, from a place of surveillance, commerce and flows of traffic into a place of disobedience and carnival. When we avoid the spying of our bosses, supervisors and teachers in order to shirk and steal from work. When we mislead and feed the panopticon false information. Life under constant surveillance makes even the smallest act an act of

PAN•OP-ti_(CON)

The panopticon was a prison designed by utilitarian philosopher Jeremy Bentham. Bentham's prison consisted of a central tower surrounded by transparent cells. Since the inmates could never know quite when they were under surveillance or not they effectively policed themselves. The panopticon became the basis for public buildings. Prisons resembled factories, which resembled schools, barracks, hospitals... The whole of public space became a factory for producing order, regimentation and control.

Onto the Streets

OK, one thing id like to get moving in the world of anarchy, one thing pisses me off to no end. The lack of actual activism, i mean fine we have the big demos and the actions, but all they do is help contribute to the ghetto we are already in. I mean, dont get me wrong, the big demos and actions are worth doing, and are crucial to the movement, but look at the people we see on them, its the same old faces.

My preposition to get the ball rolling, is that we start getting involved in communities, and i dont mean, being bussed into BNP strongholds and shouting at people. I mean gettin a visable anarchist front at local issues, such as, areas being filled with cheap and shit housing, or areas being nearly all bought out by huge building companies, there are lots of residents groups springing up, and if we can get in and help, we might be able to change the media/ popular face of anarchists.

However i cant stress how important it is only to get involved with things we are truly passionate about, or this could spell disaster.

And before i get attacked for this being a publicity stunt etc...

If you are fighting for an issue you feel strongly about, then it dosent matter.

So lets break out of the ghetto, and bring the war against the state to the real streets (not to the squats, social centers and demos)



rebellion is another behaviour that prevents healthy relationships. Rebellion is the defiance of authority or the refusal to accept authority

People who rebel prevent healthy relationships with the people they are rebelling against

Teenagers use abusive language, use illegal substances

such as drugs or alcohol

or vandalize buildings

Rebellion is a common behaviour seen among teenagers. They do not want to conform to rules.

causes tension between the adolescents and the authority figures.

rebellion prevents people from developing healthy relationships with authority figures.

**YOU THINK ITS A RECKING PHASE
I HOPE YOUR MURDER**

rebel against authority

AGE

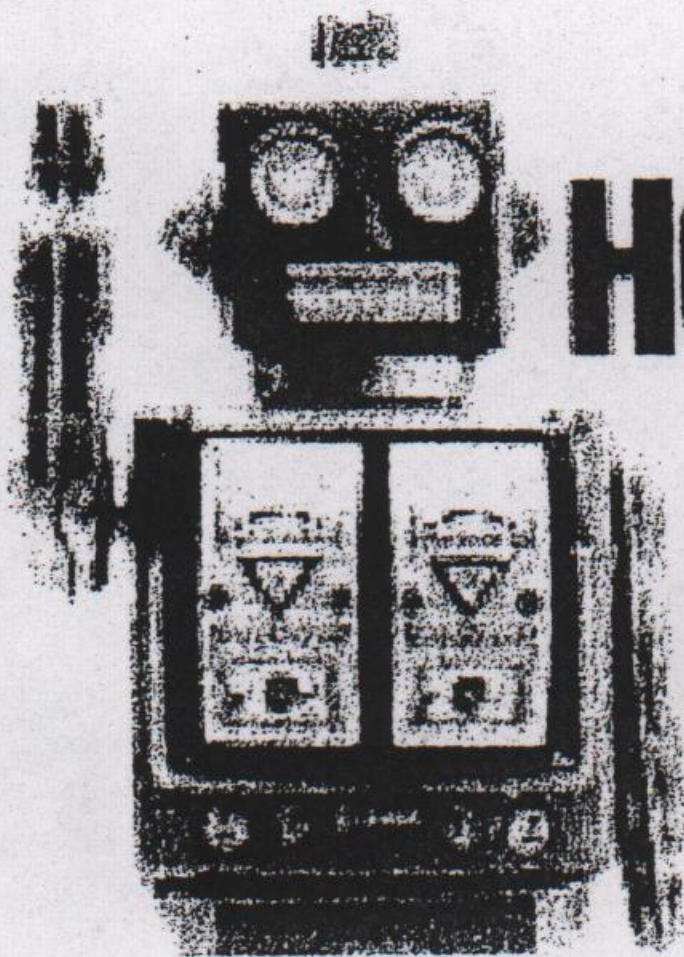
Why do adults treat 'children' as inferior life forms? Why do adults tend to take out all there 'shit' on kids? Why do adults blame things that are their fault on young people?

Is it because of the strains of society we live in, is it because children are ALWAYS seen as inferior? we have to go to school to LEARN because we don't know ANYTHING before hand. As if we are blank pages to be written on. As if teachers have the fucking right to tell off children, impose rules, regulations and teaching plans on us. Is this right, is it fuck.

The best thing about a child is the ability to wonder, everything in the world is new, and this is the point of life, the essence of discovery and fascination. But no, as soon as its mentally possible children have their imaginative freethinking sides forced out of them, they are looked down upon and forced to conform to the ideas that ADULTS impose on them. It simply 'isn't fair',

The phrase 'its not fair' actually seems perfectly reasonable in my opinion. Because it isn't, and when adults laugh and say, 'well life's not fair' you know they have lost meaning from their lives, which are now pointless, apart from the satisfaction of being a 'god' to the younger generation, knowing 'what's best' and knowing what young people 'really want' or 'need'.

I'm sick of it, I'm sick of hierarchy, I'm sick of obedience and I'm sick of society. I don't know what needs to be done, I don't know if its possible, I don't know if the anger I feel will ever disappear, in some ways I hope it never does.



HONORING ABUSIVE PARENTS

So why do people obey?

Obedience to authority can be explained in psychological terms. One reason people obey is to feel as if they need to be ruled; feelings of admiration will be felt for the authority figures. People rationalise their oppression, thinking they deserve it and authority 'knows what's best' for them.

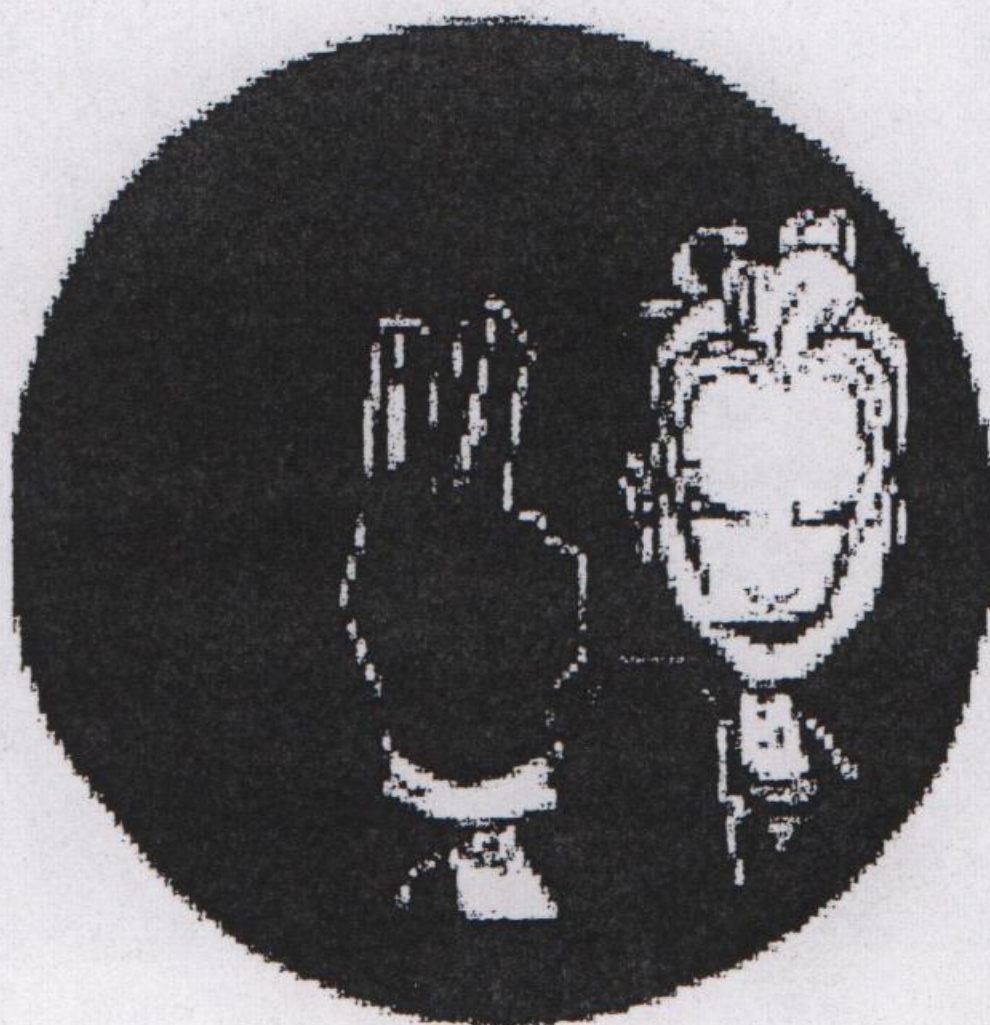
Other personality traits will rebel, some will rebel in an authoritarian way, i.e. they will rebel but only because they subconsciously want to be in power themselves, they feel powerless and believe that taking power and becoming authoritarian will make the inferiority feelings go away. The other rebel is the one who knows that power means corruption. They know Only love can bring equality and peace. These individuals see that the power that is circling around our societies is wrong, they can see the power and dominance held in the authorities is fundamentally wrong and must be destroyed. These rebels will fight the power of age superiority and authorities, whereas the other authoritarian rebels will become what the hate and impose power structures much the same as the ones we have in place now.

It's not fair to heave all of the blame on adults; since it is the society we live in which fucks things up. We have to be careful not to turn into the things we hate the most. This is not a war against all adults, it's a war against superiority of age, we need to tell people how we feel about these issues, we are the youth, and we do matter.

I want to make the point that the 'typical teenager' that is portrayed by adults is done in such a way that rebellion 'is just a phase' and 'teenagers are just hormonal'. Being a young person in society at this time is demeaning. We are put down and laughed at. We don't matter.

So rise up, make yourself matter. Pull down power and tell them they are wrong. Keep fighting against superiority in age. We can be heard. And as Justin sane from anti flag said,

"This song is a statement about the pressures of society which you have created. Pressures which have push many youth to the point of hopelessness. Listen to the youth you fucking assholes! They have something to say and they do make a difference. Fuck you, Justin sane"



Lets get one thing straight- I hate writing. It's a filthy disgusting act only suitable for journalists and animals (an infinite amount of monkeys perhaps?)

I am not talking about the act of writing an article, story or essay, though that's had enough- forcing all those multitude of ideas on to blank pages, locked in state of finality forever, as if writing was the ideas last will and testament, were's the chance for dialogue?

No, nor is it the physical act of writing that's the real problem- the scratching of the pen or the tapping of the keyboard like insects. Just look at a hand holding a pen like some contorted sevred limb (maybe writing stops the riga mortis setting in?).

No why I hate writing is cos what it does to me. Ever since they made us learn that dread filactofaithorship has creaped in and invade our concubusiness.

Fuck B-52s and cruise missiles, Spot the dog and Rodger Red Hat are the real forces of imperialism.

!!
once a child is literate, there is no going back. Walk through an art museum. Watch the literate adults read the title cards before viewing the paintings to be sure that they know what to see. Or watch them read the cards and ignore the paintings entirely... As the primers point out reading opens doors. But once those doors are open it is very difficult to see the world with out looking through them!!

Beautiful summers become reduced to nothing but a list of suitable adjectives- a description, not an experience.

Writing teaches happiness and freedom are some to posses, to grasp not to be in it.

Political action gives way to producing newspapers, leaflets, organisational structures (why live free when one write about it instead?).

EVEN WHILET FUCKING ALL I CAN THINK OF IS A LINE FROM A CRAPPY SATIRE PLAY <FUCKING STALINIST>.

Everytime the account must precede the experience.

Writing is the end of life, of experience. It prohibits change; everthing set in stone and type.

Writing is dead and the word a virus.

!!
You are an animal. You are a body. Now whatever you may be you are not an "animal", you are not a "body", because these are verbal labels. The I's of identity always carries the implication of that and nothing else, and it also carries the assignment of permanent condition. To stay that way. All naming calling presupposes the I's of identity. This concept is unnecessary... There is no need to say the sun I's in the sky, sun in sky suffices. The verb to be can easily be omitted from any language. !!

!! HAVE FREQUENTLY SPOKEN OF WORD AND IMAGE AS VIRUSES OR AS VIRUSES AND THIS IS NOT AN ALLEGORIC COMPARISON. IT WILL BE SEEN THAT THE FALSIFICATION IN SYLLABIC WESTERN LANGUAGES ARE IN POINT OF FACT THE VIRUS MECHANISM. IF WE CAN INFER PURPOSE FROM THE BEHAVIOR THEN THE PURPOSE OF A VIRUS IS TO SURVIVE. TO SURVIVE AT ANY EXPENSE TO THE HOST INVADIED. TO BE AN ANIMAL TO BE A BODY. TO BE AN ANIMAL BODY THAT THE VIRUS CAN INVADE. TO BE ANIMALS TO BE BODIES. TO BE MORE ANIMAL BODIES SO THAT THE VIRUS CAN MOVE FROM ONE BODY TO ANOTHER. TO STAY PRESENT AS AN ANIMAL BODY TO STAY ABSENT AS ANTIBODY OR RESISTENCE TO BODY !! INVASION.

You ever tried writing and realised you have nothing to say, no experience to draw up on? When text takes over from everyday life plagiarizing is the only option.

Everything is a copy; there are no originals.

!! The novel, which is a work of art, exists, not by its resemblances to life, which are forced and material... but by its immeasurable difference from life...

ALL WE HAVE TO WRITE ABOUT IS WRITING.

It's said (by some twat) that everyone's got a novel in them. IT'S SAID THAT EVERYONE'S GOT A NOVEL IN THEM. Bullshit- everyone's in a novel now, everyone's

an author and like any author of note we've all become caught up in the process

How often you been in a situation (at work, at school, in a meeting, at leisure) and realised your presence as a conscious, living being is totally unnecessary?

Trapped in cliched and contrived plot devices, surrounded by 2-dimensional and ill thought-out characters- every action, twist in the tale can be predicted two steps ahead.

!! 'You notice,' said the officer, 'two kinds of needle in a variety of patterns. Each long needle has a short one beside it. It is the long one that writes, and the short squirts out water to wash away the blood and keep the script clear at all times.' !!

!! Then he drew out a small leather folder and said 'Our sentence does not sound severe. The condemned man has the commandment that he has transgressed inscribed on his body with the harrow. This condemned man, for instance'- the officer indicated the man- 'will have inscribed on his body: honour thy superiours!' !!

You could stay at home figure out the outcome of the event in your head.

Just remember there's no way to write yourself out of the situation, just leave a blank page and walk away.....

