FIRE ANT



ANARCHIST PRISONER SOLIDARITY

This issue of Fire Ant is dedicated to the memory of our comrade and brother Jeff Elliot, a true defender of the North Woods.

This is issue #4, Summer 2019. Fire Ant is a collaboration between anarchist prisoners and free roaming anarchists. Fire Ant seeks to raise material aid for anarchist prisoners while fostering communication between anarchists on both sides of the walls.

To support the anarchist prisoner war fund, please email bloomingtonanarchistblackcross@riseup.net. All money will go directly to prisoners. The fund currently supports Michael Kimble, Jennifer Rose, Eric King, Sean Swain, and Marius Mason.

To download this publication, please go to bloomingtonabc.noblogs.org.

Front cover art by Noah Coffin. Back cover art by Michael Kimble.

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-Fire Ant

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By Marius Mason

Michael Kimble on Alabama Prisons

A justice department report recently released in April 2019 found that prisoners are routinely subjected to horrifying violence and sexual abuse within a "broken system" where people are murdered "on a regular basis". Federal agents spent two years looking at prisons in Alabama, which locks up more folks per capita than nearly any other. They found overcrowded cell blocks where illegal drugs and weapons were rampant. The report stated that prison officials overlooked apparent murders in three cases, ascribing the deaths to natural causes, even when prisoners had been stabbed. The report further stated that prison officials turned a blind eye to prisoners who had been raped, and that they accepted violence and sexual assault among prisoners as "a normal course of business". In one week in 2017, at least two prisoners died -1 from a stabbing, and the other from a drug overdose - and others were beaten and sexually assaulted in daily clashes across 13 prisons that house 16,000 prisoners. The report concluded that prison officials fail to provide adequate conditions and that prisoners experience serious harm, including deadly harm, as a result. Chronic overcrowding and staff shortages have exacerbated conditions, "creating an environment rife with violence, extortion, drugs and weapons" the report found. Investigators said the number of guards in Alabama prisons dropped even as the state packed more prisoners into overcrowded facilities. It dropped from just under 1,800 in 2013 to about 1,300 in 2017. That left prisoners to fend for themselves. "Prisoners have been tied up for days by other prisoners, which went unnoticed by security staff". In one case, investigators said guards struggled to find a key as an inmate bled on the other side of a locked fence. In another, investigators said an unnamed prisoner told them that a guard told him that he would need to arm himself with a knife to survive. From 2015 to 2018, at least 27 prisoners were murdered in Alabama prisons, a rate the state said was 8 times the national average. Prison captains and lieutenants interviewed by investigators indicated that staffers were often resigned to the idea that prisoners "will be subjected to sexual abuse as a way to pay debts accrued to other prisoners". Since 2017, officers have been "stabbed, punched, kicked and had their heads stomped on". The report found Alabama prison officials allowed drugs to flourish, and staff to smuggle contraband inside. One employee reportedly earned \$75,000 carrying drugs and other contraband into the prison. His prisoner accomplice made \$100,000. Even prisoners referred to the drug problem as "epidemic". At Holman prison, about 95% of the prison populations used drugs, according to one commander's estimate. A synthetic marijuana known as K-2 resulted in at least a dozen overdose deaths at several Alabama prisons from 2016-2018.

On April 18th, 2019, three hundred officials from several agencies (FBI, sheriff, state police, CERT, Commissioner's office, local city police, etc.) descended upon Holman, supposedly in an effort to confiscate contraband including cell phones and weapons. It was reported by local news announcers that officials stated that they collected over 300 weapons. In truth, some weapons were found, but not 300. Most of what officials are falsely calling weapons didn't come from prisoners, but the scrap metal from the old metal fabrication plant, and broken broom sticks prisoners use to make tents over their bunks. We prisoners, well at least some of us, see this as a ploy to scare free-world people into believing that we need to build 3 new Alabama prisons to warehouse prisoners, lest they be released and cause havoc in the communities they come from. Governor Kay Ivey has been trying to get the Alabama legislature to cough up \$800,000,000 for new prison construction. So far, legislatures have refused to pass a funding bill for the new proposed prisons.

Marius Mason Art Show September 12–November 4 Railroad Square Cinema 17 Railroad Square Waterville, Maine

Special Events: September 20: Peter Werbe of Fifth Estate speaks about Marius Live music by David Rovics September 21: Presentation by Former Earth Liberation Front Press Officer Leslie Pickering, followed by a screening of "If A Tree Falls-A Story of the Earth Liberation Front" Information table by Fire Ant Collective For updates on events, check railroadsquarecinema.com or fifthestate.org



"Wolf Kiss" by Marius Mason

"Color Coded" by Noah "Kado" Coffin

It starts early on … Perhaps it's fostered in the home, I'm no psychiatrist. What's plain to see though is at an early age evidence of grouping by melanin content shows. As kids become just old enough to venture off to the pools or parks, basketball courts etc … it's easy to see; black, brown, white … Often enough there will be some variations though not by much. People could argue that this is dependent on location. Well I'm from the minority neighborhoods, Backstreets'-, hoods". And though I spent my whole life being one of the variations or another that did not change – black, brown, white. Then the factions start which become division within seperation on top of segregation.... Why we as human tend to proceed though life as a competing athletic team does some tournament I'm not certain. What I'm sure of, however, is that as those habits form and solidify over time, breaking them will not be simple. How much could be achieved by a people undivided by race? What would society look like if classes didn't keep it in their "economic equals"?

It starts at the root-color. Then there's more division. As a youngster I witnessed it in many forms: people "representing" their apartment complexes, their street, their hood, or their side of town. Racial groups don colored clothes or bandanas representing some gang or another. And it goes on ... When you pay attention it's systematic. Look at Hollywood. If you're not on camera in some

fashion it's unlikely you'll even at all exist to anyone in that scene.

Why is it such a big deal? Well aside from the fact that it builds implicit and also outright bias, many times going much further. (Hitler wanted to wipe out Jewish people, Andile Mngxitama calls for killing in South Africa...) But most importantly divided people are never going to reach beyond the plateaus on which we're stranded in our societies unless we break the color code. I cannot begin to tell you what potentially awaits a world where everyone stops creating individually and starts building collectively.

I'm not sure about other states but here in Texas the prison system has it bad. In an already sad circumstance the prisoners break off into the: black, brown, white like I've never seen before. Walk into a "chow hall", day room, hall way – anywhere and each race claims their space. Seating benches and eating tables are claimed and fought over brutally. Color first, then faction. I've seen riots over someone breaking the "color code" by sitting on the wrong bench. It's even here in solitary. People socializing via conversation largely by racial grouping and I'm struck dumb with the thought of it. I mean, here we are subjected to removal from society, families and even general population but still there's segregation? Wow … Are we not thoroughly oppressed people?!! It's incomprehensible and I'm saddened at the realization that unless we become color blind then we will never shatter the caste, we will not do away with class and we cannot hope to end this cycle of segregation, subjugation & sabotage of our human potential... It's a sadness which weighs heavily upon my head. This because though the answer is so simple, The roots run deep... Take the initiative comrades – reach out deliberately & whereever a color code shows itself, step up & let's start breaking it. Together we stand – divided we fall.

All letters & support to Noah Coffin #1795167



Going Through Changes by Noah Coffin

As an oppressive heat wave bakes the Eastern seaboard from Texas clear up to Maine this July, the reports of at least 6 deaths, many of them in Maryland, stand testament to the rising threat of dangerous change in climate here in America. It's not yet August, the worst of summer for Texas, and as I lay here on my floor, in my puddle of water against the heat-for the first time I wonder will this summer claim me forever in its grasp? People out beyond the razor wire are failing to survive and I believe it's largely due to them not realizing how serious those few degree differences are. By not preparing their bodies for the change. Triple digits here in Texas is the norm, however, the humidity and heat index are also prematurely deadly high this year, and people clear up in New York City are suffering something rare. High 90's temperatures with the heat index up to 110 degrees. For anyone who has not battled with such conditions the cost of ignorance can literally be fatal. Drinking water helps, but electrolytes are also important. Being worn down by deadly heat makes you lethargic. That combined with not being properly hydrated could be your last good night. Being over heated and throwing cold water on oneself is said to cause heat stroke. This is all to say, it's not a joke- extremes in temperature will kill you! For those of you behind the razor wire I can't stress this enough: put that fan on low. Yes, I said to put that fan on low. The friction caused above is like trying to cool down with a blow dryer. Get down on that concrete. When you think you've drank enough water- drink more! And as long as you're still breathing there's hope to keep fighting.

For those of you beyond the razor wire who are reading these little rants, I'm totally green but whether you put the cheeseburgers down or think planting some trees will make a difference, one thing I know for certain folks better make like a boyscout and "always be prepared". Changes are on the horizon, but don't take my word for it. Just ask those folks up in New York City running around with wet towels on their heads against the heat that those in Arizona are used to! Go check out the record of staggering numbers of grey whale carcasses dotting America's western shores. I only could imagine the sight as my whole universe for 8 years has been a 5 by 9 foot box with a radio full of bad reception and the word from selfless supporters. In that time alone the world I hear of now and the one I left are so different it's wild! Sadly, what remains unchanged is greed, hate, and oppression.

Well! Back to my shallow pool of tepid water for another study in survival, folks. Everyone out there start getting prepared because this is the tip of the iceberg. Be cool- literally.



In Memory by Thomas Meyer-Falk

Willi was born 45 years ago- he died on the 10th of April 2012. In 1996, Willi was infected with HIV through needle sharing in the use of drugs in prison. Later he escaped, and to get money for drugs and to finance his life on the road, he carried out some robberies. No one was ever physically injured in these robberies.

When he was caught by the police the court convicted him to a long term sentence, and the judges added preventative detention, a law from 1933 made by the nazis, which allows the prisons to keep someone in prison after finishing their sentence, possibly for the rest of their life, or at least as long as they believe someone could be a "threat" to public safety.

In spring 2011 the prison doctor approved Willi to be released, and to have the chance to die outside the dungeon- but the merciless German judges and prosecutors did everything that was possible to foil this plan.

On 14th June 2011 Willi wrote to the courts, but the judge did not reply. In November 2011 a lawyer phoned the judge and her first statement was to moan about her work load. So Willi sent a second appeal to the court on 9th November 2011. In February 2012 another judge engaged a psychiatrist to give expert advice about the "dangerousness" of Willi.

The psychiatrist worked really fast and he visited Willi in March three times and his conclusion was that, "he would be no danger to public safety".

On the 24th of March 2012 Willi woke up in the morning, and his right arm was paralyzed- the prison doctor did not look at his arm until two days later. He ordered a medical examination by a neurologist for the middle of April.

So Willi sat the last days of his life in his little cell, not really knowing where he was, not really realizing what was going on. If there were not some inmates looking out for him, he would have been alone. But luckily there were some good colleagues who supported him, held his hand, helped him to smoke a cigarette or drink a cup of coffee.



On Monday the 9th of April 2012 at lunch time, the officers found Willi unresponsive in his cell. So he was sent immediately to the local hospital. His mom was phoned to give her the chance to say goodbye to her son. Early in the morning the next day Willi died.

The totally irresponsible behavior of the judges and the leader of Baden-Wuerttemberg (one of the states of Germany), which was asked by Willi in 2011 to pardon him and give him the chance to die as a free man, prevented that Willi got the chance, after keeping him in prison for half his short life, to spend the last few months or weeks outside.

I knew Willi for 5 years and wrote all his legal documents, so I followed his "process to dying"- and it makes me blue and angry.

We should not forget him. R.I.P Willi.

He was a victim of the German government and courts.

Support the Clarion Book Project!

Prison seeks to isolate our friends behind walls both physical and psychological. Separated from loved ones, anarchist prisoners are removed from the daily dialogue and exchange of ideas that give birth to liberatory projects and experiments. Imprisoned anarchists will find very little in prison libraries and network television to keep them informed on outside struggles, and, in absence of comrades on the outside mailing in magazines and books, they are left without access to subversive literature of any kind.

Since 2014, Bloomington Anarchist Black Cross has been sending monthly packages of literature to a handful of anarchist prisoners in the United States. These generally feature recently-published anarchist periodicals and zines, historical texts, and articles on current events. In addition, we send packages of books every other month. The project has fostered dialogue on current struggles, enabled US anarchist prisoners to express solidarity to anarchist prisoners around the world, and led to sharing of anarchist literature throughout the prisons where our friends are held captive.

While we have been happy to quietly work on this initiative without publicizing our efforts, we would like to expand its capacity. While we are able to print zines, we lack the funds to regularly purchase quality anarchist books for our imprisoned friends.

If you are an anarchist publisher who feels affinity with this project and would like to send us books for distribution to anarchist prisoners, please email us at bloomingtonanarchistblackcross@riseup dot net.

We are in this for the long-haul, and appreciate the help. with toner in our DNA, Bloomington Anarchist Black Cross

bloomingtonabc.noblogs.org

Opposing the Cannibal by Sean Swain

Sometimes, prisoners' thinking is backward. We might see prisoners rebel in some way and when the authorities respond with repression against the entire population, we have the tendency to blame the rebellious prisoners. Afterall, if not for their rebellion, the prison administration would not have responded. We see it as cause and effect, the prisoners "caused" the repressive response.

This is not entirely true. Before those prisoners thought about standing up for themselves, and maybe even standing up for the rest of us, the prison administration already purchased pepper spray and riot gear. Shields and helmets were already stored somewhere. The armory was already filled with guns and ammunition. The budget already set aside funds for hazard pay and overtime.

In other words, those who run prisons already knew and expected that the inhumanity they impose would provoke some of us to resist. They plan for that. They know it's coming, the same way that a serial rapist expects to get scratched and bitten. He prepares for it.

The point, of course, is that the repression, on one hand, and the rape, on the other, were going to happen even before the victim of either had intended to fight back.

If we're going to trace "cause" and "effect" back to the resistance causing the repression, then, in fairness, we must trace it one step further back and recognize that it was the pre-existing repression that provoked the resistance.

In fact, it matters not whether we resist or not; the repression is coming.

The situation is like being locked in the room with a cannibal. The cannibal is what the cannibal is. The cannibal does what the cannibal does.

You can reason with him. You can bargain with him. You can choose to trust him if you want to.

Go to sleep, it's all bad.

The cannibal is a cannibal.

If you truly value yourself, there's really only one reasonable response. You have to do something, whatever it takes, to make sure that cannibal cannot do you harm. Period.

You have to take out the cannibal before the cannibal eats you. Anything less, you're doomed.

Same here. We are all, collectively, locked in the room with a cannibal. Sooner or later, that cannibal is going to do what it is in his nature to do.

No matter what any of us does to diminish the harm the cannibal can inflict, it cannot be wrong.

The wrong response is to do nothing.

The wrong response is to blame those who resist for the repression that follows.

You're locked in a room with a cannibal. He's staring at you. He's waiting.

You better wake up.



By Noah Coffin

Poems by Eric King

All These Wings

We have all these eyes but can't see a damn thing We have all these ears but no one's listening We have all these mouths but we forget how to speak We have all these days but we're still so weak We have all these thieves but nothing to take We have all this rage but nothing to break We have all this motivation but can't form any goals We have all these games but we've lost the controls We have all these lungs but no air left to breathe We have all this space but we're stuck and can't leave We have all these laws but no authority We have all these 'rights' but not one of us is free



Battle Tested (written in solidarity with Baltimore rebels)

They couldn't take the heat egos as fragile as their power structure bones break, convictions never they think the lions been put down more thorn in the paw they strike what they fear murderers and brutes, for our safety our skulls are crunched you are not the victim you are a revolutionary battle tested joining good company confused pig bastards forgot that you're the shark and the blood is in the water their violence validates further the struggle that forces the beast to view its true self reflections of hatred and spite battle tested, keep holding that mirror



(poem about becoming institutionalized)

There's no more bridges roses, flowers or gardens mutual friendship is foreign a dream like a soft mattress territorial beast w/out their homes no take out, just shake downs felt to be disowned only madness to look forward to calendar days an abstract time away by the time they've parted the gates the whole world has changed

Living in open caskets breaking down into fractions if we're animals are these our zoos? if god loves us are jails the pews? asleep but i'm awaken hunger strikes me the earth is shaken time is my only consumption living in broken societies breaking down into surrogate families i'm hungry for anything

For some reason in my mind thinking this would be just fine Take a few years to relax & unwind I've never eaten well enough to fret on what's not there been ages since I've slept peacefully anywhere sadness is a cliff top I sometimes think and moods change as often as I blink just like I miss the busses burning by I long for every star burning holes in the sky passion is fleeting like a tornado existence is brief but impacts everywhere that it goes my memories a strobe light bouncing back and forth to rhyme thinking maybe I won't fuck it up this time my eyes have no reason to stay dry they remember every good-bye they burn with every good cry thinking the door won't close this time

FREE ERIC KING



June 28th International Day of Solidarity with Eric King

REST IN POWER WILLEM *RESISTANCE AGAINST US CONCENTRATION CAMPS*

from abolitionist media worldwide

On July 13th, anarchist fighter Willem Van Spronsen, valiantly decided to take action against the Immigration Customs and Enforcement (ICE) raids and concentration camp network established around the country.

The president of the United States had articulated a plan to begin raids against migrants around the country and his gestapo in the form of ICE and border patrol rushed at the opportunity to round up people up.

His comrades at Puget Sound Anarchists released a statement, part of which reads,

"Early this morning around 4am our friend and comrade Will Van Spronsen was shot and killed by the Tacoma police. All we know

about what lead up to this comes from the cops, who are notoriously corrupt and unreliable sources for such a narrative. The story that we do have is that Will attempted to set fire to several vehicles, outbuildings and a propane tank outside the Northwest Detention Center in Tacoma which houses hundreds of immigrants awaiting hearings or deportations. He successfully set one vehicle on fire and then exchanged gunfire with Tacoma police officers who fatally shot him. He was pronounced dead on the scene."

Will's combat operation was the most explicit sign of resistance to the barbaric, and ever growing carceral nightmare that is the United States.

There is a clear disconnect in the US, as people realize that the country is now explicitly ethnically cleansing vast amounts of people, detaining others in what are clearly concentration camps, and forcing large swathes of people into legalized slavery through the prison industrial complex.

In light of this reality, much of the resistance had not risen to the moment until Willem Van Spronsen decided to take action. While the death of any anarchist comrade is a moment to reflect, to mourn, to cry, it is also a moment of pride.

> This is a political situation that cannot remain. The state, in collusion with their fascist foot soldiers, are going door to door, terrorizing families, throwing people in camps and enslaving others. Every bit of resistance commensurate with the reality of this situation must be applauded.

> Our fallen fighters are engraved in the history of rebellion. Willem will be remembered with Lorenzo Orsetti and Şevger Ara Makhno; with Kuwasi Balagoon and Korryn Gaines.

Below are his final words:

there's wrong and there's right. it's time to take action against the forces of evil. evil says on life is worth less than another. evil says the flow of commerce is our purpose here. evil says concentration camps for folks deemed lesser are necessary. the handmaid of evil says the concentration camps should be more humane. beware the centrist.

i have a father's broken heart i have a broken down body and i have an unshakeable abhorrence of injustice that is what brings me here.

this is my clear opportunity to try to make a difference, i'd be an ingrate to be waiting for a more obvious invitation.

i follow three teachers: don pritts, my spiritual guide, "love without action is just a word." john brown, my moral guide, "what is needed is action!" emma goldman, my political guide, "if i can't dance,



i don't want to be in your revolution"

i'm a head in the clouds dreamer, i believe in love and redemption. i believe we're going to win.

i'm joyfully revolutionary. (we all should have been reading emma goldman in school instead of the jingoistic drivel we were fed. but i digress.) (we should all be looking at the photos of the YPJ heroes should we falter and think our dreams are impossible, but i double digress. fight me.) in these days of fascist hooligans preying on vulnerable people on our streets, in the name of the state or supported and defended by the state,

in these days of highly profitable detention/ concentration camps and a battle over the semantics, in these days of hopelessness, empty pursuit and endless yearning,

we are living in visible fascism ascendant. (i say visible, because those paying attention watched it survive and thrive under the protection of the state for decades. (see howard zinn, "a people's history of the united states.") now it unabashedly follows its agenda with open and full cooperation from the government. from governments around the world.

fascism serves the needs of the state serves the needs of business and at your expense. who benefits? jeff bezos, warren buffett, elon musk, tim cook, bill gates, betsy de vos, george soros, donald trump, and need i go on? let me say it again: rich guys, (who think you're not really all that good.) really dig government, (every government everywhere, including "communist" governments.) because they make the rules that make rich guys richer. simple.

don't overthink it. (are you patriots in the back paying attention?)

i'm a man who loves you all and this spinning ball so much that i'm going to fulfill my childhood promise to myself to be noble.

here it is, in these corporate for profit concentration camps. here it is, in brown and non conforming folks afraid to show their faces for fear of the police/ migra/ proud boys/ beckies...

here it is, a planet almost used up by the market's greed. i'm a black and white thinker. detention camps are an abomination. i'm not standing by.

i really shouldn't have to say any more than this. i set aside my broken heart and i heal the only way i know how- by being useful. i efficiently compartmentalize my pain... and i joyfully go about this work. (to those burdened with the wreckage from my actions, i hope that you will make the best use of that burden.)

to my comrades: i regret that i will miss the rest of the revolution. thank you for the honor of having been in your midst.

giving me space to be useful, to feel that i was fulfilling my ideals, has been the spiritual pinnacle of my life.

doing what i can to help defend my precious and wondrous people is an experience too rich to describe.

my trans comrades have transformed me, solidifying my conviction that we will be guided to a dreamed of future by those most marginalized among us today. i have dreamed it so clearly that i have no regret for not seeing how it turns out. thank you for bringing me so far along. i am antifa, i stand with comrades around the world who act from the love of life in every permutation. comrades who understand that freedom means real freedom for all and a life worth living.

keep the faith! all power to the people! bella ciao audio manifesto: theSuper8.bandcamp.com

don't let your silly government agencies waste money "investigating" this one. i was radicalized in civics class at 13 when we were taught about the electoral college. it was at that point that i decided that the status quo might be a house of cards. further reading confirmed in the positive. i highly recommend reading! i am not affiliated with any organization, i have disafilliated from any organization who disagree with my choice of tactics.

the semi automatic weapon i used was a cheap, home built unregistered "ghost" ar15, it had six magazines. i strongly encourage comrades and incoming comrades to arm themselves. we are now responsible for defending people from the predatory state: ignore the law in army yourself if you have the luxury, i did.



JUNE 11, 2019

International Day of Solidarity with Long-Term Anarchist Prisoners

Here are some of the events, actions, and gestures that took place in coordination with 2019's June 11th International Day of Solidarity with Long-Term Anarchist Prisoners.

Athens (Greece): Banner hung at Polytechnic

(so-called Australia): Letter writing night

Bellingham, Washington (USA): Prisoner transport vehicles vandalized

June 11 — Midnight — occupied Coast Salish/ Lummi territory

In observance of June 11, the day of solidarity with anarchist prisoners, we graffitied the body and slashed the tires of 5 prisoner transport vehicles belonging to WA state's department of corrections, bellingham facility. All 5 vehicles are no longer in service.

To Salish Sea anarchists, agitators, malcontents, \mathcal{C}^{∞} eco-defenders: the owners and their lap dogs have brought an unprecedented heat wave to our region. Our turn to bring the heat. Fry, Pig!

Bloomington, Indiana (USA): Benefit show & letter writing celebration

Brisbane (Australia): Posters & banner

Bristol (UK): Solidarity graffiti

Just outside the city limits of Bristol tucked away in the dark is a poultry farm (Ivy Farm) owned by P&S Mitchell LTD. Located in Whitchurch Lane, Dundry, the birds never see the light of day. Despite the CCTV, the grain silo and broiler house were both spray-painted with the words "Animal Prison".

A new McDonalds restaurant that is not welcome is being built in Fishponds Road, but maybe the 'Burger Off!" posters in local's front windows isn't enough. Graffiti was sprayed inside the building site – 'McWork Prison''.

Vinney Green, hidden in Emersons Green on the edge of Bristol is a special secure detention unit for 10-17

year old "dangerous kids". The unit holds up to 24 detainees. A large hole was cut in the perimeter fence and then the next inner security fence was broken through by bending back the bars, causing a second human size gap. Then the prison buildings themselves were sprayed with the words "Child Prison", "Screws Work Here".

Solidarity to Brian Vaillancourt who is serving a 9 year sentence in the USA for an arson of a McDonalds. To the imprisoned comrades in Italy who are fighting from inside the cells on hunger strike. To the 3 comrades arrested for bank robbery in Thessaloniki, Greece. To Lisa held in Spain. For all the imprisoned anarchists around the world.

> Freedom for everyone! Eco-anarchist vandals – FAI/IRF

Cincinnati, Ohio (USA): Letter writing night

Kalamazoo, Michigan (USA): Cookout & info sharing

Leipzig (Germany): Benefit gig

Montreal, Quebec (Canada): Lemay Vice President's Car Set on Fire

On the day of solidarity with long-term anarchist prisoners, the BMW belonging to André Cardinal, parked in front of his private residence in NDG, was set on fire. André Cardinal is the Vice President of Lemay, the architecture firm designing the migrant prison in Laval.

May fires burn for all that the worlds of prison and borders have stolen from us.

North Rhine – Westphalia (Germany): Police dog training school burned

5th June, North Rhine Westphalia.

Fight the police, fight the speciesist system!

On June 5th, as members of the Animal Liberation Front, we set fire to a training school for police dogs.

We see the legitimacy of this action in the fact that the police, a classist, sexist and racist institution, has no right to use any animals as weapons of oppression. Let us remind you that the police serves capitalism and is, therefore, an enemy in the struggle for the liberation of humans and animals.

With this action we want to make it clear that we are growing and spreading; not only in numbers but in strategy; that we are attacking the root problems instead of focusing on symptoms; and that we do not accept the complicity of the police and the animal exploitation industry.

Every time the police arrests one of us (be it for smashing windows or for disrupting a McDonald's), they collaborate with the animal exploitation industry and attack us all. It's time for this to stop.

We want to frame this action as a "rage celebration" for June 11th, "International day of solidarity with long term anarchist prisoners", and send greetings especially to Matthias, who has been imprisoned in Switzerland for more than 6 months still awaiting trial accused of smashing butcher shop windows. For a world without oppression, without capitalism, and without police – ignite a revolution!

Let's not forget to mention our McDonald's-smashing friends, may the broken glass bring us freedom!

Fire to prisons, fire to the police, fire to McDonald's, fire to the speciesist system! Animal Liberation Front.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania (USA): Graffiti, banners, BBQ

Rojava: Solidarity from Tekoşîna Anarşîst

INTERNATIONAL WEEK OF SOLIDARITY WITH ANARCHIST PRISONERS AUGUST 23-28, 2019

We are approaching the 7th International Week of Solidarity with Anarchist Prisoners. For 6 years we've been calling you to show your solidarity with our comrades all around the world. Trials in Italy, France, Germany, Russia are bringing more and more anarchists into the mouth of the prison system.

It is our duty, of those who stay outside of the prisons, to help our comrades serve their sentences knowing that they are not left alone in their struggle. You might not know those people. You might not speak their language and most probably will never meet them. But through your actions you show that they are welcomed in this world. Welcomed more than the prison guards and judges. More than presidents and kings. So let your solidarity pour through the walls of prisons and fight till everybody is free!

We are eager to hear your stories of actions and events. So send them to tillallarefree(at)riseup(dot)net. At the end of the week we will make a summary of those events.

MORE INFO AT solidarity.international



www.solidarity.international

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