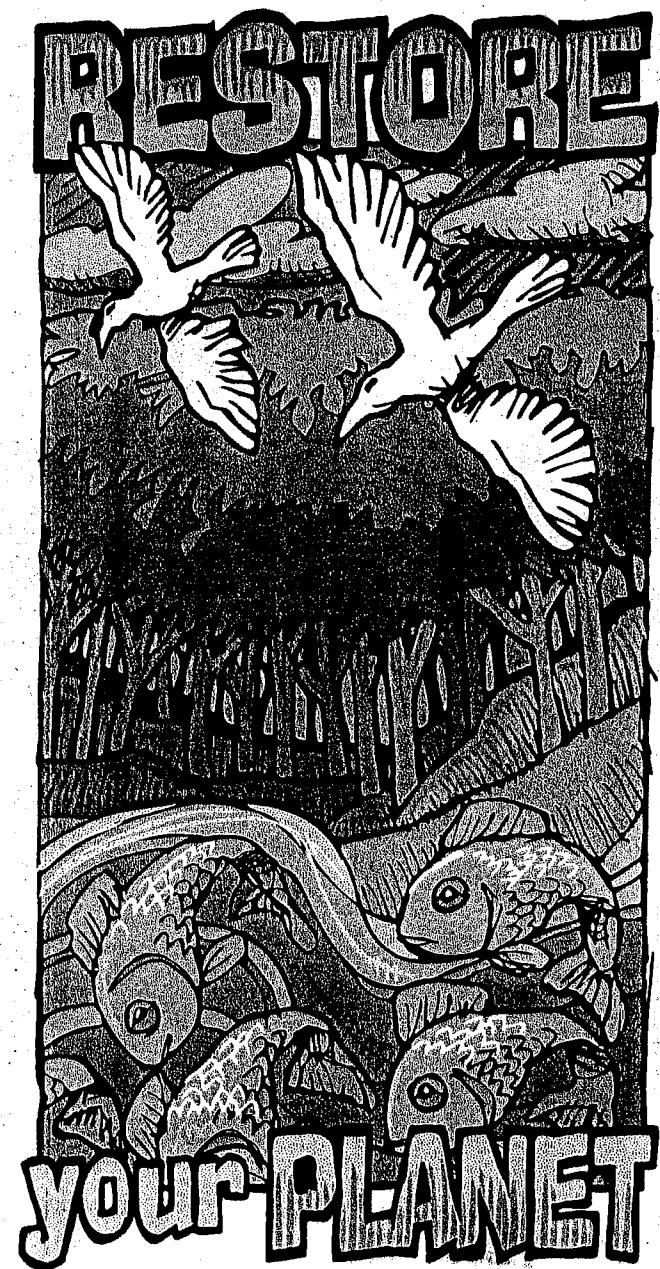


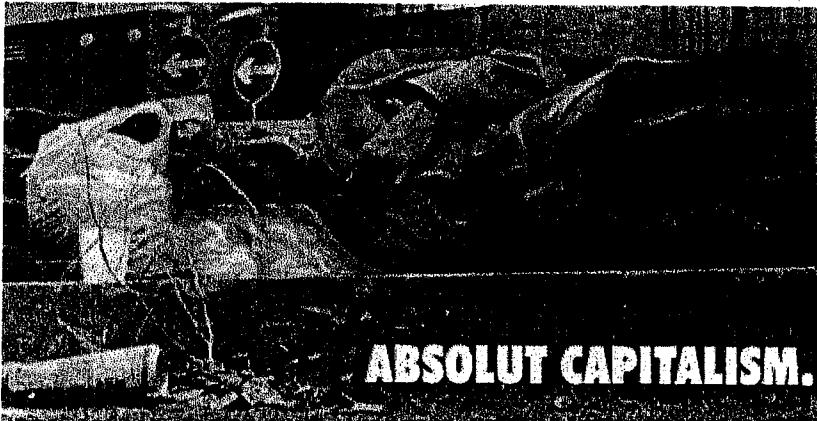


WE must
cast the first stone.
smash windows,
stand against authority,
fight police,
destroy governments,
burn down the cities,
put an end to capitalism,
go vegan.

.WARRIORS.
ANTI
CIV

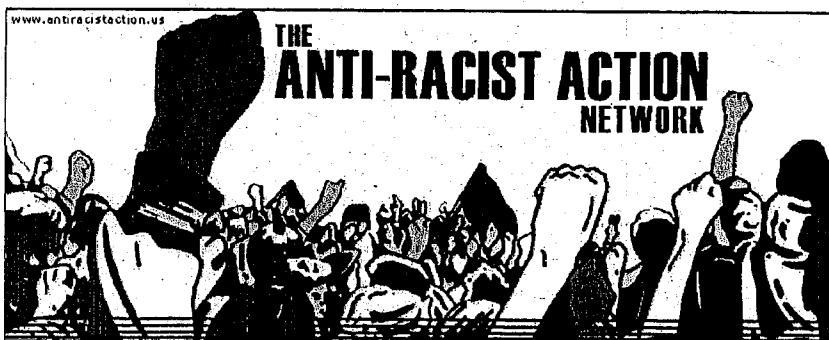






ABSOLUT CAPITALISM.

Our English is not perfect but we believe in communication. Exchanging information is crucial in this time of war. Here you'll find a lot of mistakes but that doesn't bother us. What we really care is the message we're trying to pass on to you. We're from everywhere. We speak all the languages and our effort is to communicate.



O
T
M

OFF THE MAP COLLECTIVE
www.myspace.com/offtmap
off_the_map@resist.ca

BACK UP ZINE
www.myspace.com/politicalcriminalactions
backup_otm@yahoo.com

C
R
E
W



Inspired by the love in our hearts we still march towards liberation. Loving life and showing that we care about Nature and its earthlings. We're still active and stronger than ever. We believe in the same. We didn't change. Time's passing by. The sky goes darker and humynkind is killing everything on sight. But there's still hope. We must protect life. As ecological warriors we must face the enemy and destroy their empire before they destroy our Sacred Temples of Green. Kill the machines and free the Animals and the Earth. Power to the People. Attaaaaaaaaaack!

**The asphalt paths suffocate the Earth.
Concrete roads will lead us to Hell.**



**Civilization leads
to an ecological imbalance.**

Until all are free



we are all imprisoned



OFF THE MAP VULTURES AND RATS.

>If they are the cure, we're the disease. If they're angels, we're demons. If they're humyns, we're not.

We're Off The Map Vultures and Rats. Surviving at any cost, contaminating the system they've so intelligently created. Spreading diseases all around. Killing everything that threats us. Searching for leftovers to feed ourselves and keep charging against this big machine that banned us and labeled us as outcasts from society.



HOMELAND SECURITY



"Fighting Terrorism Since 1492"

"Before our white brothers came to civilize us we had no jails. Therefore we had no criminals. You can't have criminals without a jail. We had no locks or keys. And so we had no thieves. If a person was so poor that he had no horse, tipi or blanket, someone gave him these things. We were too uncivilized to set much value on personal belongings. We wanted to have things only in order to give away. We had no money, and therefore a man's worth couldn't be measured by it. We had no written law, no attorney's or politicians, therefore we couldn't cheat.

But now visible progress is everywhere – jails all over the place, and we know these jails are for us, INDIANS."

→ CRUSHED BY CIVILIZATION



We have no equal opportunities. Civilization has been repressing humynkind since day one. Urban ways of life suffocate all the free souls in this mad world. We've born in cities so we live in cities and like that we're forced to live under its commandments. They compel us to live as they planned. As long as we've born in cities we're trapped from our first to our last seconds of life. We're weaved like if they were driving us into a tight corner.

It's absurd to realize that nowadays we have to pay for essential things in life. We have to pay for land that doesn't belong to the people

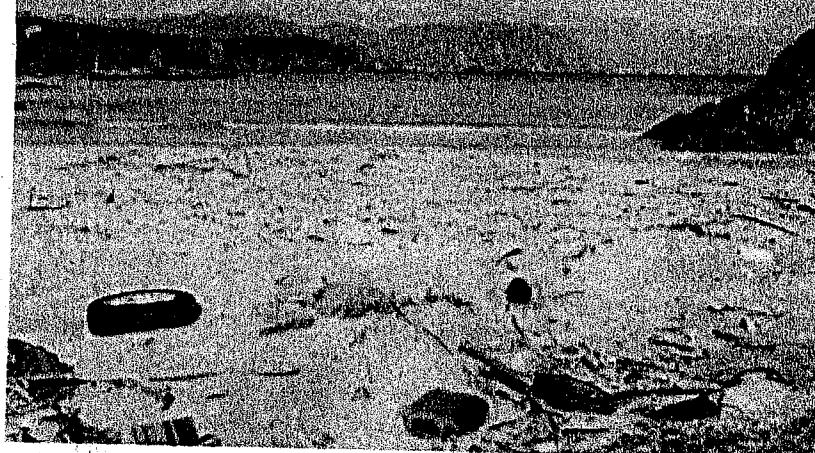
in the first place because people belong to the land, not the opposite. We have to pay for food that should be free because we should be able to produce our own food or because Nature generates life to feed the circle of life and we shouldn't break it. We should be able to gather food from the wild but there's no wildness anymore where we're living. We have to pay for water which we could drink straight from its sources but humynkind already polluted all the rivers and lakes. We have to pay to live in houses that we could've built ourselves but we didn't have a chance. We also have to pay to go to the toilet which is something we cannot control or choose not to do, it is a physiological necessity, and we also have to pay for toilet paper. Soon we'll be paying for oxygen. **We'll be paying for just existing.**



I feel like they control every single step I take. CCTV means oppression. There are cameras everywhere, in every corner, in every street. BIG BROTHER is watching us all. But He's not my BROTHER and He's not that BIG. He can be destroyed if everyone unite and fight back. Fuckin' brainwashed jerks behind those cameras checking out our lives. Claim your rights. Stop this abuse of authority that leads to invasion of personal privacy. Smash CCTV's, spray-paint 'em, bring 'em down or show 'em the middle finger along with a smile. You fuckers still cannot record what I'm thinking... you can't see inside me! FUCK OFF AND GET A LIFE!

CAN'T CONTROL THE VEGANS!

> DIRTY PLANET <



Humynkind walks the Earth with no love in their hearts. Therefore everyone leaves behind only scars and destruction. We're careless disgraceful beings. We won't stop until we completely destroy the ecosystem's we share with all the other creatures. We enslave all life around us and when everything's dead we move ahead and do the same somewhere else. Until we suck all its life away we take advantage of a place for commercial reasons, for profit or just for the pleasure of killing it.

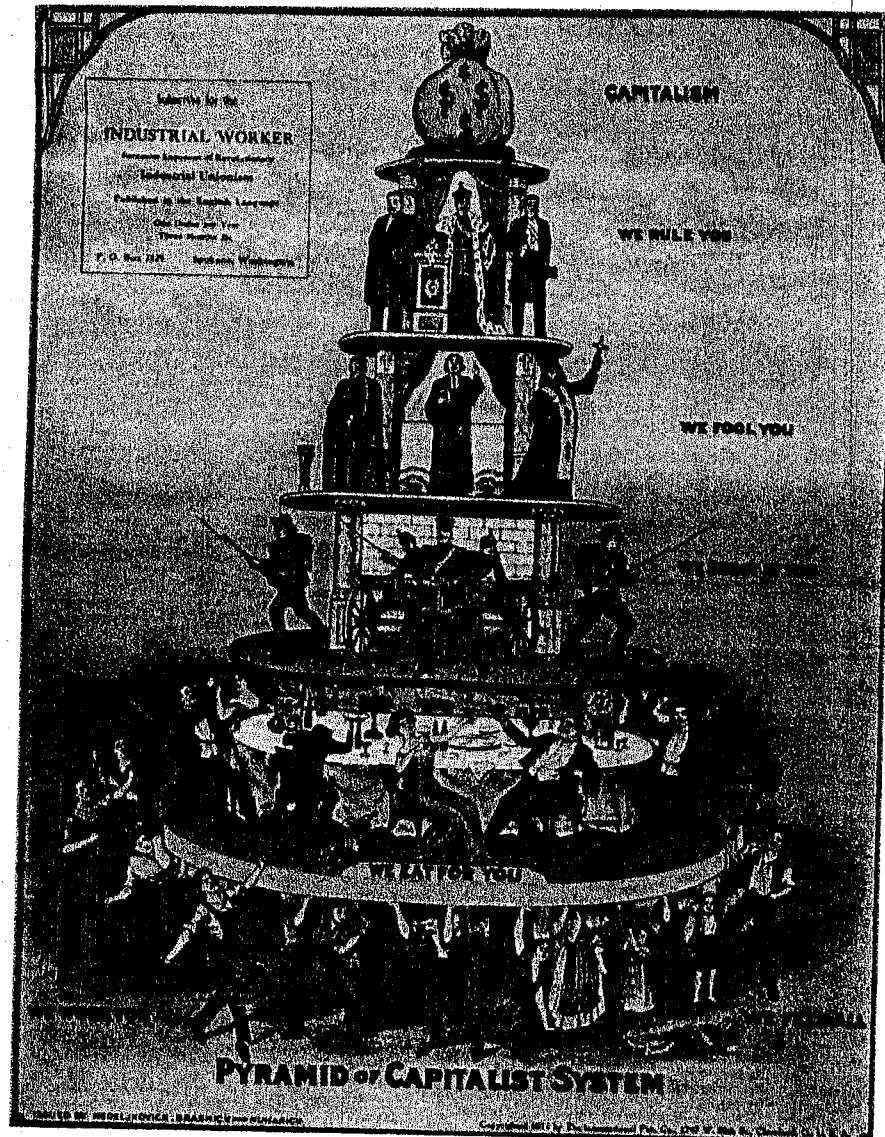
We're greedy parasites. There's a signature of our destructive existence in every single place.

In a desert beach we'll find a plastic bottle floating in the water, in a beautiful forest we'll find a coca-cola can laying on the grass, in the magic woods we'll find parts of cigarettes on the ground... there are pieces of civilization everywhere. Myn is the pollution itself.

When will we stop? When will we see that killing our own Mother and Father is suicide? Do we feel innocent and pure emotions in our hearts? Or only evil and the need of killing and abusing others so we can benefit from it?

Time will tell... and until then plenty more beings will suffer the consequences of coexisting with Humyn Beings.

CAPITALISM = OPPRESSION



CAPITALISM IS ORGANIZED CRIME

> WORKING IS LIKE BANGING YOUR HEAD AGAINST A WALL <

WORK SUCKS

How many times you felt stupid for going to work? Ridiculous 'cause your bosses benefits from your work much more than you actually do? Waking up early and work 8,9,10,11,12 or even more hours a day. Life's fading away and you're spending your energies working...

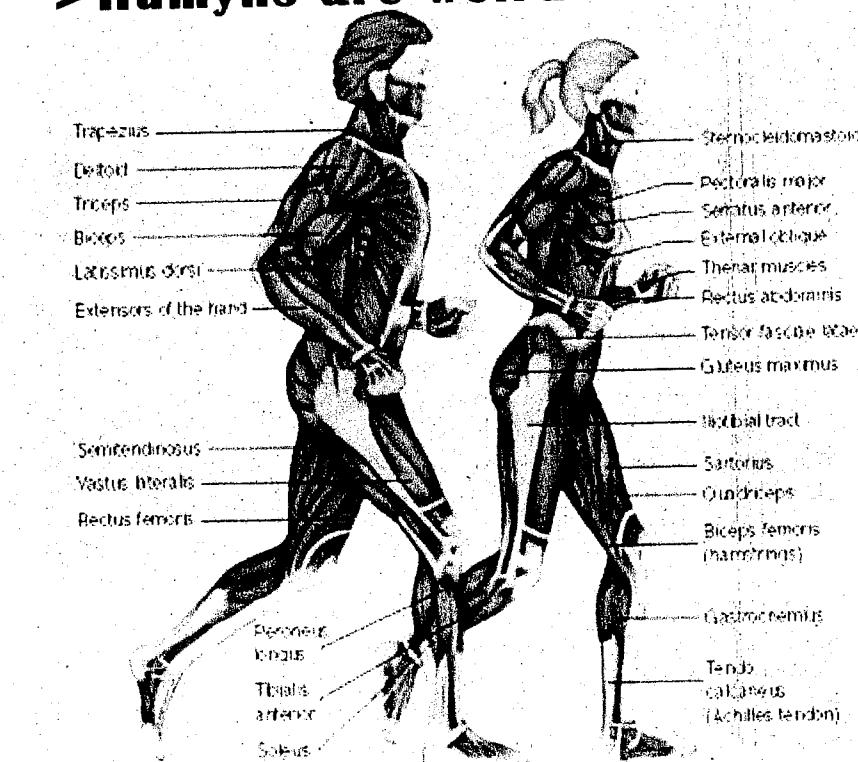
I'M GOING MOUNTAIN BIKE RIDING

Work itself is not bad. What is really sad is that we're working not for ourselves, not for the benefit of our community or family, not for our sustainability but so others can get richer with our sweat and energy spent doing the job. We sell out labour so cheap that we only can cry while they laugh.

Who wants to be the people who've sold themselves, their body and soul for money's sake?

Working is like banging your head against a wall. Doing things against your own will, forcing yourself to an endless evil routine that is slowly killing you. Deep inside you know that your job will never make you happy and you'll never live in harmony. Your soul will never rest because you force stress and hate into yourself everyday. You feel frustrated but you do nothing to change it, probably because you don't know how or you're too afraid of walking unknown paths.

>Humyns are weird animals!<



Humyns are strange beings. Odd creatures with peculiar manners.

Behaviors like shaving our arm-pit, legs, chest, even our mustache and beard. Dressing like clowns with our ties and suits, our short skirts and sexy tops. Using perfumes and deodorants that change our natural odour. Our sex appeal. Our clothes and lifestyle. Our traditions and believes. The social groups we fit in. The daily life routines. The accelerated rhythms of our life. Our social and physical addictions. Modern life and its consequences.

Underground communities use to be filled with simple open minded people who were searching for knowledge, with a political attitude, always active doing this and that, organizing shows, food not bombs, debates, meetings, young and old working together to reach the same goal. Cool and fancy empty peoples lifestyle's are always more attractive than honest, sincere and simple peoples lifestyle and that's why nowadays Underground groups of people are smaller and almost extinct because mainstream is buying everyone out there. People were concerned about a lot of things. The same people don't give a shit about anything anymore. Issues that were really important some years ago were forgotten. Nobody speaks about the same topics that used to be the reason of our struggles.

Is still cool to wear Nike, drink Coca-Cola, buy sweatshop clothes, support the big corporations, stylin' and fighting for the throne to become the king or the queen in the scene... there's no political awareness at all. Everyone's fuckin' blind and dumb.

Fashion, competition, egocentrism is what matters for today's youngsters. They're concerned about buying their ticket to be part of the elite but not to become a better person. They're slowly infiltrating in the alternative world and injecting the mainstream way of thinking and acting spreading fast as a cancer. We have to stop this. It's fuckin' rare to see people with patches and political t-shirt's, it's so sad. But we see a lot of people with t-shirts of the latest and hottest trendy bands of the scene, piercings and cool haircuts, fancy and expensive clothes and sneakers. Fuckin' society's "copy-paste" syndrome. Kids don't have personality and it's always easier to dress and act like the majority to fit in. Unfortunately it will always be like that...or maybe not.

Middle class is just the perfect tactic that capitalists use to keep problems away. Middle class is the bridge between the poor and the rich. Poor people have nothing to lose so they revolt and fight back more easily. That's why they invented the middle class so people could have enough money to pay the rent, bills, clothes, food and actually feeling that they have money. They just gave away a little bit more crumbs. They're just poor people with a little bit of money, enough to keep them in line.

Middle Class has enough to survive, so now they feel that they have already a lot to lose if they protest so they avoid problems at any cost.

Work fuckin' sucks. Bosses are fuckin' blood thirsty vampires, Companies are fuckin' exploiting the people.

Quit your job today. Join the fight and enjoy life once and for all.



I DIDN'T GO TO WORK TODAY...



... I DON'T THINK
I'LL GO TOMORROW

LET'S TAKE CONTROL OF OUR LIVES
AND LIVE FOR PLEASURE NOT PAIN

...but this doesn't mean that we'll stay all day in bed doing nothing at all! Boredom sucks and there's a lot to be done!

to change something? Probably you're searching for the same as everyone : success, style, comfort, money, sex. You don't fool me but you're fooling yourselves. You hide your weakness behind the lyrics of your favourite bands, strong words and sentences, tattoos. You're so falsely true.

You come and go with the wind, dress to impress and to fit in, you say what's "right" to say. You wanna belong to the elite and climb the mountain of "Hardcore" hierarchy. You look to the kids with despise. You talk shit on the back and spread rumours. The brands you support are fuckin' shit. The bands you listen to are fuckin' shit. Your attitude's shit! You're fuckin' scum. You can call it everything except HARDCORE. You bring the social concepts into something so honest and pure as THE CORE. Here there's no place for hierarchies, elites and this is exactly what distinguish us from you scum.

Don't bring the fuckin' society values to our crew.



We're punk. We're hardcore.
And we live underground!

STILL HARDCORE

It is so sad! Hardcore has turned into a Puppet Show. It feels so good not to be part of all this shit and laugh in your faces.

It was already walking backwards when we started to separate Hardcore from Punk, not that Punk is a really positive thing but at least it used to give some kind of critical and political attitude to what was suppose to be called Hardcore. Now that Hardcore is no longer attached to Punk it has become more empty and vague.

Nowadays Hardcore is about shows, about vinyl and cd's collections, about bands merchandise, accessories, profile on myspace, tattoos and showing off.

No one writes fanzines anymore, but everyone spend half of their lives in front of a screen, posting comments here and there, posting photos every single day. You live a virtual life, not a real life. And because of that you feed yourself with rumours.

You label yourself as Hardcore, so fuckin' "true till death", but you're true to what?! You don't even know!

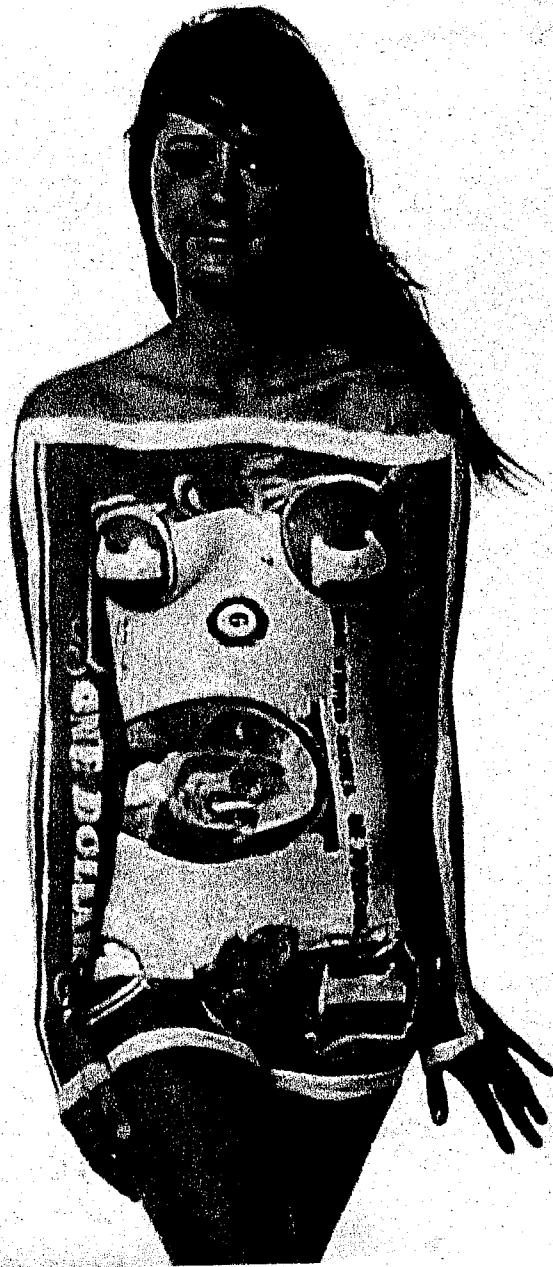
Do you have any fuckin' believes? I really would like to know what's going on inside your heads because it should be completely different of what's going on inside mine.

I look at you and it makes me laugh so much. Your life's so ridiculously empty, so fake. You're so selfish and egocentric. You praise vanity. Are you that naïve or you really think you're that important? Or at least more important and beautiful compared to everyone? Your behaviours make me feel ashamed. Your eyes are focus in the reflection of your image on the mirror and you're blind to the whole world. Your perfect bodies so imperfect are the centre of your life.

Do you think opening a profile on myspace, download every single mp3 from all the bands is gonna change anything? Do you think your t-shirt's make any difference? And are you here



→WHY?
Why do you hunt and kill a fox on a Saturday morning? Why do you shoot a pigeon just for sport? Why do you care about tradition so much? Why do you exploit your employees? Why do you wanna get rich? Why do you wanna conquer the whole world? Why do you send innocent people to their deaths in the wars you create? Why do you step on the third world countries? Why do you contaminate our food? Why do you damage the soil? Why do you pollute the air? Why do you create wars? Why do you judge a person by his/her color, gender, social class? Why do you put products with no practical use in the market? Why do you only think about profits? Why are you so greedy? Why do you rape a girl? Why do you rape children? Why do you inflict pain? Why do you murder? Why do you harm other people, the animals and the Planet Earth? Why do you wanna be in charge? Why do you wanna control? And what do you wanna control?!



MATERIAL GENERATION

**Is this all so important to you?
Your lifestyle, clothes, comfort? Your house, car, TV, HI-FI, computer, cd's, books, rings, necklaces and accessories? Your diamonds, perfumes, deodorants? Going to the cinema, to restaurants, go shopping?**

Money and civilized traditions are so damn important to you?

Most people don't trust politicians to keep their word or rightfully represent them in office. Moreover, political comedy ridiculing politicians is popular. Most people love to mock authority figures.

People hate (most) commercials at movie theaters, television, shows, or radio programs. People don't like being bothered by the police or by telemarketers. They appreciate their privacy. They also make programs to block pop-up ads on the Internet. Software piracy, a rejection of capitalistic ownership and property, is rampant.

Most people don't fall in love with someone who is completely controlled, obedient, reverent to authority, and who follow all the rules line by line.

Even polluting gasoline guzzlers gripe about the rising oil prices. They don't realize it but they are disagreeing with capitalism's laws.

Many workers find ways to avoid work while at work and find small non-profitable, non-capitalistic ways to enjoy their time while at work. In small ways, they rebel against the authority to dictate everything they do with their life. Some workers prefer to find solutions for problems between themselves without a supervisor. They are acting without authority's permission.

People love the idea of democracy. They love the idea of personal freedom. Sure, they are being fooled to think they live in democracy, but when they are feeling patriotic, those feelings aren't born necessarily from a love of authority, police, and capitalism. It is freedom they love even if they are mistaken that they have it. Democracy is anarchism without the government, someone once quipped.

And who likes the government?

Learn to speak with their words, not our niche words, to discuss anarchism. It eases a mind to grasp a new "strange" idea if familiar words and familiar ideas are used to explain it.

Plant seeds. Nurture the anarchist within them. Take their own behavior and beliefs, and slowly show how it mirrors anarchistic principles. Leave out the word "anarchism" until you think the time is right.

And goddamnit, stop dressing in such a way that will close their minds before you even speak.

their march away. No one followed them. Should we be surprised?

They don't mingle with the people but separate themselves at a distance. They dress completely different from everyone else. They also insulted those people's rally. They did everything possible to alienate themselves from the people that they wanted to mobilize into direct action.

They represent to me the major obstacle that anarchists themselves have put in their own way. We need to stop separating ourselves physically from the majority. Be it clothes, physical proximity, friendship, community, or verbally. And "radical" clothing and appearance is symbolic and symptom of this major problem.

Let us mingle with the majority. Let us befriend them. They will learn that anarchists are not the bogeyman in the closet. They will learn that anarchists are not insane, but rational human beings just like them. In getting to know us, their programmed fear of anarchism will begin to break down.

And the truth is that many of the majority already possess anarchist tendencies and ideas.

We need to nurture it.

Don't believe me?

Most people don't like being bossed around. Many people resent having to get official permission before they do something. Numerous people jaywalk everyday. Numerous people have been guilty of being truant from school in their lives. The majority of cars on highways violate the legal speed limits every day. Almost everyone, even law abiding citizens, don't like being around the police.



I HATE YOUR KIND!

I HATE YOUR KIND!

You know you're a fuckin' lie! You're a fuckin' pervert inside, you are disgusting and you know you fuckin' stink.

You're fuckin' lost in this world. You can't find yourself anymore. You try to look like something you're not but I don't buy your shit. I know that you're the murderer, the rapist, the sexist, the homophobic, the self centered, the selfish, the racist,...

With your perfumes, your sex appeal, your way of dressing to fit in, your dirty thoughts, you do whatever it takes to get respected but you'll never get my respect. You don't deserve the air you breathe. Your mind is full of shit, your body's full of fast food shit, your outlook is shit.

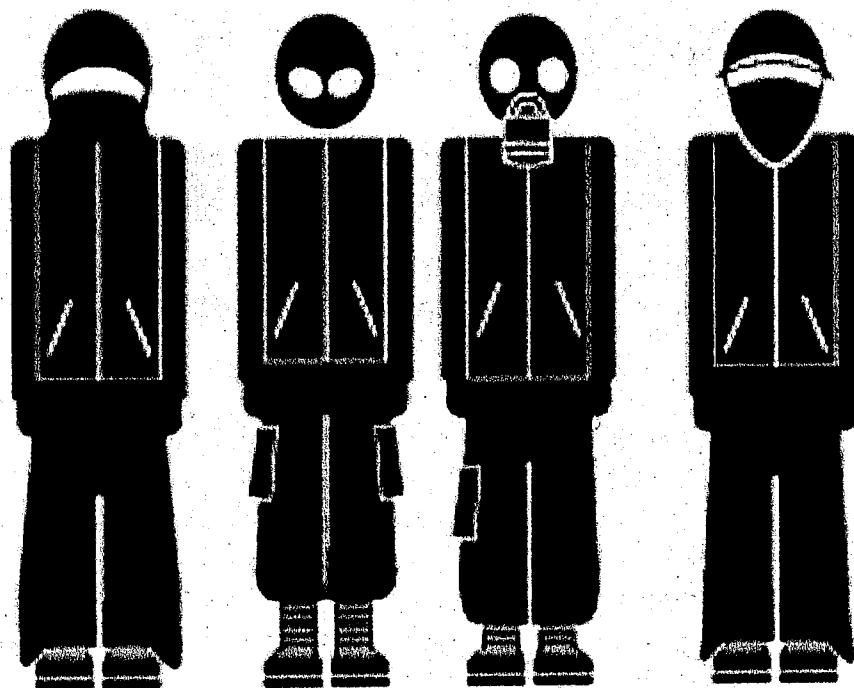
You're so artificial and fake.

I hate your kind.

You fuckin' scum.

YOU FUCKIN' SCUM!

YOU FUCKIN' SCUM!



UNITY COLORS OF BLACK-BLOC

I, for example, have second hand clothes. I don't want to encourage the primary market to make new goods and eat up more resources. I am also poor. Call it two birds with one stone. So, I remove brand symbols, names, and tags from everything. I gently melt and smudge the brand names and logos off the soles of my shoes. I put black tape over the zippers with logos and brand names. I erase every visible corporate signature. But I wear normal clothing. If you saw me, you might think I look a little grizzly (I frequently forget to shave), but you wouldn't think: "he's an anarchist punk... whacko".

If you talked with me, you (if you were a "normal" person) wouldn't label it as crazy before I even speak. You might disagree with me, but you'll likely walk away with a perspective you didn't have before. And that's good, a real good thing.

After all, revolution happens through spreading ideas (the gasoline) and action (the match).

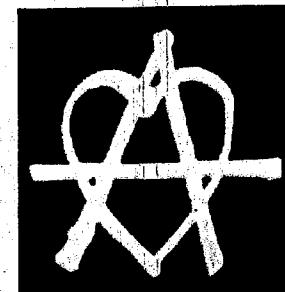
Dressing "normal" stops people automatically quarantining anarchism into safe boxes labeled "hippy", "punk", or "freak" before you even speak.

There is also a streetwise reason to dress "normal" for demonstrations, protests, and direct action. Dressing radical makes it easy for police to profile us. You can slip through police nets easier. So, I ask, why in the non-existent God's name do we want to make the police's Job easier? Dressing "normal" is a great way to fuck with the police. And if people see police brutality happening, they won't see punks who "deserve it", but someone that looks like them. This changes their experience.

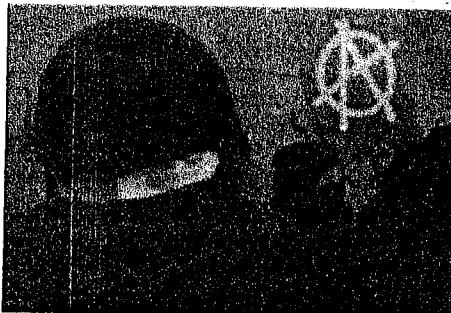
Let us take our revolution out of our clothes, hair, and skin and put it into the minds of others instead. Our clothes aren't going to upset the system. Our ideas will.

I remember one anti-Iraq-war rally. Standing far separate from the couple hundred "normal" people were a small group of punk-looking anarchists.

Near the end of the rally, the punk-looking anarchists started shouting: "This is a joke! This is not a protest! This isn't going to stop the war! Come, join us on a real protest!" They started



The price of image.



Anarquists.

When you read the word, what image comes mind?

"Punks" with tattoos, piercings, dyed hair, "bizarre" hair cuts, and "odd" choices in clothing, "freaks". We relish in it. We relish the stares and avoidance of eye contact. We relish being

identified as "other". We might just simply like the look.

But at what price?

Are we anarchists to separate ourselves physically from everyone else?

Or are we anarchists because we want to bring about anarchism?

The punk revolution was useful: it resurrected the word "anarchy". It created a community that didn't exist. But do we need to dress like "punks" to be "punk"?

Imagine you are a "normal" person. A gutter punk comes up to you with a bright green mohawk, a dozen face piercings, body blanketed in tattoos, and a t-shirt saying "fuck god and fuck you".

And then he tries to talk to you about why anarchism is better.

Before he opens his mouth, you may think he is a freak and maybe crazy. Anything that person says is sabotaged. Wait, what? "I am an individual and dress any way I want!" You can, but what is more important? Your image? Or your ideas? How you look? Or if you open people's minds?

We can still rebel in our appearance, but in different ways that won't become another new niche market for capitalism and advertisers (as punks have become).

Black Bloc at the anti-G8 manifestation in Rostock 2nd June, 2007.

The day started with uncertain conclusion. We would march to Rostock, to express our absolute resistance to the G8 world order. We march not to riot but to exist in resistance. We work for peace and liberation, ours is a war of love, a war against wars and we are prepared to fight to defend and advance our freedom. We march in a bloc, arms linked, united in struggle. Committed to looking out for each other and all those who the state would crush under its mighty boot. Peace is our desire so we fight those who inflict the greatest violence, knowing that the states violence is more than simply a response to our own, but the very function of power itself therefore we fight or we die.

Over the PA we learn that the police have beaten up and arrested some protesters. Marching to the Harbour in Rostock it is clear that the police will likely breach the fragile peace and further escalate the repression. Despite the great threat from the well armed authorities we bravely continue to march, together ready to face violent confrontation and resist. We are all dressed in black, the uniform of the bloc, dark glasses and hats, each in the crowd largely indistinguishable from the others. We move through the streets of Rostock in nervous but bold anticipation.

Arriving at the harbour 10,000 protesters stand amidst a rainbow of flags and the police lurk in the side streets waiting to strike. The bloc put themselves between the crowd and the police, ready to defend our brothers and sisters. All is calm until the police start to baton charge the crowd. It is widely believed that police agent provocateurs were present in Rostock to kick off the violence - a tactic used by the Carabinieri in Genoa. The black bloc will not create violence, its philosophy is to respond to it with opposing force, in self defence. The police need only a tenuous excuse to start the repression. Quickly the situation intensifies as police beat those who stand in their way. During this first wave of baton charges hundreds of protesters retreat into the crowd. Gangs of police bludgeon people lying on the ground covering their heads. Protesters, locals, photographers and even medics are hit, no-one is immune as they beat everyone in their path. Soon a swarm of black bloc amass to force the cops back, away from the crowd. The cops retreat into the side streets and the panic subsides a little. Quickly, people start ripping up paving stones and smashing them into pieces to throw. The bloc re-forms and marches straight towards the police line, many now with



rocks in hand. The first clash is about to ensue but some clowns and peace activists put themselves between the bloc and the police line to stop the violence from escalating. These bold and well meaning efforts could be commended but

for the fact that they failed to take into account the detail of that situation. Non-violence is a useful tactic sometimes, but as an ideology applied in every situation it can be suicide. For a few moments they were able to delay further confrontation but at great risk to themselves and the manifestation as a whole. The bloc was not able to advance but the police were, rendering our tactics less employable while the police remained fully at power to beat us all. The bloc retreated from this point only for those cops to then charge again. Along a parallel street many more cops amassed and baton charged at the crowd. Now hundreds of the bloc responded by hurling rocks and bottles at the police line and they were forced to retreat. They would charge again, the crowd would stampede away, then a great hail of rocks and glass would descend on the cops once more until they retreated. This process was repeated many times as the crowd asserted its control over the area. Tear gas was shot into the crowd only for the canisters to be thrown back at the cops by members of the bloc. There are reports that many cops were thus injured by their own chemical weapons, sympathy is hard to find here. A police helicopter hovered overhead and informants with cameras and mobile phones directed the riot cops into the battle. In an inspired action a parked car was set on fire. The blaze filled the air with acrid black smoke, not very nice for the environment but it meant that the battle could not be seen from above. Now blind the police became much less effective at holding this street, while the masked up black bloc continued hurling rocks under the shadow of smoke. The bloc were steadily able to advance and take this side street barricading it. For over an hour the police repression was paralysed and the harbour of Rostock belonged totally to the people. The police were visibly intimidated by the crowd. Later they moved in with water cannons filled with pepper spray and aimed directly at the densest parts of the

→PRINCE OF THIEVES←



There's a Robin Hood inside each one of us. The same feeling of family, friendship and justice we could deliver. We feel this burning rage against the greedy and selfish. Fat bastards will share by force thanks to our skilled hands.

Stealing only from the ones who deserve to be punished. We don't rip off our own. We rob from the wealthy. That's what makes us ethical thieves. We take from the rich and give it to the poor, in this especial situation, ourselves.

The Prince of Thieves is an inspiration to us. Stealing serving a cause, robbing with a purpose, taking back what belongs to the people. We back up all the revolutionary thieves around the world. We're criminals because this fucking society labeled us like that because we're nothing more than Freedom Fighters. Our crimes are proofs of love and justice.

Loving our communities. Trusting each other. Stealing for the benefit of all. Looking for food, for clothes and for everything we need.

Stealing is a reaction. Ethics is what distinguish ourselves from the real criminals, discerning good from evil.

**The difference
between capitalists
and us is that
CAPITALISTS ONLY EAT
(and they eat a lot)
but we grow our own
food, we cook it, we
share it while we
sing, laugh and talk,
we eat it and we also
do the dishes
afterwards.**

demonstration, making no distinction between any of the protesters. Hundreds suffered the burning affects of the pepper spray. Many people discovered the violent potential of the state first hand. The speeches and music continued regardless. Police snatch squads started piling into the main part of the manifestation to arrest people but were resisted this time by thousands of people with their hands raised in innocence. The police were cautious of escalating the situation now, knowing the force of the crowd and instead formed lines around the edge, under the protection of the water cannons. This stand off then turned into a carnival as people danced to the music, relieving the tension. The situation then became quite surreal as the police held firm but the crowd mocked them in revelry. The lesson of this is that we are peace loving people but DO NOT FUCK WITH US. We will resist this current order and we will fight you if you try to stop us. The manifestation became more peaceful as the cops stopped attacking us and many people started to enjoy the concert. Details of other incidents will emerge later but it is clear that hundreds of people were injured in a situation perpetrated by the police.



It is in the interests of authorities to portray anti-state, anti-corporate globalisation activists as violent people to undermine the legitimacy of their cause in the eyes of the public. The corporate media are complicit and necessary in this conspiracy. Through the manipulation of riot images they portray us as the instigators and the police as the keepers of the peace, nothing could be further from the truth. They are thus able to divide and conquer, setting the "good" protestors against the "bad" creating an internal policing within the movement and a false dichotomy, with many people becoming unwitting pawns in the greater system of control. Many well meaning people are manipulated in this way, to the detriment of the movement and the world it seeks to save. Unfortunately the world is such that we cannot achieve the changes we desire with the means we are given, so we create new means to resist. Not since Genoa has the resistance to the G8 been so hardline, people pandered to the G8 in Gleneagles and it achieved nothing. Now we fight to overthrow this order, but it is not going to happen at this G8 summit or any other global spectacle, for the liberation must be absolute and universal. What we see in these few days is a manifestation of the global rebellion which permeates our whole world. The age of empire is in its final days, the lines are drawn and it's up to you to decide to die with the old world or live with the new.

Long may the bloc fight for the liberation...



**Carlo
Giuliani
(1978 - 2001)**

Murdered in
July 20, 2001
by Italian fascists.

**Rachel
Corrie
(1979 - 2003)**

Murdered in
March 16, 2003
by Israeli fascists.

They are
ALIVE
among us!