The Struggle Is Over,
Or Everything Continues?

First appeared as Der Kampf ist vorbei, oder alles geht weiter? as introduction to the Anti-Google Café: face to face of Saturday the 27th of October 2018 (in the anarchist library Kalabari, Berlin)

Google will for the time being not move into the Transformer in Kreuzberg, but will rent the 3,000 square meters to two social organizations, Betterplace and Karuna. How to see this change in strategy from Google, will probably become clear some time soon. Nevertheless it cannot be denied that the continuous actions against the Google Campus have contributed to it being not that easy for them to come to and implant themselves in Kreuzberg. The damage (to its image) inflicted lately on Google by small and bigger, mostly informal actions has led the giant corporation to conduct a charm offensive as to ward off more damage. The pictures of the bosses of Google in Berlin – that show Rowan Barnett as a ‘social angel’ handing over the keys of the Transformer to some social organization – have to cover up the negative expressions articulated in the streets of Kreuzberg over the last two years. Google as the responsible ‘Big Brother’ that doesn’t only know what is best for humanity, but also for the inhabitants of Kreuzberg and Berlin.

The critique on the Google Campus wasn’t only about displacement and rent hikes, but more and more also about the role Google plays in improving domination and control. This technological progress, that is to say attack, is not only contained in a Google Campus, but is omnipresent in the prevailing discourse, from the new tech companies in Berlin over Industry 4.0 to the political agenda of all parties. The struggle against Google & Co is a struggle against the existing domination and how it manifests itself. The unmasking of the lies of politicians and self-appointed neighbourhood spokespersons is not important here, since it is their job to maintain the status quo and to pacify protest. For a strength of the struggle against the Google Campus is the shared refusal to engage in negotiations and to give control over the struggle to political windbags. The change in the plans of Google was not fought for in the offices, but in the streets.

In the course of the last two years a struggle developed, grounded in obstructing the Google Campus and against the technological attack and restructuring of power. The target of the attacks was not only Google, but the whole tech scene, domination and those who promote and defend it. During these two years it was attempted to develop an antagonistic project on our own terms against the world Google & Co dream of: A struggle that is sustained through initiatives of the individuals involved, through creativity and self-organisation. A struggle with the perspective of the subversion of relations, and not of ‘merely’ the obstruction of the Campus.

And what does this mean, now that Google has officially put the Campus Berlin project on hold? To discard everything and find a new ‘opponent’? To abstain from the critique and attacks against Google and other tech companies now that Google doesn’t come to Kreuzberg? If it wasn’t about the target, but about the path itself to get there, then what matters is to build further upon that. We will be looking back on the last two years, the forged relations, the intense discussions, the conflicts, the more or less collective attacks, the acquired experiences, etc. Which raises the question: who still dies weiter spinnen?

That the fires of the revolt burn!

When the Whole World is Ill...
... I don’t know if I even want to be healthy

That the Tide Turns!
Disturbing Public Peace
Without Detour
Destruction or Political Ritual?

Without Victory, Nor Defeat
Experiment
Hiding Behind Words
The Struggle Is Over,
Or Everything Continues?

It occurs, sometimes, this feeling of being in the right spot. Then someone says or does something that upsets the perceived balance of things, and the moment evaporates. For only a moment it was. And it begs the question: can belonging in a place be part of an anarchist life? Resisting to go with the flow of this society, contradicting hierarchical relationships, refusing to take part in clichés. Not exactly characteristics that go well with the seemingly effortless fitting in that this age of selfies advertises. Feeling estranged, sensing a distance with your surroundings is recurrent. And at times so chronic that leaving becomes a first necessary step to being present again somewhere (else). But mostly one holds on to a place because all that repulses there is still more that attracts. Then the art is to not another its contradictions in indifference or to smooth them out in illusions of unity, but to turn them in open confrontation based on the proposal for a different, liberated life. And maybe it is in these subversive relationships, that one can find a place.
In September the second issue of Fantasma was published. This anarchist newspaper consists of experiences, thoughts and debates around the choice of clandestine living. In Europe the repressive institutions increasingly tend to harass, threaten and imprison for relatively “small” offences. Pretrial detention has become an all too easy way to lock people away, while the European Arrest Warrant with its bureaucratic time-lags adds to the extortion. So also increasingly, ways to oppose the imposed isolation of comrades must be explored. A response can be to not comply and disappear from their radar (for a specific or for an unlimited amount of time). A choice that needs to be thought through and debated between those engaged in subversive actions, preferably at an earlier moment. A choice that depends on the specific situation, and of the possibilities that thus are or are not opened up for the individuals involved. Above all also a choice that has to be supported by the habits and attitudes in broader circles that prevent them from being too transparent to repression. For example: not spreading rumours; not depending on phones to meet and organize, knowing how to move unnoticed etc. But also habits and attitudes that support clandestinity as a choice going against social isolation – by keeping persons part of the conversations (direct or indirect), not creating a wall of silence around them, taking care of friends and family etc.

From the editorial of the second issue:

“[...] Deep inside of me I know though that I am still falling. So I am searching for hold and orientation on the outside. I grab a droopy lana to straighten myself up. It feels real, consistent, certain. I haunt myself up on it. Hoping to see some other lanas that can help me to blaze a trail.

In unsteady times, like we are experiencing now, the fantasma embodies this lana, real, consistent, certain. Through it we have created a possibility for us to get in touch with comrades from all around to exchange notes on the specific issue of clandestinity. About all the different facets, angles of view, consternations and perspectives, which such a situation brings with it. And in the best case scenario this newspaper can open up mental connections, can encourage comrades to deal more intensely with the possibility of going underground, can offer an anonymized platform for speaking about the unspeakable. [...]”
Myths thrive in our contemporary society. Mentality (everyone being rewarded based on their own merits) makes us accept capitalist, exploitative relations. Democracy (composed of myths like the will of the people, anti-fascism, etc.) makes us swallow oppressive relations. The existence of myths seems inescapable so why not create our own? An example of the attempt to breathe a new, emancipating myth to life can be 'The Witch’s Child' ('This is your story, child. This is why it seems you have everything, but you feel you have nothing... these feelings of anguish and rage are the same itch the seed feels in the last days of Winter; before it bursts open and sends out its buds into the world').

Central around Mayday it is actually more convincing than the habitual repetition of the historically anarchist roots of Mayday to give it a radical significance today (which only seems to demonstrate that anarchists missed out on the last one hundred years). Taking apart a mythical story wouldn’t in any case do it any justice. But as beautiful as this story can sound, the attraction of a myth lies greatly in its (perceived) power to shape reality. The existing myths of this authoritarian society are hard to compete with on that level. Consciously creating a new myth – which means not only confusing it, but making it a shared point of reference and attaching it to a practical reality – entails a certain amount of self-delusion. To still echo the myth of the Commune (the most popular in radical circles the last decade) requires a blindness to all the political games being played in certain zones of radical activity. If such a myth has its effects nowadays, it is because people want to be mobilized by others and need a (semi-fictional) demonstration of collective power to counterbalance their own sense of powerlessness to adhere to something that transcends them. And also because some are intentionally pointing this mirage with deceiving words and erasing disturbing elements from the story, denying a contradicting reality and imposing a false unity. Characteristics that deprive this myth (all myths?) of a subversive potential.

Still, our words should be able to appeal to the imagination (if we don’t want to stay stuck in this dull society. Some of the phrases painted on the walls of European cities during the revolts of the sixties and seventies possessed this quality that subsequently has disappeared from the streets. Partly because of being separated from action in the inner circles of poets and artists, or because ideological recruitment became the overruling theme. Nowadays slogans are more found in manifestos than on walls. Texts that consist mainly of slogans are not serious, that is communicating anything than trying to allure. A part of the seduction is that these coded words seem to give access to the circles of the enlightened. This is a language assembled out of strategies of persuasion. The same tricks are applied in assemblies where organizing means winning over, where fabricating consensus drawn out understanding differences.

What a theory, a myth, a zing-along chorus do provide, is a sort of origin story that gives order to the whole world and/or the feeling of being part of a bigger picture that give sense to small (from the viewpoint of history) acts now and here. They are capable of mobilizing energies. But at the same time they are forms of speech where it is easy to hide behind for those who master the language of disguises. A language that is similar to the language of PR campaigns which is only effective for a moment till it loses all its artificially added flavour and a new strategy has to be implied before the consumers leave for a more promising product.

"Comment vivre une vie passée à parler dans une langue autonome?" (La chute du langage, October 2017) What would it mean to not speak the language of authority?

When the Whole World is Ill...
... I don't know if I even want to be healthy

First appeared as Wenn die ganze Welt krank ist... – ich geh’ gar nicht, ob ich überhaupt gesund sein will... in Fernweh (Anarchistische Straßenzeitung; Munich), Issue 24, February 2017

In this society, certain feelings of suffering such as persistent depression, inner dissatisfaction, emptiness and numbness become commonplace. Because these feelings are not just something exceptional and temporary for many people, but something permanent - they become relative. Because these phenomena appear in so many different people - and do not just disappear again - the suffering becomes something normal, perhaps without reason and cause, something one can come to terms with and treat. Or you repress it, try to deceive yourself about it and so you can perhaps suppress these feelings.

We have to function, keep working, stay fit, hold on, grit our teeth - that's what counts. And if there is a work accident and a cog in the machinery no longer feels well, there is always a way out of the crisis, illness, burnout, depression and whatever, because after all, we are all ill from time to time. It's not going that well for all of us. The main thing is finding a way to deal with it, finding a way to compensate for all the pressure and stress, whether in a fitness studio in a spa, at a party or at an adventure holiday. In the constant crisis management, trapped between work, stress and leisure industry, everyone learns to find a way to deal with their own emotional coping... the church considers us with a paradise waiting for us and offers us a community of faith and traditional values and rites that offer us a bit of support. And even more modern is the spiritual trend that finds its expression in esoterica and meditation yoga or Zen Buddhism and wants to let you know that you can be happy in any circumstances, no matter what your life situation. All just a matter of training... but happy work slaves, is that what we want to be? Do we really not have any greater demands of life, of our lives? Take everything for granted, accept everything, always in search of your own center, always controlled and self-disciplined, always in line... so that the permanent illness, the constant grief and frustration, the prison of wage labour and nuclear family, all the deflecting and artificial cheering up, yes, this whole society that smells of death, seems normal and alive.

I think that not only do people have certain basic needs which include vibrant social relationships and emotional ties, but also certain fundamental needs to shape their environment and society and to be creative. These needs are individual and I think that they are thoroughly passionate in nature, which means that they need to find the opportunity and necessary freedom to realize themselves. By creative activities we understand nowadays almost exclusively arts and crafts or various scientific, IT or hobby activities. But the need to change and shape the things around us, like the city, or the structure and roles in this society, can at most be channeled into alienated and specialized activities such as those of politicians, bureaucrats, or inside bleak associations and organizations. Everyone must discover for themselves what these creative needs are, but I think that here and now we are not capable of unleashing the whole extent of our creative passion, since the social prison surrounding us has from the start robbed us of our imagination, of what is possible once we get moving. Perhaps a lot of emotional misery in this society is due to the fact that these needs for creation are simply unsatisfied.

However, I think that these passions in us not only have a "positive" creative side, but also a negative side, a negative, that rejects what keeps...
That the Tide Turns!

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"The industrial wind turbine is nothing but the continuation of industrial society by other means. In other words: a relevant critique of electricity and energy in general cannot be other than an attack on a society for which the massive production of energy is a vital necessity. The rest is only illusion: a masked endorsement of the present situation, that contribute to maintaining its essential aspects."
- Le vent nous porte sur le système, 2009

A night of thunderstorms. Lightening illuminates the sky while the thunderclaps seem to announce the end of the world. Even if the latter didn’t happen the first of June 2018 in Mazanne (Drôme, France) something did happen: that night, or rather two things. Two things that met an unexpected fate: two wind turbines were attacked. One burned totally, the other is damaged. The dismayed cops and the RES group (multinational energy company) could only note the signs of break in on the two entrance doors of the giant columns on which the generator and wings of these industrial monsters of renewable energy are perched. Two at the least, on a total of some thousands erected in that speaks in statements that are more meant to be felt than understood. Or a myth as a bonding experience on semi-fictional grounds. Or a theme that constructs its own enclosed conceptual framework and historical storyline.

The production of theory has become firmly entrenched in the world of academia from where it dissipates to other institutions. In as far as its members have passed through the most advanced levels of formation in this society it is difficult to apprehend how theory that calls itself radical can emerge from there. The figure of the dissident intellectual untouched by the rat race of this society, a freethinker with no responsibilities but to be critical, is the complete opposite of the reality of academics. Assuring the reproduction and the continual progress of this exploitative society is its role. A sceptical approach to knowledge deducted from the academic world seems a wise option.

Aside from this, although often referring to academic sources, also anarchists have attempted to construct theories in past and present. As many theories have been abandoned or deconstructed to get a total makeover while others never managed to stir up anything, the activity itself is questioned (or more often, met with indifference). So there is a need to defend the necessity itself of theory as a specific method of understanding, namely devising a framework of concepts and demonstrating the links between them to explain a phenomenon in its totality. But the arguments in favour of theory often blur the lines between thought, ideas, values and theory. Its definition becomes as broad as meaning any form of brain activity. "You can’t go downtown without having some idea, or theory, of where downtown is." ("Critical Self/Theory" by Jason McQuinn in Modern Slavery #5) A theory of where a city centre is located would involve a knowledge of processes of urbanization in the past of that specific place, an analysis of the relationship between suburbs and centre, and from there a mental projection of the lay-out of that city. This combined with visual observations and subsequent deduction of the type of neighbourhood where one is, can lead to a theory of where the city centre can be and which routes lead there. But generally people have an experience of where it is or just asks someone who has (or rely on a technological applications that gives them directions - mostly not because of a pro-technology theory but because it works). To overcome a lot of problems theoretical activity poses – a split in practice and theory, in value and knowledge and the inherent mystification and alienation – a differentiation could be made between ideological theory and self-critical theory. "Critical self-theory is a continuously evolving attempt at the conception of theoretical and practical unity. It is a dynamic totality under construction, always dialectically transcending (abolishing, yet preserving) itself. But theory as a permanent, dynamic activity grounded in practice might better be called thinking. McQuinn theory about critical thinking (self-theory?) adds seemingly unnecessary confusion and replaces relatable words with abstract concepts. Precisely my point about theory. There are multiple examples of theories promoting confusion (post-modernist academia abounds with it). While theories that sharpen our view on the world do so at the cost of not questioning fundamentals (about the partial validity of fact, the approximative nature of the methodology, the subjective position of the observer etc.). If not the grounds become more shaky again and the theory just another opinion, more or less preferable according to the tastes of the moment. Some basic anarchist ideas, in the sense of principles (few but clear and firmly entrenched), are better guidelines to navigate a repressive society that pushes constantly for realistic strategies (that always come with their own theories as legitimization).
individual. Though and in association with others. And through the destruction of all obstacles. therefore: of everything that is or wants to become an institution. Institution is just standardized development. domination. That I have spoken before of social experiment. implies precisely that something as static as the society becomes impossible because something like the institution and the passivity that goes with it cannot take root. Clearly everything always tends to establish itself.

France during the last decade. Or rather there. if we include the burning of that one on the plateau of Aumale. not far from Saint-Pargue (1963). four days later. by one of those coincidences of the calendar that sometimes does things the right way.

That these wind turbines don’t have anything to do any more with the quaint windmills of yesteryear - that. we mention in passing. were for the most part important sources of accumulation for the more or less local landlord. often attracting the farmers’ wrath - is without doubt obvious. But then. why do the states of numerous countries promote the establishment of these “wind farms” on the hill tops. in the valleys and even in the sea? It’s maybe not only because of calculations exclusively mathematical. Even the engineers cannot change all the statistics and have to admit that wind turbines don’t function more than 19% of the year (a capacity much lower than the nuclear power plants that achieve 75% or the coal power plants. between 50 and 60%). It cannot be because of a will to transform the whole energy supply into “renewable”. given that is simply impossible when holding on to an equal amount of consumed electricity (for France that would mean a wind turbine on each 5 km2). It cannot be because of a concern for the “environment”. unless one is duped by the smart dis- courses of a clean technology. given that only the production and installation of the wind turbines (without taking into account the generalized electric network to which they are connected) entails the mining of very rare and very toxic materials. the ships that are big consumers of oil to transport the minerals. the huge factories for producing them. the highways to dispatch the parts and so on and so forth. Finally. it cannot be because of putting a spanner in the works of the big energy multi- nationals - that have accumulated wealth notably with oil and gas - because it are the same companies that invest massively in renewable energies. No. in this way we’re not going to understand anything. we have to look elsewhere.

Hiding Behind Words

Language between the world and me

The process of writing a text can be agonizing. It is almost a test for yourself and the thoughts that inform your daily behaviour. Thoughts that you have come to consider as self-evident. now have to be re-examined. The white sheet demands a structured exposure of your thoughts that have mostly a chaotic flow as they erupt in your mind and get interrupted by other thoughts. impressions. events. So these thoughts. do they still appear valid when put in a more logical sequence? Glueing together scattered thoughts leads more often than not to discarding them all together. And even if the exercise succeeds and there appears a consistent body of thought. the most difficult of questions arises - what do these words actually mean?

Between the thoughts I hold and the words that are supposed to reflect them. paper there is a complex interplay. While a certain distance or separation is always inevitable. sometimes a feeling of alienation sneaks in. It seems as if these words need a permanent re-appropriation. Do they really correspond to my reality? There is the danger that the internal logic of the text takes over. The words are written because they flow with the rhythm of the text. even if they drift away from the real thoughts and actions of the author. Wordplay can be seductive. but also a lie. In formulating thoughts there are paths that are more easy to take. Con- mandable arguments don’t need to be reflected upon. Some statements feel almost unavoidable because they will resonate with others. Some are left out because they will be stumbled over.

In my effort to communicate with others - do I prioritize the effect my words have on others or the exercise of my thoughts to others? A reductive dia- logical maybe. The idea of correspondence is close to this project. That means that texts are part of an ongoing conversation and are an expression of an anarchist life and the subversive projects it contains. They are laying bare a position and its choices. But a lot of radical speech aims to produce an effect on others rather than assuming a position. The words become tools in shaping a discourse that begins to live a life of its own. Mostly the sought after effect is that of mobilizing people. This can take different forms. For example rhetoric history. Whatever the cherished employees of the technology start-ups say. the exploitation of the muscle power of the human being has never been abandoned. The generalization of the usage of oil has not provoked the retirement of coal. The intro- duction of nuclear energy by force didn’t signify at all the disappearance of the “classical” plants working on gas. oil. coal. There is no transition. only addition. The boosted research of new energy sources is only consistent with strategic interests and certainly not ethical ones. In a world that is not only dependent on electric energy. but that is hyper dependent on it. the diversifying of means of producing it is at stake. To heighten the resilience of the supply - of an essential importance in a connected world that functions just-in-time on all levels - the motto is to diversify and multiply the sources. Also to cope with the famous “peak demands” that - for technical reasons - only can be dealt with by only one type of energy production (nuclear plants. for example). Therefore not only the development of the wind turbines and solar power. but also of power plants on biomass fuel (genetic- ally modified repressed as biofuel) - what acrobatics does the language of the techno-world provide us with? of new types of nuclear plants. of nano produced conductive materials that promise to reduce (by tiny micro percentages) losses during the transmis- sion of electricity. and the list goes on.

So it’s not surprising that from the three fields referred to by the European research programmes funded in the framework of Horizon 2020. one is energy.
**Experiment**

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We want a rupture with this society. This society, which consists of totally institutionalized relationships which are completely exposed to exploitation by the market, and which keep us from experiencing free relationships. We want a rupture with this society, to put an end to it. And to make room for the experiment. To the free experiment in all areas of life and on a social level. For an experiment that is possible only in open hostility with the dominant society (and its defenders), which allows the experiment only in a closed framework, and only for as far as money can be made from it.

We say that free life is possible only in and through an experiment, a permanent experiment that blows up the boundaries of domination (and isolation). On the grounds that the dominant civilization sets before us, the only possible free social experiment is that of its destruction. The destruction of all the institutions that make our oppression possible.

The experiment that we want to make possible - but which, in a sense, is already brewing today in every revolt - is an insurgent and revolutionary one. The outcome of each experiment is uncertain (but this is equally true of the authoritarian projects from those who believe they can control everything). Although, with an experiment, we also really mean that the significance lies not only in the success, but also in the failure. In failing, to learn and go further. That the significance lies in the attempt, in the persistent attempt.

The experiment that we seek in the rupture with this society is that of the free development of each
– the only one we have – what matters is to fight to live that tension towards the destruction of authority. It’s by moving, moving on the path we have chosen, that we realize ourselves. That we become what we are. It is the quality that bursts into our life, the quality of the action and the idea that go together. Victory or defeat have nothing to do where there is only persisting or abandoning, perseverance or resignation, passionate love and hate or political obliteration. Irredeemable dreamers, yes, a lot of anarchists are. "To act is not to only think with the brain, it is to make the whole being think. To act is to close in the dream, in order to open up in the reality, the most profound source of thinking," said Maeterlinck. Effectively, anarchists are dreaming with their eyes wide open. Which means to arm their desires, convictions, choices to realize them. It may be that other exploited, once their thirst for destructive rage is quenched, turn back to amusing a leader, to bow down for a god, strengthening a new power. It is possible, and the reaction will do everything to make it happen. But that doesn’t render null and void the initial attempt, that doesn’t invalidate the efforts of anarchists to deepen the rupture, to destroy authority at its root. Even if it would only be some days, weeks or months. But such an opportunity to taste, to feel the thrill, live to the full the quality, cannot but passionately attract all the lovers of freedom.

On the contrary, when anarchists give up this quality, this tension towards freedom against all authority, to replace it with a logic of victory and defeat borrowed from politics, then the fatal descent has begun. That all the foundations of the anarchist idea erode, collapse and dissipate. That the first to come, dressed in more or less liberating clothes (and who doesn’t give himself that adjective today?!), takes it all by flaunting a strong organization, a massive work of the masses, an alleged formidable military efficacy, the end of "isolation: That the anarchist weary of going to prison, "for nothing" or so little, tired of an unfilled love that burns his heart, exhausted by the hate that nourishes him and that encounters so little complicity, disappointed the lack of understanding of his fellows in misery, takes the poisoned hand extended to him. Thinking that – finally! – the old rigidity and ideological blackmail have been overcome. There resides the only fatalism that is: the anarchist who renounces anarchy while trying to make it. It’s like the concept of victory and defeat. The love for the idea is thus seen and rejected as youthful folly, beautiful and passionate, but far from practical.

On the other hand, the life of anarchists also doesn’t have to necessarily look like the passing of a comet that is consumed upon few seconds in the atmosphere. Certainly, each to his or her own. It is without doubt better to go up in flames than waste away waiting for the Revolution. But let’s not erect absolute oppositions where none have to be there necessarily. If in the past certain anarchists have gone in head first, we doubt if their plan was that it would be far as short a time as possible. Why hope for a rapid end to hostilities when we can try to prolong them without diazovewing oneself? If the time has closed in rather fast for certain anarchists in the past, it was because what have surrounded them – notably the repressive forces – have struck fast, too fast. Not because they had the desire to finish the fastest possible or because they seek a tragic ending an principle.

The passion for life can collide, including too fast, with forces that want to annihilate it. The hate for oppression can lead us to come close to a death that paves it. It is the consequence of putting your life at stake, of living instead of surviving. Rebels par excellence, anarchists shouldn’t however develop a cult of blindfolds. We have a brain to think a heart to feel, arms to act. Why to go without one of those faculties? Between living in the moment and longing for a brighter future, there is a sea of possibilities. When we throw ourselves into battle, ferociously if needed, it is not blindfolded but with the world we want to destroy in our sights. Frenzy is not to be measured by blindness, but by the perspectives that drive our lives, that we insert in our efforts. If we want to be free, very well, but let’s not precipitate their end. Our passage on this earth is short; let’s satisfy it by exhausting all possibilities, all potentials. What is fatal is not to bump into rocks. But to realize that you don’t have a compass in your pocket when the storm breaks. Against the logic of victory and defeat, against the fatalism of an alleged efficacy that cancel all anarchist ten-

flicts around the energy question, resumed: "Admit-
tedly, unlike in the past it is possible that in this third beginning of a millennium the desire for sub-
version intersects with the hope of survival on the same terrain that aims to hamper and prevent the technical reproduction of the existent. But it is an encounter that is destined to transform in confrontaiton, because it is obvious that one part of the problem cannot be at the same time the solution. To do without all that energy mainly necessary to the politicians and industrialists, one has to want to do without those that are seeking exploiting, selling, using it. The energy necessities of an entire civiliza-
tion – the one of money and power – cannot be called into question just out of respect for hundred-
year-old olive trees, for ancestral rites, or for the protection of forests and beaches already in large part polluted. Only another conception of life, the world and relations can achieve this. Only this can and should challenge energy – in its use and false needs and so also in its structures – by calling in to question society itself.

And if this titanic society is indeed going down – reducing or destroying on its way all possibilities of an autonomous life, all inner life, all singular experi-
ence, devastating the lands, intoxicating air, polluting the water, mutilating the cells – do we really think it would be inept or too rash to suggest that to harm domination, to have some hope of opening onto unknown horizons, to give some space to a freedom unbridled and without modera-
tion, undermining the energy foundations of that same domination could be a most precious trail?*

Think of what we have in front and around us. Everywhere in the world conflict are ongoing around the exploitation of natural resources and against the construction of energy structures (wind farms, nuclear plants, oil and gas pipelines, high voltage lines, biomass powered plants, fields of ge-
netically modified repesed, mines…). All the states consider these new projects and the existing energy infrastructures as "critical infrastructure", meaning essential for power. In light of the centrality of the energy question, it is not surprising to read in the yearly report of one of the most renowned agencies for the observation of political and social tensions in the world (funded by the global giants of the in-
surance sector), that all of the attacks and acts of sabotage reported as such on the planet and car-
ried out by "non-state" actors – all tendencies and ideologies mixed up – 70% took aim at energy and logistics infrastructure (namely pylons, trans-
fomers, gas and oil pipelines, cell towers, electricity lines, fuel depots, mines and railways).

Admittedly, the motives that can animate those fights in these conflicts are very diverse. Either reformist, ecologist related to indigenous or reli-
gious claims, revolutionary or simply to strengthen the bases of a state – or a future state. Far from us the idea to neglect the development, the deepening and the spreading of a radical critique of all the fac-
cets of domination, but what we want to emphas-
ize here is that inside a part of these asymmetrical conflicts is spreading a method of autonomous struggle, self-organized and starting from direct action, joining de facto the anarchist proposals on this field. Beyond the insurrectionary potentials that the conflicts around new energy projects can have, that maybe give us a glimpse of a more vast and massive revolt against these nuisances it is clear that the production, storage and transmission of all the energy this society needs to exploit, control, make war, submit and dominate, depends in-
varyingly on a set of infrastructures spread out over the whole territory, favouing the dispersed action in small autonomous groups.

If the history of revolutionary struggles has an abundance of very suggestive examples concerning the possibilities of taking action against that which makes the state and capitalist machinery function, taking a look at the chronicles of sub-
stage during the last years demonstrates that the here and now is also lacking in suggestions. Getting rid of embarrassment, looking elsewhere and differently, experimenting with what is possible and what can be tried. Some paths to explore. Nobody can foresee what that can give, but one thing stays certain: that it pertains to the anarch-
ist practice of freedom.
After the riots in Hamburg on the occasion of the G20 summit in July 2017, the authorities were under intense pressure. Thousands of investigations followed, as well as public calls for denunciation, the publishing of photos of hundreds of wanted persons, severalartial transnational waves of house searches and now also international arrest warrants and extraditions (in October a computer was arrested in France and transferred to Germany) were launched. The revenge of the Justice system is targeting those who continue to defy the notings and keep on antagonizing the state after the turbulent weekend in Hamburg.

This May the anarchist library Kaledesh in Hamburg as well as two private flats got searched by the cops to prosecute the posting of a poster, which showed the photos of some politicians in Hamburg, some G20 responsible and some cops in the style of a “wanted terrorists” poster. In August a trial took place against a computer which was accused of posting a poster. The prosecution assessed this as a “disturbance of public peace” and attempted to prosecute the posting as a “particularly serious case of civil disorder” since the poster was not only approving of the rioting, but also calling to reproduce it. As a result in Berlin several events and discussions were taking place around the topic of how the state can be faced with an offensiveness attitude in the context of repression and trials. Thus, it was attempted to tackle the trial on a collective level to not put the question of guilt or innocence, conviction or acquittal in the center of attention, but to put the focus rather on the strength and complicity which can grow out of a common process of action and discussion. Only those can create the circumstances which give us the courage and determination to encounter the state offensively and minimize the fear of consequences which this can result in. So the posters kept on appearing on the streets of Berlin and different calls were published to be present during the trials which unexpectedly even ended with a discharge.

This declaration was read out at the beginning of the trial.

Nevertheless, even if hope can sometimes inflame the tender hearts of anarchists, we cannot forget that society has also an agency that has gone with many of their journeys. Lovers of the idea, they hated equally the oppressors. So it is that a passionate love that inflamed their lives of desires went alongside a ferocious hate that could strike ruthlessly and spill the blood of tyrants, their minions and their worshippers. But why talk in the past tense? That universe, that vocabulary, that inner world of anarchists, did it really change? Are the hopes not inflamed when hundreds of thousands of people have risen up against the ruling regimes in many countries some years ago during the so-called “Arab Spring”? The despair of seeing these uprising liquidated by a multifaceted reaction, did it not arm the hands of several of them to strike, once more? Nevertheless, no fatalism in that. That is elsewhere, as we will see...

If the anarchist idea proposes the destruction of authority and the social relations it induces that doesn’t forcefully imply a belief in the famous “dawning of liberty”, final and irreversible. Actually, contrary to the logic of victory and defeat, anarchy is above all a tension, a practical idea that seeks ever more the destruction of all power. ‘Belief’ hasn’t got anything to do with that. If the horizon of anarchy doesn’t stop at revolt, but also opens up towards social revolution, it is to destroy from top to bottom power. An addition of individual revolts is not enough. Certainly, the one who talks about “social revolution” while denying individual revolt that is its base, has a corpse in his mouth. And will probably be between the first to cry foul when an individual – or a faithful of individuals – combine ideas and action. But, on the other hand also thinking that the perspective of a social revolution amounts to nourish the State. I am here today to create solution, only reduces the nations of victory and defeat, while deleting all tension or adapting the dreadful Marxist determinism (that made the communist proletarians of the past century accept the worst in the name of “inevitable historical necessity”).

Let’s return to the initial problem: are the anarchists, with their ideas of freedom and destruction of authority, doomed to lose? Meaning to see all their efforts, sacrifices, initiatives being wiped out, during relative peaceful times as well as during massive revolts? It has always been like that in history: the pragmatism say: “Shouldn’t believe in the revolution and the masses”, the cynics say: Nevertheless, an other possibility may be closer to anarchists. Contrary to cats, we indeed only have one life, and we dare to say that it is during this life...
have seen political groups organizing real steward teams [services d'ordre] inside the cortège de tête or physically assaulting individuals or other groups that didn’t respect their instructions. These authoritarian excesses don’t seem surprising to me: they’re part of the will of these groups to channel the desires for revolt in a view on struggle that makes its central axes from composition and strategy. More disturbing on the other hand, is the almost total absence of critique, passivity that allows these groups to establish their strategies.

These moments of revolt end up losing their subversive character to re-enter in the ranks of the political ritual and the spectacle. This with all the elements specific to them, even if they are camouflaged by informality and masks: leaders and followers, beginnings of steward teams and media representation. We could ask ourselves if, in fact, these dynamics are not intrinsic to a tendency towards centralization, to wanting at all costs take part in the ‘social movements’ in the hope of radicalizing them. For being more visible, for gathering a greater quantity of forces, we end up sacrificing the most important part of ourselves and to serve, sometimes in spite of ourselves, as a radical workforce for political forces with which we share neither perspectives nor methods. Incapable of tracing an autonomous revolutionary path, we go from one demonstration to another on terrains chosen and negotiated by the labour unions and the prefecture.

So the voice of anti-authoritarian individualities disperses in this collective euphoria: engulfed by the ultra-consensual hymn “Siamo tutti antifascisti” (sic), implicitly or passively accepting the role of the new little leaders of the radical movement. And if we would decide to undermine the normalising and ritualizing of revolt? If we would try to be really uncontrollable, outside the ranks and the appointments of the parties? What would happen if hundreds of persons would organize in small groups, everywhere, during the night, without troops or leaders, to attack domination in its multiple structures? If anti-authoritarian groups and individuals would decide at times to coordinate to act together, for example to sabotage the flux of economy? But that has to necessarily go through a critique and surpassing of the political rituals, including the most radical ones. The point is not to oppose collective action to that from small groups but to oppose the centralizing logic that tends to steer, channel and often recuperate revolt. It’s about deepening the creative potential of destructive action, by freeing these actions from the limited horizons in which some want to enclose them.

**Without Victory, Nor Defeat**

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‘Anarchists have always lost: they never won anything.’ It is not seldom one hears these words, even amongst the enemies of authority with great reluctance or remorse. These kind of final sentences even sometimes interrupt the discussions on recent struggles, if they don’t interfere with certainty in the discussions about the contributions of anarchists during uprisings, insurrections and revolutions of a past already bygone. Musing about proud columns of joyful anarchist militiamen – brandishing weapons, flags and striking up songs to arouse the heart – leaving Barcelona during that July 1936. One heaves a sigh of nostalgia that takes us straight to melancholy, very characteristic to many anarchists – according to a famous singer – to conclude fatally: “We always lose, we are the black sheep of history.”

It’s useless to deny it or to look away: with each flare of lucidity we have the feeling of living in an age where cynical realism and disillusion reign. A time where relations are increasingly mediated by technologies, leading to the loss of meaning and the belief that nothing can be changed about it. A time of generalized deshabille and collective apathy: where nothing much opposes the domination of money, the exploitation and commodification of every element of the globe, of every piece of life (down to the most intimate), the devastation and poisoning of the earth, the growing hold of the police and army on our lives. For the rich, the bosses and the statesmen, business prosper. Whereas a part of the exploited – not believing anymore in the tales of democracy and progress – seems attracted to the nationalist pest to the identitarian dogmas and to the religious straitjackets – preaching exclusion – and a return to traditional values. Weighed down by the mental idocy, the social cannibalism and the reactionary ignorance, revolutionary horizons seem to recede from our existence.

Nonetheless, a flicker stays glowing. For those who know to look for them. Here and there – revolts and conflicts disrupt social peace, attacks break through the night, rebellious solidarity is forged. So breaking with the routine of obedience and resignation and ansaying our will to continue to fight, to hope and think that nothing is lost. As anarchists we hold a stake in these diffuse conflicts. For us, anarchism is neither an identity nor a cocoon woven with certainties in which one can settle comfortably looking down on a world that doesn’t belong to us. It is an idea we carry in our hearts, a tension that nages our actions, a will that drives us. In short, a relation to the world that cannot be developed but in disparity with this one. There is an other world, but it is in and staunchly against this one.
Destruction or Political Ritual?

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"Instead of large mail-paced processions, insurrection prefers scattering, drifting, and moving fast. Looking not to take hold of power, but to disband it by negating all authority; all privilege of caste, it chooses its targets by its psycho-geographical proximity: zones to settle, rich residences to loot, symbols of slavery to demolish. It doesn’t look to engage in battle nor to militarize the confrontation; by its omnipresence and vibrancy, it aims for the annihilation of all separations."

The passion for destruction is also a creative passion, said an anarchist revolutionary - an untrained promoter of tumult and insurrection, enemy of all authority irrespective of the colour or ideology that legitimized it. He wasn’t talking of the destruction caused by armies - bombardering, pillaging and raping on their way - but of destruction, as an act that makes tabula rasa of the values and symbols of power, breaking up the social bonds of submission and dependence, unpinning the roles assigned by society. He wasn’t talking of the attempt - from the side of power - to destroy every form of life, every rebellious or non-conforming existence, but of destruction as an individual act of awareness in a world where we get used to passivity and delegation from childhood on, to paternalism and the omnipresent eye of the state. Not of the destruction of one’s own - provoked by the ininternal spiral of social cannibalism, alienation, maladjustment, exclusion, depression and addiction. On the contrary of destruction as an act of will and of individual resistance - a necessary action that implies to bring down on its path everything that allows the perpetuation and reproduction of domination, exploitation, misery, alienation of a subduced life and not a lived one, the representations that forge our most intimate and profound being and that tear up our repressed existence. Destruction, finally, as the only act not to be recuperated by the progressive and humanist tentacles of a power that is capable of changing face a thousand times while preserving its essence. As a passion, a libidinal drive; it fails strategies, it doesn’t make calculations. It is far removed from politics. However, it is not synonymous with blind irrationality if it is moved by a libidinal favour.

Since some time, in several demonstrations in France, a certain destructive joy seems to have shaken up the political forms of consented dissent, ritualised and indifferent, that - today as well as yesterday - serves to legitimate and reinforce the democratic modes of domination. A joy that dresses in black, appears suddenly in demonstrations to shatter windows and burn some cars, that seems to want to do away with democratic representation. Yet, in the sequence of masked moments and those with faces uncovered, in the heterogeneous ensemble that is called cortège de tête, it transpires clearly now that there are forces that want to control channel, represent and steer the dancing. For example, the forces of a party - increasingly less imaginary - that issues bombastic communiqués to celebrate its potency and galvanize its troops. A group that performs excellent acrobatic pirouettes to maintain an insurrectionary face - to seduce the rebellious youth - while keeping a political credibility towards the friends and allies of the institutional left, towards the intellectuals, the syndicalists towards the associations and towards the journalists. Besides, beyond this “party”, it seems that behind the masks are hidden several small groups and individuals that are sincerely democratic, always concerned about maintaining a legitimacy for the public opinion. A whole range of texts explaining that the black block is nothing more than a spatial strategy, that its aim is only to "attack symbols of domination”. They define limits, normalize these moments of collective revolt. And we sometimes saw some of these vendettas physically blocking other demonstrators from attacking an office from "Emmanués" - a humanitarian association that collaborates with the state in the managing of migrants - or from snatching the cameras of journalists, auto media or spectators producing images useful for repression and contributing to transforming the riot in a spectacle. Or, more intervening when it is not a bank or a McDonalds that loses its windows, but a big bar for the bourgeois in the 9th district. Of course, because "the people will not understand and they will not agree with us!"

So, let’s go for the passion of destruction, but within certain limits. Limits set by the strategy. But who gets to decide the strategy? After all, we arrive again to this place. The cancer of politics re-appears, the thirst for freedom and revolt has to give way to the quest for consensus. No looking for complicity between exploited, marginal, puffed out potentially rebellious individuals. But rather the will to appear credible towards fantasized revolutionary subjects: "the workers", "the popular neighbourhoods", "racialised persons" etc. etc. Brands most of the time identified with different components of the reformist left: labour unions, citizen organisations, associations… We also arrive at serious authoritarian excesses: on several occasions we