

**WORDS FROM
INSURRECTIONALIST ANARCHIST
NIKOS ROMANOS**



This booklet was compiled and printed by actforfreedomnow for the prisoner info-night/benefit gig in London on June 7th 2014.

All donations will be sent to imprisoned comrades in Greece
Freedom will blossom on the ashes of the prisons!
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**Now and always!
Attack the social machine!
Long Live Anarchy!**

**Nikos Romanos
Avlona prisons
November 2013**

We stand next to any comrade who defends their choices in the struggle, independently of the attitude they choose to keep in the courtroom, since we are raging a common struggle that knows no borders nor walls, even if they are prison walls.

Solidarity with captive comrades cannot be a sterile automated process. On the contrary it is a crucial point of the anarchist struggle, aiming at the liberation of all comrades, the destruction of the prisons and the complete attack on State and capital, through constant struggle.

Until we level their prisons, until we bring the imprisoned anarchists back to the streets where they belong, constant struggle for freedom and anarchy.

Comrades of ActForFreedomNow!



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May 2014
Nikos Romanos

Notes: (*)

1st detainment for the double robbery in Velvedo, Kozani.

2nd detainment for the case of the houses in Volos and Kallithea.

3rd detainment for the incendiary attacks and the findings from the raids of the cops in the houses we had while living underground

4th detainment for the three bomb attacks by the CCF based on a print found on a beer bottle in the Halandri house.

Text by the 4 anarchists concerning the double robbery in Velvento, Kozani

Our days pass, our nights do not.

We run for our escape, while around us a regular manhunt is developing. Behind us a predefined life, carved by the hands of the dominant, aiming at internalizing our subjection as an objective condition, legalizing ethical systems of laws and rules, equalizing the individual with a statistic logic of numbers. Ahead of us the world of our “utopian” fantasies which is conquered only with violence. One life, one possibility and decisive choices.

Look between the clouds and jump, because the fall has never been a more assured choice.

On Friday 01.02.13, together with a group of comrades, we proceeded to a double robbery of the Agrotiki bank and the Post Office in Velvendo, Kozani. Our opinion is that there is some substance in analysing to an extent the operational part of the robbery. Mainly to show all the sides of the attack, the choices we made, the mistakes we made and the reason which led to them:

So, Friday morning, we attacked the two targets divided into two groups. Our plan from the start was to take the money from both safes, which we did. During our escape a series of unfortunate events and wrong handling of the situation, led to the revealing of our vehicle, as well as our direction, to the police.

Due to the police cordon, the comrade who was driving the van, which was externally disguised as an ambulance, was searching for escape routes for the group that had carried out the robbery. In his attempt, he made the mistake of passing a cop car three times,

resulting in him being considered a suspect. A car chase followed and then, because he ended up in an area unknown to him, he reached four dead ends at the last of which he was surrounded, effectively eliminating any chance of escape. Thus, after burning the van, he was arrested. With all these developments and while our comrade with the escape vehicle was already in the hands of the cops, our choices of escape were narrowed down drastically.

We decided, therefore, to stop the first oncoming vehicle, since it would secure a safer escape for us and our comrades. The main matter in this condition was to ensure that our comrades' new escape vehicle would not become known to the cops, so we decided to keep the driver of the car with us, until we found an escape route for ourselves too. Its approximately at this point that we encountered a cop car which gradually led to a wild car chase until the city of Veria, at which point most of the area's police forces were behind us.

Obviously we never considered using our hostage as a human shield even for a second (we would not have had a problem if for example he had been a bank manager), anyway the police did not know about him. In the end he became a human shield for the cops unbeknownst to them, because he was the reason we did not use our weapons to disengage. Because our conscience and our morals did not allow us to risk the life of a person who had ended up with us against his will.

At this point we want to clarify something, that we did not carry the weapons in order to intimidate anyone, but as a tool in case we clashed with the cops. So, the reason we did not act as we should have done, in order to escape, was a condition we were in due to our wrong handling of the situation. The only way of escape now was speed and our attempt to gain distance with our vehicle from

who I unwillingly forgot.

With my mind on all the anarchists on the run.

Strength to all those who arm their refusal against the system.

Honour for ever to Sebastian Oversluij who fell while fighting during a bank robbery.

Honour for ever to all those who died in the revolutionary war.

Long Live Anarchy!

P.S.

“What I do not have is a white shirt. What I do not have is a secret in the bank. What I do not have is your guns, so I can conquer the sky, so I can win the sun. What I do not have is to come out clean.

What I do not have is what I do not lack. What I do not have is your words so I can conquer the sky, so I can win the sun. What I do not have is a clock that goes forward, so I can go faster than time and be at a distance. What I do not have is a rusty train to take me back to where I began. What I do not have is a gold tooth. What I do not have is a nice dinner.

What I do not have is a large field to run faster than melancholy.

What I do not have is my hands on your body. What I do not have is an address in my pocket. What I do not have is you by my side.

What I do not have is to fool you in the game.

What I do not have is a white shirt. What I do not have is to come out clean. What I do not have is your guns, so I can conquer the sky, so I can win the sun. what I do not have is...” (Fabrizio de Andre 'What I do not have')

Dedicated to Italian anarchist Adriano Antonacci who is accused of incendiary attacks against techno-science and the rape of nature and will soon be tried via video link.

not stop fighting and opening ways for our small and big raids. It is not pleasant strolls under the influence of alcohol in order to be obsequious to an invisible ghost called capitalist society.

Besides, there are many student magicians of political deceit, more skilled and with more gifts.

The above also has the aim of showing that opposing poles between new and old anarchy is false and the only real current question is either with the revolutionaries who fight or with the charlatans of conventionalism.

Anarchy therefore that fights is separated from this perversion and transfers its rage to every corner of the world. The rage expressed in the forceful voices in a solidarity protest, the fire that torches the temples of money and symbols of wealth, the personal attacks on State officials and their armed dogs, the ruins left behind by a mechanism that exploded at one of the bases of the ruling class.

We continue all together, free, wanted and hostages, the struggle for the destruction of capitalist society.

Signals of solidarity, insurrection and love To all the comrades and friends of the Network of Fighter Prisoners.

To the Italian anarchists for the upcoming week of international solidarity (16-24 May)

To anarchist fighter Claudio Lavazza, Monica Caballero and Francisco Solar.

The comrades from the security case and to Tamara Sol.

To unrepentant saboteur Marco Camenichsh.

To every imprisoned anarchist at every corner of the world

the cops who were chasing us.

However, the city of Veria is not the best place for something like that and thus we soon got stuck in a narrow street resulting in our arrests. During our arrest, the only thing we stated from the start was that the person who was with us in the car had nothing to do with the robberies and with us.

Nevertheless the cops continued beating him too, at least for as long as we saw him. The above narration is not intended in the framework of showing off and self-presentation, but in order to reverse the legacy of the arrests without a fight that the conditions

The narration ends at the central police headquarters of Veria, where long torture followed on three of us by the pigs of the police. Their tactics are known and expected: hood over the head, handcuffed behind the back and beatings.

We consider it obvious that there is a line between us and the system which marks the war between two worlds. The world of dominance, oppression and enslavement and the world of freedom which we create and keep alive through our restless fight with power.

In this war the pigs of the police are a permanent target of anarchist guerillas as they are the vanguard and repressive branch of the mechanisms of dominion. This is why we considered the attitude of the cops against us a given. If the state did not fight us, then we would have a good reason to be worried. Torturing as a method, was, is and will always be a weapon in the arsenal of any given authority. We, of course, as anarchists, refuse to use such methods on our enemies and prefer the dignified practise of political “executions”, since we do not want to reproduce their rotting world but to exterminate it.

The opinion that wants fighters a prey in the claws of the repressive mechanisms internalizes the perception of defeat in subversive circles. It is the acceptance of a perception of limiting the war against the enemies of freedom, in the frame of accepting urban social ethics and legality. And to not be misunderstood, the above cue concerns announcements such as ANT.AR.SY.A or A.K., which contribute more to reformism than radicalism. It is pointless to refer to journalists, SYRIZA and other parts of the system who with “friendly” announcements towards us attempt to re-approach any consciences which start to digress*** from the norm, thus assisting the stabilization of the regime. Now, as for confronting the practises of torture, for us, the answer lies in polymorphy.

The highlighting of certain events through actions of counter-information such as communiques, posters, demonstrations etc is definitely necessary, so that more people can come to a conclusion. A conclusion that doesn't allow for “isolated incidents” or “vengeful behaviour” but leads to the perception that physical violence has always been a method of repression and control from authority. It is part of the war between domination and rebellion. The more this message spreads, the more the feeling of terror must spread to the torturers by-nature, the cops. For the cops not to beat there there is no point in inner-system complaints and legislative procedures, which means discounts and informal acceptance of the juridical or journalistic authority. There needs to be resistance and resistance needs to have violent forms too. Because an attack on cops (not only those of Veria), with stones, molotov or weapons, undeniably leads them to reconsider their choices, counting their wounds before they lift their hand again. Because as it has been correctly said before, our enemies have names and addresses.

This of course does not retract our critique on incidents, it simply confirms that when critique is combined with dynamic interventions it is more effective because it aims at the spread of revolutionary thought to those who diverge from the dominant dogmas and are seeking ways of clashing with the existent.

Placing thus the prospect of connecting our desires in unions of free individualities that collectivize heading towards the chaotic paths of creative destruction.

In this attempt we must politically clash with the hysterical reactions of the reformist wing of the anarchist movement that rushes to sign legitimacy certificates to the State. Remembering the political competitiveness of the most intense condemnation from the parliamentary parties after each armed revolutionary action.

We have seen written by “anarchist” spaces, phrases such as terrorists and murderers, reproducing the language and arguments of power. It seems that it is not only power that is terrorized but also the reformist wing of the anarchist movement that fears maybe “their shops will be flooded”. It seems that all these prefer the role of the eternal victim, a political masochism that is aroused by taking photos of beaten faces and stabbed bodies from the attacks of the fascists and cops.

To conclude, multiform struggle means struggle by all means, nothing more, nothing less. Whoever is not shocked by the thousands of suicides of the economic war in times of “peace”, the drowned immigrants at the sea borders, the torn bodies of the people caught up in the expansion wars of the capitalist superpowers, the animals that are skinned alive inside the multinational industries, the murderous violence of the police, by everything happening in this system, and is shocked - for example - by the bodies of two fascists, that is their problem. The revolution is a constant war for a slave-less life which despite whatever temporary retreats, does

scientific plague, police and military operations, clashes of geopolitical interests, diplomatic incidents, generalized unrest, raw violence, diffused confusion and mass disorientation.

We are at a critical point of the historical zeitgeist, many analyses have been publicized about the way in which the state is restructuring and fortifying at all levels, as well as the tendency of capitalism to spread its militarization beyond the exploited territories of the third world to the interior of the metropolises, in this way responding to the political instability which is spreading rapidly.

Besides the different words and the deviation of some points of view there is a coercion*** of perceptions concerning the severity of our times.

The problem is that even so we are unable to rise to the occasions and challenges of this time and remain trapped in perceptions that feed the cycle of inactivity and introversion.

Personally I believe that it is necessary for us to organize through networks and fronts of action which will be coordinated based on minimal political agreements promoting campaigns of multiform action against the spearheads of modern tyranny and answering commensurately to the repressive attacks. By abolishing the bureaucracy of central organization we arm our initiatives and we coil or create fronts for action where we see it necessary. Whether it concerns current matters. (i.e. C type prisons) or thematics of the wider anarchist struggle (i.e. antifascism).

In the attempt to break the circle of self-reference we must try to connect all the fires lit against civilization, from militant protests, assemblies and clashes up to armed attacks, a revolutionary attempt for the spreading of militant anarchy. Because what unites us is more than what divides us and since our aim is none other than the full frontal attack on the system, all attempts that are carried out independently of political tension must connect under the vision of absolute freedom.

We won't analytically mention the role of banks, anyway in our times it is clear to everyone. Their existence is constant robbery. For us, as anarchists, they constitute targets for any form of attack: incendiary, bombing, robbing. Of course, many things have been said about our case and surely there is a need to reverse the climate. To strike the constant operation of misinterpretation of our choices and to reveal the rotten sociological approach and pseudo-humanitarian pedestal, which due to our ages they wanted to ascribe to us. "If the kids next door rob a bank? Why?" Because a robbery is a conscious political act. It is not the next stage of a frustrated post-pubescent period, ambitions of personal wealth, neither is it a result of our alleged laziness. It does however include our desire to not commit our lives to the brutal exploitation of wage labour. Our refusal to become cogs of economic interests. Our resistance to the onslaught of the mental and value bankruptcy of their world. It is clear to us that we do not deny the creativity within our communities. Besides, the organization of a robbery demands both mental and physical work. We refuse however to surrender our creativity to a world of production and reproduction of labour. However, it would be of little substance to deny a world of slave labour while not working on destroying it. We are unrepentant anarchists and we do not seek sympathy, compassion or understanding because we acted "wrongly" in a "wrong" world. We seek the spreading of our values and our practices, and we will fight for this till our last words, till our last bullet.

Every aggressive action of ours, is also an instance of the revolutionary war on which is being held at all levels. The money gained from this robbery was not intended for the artificial consumerist paradise.

It is simply the toll*** to move every form of struggle. From the

printing of communiques to the buying of weapons and explosives, for the funding of illegal structures of defence and attack. From the renting of our illegal houses to the supplying of explosives in order to blow up social peace. The purpose is the spreading of direct action against this condition of slavery we live in.

Either guerilla style, or all out and open, whichever each person thinks is more fertile and effective, any way an individual or collective is willing and wants to contribute to the struggle. Always the aim of every action of ours, every guerilla tactic is to spread revolutionary consciousness. To consciously stand against the world of totalitarian enslavement, against a constantly evolving enemy which wipes out everything in its path. Against this condition, the fight for freedom and our attempt to give militant characteristics to every aspect of the anarchist struggle is fertile and necessary. Because anarchy can never be a pleasant idea inside the totalitarian world of subjugation, but is at constant clash with it. It cannot be limited either to harmless and democratically acceptable events, or fetishism of the means, but constitutes an undivided totality of every form of struggle.

Every person or group of people depending on their desires and way of thinking, contributes in any way possible to the continuation of the struggle. Anarchy is our way of organizing, living and fighting. It is organization without limits, it is the never ending struggle. It is the extreme comradeship we experience in our revolting communities against the rotten social structure. Concluding we would like to salute all the comrades who mobilized. Flyposting, shouting chants, organizing gatherings, writing texts in solidarity (in and out of prison). To all those who are right now planning their attacks.

P.S. 1 We want also send our solidarity to hunger striker Spiros Dravilas who is fighting a painful and tough battle for a breath of freedom. Strength to him.

My insurrection against the constant crime of authoritarian civilization on our lives, did not begin with, neither was it limited to, the activity of the above groups. Stagnation is condemned to die by the world of speed. Evolution means critical thought, ideological unfettering from all dogmas, continuous action, experimentation, creation and destruction.

The only commitment around which the most absolute of decisions is unravelled is non other than the struggle for the anarchist revolution until the dawn of our era, until the end.

Closing the part concerning the responsibility claim, it is important to mention the mistake I made by leaving the USB stick in the house I lived in and not destroying it in time. Believing naively that the bad moment won't come immediately and postponing for tomorrow what I could do immediately.

This is my position concerning the new cycle of prosecutions against us.

“The struggles for liberation are different paths, which converge in one battle. A fire of warm emotions burns in the gut. In the coercive movement of this era, which runs with great speed, the mesh of oppression - repression becomes unrelentingly smothering. But their weapons, their therapies are fear.” **(Adriano Antonacci)**

“Scattered thoughts surrounding the belligerence of today...”

Closing this text I would like to comment on some things concerning the current status quo. Therefore I am looking for words to successfully describe the main characteristics of this monstrosity. Total social control of bodies and minds. Economic crisis, techno-

The action of Militant Minority exclusively targeted the individual property of enemies of freedom. My aim was to show that the enemy lies not only in the representations of power, but has a name and address, attacking people who with their choices are on the side of counter-revolution and showing that with simple and accessible means you can return a piece of the terror we receive, to their homes. Militant Minority aimed at the houses and vehicles of politicians (Maria Kaltsa, Giannos Papandoniou,) journalists, in cooperation with comrades from the Circles of Offenders***, (Giorgos Economeas, Petros Karsiotis, Antonis Liaros, Christos Konstas, Antonis Skylakos) and a fascist that participated in pogroms against immigrants. The fires it lit were always in complicity with all hostage anarchists, wanting to melt the ice of incarceration and warm their hearts.

Logically, responsibility claims also reflect a part of my perceptions and their course towards new paths of subversive thought.

I believe that the action of these specific incendiary groups contributed to the unstoppable course of anarchist insurrection. Incendiary attacks are an inseparable part of the struggle because they are easy to carry out by new comrades, keep the fire of belligerent hostilities burning and contribute to the spreading of anarchist violence. They add their own pebbles to the continuation of the anarchist urban guerilla and cause trouble to the smooth running of the system.

Of course arsons must occur in relation with all the expressions of anarchist violence (bomb attacks, political executions, violent mass clashes, raiding excursions), in order to create a common uncontrollable and dangerous front for action, which sets the total destruction of the existent as its only limit.

P.S. 2 A while back, comrade Ryo in Indonesia was killed in a random clash. Ryo was an anarchist who through his action promoted international solidarity. Now even though he is away from the hostilities we cause against the existent, we are sure that we always look towards the same star, the star of constant anarchist insurrection. Honour to comrade Ryo

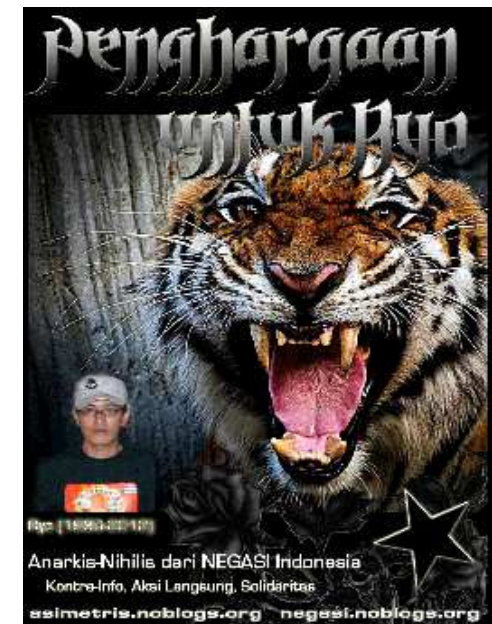
Anarchists:

Nikos Romanos

Dimitris Politis

Andreas-Dimitris Bourzoukos

Giannis Mihailidis



France – Solidarity is attack!

In the night between the 12th and 13th December windows got smashed and a device exploded at the premises of a branch of Bouygues (a company involved in a number of evil activities, including the building of prisons) in Rue Lepic, Paris, XVII district.

On 13th November 5 comrades were arrested in Barcelona and accused of carrying out an anarchist attack on a church. With our action we express solidarity with our five comrades, 2 of whom are being held in pre-trial detention. We want to give them strength and courage!

We take this opportunity to send a complicit signal to the comrades accused of the double bank robbery in Velventos-Kozani, Greece.

Solidarity is attack!

based on the authenticity of scientific-looking objectivity of DNA. It is obvious that my public refusal has nothing to do with avoiding criminal responsibilities since its happening simultaneously with my responsibility claim for attacks against power.

My target is to create a clean legacy, in order to show the way that cops plant their magic scientific seed so they can pursue anarchists as long as the police knows their identity and wants to target them. With blatant examples the conviction of comrades Tasos Theofilou and Babis Tsilianidis, but also the prosecution against wanted comrade Nikos Maziotis for a bank robbery.

In conclusion, answering in advance to an eventual critique that disagrees with a responsibility claim, maintaining that in this way you are playing the game of the cops by entering the process of answering for every prosecution. I have to say that one of the reasons for a responsibility claim is to hit back at trumped up prosecutions, taking at the same time responsibility for actions apportioned to me and which I am prepared to defend.

“For the actions that happened...”

The action of FAI-Fires on the Horizon began with sabotage on tram lines in solidarity with the then hunger strikes taking place in the prisons and continued with incendiary attacks on State and capitalist targets, always in solidarity with hostage anarchists.

The action of FAI-Unit Fire to the Galleys consists of one incendiary attempt on a company which was a minimal reply to the isolation imposed on anarchist Socratis Tzifkas because he refused to cooperate during a cavity search in Diavata prisons.

Besides that however, the choice of political responsibility has also some political aims of considerable importance.

First of all its aim is to raise a protective wall around comrades and loved ones blocking the vengeful spreading of persecutions for participation in the above groups on the pretext that the case remains unsolved. Something that has happened to a degree since many of my comrades are included as accused for participation in these groups.

Therefore, specifically and beyond the political responsibility of my participation I also take penal responsibility for the incendiary attacks, based on which an indictment has been formed, on the municipal police station of Kypseli, the investment company Trastor and the house of ex minister of Economy and National Defence Giannos Papandoniou.

With a simple study of the evidence in the indictment it is obvious that these specific actions were carried out by only one individual.

The videos as well as the testimonies of all witnesses in each of these cases refer to one individual, which is me, something that proves my claim.

Just as I take responsibility for the above attacks, I clarify that I did not participate in the arson of the vehicle of the ETHEL bus company or the incendiary attacks carried out by the Flaming Shadows.

The reason I am publicly speaking about this is that I believe that it is important to reveal the way the police authorities are using this new form of repression through DNA in order to incriminate comrades - captive and not - creating an industry of prosecutions

Text by anarchist N.Romanos concerning his connection with the CCF

In the near future I will be called by the modern inquisitor Mokkalas to “plead” (testify) concerning my participation in the Revolutionary Organization Conspiracy Cells of Fire.

The reason I clarify my position is to state my choices and attitudes of struggle to my comrades. The penal responsibilities of an indictment leave me indifferent. Not from the position of a martyr but as an anarchist choice of clashing with the laws and the juridical mafia.

I do not recognize their procedures, nor the right to be judged by subhumans, such as Mokkalas, who for me do not even have the right to life. As much as I can I intend to insult their procedures and highlight, as a hostage now, the revolutionary conflict taking place everyday with authority. The intransigent attitude towards the judges is one more moment of battle in this war condition we are living.

I state therefore that I was never a member of the R.O. CCF and I still disagree with the positions of the organization. This fact was not a serious enough reason for me not to be connected with the comrades of the CCF in a comradely way. A connection which led me to share with them common thoughts, worries, experiences, knowledge. To share experiences for the attack on power and its allies.

I engraved and continue to engrave a course on the territories where the anarchist struggle stands high and spreads its insurrectionary force. In this contradictory but pleasant course, my choice of participating in revolutionary structures (and of course not the technical mistakes I made) does not constitute “guilty” evidence but honours me.

The oppressive strategy denies the autonomy of the anarchist groups of direct action and based on a centralized model they use the CCF to “excuse”*** the aggressive practices of the wider insurrectionary tendency.

A similar condition was also experienced by the fighters in Italy with the prosecutions of prosecutor Marini. The witch-hunt unleashed by Marini led to the condemnation of anarchists to exterminating sentences and tough restriction measures. One more example which proves that the terms of the “dialogue” should not be legal but armed.

Our attitude tries to promote a perception which is indifferent to the legalistic matters (to the extent possible of course) and targets the root of reproduction of all these methods, our common enemy. Insurrectionist practices should be enriched and the level of violence should multiply.

I stand in solidarity with the imprisoned members of the CCF and I raise my fist to them from the prisons I am now hostage. Strength comrades.

Comradely greetings to all the guerilla groups, the cells of FAI/IRF and the individualities in revolt all over the world.

LONG LIVE DIRECT ACTION

LONG LIVE ANARCHY

P.S.1. When you are restless, take a deep breath and look up high. In the star you will see are hidden our hopes and behind them our smiles. For now continue, to love, to attack, to fight. Anyway, you know. People who hope die holding hands, this is how it should be. In the middle there is nothing, that is the only thing for sure. Until then use your experience as a life compass. Argiris and Foivos, strength and good luck.

P.S.2. The only happy news of these days is the positive course of the health of comrade P.Argirou. My thoughts are with you comrade.

Nikos Romanos

Avlona Prisons

“Responsibility claim - Speaking with actions...”

Returning to the specific matter of the text, concerning the new prosecutions and my summons. My attitude towards the interrogators was, is and will be the same and unchanged. I refuse to open a dialogue with the judicial mafia, I refuse to apologize to my executioners.

An attitude that spits in the face of the authority of their suits and insists that the struggle through the bonds of captivity continues.

Their repression will always find our revolutionized consciences an obstacle, our insurrection will conquer the fear, chaos and anarchy are inevitable.

I take political responsibility for my participation in the anarchist incendiary groups FAI-Fires on the Horizon, FAI-Unit Fire to the Galleys, and Militant Minority.

The aim of these specific anarchist groups was to contribute to the spreading of revolutionary violence and show that there can be action even with the most simple means accessible to anyone. As long as there is will and intention to attack your oppressors.

A responsibility claim is for me a way to continue to speak with actions through the bonds of captivity, to defend anarchist incendiary action as an inseparable part of the multiform struggle and to give life again to texts written in spaces wanted by law and order, together with beautiful plans and much hope. Texts which for me carry a piece of myself from my path in anarchist clandestinity and which I consider worthy of defending politically in the present condition.

This is why capitalist society feeds with its bloodsucking values, the unable, the avaricious and the hypocritical, drowning in the confusion and narcissism of the modern world.

This is exactly why we reaffirm the intensity of the struggle through which free emotions are born and human relations relieved (to the degree possible) from the dominant culture.

Thus I believe that even as hostages we must not stop producing aggressive anarchist resonance, discrediting the judicial parodies, communicating our thoughts promoting the anarchist solidarity expressed by the comrades outside the walls.

The repression will only win if we resign from the battle against the authoritarian complex.

Besides we are not seeking a path of discreet disengagement from the war against authority, if we desired something like that the only thing sure is that the State, seeking our “rehabilitation”, would happily offer it to us. The only thing we seek are ways out of the spot of each battle. In order to continue inexorably the struggle against the social system.

Beyond the political conclusions of each one, the only sure thing is that any comrade’s desire to actively get involved in the anarchist struggle, should study the mistakes made and they should be a step ahead of the enemy, planning their next moves very carefully and precisely. Avoiding as much as possible hasty moves without however going into inactivity. Because those who find themselves in the belly of Leviathan and desire to hold on steadfastly to their values must spit blood in order to make it open its mouth.

The only thing certain is that the era of State tolerance has ended.

Letter from anarchist prisoner Nikos Romanos

Thoughts from the bonds of captivity...

With the final destination our internal demons...

Resident in the land of frozen time for almost a year now, the ice has now spread throughout my body. Monotonous daily repetitive moves, general immobility. Here borders are transformed into iron doors and walls.

Walking in the yard, forty steps top-to-bottom thirty five steps left-to-right. Then the wall. Up down, up down, left right, left right. After a while you start to memorize creepy details from the stone borders that are stopping you from making your forty first step, where various scribbles are, where each bump is. I think that it makes sense since I meet them numerous times in front of me.

The clock I hide in my body, has frozen too. Even if I know that my time is counting backwards, I’m troubled, the mathematical calculations of my prison time here disgust me. 3/5 for full release, 1/3 of the sentence for a leave, you have this much prison with working days, this much without them.

I always hated the mathematics which define my life. If I had had an inclination towards that I would probably never have chosen such a life. A simple equation from the bureaucrats of revolutionary logistics would have convinced me. Anarchy + urban guerrilla= illegality= death or prison, they would have said and now believe that that were proven right. I would tell them to leave me alone

then and now. Human life does not fit into fractions and equations. And the passion for freedom is not haunted by any ghost of capitulation. Simple like the mathematics equations of defeat I despise so much.

But let's get back that internal clock. While I was underground, my internal clock had gone to the horologist, who sent it to the psychiatric clinic. When I asked him why, he told me that is where all the clocks which reside in the bodies of those who fight the fate of the eternal slave end up. The official diagnosis was that it had been wound up by abnormal hands.

But it defied the commands and invocations to return to the normality of the smoothness of surgically calculated promiscuity. Thus, one beautiful night with a moon it made its leap to freedom and escaped from the white chamber of the psychiatric clinic. It met it again in a conspiratorial rendezvous, where each of us had taken the necessary precautionary measures. An honest word, beautiful promises and a big decision.

Never again slaves, never again with bowed heads, never again alone. For ever on the other side, for ever rebellious and sacrilegious, for ever on the path of free people.

For ever, you hear?

I hate those who have the perversion to demand submission. For them bowed heads and silence is like a ritual where the masters require a slave, worthy of serving them.

I also hate the logic of the slaves who feel that submission is a form of atonement for their suffering. I know that very few are those who will escape from this labyrinth. I think that there are

In recent years the Greek state has inaugurated a new repressive tactic against anarchist hostages. It dissects the cases, always formulating new indictments in order to secure the most and longest convictions it can from each case so that they prolong our stay in prison to the maximum. Besides, right now we are held with triple, quadruple and up to six detentions. Thus, on one hand lengthy imprisonment without trial is applied in practice, overcoming past legal obstacles, and on the other our penal extermination is being prepared with dozens of years of prison from each case. It is precisely on this fact, that is to say, the toughening of penal repression that it is important to insist on our anarchist practices, avoiding the trap of claiming our rights and our legal obligations towards the State.

Furthermore, as in any anarchist action, the value of choice clashes with the consequences, opening anti-institutional ruptures in the social machine.***

An important exception is when possibilities of immediate liberation erupt, where strategic artifices towards the enemy overcome the political defeat of a lengthy political defeatism.***

The state sees that despite our captivity we are not willing to raise the white flag, nor to round up our intentions and continue to support and promote the violent attack against it inside and outside the walls, without a trace of remorse. Therefore, based on this decision of ours, it continues its repressive attack, adjusting the means it uses. From the hunt by the anti-terrorist forces and the cops, to the anti-terrorist persecutions, the thousands of pages of indictments, the special courtrooms and soon the special conditions of incarceration. From the police to the upgraded penal oppression.

State repression, that is to say its choice to spread fear in any possible way, gains ground only when it is up against apathy and resignation. These are the choices that are afforded to the cowardly and stupid allies of the authoritarian complex.

which are externalized through development into action.

Knowing that we are infested by the remnants of a sick world the internal clashes taking place in the wild journey of our lives are battles against the daily pulsations*** we receive living in hostile environments.

Our contempt for conventions we are made to make in order to survive, the mental anguish of lurking dead-ends, the war against fear, the harsh realization that in the end the world of struggle is not as “clean” as it may want to appear.

Because anarchists are neither soldiers that sacrifice themselves for a cause, nor the gatekeepers of an alleged subjective truth imposed as the only objective one.

Away from me! oh revolutionary marketers and formulators of the toughest, “meanest”, and most revolutionary!

A few words concerning the new prosecutions

A while ago I was called to appear before the inquisitors Mokas-Nikolopoulos in order to testify for a new case based on the findings from houses the cops raided following our arrests.

This case concerns our participation in incendiary attacks and bank robberies based on “matched” DNA and alleged recognitions by bank employees. As for me I am not accused of any of the bank robberies but only of the incendiary attacks by FAI-Fires on the Horizon, FAI-Unit Fire to the Galleys, Flaming Shadows and Militant Minority.

At the same time, based on a fingerprint of mine on a beer bottle in the house producing new prosecutions in Halandri, a new indictment is formulated against me and I am detained (since I did not appear before the interrogators to testify) for a 4th time (*) for the three bomb attacks of the CCF (Katseli, Hinofotis, Macedonia and Thrace ministry).

thousands of pages of history where revolutionaries try to carve escape routes, to show the thread of Ariadne. I conclude that it is probably pointless because those who escape do not follow a trodden path, they simply listen to the beating of their hearts.

I take a deep breath in order to return to prison. Here my clock has frozen for good. I can say that it has been completely disorientated and the reference points have been lost together with any hope for something significant.

Even so, I have found the way, even if temporarily, to break the ice and listen to it for a few minutes of the hour. It is the moment I go out to the yard and put on my headphones to listen to music.

Therein lies the secret that puts in motion, my plans unfold in front my eyes, images, thoughts and emotions dance to the rhythm of the music. I will limit myself to describing them in one word. Revenge. I know that they cannot keep me here for ever. I also know that many will have had the same thoughts with as me and then limited themselves to a constant postponement. I do not worry, besides every step is a small insult to the statistics of the theoretician’s of life.

I swear to myself that every threat will become action, they will pay, they will pay. For the organized paranoia they offer us, for every day of captivity, for every correctional insult to our individuality, for every year of prison they will throw at us, for every good morning we say to the people we love through a fucking payphone, for every goodnight said with a shaking voice with the sunset in the background between the mountains, behind the barbed wire. And when that moment comes I will laugh, when terror visits their houses uninvited. I will laugh and no one will be able to stop me.

The hate inside me grows day by day, it becomes a fire and hides in my guts. For a moment I dream that I become a dragon and sit on the highest peak of the mountain seen from the yard. Just before the raid this irrational monster decides to act rationally, like anarchist bombers who warn about the explosion of their rage, it takes only its friends on its wings and places them on the peak.

You must not miss this show, it tells them.

Immediately it opens its wings, stands above the prison and unleashes the fire which has been burning inside it for so long, over the rotten structure, its sad residents and the “honest” workers. Then it returns to the highest peak where it had left its friends and watches the fire which as a faithful ally, completes its work.

The 8 o'clock news bulletins spoke of a tragic account and blind violence.

Everyone rushed to compete in the contest of the most unequivocal condemnation.

But there were exceptions. There were those have felt the roar of slow death under their skin, the oppression of human feelings, the nightmare of the extended captivity that will accompany them every day. It was those who in the morning woke up with a big smile. And from every corner of the earth hundreds of voices repeated simultaneously

FIRE TO THE PRISONS

“If I were wind I would become a storm, if I were fire I would burn the world, if I were water I would become an impetuous torrent to drown it, if I were a god I would send it to hell, if I were christ I would behead all christians, if I were a feeling I would flood the

The question of dignity

And one day I will tell you how much I loved you, but you will have to find me personally.

Like the executioner... I watered the roses of compassion in their sleep I, an ill man by belief, a genius of misery (who blew his brains out once for a better era) and maybe our tears go further than dreams.

As it got dark I had to find all my innocence again in order for the stars to be there on time.

And usually we kill the present with fear or guilt but mostly with dreams.”

Tasos Livaditis

The purpose of this text is to build bridges of communication with all comrades who maintain the choice of destruction, to give life to my thoughts and contemplations which through these lines travel and meet with people like me who believe that only through continuous struggle can we win back our lives on our own terms.

A continuous struggle expressed in a thousand different ways directed to one cause.

With enraged voices and clashes in the protests, pen and paper on which are written dangerous thoughts, discussions and confidences with which life relations are built, weapons, bombs and fire which avenge a whole world that threw us into the void.

A desperate journey of freedom with comrades, the stubbornness and “craziness” of all those who decided to risk and walk against the possibilities, conquering their own fate.

In this journey, the individuality*** is the core around which the liberatory struggle is structured, being the spiritual base upon which radical intentions are collectivized, it must decline the logics of authenticity and be left in the storm of great internal transformations

**CONSTANT ATTACK FOR THE RELEASE OF
ANARCHIST KOSTAS SAKKAS**

EVERYTHING FOR FREEDOM

LONG LIVE ANARCHY

P.S. In order to avoid any misunderstanding, the reason I am not abstaining from prison food is because I do not eat the prison food and take care of my food (cooking etc.) myself. To claim therefore that I am abstaining from prison food would be hypocritical and a conscious deceit of the comrades who would read such a thing and have a false impression. For the comrades who eat the prison food it can be a deprivation but in any other case it is abstract and without substance.

**Avlona Prisons
June 2013
Nikos Romanos**

people with rage, if I were a gun I would go off against my enemies, if I were a dream I would become a nightmare, if I were hope I would burn inside the souls of the insurgents like a flaming barricade.”

For now, I send all my love to those who arm themselves with dreams in order to fight the civilization of authority. With the urge to escape together with their clock from the world of order and go on to attack our oppressors, with all means.

**Now and always!
Attack the social machine!
Long Live Anarchy!**

**Nikos Romanos
Avlona prisons
November 2013**



Text for the upcoming trial in the special courtroom in the female prisons of Koridallos...- Athens

On February 3rd begins another trial in the specially set up courtroom in the female prisons of Koridallos, which includes various cases. Some of us are accused in the case of the houses in Volos and Kallithea (Mihalidis, Dalios, Romanos), the clash with the pigs in Pefki (Mihalidis), while some for the robberies of Agrotiki bank in Filota Florina (Sarafoudis, Mihalidis, Politis, Dalios, Harisis) and the Agrotiki bank in Pirgetos Larissa (Sarafoudis).

We will not comment anything here in relation to the charges “weighing” on us. Each one of us has made his own choices and carved his own personal strategy concerning the managing of the trial at a legal as well as a political level. Some of us had written this before for the trial of the Velvedo case and we say it again: THE FRIENDSHIP AND COMRADESHIP that connects us will not be undermined by divisions in the legal and political managing of the trial.

With or without lawyers, responsibility claims or not we CONTINUE to look at the sky TOGETHER from behind the walls and TOGETHER we struggle against the rot of incarceration. GOOD LUCK TO ALL THOSE PREPARING ATTACKS.

Giannis Mihailidis
Dimitris Politis
Grigoris Sarafoudis
Argiris Dalios
Fivos Harisis
Nikos Romanos

target. All this experience is a part of revolutionary history, which should not repeated like a farce but with even more passion for freedom and more hate against our enemies.

Concerning the case of anarchist Kostas Sakkas Anarchist K.Sakkas has begun a hunger strike as of 4/6 demanding his immediate release. The reason is the vengeful extension of his pre-trial detention to 36 months, that is three whole years in custody. The vengeful treatment and arbitrariness of the State does not surprise us, nor should we call for a return to their legality.

Let’s not forget that we live in a world where the military operations, bombings and ethnic cleansing of invasive wars by the empires are taking place in the name of peace, along with the exterminating condemnation of people to the slow death of prison, in the name of a bloodthirsty and petty justice and an even more petty society.

By using their own contradictions and exploiting their weaknesses a chance is given to fight a decisive battle for the liberation of an anarchist comrade. At this point it is important to mention that the guerilla of the CCF Gerasimos Tsakalos is under the same regime of special captivity.

The conclusion we draw therefore from this oppressive choice of the State is that decisive individuals can cause important wounds to the State mechanism. To such a degree that the latter prefer to take on the political cost of illegal detainment, a State choice that creates cracks the façade of “humanism” and justice that they claim.

It is a fact that the State will push the situation to the extreme, aiming at the physical burnout of the fighter in order to shake his resolve.

We shall rise up against the extermination of our comrade. With every means and all standing next to the comrade.

In the case of diffuse attacks on power it is necessary that the perpetrators claim the reasons and motives of the action. Next to the burnt-out ATMs and the government buildings blackened from arson attacks, slogans of solidarity and flyers inform passers-by that as long as the State does not retreat the attacks will continue.

This way even those who are indifferent and drowned in moderation will function as a tool of political pressure, since they will resent a prospect of insurrection resulting from a state of the many arbitrary and illegal actions that come to public awareness.

Subversive practices that are interconnected under a common demand and a common struggle with a clear and not so abstract meaning, gain a greater dynamic and multiply the intensity of the attacks, creating an explosive climate. The best and most recent examples of the above, are the guerilla attacks and the political and social dynamic they created after the State attack on occupations, self-organized spaces and structures of the movement.

Act Three: In the case of defeat

Because every battle carries the possibility of defeat, in the worst case - that the comrade is murdered by the intransigent attitude of the State mechanism - it is necessary to immediately create a counter-balance which will make the next lot of politicians responsible for managing similar cases to think very well about the consequences of such a choice.

The historical examples of political executions in Western Europe Targeting individuals who bear a large share of responsibility for the death of the hunger striker. The torturers-doctors who performed forced feeding on the hunger strikers (Spain-GRAPO), the reactionary judges who made a career on the backs of the fighters (Germany- Holger Meins's death), the political supervisors, general secretaries, ministers and their pack of hounds were and are a

Text by anarchist Nikos Romanos – Hunger strike and the case of Kostas Sakkas

My reference to the tough struggle of a hunger strike does not necessarily mean that I would choose to use this specific means, without stating whether I agree or disagree with such means, as there is no right or wrong in these situations and everything is discussed and re-examined again and again.

Hunger Strike – Contradiction in a fighting position.

A hunger strike is the ultimate means of struggle of a revolutionary individual. Historically it has been used by a wide political spectrum of fighters held hostage for their subversive action, mainly against democratic regimes.

From the dead hunger strikers of the r.o. Red Army Faction (RAF) and the deaths of the fighters of the IRA and ETA, up to the successful hunger strikes of anarchist comrades such as Christophoros Marinos and Kostas Kalaremas, members of Revolutionary Struggle and the CCF. Points in common can be minimal to non-existent, but there is a decision which remains the same, "I am fighting to the end."

This decision has been capable of creating specific blackmail against the State. Blackmail which, as paradoxical as it might sound, has gained important power of negotiation because of the dead hunger strikers.

Of course, by speaking of power of negotiation we are recognizing the existence of equilibriums within the revolutionary war which are formed by the social, political and economic conditions of each

era and the polarization that exists between statesmen and revolutionaries. This does not mean we respect them, the aim we set ourselves is to foil them and throw them on the rocks. Neither, however, does it mean that we do not hound them out, locate them and use them to our benefit.

A hunger strike is exactly such a case, where the humanistic façade of democracy is used in order to achieve the demands of the fighter. A battle is taking place against the political representation of the system, democracy, an explosive device which the fighter chooses to place inside her/his body and go right to the foundations of democratic cohesion, notifying that in the case of their demand not being met the explosion that follows will have a chain reaction within democracy.

It is this notification that must be expressed in multiform ways from the comrades outside the walls. With a militant strategy that will definitely adapt itself depending on the circumstances, simultaneously aiming at the creation of a powerful political cost for every day that the State does not give in to the demands of the fighter.

Of course all this demands the cancellation of any institutional mediation and our clear separation from leftist crowns*** and their bastards.

Going from theory to practise I am publicly putting down some thoughts around practices and strategies that can be carried out during this tough and limited – in time – struggle. Believing that communication between the hostages and the free comrades must go both ways and not be limited to theoretical quests but put matters in the only field in which their effectiveness is tested, in practice.

Act one: Continuous Counter-Information

The visual frame: it functions as a forerunner of war with clear and aggressive anarchist words, it preserves the struggle of the comrade within the timeliness and at the same time informs the interested and the indifferent that no comrade of ours is alone and that as long as the State does not back down the attack will continue.

The ways: banners, posters, flyers, stencils, fill every corner of the city, occupations of buildings and radio stations make sure that the comrade's struggle is an open wound for the State, interventions and p.a. systems in central points transmit anarchist perceptions and the words of the comrade, painting slogans on buses, trams, train wagons, stations and platforms of the underground, transfer together with the apathy and stress of the passengers, a clear message, – not a step back, victory for our comrade's struggle.

Act two: Guerilla Action

The guerilla actions carried out aim among other things at creating pressure and causing social tensions and conflicts within the system, the short-circuit of social cohesion and the construction of an increasing intensity which is heading towards a very specific target, thus leaving the choice of decompression open to the State, which is nothing less than the immediate satisfaction of the comrade's demands.

The guerilla attacks must be substantial and strategically targeted, whether we are talking about attacks that will become known because of their dynamic, or the choice of targets such as politicians and journalists which will be projected because of the publicity of their institutional roles. The message remains the same, the comrade's struggle.