

***SOLIDARITY TO ANARCHISTS
GIANNIS NAXAKIS AND
GRIGORIS SARAFΟΥDIS***



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!

actforfree.nostate.net.



***AND THE STORY OF THE AMBUSH SET UP
AGAINST OUR COMRADE AND FRIEND
GIANNIS NAXAKIS***

2014

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!



more info: actforfree.nostate.net
en.contrainfo.espiv.net

who dares to directly dispute their serious image they artfully attempt to show to the outside world, but also ruthless in the methodology they use in order to exterminate me, attempting to turn others against me.

From now on for the CCF I will be “Naxakis the slanderer” since this is what some of them in there decided would be the best strategy which would quickly get them out of the field of dispute.

A strategy which includes all the dirty tricks of this world, the same world with the same dirty tricks I hated and refused in order to become who I am.

Strength to those who think freely and dare dangerously.

**Giannis Naxakis,
4th wing of Koridallos prisons,
5/2/14**



Information up dates of the trial concerning the ATE Bank robbery in Purgetos

Translated by imprisoned anarchist Giannis Naxakis
Report of the trial concerning the ATE Bank robbery in Purgetos (Greece)

*The trial is taking place inside Korydallos prison in the “special court” designed for “dangerous” prisoners. Accused of the robbery are two anarchists, Grigoris Sarafoudis and Giannis Naxakis.

On Monday 31/3 the first actual hearing took place. The three first witnesses (bank manager and clerks) were examined. They didn’t recognize in the face of G. Sarafoudis any of the perpetrators of the robbery (Y. Naxakis refuses to participate in the procedure and is absent from the courtroom). How could they recognize them though since the perpetrators were wearing hoods?

To the questions asked by the judge to the first witness, she categorically answered ‘no’ when asked about any chance of her distinguishing any characteristic of the two perpetrators. The questions from the juridical side continued without any outcome. Then the questions moved on to the possibility of recognition of the body form of G. Sarafoudis but once again there was no outcome since the witnesses said they saw two really tall men.

The witnesses also categorically denied seeing any of the perpetrators carrying a mobile phone or a hands-free speaker set (material that was found at the scene and on which the DNA of G. Sarafoudis was supposedly found). They also said that they were not threatened during the robbery and that they saw the action once again on a DVD copied from the CCTV recording system. But the DVD doesn’t exist in the file with the relevant documents.

It looks like the antiterrorist police didn't find any incriminating evidence on the video against the two accused comrades and decided to make it disappear...

The trial continued on the 2nd of April. Three more witnesses were examined. A man who lives across the street from the bank, a woman who lives on the top floor of the building where the bank is situated (who also owns the premises and works as a cleaner in the bank) who was at home during the robbery, and an undercover cop from Larissa (biggest nearby city) police headquarters.

The cop claimed that he went to investigate the scene after the robbery the same day but it looks like he never actually did.

Anything he saw was from the CCTV video! After examining this liar-witness the lawyer of G. Sarafoudis pointed out the many contradictions in his answers and came to realise that the cop never actually visited the ATE bank branch! The cop contested all the witnesses that had been examined before him while the lawyer demanded a cross-examination with one witness who had already been examined (a practitioner clerk of the bank).

The lawyer suggested that the cop had taken the role of witness in an attempt to fill in important missing parts of the case file and also to repudiate the witnesses that had testified before him. As the undercover cop testified that he was with three more cops, the lawyer submitted a demand for them to be brought in to testify.

The bank manager testified that she pressed the alarm button that gives a signal to the bank headquarters in Athens while the resident testified that he called the cops of the local police station of Rapsani (biggest nearby village) who arrived 45 minutes later. However the court didn't ask how the cop witness from Larissa was informed!

selves. There is however in this personal anger also a deep-rooted satisfaction in the part of complete confirmation about their attitude and behaviour but also the emergence of the dirty condition prevailing around their revolutionary purity.

It is definitely hard to make extensive analyses and find the deeper reasons of this story. Maybe the inclination to gather power was pre-existent among them and this was manifested as a repressed feeling after the deprivation of their freedom and imprisonment, as the only remaining way of life in a tough condition which demands if nothing else, strength. This strength however can never be measured in comparable percentages of physical violence but to what level it is combined with individual conscience and contributes to individual judgement.

To end, because the sick tactics of slandering from their side towards me continue in their attempt to convince other prisoners that I have called them snitches, it would be good for them to also tell the prisoners the opinion of the CCF concerning the population of the prison as they have expressed it in their texts. It is pleasant however to know that there many prisoners who do not swallow the propaganda of these individuals and have stood next to me positively.

My choice therefore to write that letter if it could be considered a mistake for some reason, is that I did not evaluate the consequences that could follow. For some reason I still believed that this group, who attacked me in the end, knew how to prioritize with elemental consciousness towards those across them and deal with them accordingly. However the consequences that erupt now I have to deal with. Right now, but also as long as I am in prison, I am dealing with dangers which fluctuate from a similar attack until my announced final "end", since this group is proving to be ruthless towards anyone

of the pioneering logics of revolutionary organizations. For the “non-existent” they mentioned, comments are abound. As it’s known the CCF like to “ignore” the existence of most anarchist prisoners in the Greek territory for a while now.

As well, the phrase “those who need to know, know what I mean” I mentioned about the known comments was obviously a figure of speech used for security reasons. The editors behind those slandering comments is definitely something I can never prove in the juridical meaning. But there will always be more characteristics, besides a name, that can give away who is the commenter as in that case as well.

What they say and the makeshift scenarios they come up with are tragicomic. The historical document they drafted had it all. From conspiracy theories surrounding half of the things I wrote (the peak of which was definitely the theory that looks behind the purpose of the letter. . . . a trick so my trial goes well) up to the random mention of their history of struggle in prison. Here is, as they might have put it as well, the point where the limits of paranoia and existential insecurity blend.

I do not think I have to say something more about them, besides they have already been badly exposed through their whole behaviour. I now believe there is absolutely no need to apologize for anything, because just as I never apologize to the enemy, thus I do not feel any need to apologize to a group of two-faced individuals with an anarchist history and the mentality of a herd. Fortunately the true comrades whose paths have crossed-linked with mine are not few (some of whom have crossed-linked with the CCF as well) and who can speak for me. Whoever has judgement can easily come to their own conclusions about the distorted reality they are trying to impose on others around their name and their

It is not proved anywhere that any other cops went to the scene. Looks like the judge didn’t want to discredit the role of the undercover cop in order to incriminate the two accused comrades. A witness who was a practitioner clerk at the Purgetos branch at the time the robbery happened, testified that she picked up the mobile phone and the hands-free speaker set from the floor with her bare hands and placed them on a table. The cop though testified that he saw these objects on the floor! But since he never actually went to the scene it makes perfect sense that he doesn’t know exactly where these objects were found—if they were ever found. The examination of the witness whose car was stolen and used for the robbery was the only one left but she didn’t show up at the court. The question raised at that point was whether her statement could be read out. The lawyer of G. Sarafoudis answered that her client has nothing to fear from that statement but it cannot be read because the procedure for issuing the summons had not been followed correctly so it’s not proved whether the witness could actually be approached.

The prosecutor suggested that the court should meet the demands of the lawyer so no “shadows” would be left. The court rejected the demands for bringing in the three cops and the witness (practitioner clerk), but agreed not to read the statement of the witness who was absent.

The trial continued on the 7th of April. The hearing was completed with the revision of documents about which some serious issues were raised. The lawyer of G.Sarafoudis submitted a few demands in order to clarify these issues. The prosecutor was positive but the court rejected all the demands besides one. The demands from the lawyer were:

-A report of the crime investigation department of Larissa that was sent on 23/12/2011, one day after the robbery to be brought in -

The hands-free speaker set (evidence) or a picture of it to be brought in -The CCTV video from 22/12/2011 with the whole act of the robbery to be brought in -Any document related to the biological profile (DNA) of G.Sarafoudis from the archives of the crime investigation department to be brought in since supposedly DNA was taken from G.Sarafoudis officially the same day of his arrest (30th of April 2013) and should belong to that department. Only the first demand was met by the court. For the second demand the answer was that they cannot bring in any evidence and that a picture of it doesn't exist! The same with the video! For the fourth demand the answer again was that nothing was found in the archives of the Crime Investigation Department and that they don't know how the comparison between DNA found on the hands-free set and the DNA taken from G.Sarafoudis happened! The trial will continue on April 30th.

*It should be mentioned that both comrades after their arrest refused to give fingerprints and DNA samples. The tactic of the antiterrorist cops however is to obtain them even if extreme violence is needed as happened in this case.

As I see their text again and again, I initially cannot believe how miserably they failed to understand some of the points in my text. The most noteworthy of all is that, without me stating it anywhere, they included, with certainty as well, themselves in the leaders of the prisoners which I mentioned and the most annoying by far is the matter of my position on disciplinary penalties which they translated as "thinking of personal benefit", since everyone knows that the last thing I care about are disciplinary penalties and that what I wrote about the first 2 years of disciplinary penalties was basically that I sought it since it does not cost me anything at all (leave days and suspension of sentences is out if the question during the first 2 years at least).

What is very clear in their writings is their desperate attempt to salvage what they can with the use of unimaginable and shocking propaganda. This outburst of hate with this prefabricated use of slogans for a person they know, reveals even to the most adamant, the levelling perception of these people towards any expression that puts them in the field of critique. Although they claim the opposite, the fact that they do not accept critique becomes obvious when, in their blatant tendency for exaggeration, they baptise my critique as slandering and insulting when the only thing that makes it differ from others is the deviation from the norms of politically correct language, a language which theoretically they themselves are hostile to as well.

A characteristic of their blurred answer, is that they get to the point of being bothered also by my anti-judicial statement, while it looks like they cannot believe that the informal (a-formalistic) organization is not some innovation which concerns only them and comrades abroad, but is an organizational model of attack through clusterings (not necessarily of FAI) which is being proposed for years now by many anarchists seeking, among other things, the deconstruction

**LETTER BY ANARCHIST COMRADE GIANNIS
NAXAKIS FROM KORIDALLOS PRISONS –
ANSWER TO THE C.C.F**

There are times when the provocations of the free life we hunt for in this boxed world inevitably bring us before small or large dilemmas. If there is however some beauty in this world, it is definitely not in the streets where the hesitant crowd moves, but in the paths which unpredictably escape from our perceived field.

The ambush and beating I got was an unexpected consequence of a decision I made and it was definitely an incident which hurt me.

But words in here will not be consumed on this part, because maybe words are enough to describe such an incident, but are definitely not enough to answer it in any way. Remaining on the part of their text therefore, my desire was from the first moment to answer very simply and calmly to their claims in the sequence they were written in. I had begun immediately actually, a few days after the attack, and I had gone quite far. However, after reading their text again and again I simply couldn't take it.

How do you answer such a delirium of lies without falling to their level?

How do you answer to fiction?

How do you answer to a text which ranges between paranoia, exaggeration and lying which even in the best case scenario that some of what they say is true, is probably about someone else they have in mind?

**Letter from detained anarchist
comarde Giannis Naxakis**



A month after my arrest I still remain sunken in thoughts trying to find moments of calm and clarity, so I can finally put the pen down to write a couple of words. My mood changes at the speed of light, it goes up and down non-stop and is finding it hard to find a steady point to hold on to. The account of what happened in Nea Filadelfia sickens me, the renewed conclusions that come out hurt me, the realization of what exactly happened kills me. I relapse when listening to daily boring and endless discussions evaluating months, years, charges and all the other relevant matters. We know very well why we are in here and the reason is definitely not for some common criminal practices just like we know that from now

on time does not necessarily roll with us counting down to the exit.

That afternoon of April, one fucking mistake of ours was more than enough to enslave us and stay there to haunt our dreams. In one moment the universe was de-stabilized, the hands of the clock turned back and the flow made a sudden reverse. One fucking conspiratorial rule was not followed that day—in a series of many followed—and this was more than enough for the thugs of the anti-terrorist force to catch us. In an—as much as the term is allowed—unsuspecting moment the bastards got the upper hand. Four people, a circle of anarchists, a cell in Koridallos. A series of arrests that took place these last years in front of us were enough to trouble us but not to make us realize the surgical accuracy and consistency our moves require in the frames of security. What is required for sure in these cases is the strict alignment of attack and security and obviously I am not talking about making discounts on the first part. We saw imprisonments, we saw numerous prosecutions coming to people from nowhere, we knew very well about discreet and indiscreet surveillance but still the bad moment came. Let me be the last sucker that gets caught, I will be glad, I would accept it as an honour to manage to write the epilogue in such a long history. This is why you comrades out there, while conspiring your plans, look at each other and say: “We will do better than them. They got to the impossible, we will dare the unthinkable!” And this promise might secure you the ticket to the sky...

These imprinted thoughts are a retreat before emotions, more of a soul deposition than an “obligatory” deposition of speech, an attempt to find already existing common worlds and an individual redefinition on exterior factors, which all together and each one separately anticipate the absolute. The words in here want to communicate directly with the insurgent heart out there. A heart which was shot by authority at the peak of its innocence and since then was scarred for ever. It was shaken, wounded and bled endlessly but a strange

A clarification on the letter I published on 3/1/2014 Giannis Naxakis

A clarification on the letter I published on 3/1/2014

Describing in my letter the image I formed of the 1st wing of Koridallos I mention a “intense movement” of some prisoners in the sergeants office.

First of all I want to clarify that I did not mean that some of these prisoners are snitches. What I said I said to stress my annoyance with the continuous coordination between some prisoners and the service.

It is important as well to say that it’s mandatory for all prisoners, among them me too, to go through the sergeant’s office for various reasons of daily life. As well, my intense disappointment as imprinted in my letter after the incident with Milonas was a result of the zero support we got from many groups of prisoners in the conflict which followed with the service, a support I consider necessary for the prisoners when such ruptures erupt. I clarify that my reference to specific racial groups exclusively concerns some in the 1st wing and it is unthinkable for someone to believe that I collectively accuse nationalities for the choices of the few.

P.S. A text will follow in the near future concerning the recent incidents.

**Giannis Naxakis
4th wing of Koridallos
25/1/201**

the real enemy and not with macho shows of strength. Because objective truth is only held by the inquisitors. People in revolt will always dispute it, bearing the weight of their choices.

Anarchists:

Giannis Mihailidis

Babis Tsilianidis

Dimitris Politis

Tasos Theofilou

Alexandros Mitrousias

Grigoris Sarafoudis

Giorgos Karagiannidis

Argiris Dalios

Fivos Harisis



P.S.

This text is our position concerning the ambush set up against our comrade. We did not choose to speak about the matters raised by Giannis about the attitude of the CCF inside the prison since long before the recent incidents took place and the texts were written, we had decided not to do so since we thought that something like that would be counter-productive and not useful at this specific period in time. Either way, we know that our personal experience is more easily misunderstood than transferred.

thing—destined to be revealed later—saved it. And this heart did not cease, but was only left to not feel anything, except hate. Time passed however and slowly slowly it started feeling some interior processes. A tough dual between numerous insecurities and their overcoming, were evolving with the intensity increasing rapidly. It wasn't long before the inevitable came and this heart broke and overflowed, releasing from its depths a mysterious, new substance in abundance. As a result an unprecedented feeling was born which gradually revealed the hidden lust for life, refusal. A new condition of life is established which is freely translated into war with authority, conscious and permanent and a general unwillingness for anything besides that. This heart still beats hard. . .

The existing condition amongst us, pleads for only one thing, destruction. No analysis can give it a precise description but only confirmation. The socio-centric analyses ignore a basic fact for the reading of "objective reality". They ignore out of naivety that is, that authority in the form of exploitation as meant by many today, begins where the individual ends. Authority which characterizes the existent around us, pre-exists in the individual as a basic element which defines its existence, like an instinct which defines its survival. Authority in other words is not a metaphysical element which one morning came to infect "free" society, authority is an element of nature as sure as life and death. The socialized individual therefore, as much as it fights it, equally carries it. The infamous revolution therefore, is nothing more than the overcoming of this contradiction. The revolution is an endless motion cycle, a spiral of life and the most honest element of the individual which represents better than any else its general organizational dead-end besides itself, without the existence of any kind of exploitation. The cop, the judge and all the other shit therefore, are nothing more than roles of enforcement/survival which result from our individual continuation, from our extension to the other individual. The possibility of a liberated and without authority society which

some propose for tomorrow is an imagination of the mind, an illusion of hope for the naïve and the dangerous who while realizing the existential gap of repeated daily life in the world of authority and want to cover it with something more substantial, do not realize the authority of lying, depravity and wretchedness resulting from the exploitation of the purest intention of an individual who is looking for a way to express spontaneously, directly and without inhibitions, the accumulated oppression and rot shared out by mass society, this disgusting world of accumulated authorities. Authority is neither good, or bad, not small or big. It is one and contagious, widespread like a flood.

In the war of contradictions and towards the vocal commands of the authoritarian camp, refusal holds a special position. It speaks the language of its own desire, which is on its own its intervention, its truth and absoluteness among many.

We must say: “I am the organization, and I am society. I am property, and I am the economy. And only I can destroy them.” At every moment we must agitate, provoke, ignite and detonate. The next we must spit at ourselves for not accomplishing anything. There is no limit as long as we look up, except for the earth under our feet.

We must fall into the fire along with the molotov. So we burn, melt and from the ashes be reborn as an amalgamation strengthened by the fire.

We must seek a life beyond the trodden. When a path seems familiar to us we should go off it and look for the unknown, the wild, the free one. We must glance at the horizon and say: “I am coming to you even if we never meet.”

We must know the yesterday but not look back in time even for a second. A moment is enough to do the damage, to trap you in a designated life you have lived before.

We must dispute the given, we must reject the vested. Our motive to get up in the mornings must be the deconstruction of ideology.

accusations of selfishness and sponging are disproved by his permanent confrontational attitude towards the service. The use of physical violence as a means of imposing opinions within the anarchist/anti-authoritarian movement is exactly the consequence of transforming cafe discussions and personal hostilities into political texts, whether due to mental ankylosis or vanity. The verbal violence which for years now has been tolerated and reproduced by the anarchist movement uproots basic anarchist values such as mutual respect and understanding, has paved the way for the application of such practices.

To conclude, the matter for us is not to cite another black page in the history of anarchist struggle, it is not to isolate political tendencies or anarchist organizations, but to delete once and for all behaviour that denegrates the substance of our struggle. And of course, let's not pretend to be sacred virgins, most of us have been involved in incidents of endo-anarchist violence.

The CCF-imprisoned cell have given us an example to avoid, which simply reveals the development of a culture of violence. Let's go beyond it.

It is also not a question of applying an anarchist-measure and judging whether and how much an anarchist each prisoner is. This logic leads to the easy targeting of comrades. The matter is the intensity of the violence (broken arm and leg) applied as a means of pressure aimed at remembering the text, that troubles us and brings back the anarchist values of sensitivity and leniency which led us to be disgusted and fight this system of authority in the first place.

In order to uproot, once and for all, violence as a tool for endo-anarchist imposition and turn it against the state and authority. Because the syphilis of introversion is only dealt with in action against

worst nightmare for the anarchist proposal and a real danger as long as it finds space and evolves in people's thoughts, are the acts and words expressed by the imprisoned cell of the CCF.

There are however many other things that render the incident in question chilling, like choosing to risk triggering a cycle of blood between those considered anarchists in Koridallos (inside the hostile environment of prison) leaving the State in the role of referee, giving away life sentences in white cells and the media crows to slander and demean our struggle indirectly towards the anarchist movement, diffuse subjects who are seen as an indivisible whole, where the actions of one are blamed on all of us.

The fact that we believe that in the hostile environment of prison there is no room for returning to authoritarian violence as counter-violence, in no way means that we will accept the way out that has been left strategically by the text of the CCF, but will definitely break the silence they are trying to impose on us with threats, being ready to bear the consequences of what we say.

Another infuriating dimension of the incident is that the beaters used slander as a pretext, a practise they have used many times against us, as well as against many other anarchist projects they disagree with, using a language where tough critique is mixed with empathy and aggressive expression.

Let alone when it's to reply to the (unclear and therefore misunderstandable in our opinion) critique of comrade Naxakis (which is aimed at us too), not in order to separate himself, but to express his different opinion, where they slander him heavily. The groundless claim that the comrade criticized the CCF for a more lenient treatment in court, stumbles on the fact that he has chosen the complete refusal of legal defence. While at the same time

Or else tomorrow will find us rotten and history will find us finished. We must renew ourselves. Know what to throw away and what to keep. See what we have acquired till today in our journey and say: "What we have, is what we are. And starting from now we will demolish the foundations of this world." And renewal becomes regeneration.

We must have time as our ally in the struggle. With the courage to say: "Hated world I will not give you even an hour of work. And when your miserable life tires you, I will find the opportunity to 'lift' all of your surplus value." The monster creates monsters.

We must also, among other things, recognize irony and its provocations. Not so much in the part that says: we fight the authoritarian world with its own means and we want to flatten human civilization with tools invented and found in our hands, but the other part which says: fuck yeah, this is what I desire even if the whole fucking universe is against me. Irony on one side, loads of right on the other. No matter how you look at it, civilization is a gigantic crime. If we want something, it is a life without any elements from this one. If we want freedom, we want it wild. Not primitive, new-found.

No matter how many words are said, how many literature volumes are written romantically describing resistance, how many books with heroic stories of insurrections are printed and reprinted over the centuries, how many revolutionary poems, how many preachings of orthodox anarchy, how many wild misanthropic cries or beautiful melodies of unity travel to the ends, how many passionate and graphic chants are shouted loud and send shivers and how many clear as day propositions of struggle and ready made recipes of liberation -let alone abstract manifestations of refusal- fill thousands of pages of communiques, the world of practices, violent actions, the "dirty" war only can give meaning to whatever theory around the clash with authority. The dynamic of the actions, direct and sudden interventions on the existent is what symbolizes anti

authoritarian justice and sets the terms in the endless hunt for free life. Informal and autonomously the anarchist struggle has a pulse, militantly intrudes into enemy time-spaces destroying structural elements of the opposite world and unites us like a real revolutionary community which has abolished barriers and borders triumphantly, evolving thus the individual conscience to the unpredicted as the sole matter.

From prison now, through a condensed and tough social reality, I come even closer to my responsibilities dealing with the consequences of my choice to follow a provocatively beautiful and strange journey to the world of factual refusal. A new test, harder and more dangerous awaits me around the corner now. With my thought on the fighters who “left” early because they dared, those who their daring journey included a sudden and long stop at the institution of “correction”, the “incorrigibles” in here who did not expect to see me but in reality joyfully awaited me because this is how fucking things go, those stubborn ones who I entered the gate of the institution with, those stubborn ones outside who ridicule their phobias everyday and those who simply do not understand what law, police and death mean, and smiling go ahead into the unknown, I clench my teeth and after a deep breath I start again from zero...

31/5/13

Giannis Naxakis

1st wing Koridallos prisons

Therefore, to try and end the introversion of anarchists with an act of raw authoritarian violence can only have two outcomes: 1st the triggering of an even more violent clash-slaughter between anarchists in which plenty of blood, saliva and ink will spill, 2nd the subjection of all to the conservative code of chevalric honour, which means the amputation of critique through fear and the consequent castration of anarchy from its most important tool of self-development.

Of course we do not have any illusions that the beating of our comrade G.Naxakis was really aimed at curing the “syphilis of introversion”. Reading behind the lines, when the CCF write that there is no right or wrong but everything is subjective, they could easily baptize our truth a lie and directly target us as slanderers. Knowing therefore that the threat of murder indirectly also targets us, we also think that the fraudulent ambush on our comrade was a moment of political-military planning to impose silence around matters concerning the organization in question. Besides the fact that mafia-style blackmail circumvents anarchist values, it is a show of extreme authoritarian behaviour and also the expression of dangerous totalitarianism and fetishisation of violence, which is potentially turned towards everyone and this plan is completed with the threat to the comrade that if he does not remember it he will have a problem in all prisons and end up in an isolation/protection wing.

And of course totalitarianism is simply the logical outcome of the use of violence as a regulator of anarchist dialectic. It is known that from the ranks of the revolutionary movement came the terrorism of the democratic guillotine, the bloody censorship of stalinism and even fascism itself. We can therefore imagine, oxymoron as it might sound, an “anarchist” authority that demands acceptance of its anarchist nature as a prerequisite in order not to be characterized as a slanderer of the anarchist party and led to the hangman. The

political pretexts, but usually with obvious reasons.

There is no reason to speak here about the violence manifested for personal reasons in interpersonal relations, we will only say that it is a matter of conscience and consistency of values to avoid such authoritarian methods.

We will speak about the use of violence as a tool of political imposition, which, when not aimed at the authoritarians and aimed towards anarchists, literally destroys the meaning of our anarchist vision: whether, for example, it's exercised on a demonstration against comrades who chose a strategy of clashing with the cops when some others have a different strategy, or concerns a critique which someone considers insulting or slanderous. In the first case the only possible solution is the synthesis of strategies and if this is not feasible because of the gap in organization and community, the solution is the carving of different paths of struggle. In the second case, analyses should be in abundance. Since it is a common place that even if there is one reality, this is experienced differently by each one and the subjective truths of each comrade differ. Therefore, when someone criticizes, most likely the person being criticized will feel that they are being slandered. The limits between critique and slander are thin to non-existent. The only possible restoration of the subjective truth of the person being criticized is their expression through speech. No violent imposition can indicate who is telling the truth, only who has more force (physical, organizational or armed).

The substance however is that the invocation of an insulted code of honour or an image that got damaged cannot have any relation with the iconoclastic character of anarchist critique, which promotes perpetual dispute and desecrates the sacred, liberating the human spirit from mental ankyloses.

Concerning the arrests of comrades in Nea Philadelphia on 30/4 – Athens

On Tuesday around four in the afternoon two anarchists, Giannis Naxakis and Grigoris Sarafoudis are arrested on Dekelias av. coming out of a cafe.

Simultaneously the cops stage a large operation inside the cafe and arrest the two wanted anarchists Argiris Dalios, who tried to break out of the cop line and Fivos Harisis, who had been targeted after the bank robbery in Velvendo Kozani. Inside the cafe is also arrested anarchist Dimitris Hadjivasiliadis.

All five were taken to the 12th floor of GADA (Athens police hq), to the antiterrorist service. The two comrades who were arrested outside and the two wanted comrades were met with the violence of the State dogs in their offices. The fifth comrade remained standing for twelve hours while tightly cuffed behind the back, something that is officially considered torture. And when he was transferred to the cell (the 12th floor white cells), the cuffs remained in the same position for hours.

The same night the cops put out a report which accused all of them of resisting arrest (the known cherry on the top charge), false testimony (because all refused to give fingerprints, photos and DNA, which were finally taken violently), and the three not wanted comrades were charged for harbouring fugitives. On Wednesday they are all transferred to Evelpidon courts, where the media crows are waiting, who get heckled by the comrades.

The comrades appear before the prosecutor and interrogator without any indictments and without being allowed to have an advocate before or to be present in the procedures, something

which happens for the first time in recent history. Additionally, they applied the standard right of a two day postponement of their hearing. Dalios, Harisis, Naxakis and Sarafoudis refuse to testify. Hadjivasiliadis demands to speak immediately, with the presence of an advocate and after his demand gets overlooked he states that already from the moment of his arrest he refuses water and food and that he goes on a hunger and thirst strike for as long as he will be kept in the white torture cells of the antiterrorist force, while he also holds responsible the judges for his extended detainment on the 12th floor, which helps the attempted cooking of the imprisonment of the three anarchists for which no warrants were outstanding. On Wednesday afternoon the warrants for the two wanted comrades are carried out and they are transferred to Koridallos. On Thursday, through DNA “findings”, Dalios, Harisis, Naxakis and Sarafoudis are charged with various robberies from the past and warrants come out for the last two by the special appeals prosecutor who handles these cases. The new indictment also appears for all five concerning their arrest in Nea Filadelfia. “Criminal organization (i.e. anti-terrorist law) for the carrying out of robberies”, without any evidence of pretreatment or even intention. Only a few orange juices on the table. Meanwhile, on Thursday Hadjivasiliadis is under psychological war to stop the strike.

Bottles of water inside the cell, continuous “offers” of food and water, statements that he will be there for days. After numerous demands of his and a report from his lawyer the cops bring a doctor at night, who assures that the comrade is in no immediate danger, but also that his situation could change.

And he makes the people-guards leave the spyhole of the door open so the comrade’s breathe is not intensified,.. On Friday morning the five anarchists are transferred to Evelpidon courts again.

TEXT BY ANARCHIST PRISONERS FROM THE 4TH WING OF KORIDALLOS PRISON

Because of some matters that have erupted concerning recent incidents in Koridallos we believe it’s necessary to make some clarifications. What we find nodal is to not condemn or politically isolate the C.C.F. as a whole (we are referring only to the cell of prisoners, since cells sign with the same name abroad and possibly do not know, nor are they responsible for other people’s actions) and even more we think that this should not happen due to their theoretical orientation. It is the worst form of politics to blame a whole anarchist tension collectively for actions and choices that concern only a part of it.

Whether it’s about anarcho-syndicalists or anarcho-nihilists, critique is independent. What should concern us is the authoritarian behaviour that exists in the anarchist movement, which is often expressed through physical/verbal violence. We consider violence an inseparable part of life and political action when directed against state, capital and authority, but infertile, damaging and self-destructive when mediated in relations between anarchists. Because its objective target is imposition and it restores authoritarian relations between people who are supposed to be hostile towards it, in the worst possible way. The only result is entrenchment, the destruction of dialectic and in the end the cancellation in practice of our anarchist proposal.

Of course this is not a parthenogenesis. Besides, a natural inclination for authority and imposition exists in all of us, as does respectively the passion for freedom and the desire for equality in comradely relations. Often it arises spontaneously from the expression of our contradictory instincts and is expressed with or without moral or

have earned in here, we managed to do so for what we are and not by pretending or by trying to pose as leaders.

When even our worst enemies (cops, judges, journalists) don't dare to slander us in the way Naxakis did, dialectic IS OVER and there is room only for TOTAL VIOLENCE.

We haven't apologized to the judges, but we reached a point where we have to apologize about the dirty tricks of that shithead. We have chosen to withhold our violence within prison and to only express it against our enemies and the tyrants of our lives. This is our desire.

But Naxakis, with that shitty piece of paper of his, made us violate this agreement with ourselves. He slandered us, he called us names and he spread unbelievable lies about us in public. This why we cracked his head, in the prison's hallway. In order to put an end to this public downfall. Choices and strategies that don't fit together, should keep their distances between them. There is no right or wrong, everything is subjective. The same goes for criticism. But whoever chooses slandering, libeling and insulting in order to smear our history, our values, our personalities and our path of struggle won't end up like Naxakis. This time we will end him permanently....

In order to put an end to the syphilis of introversion, which poisons us and leads us way from the real attack...

LYING IS THE LANGUAGE OF THE ENEMY AND THE AUTHORITY

BACK OFF LIERS, ONWARD COMRADES

FOR NEW ANARCHY AND NIHILISM

Conspiracy of Cells of Fire – FAI/IRF (Prison Cell)

Translated by Inter Arma

There are gathered a few comrades and relatives. The four insist on refusing to testify.

Dalios and Harisis additionally read a text in solidarity to striker Hadjivasiliadis, who as they say is being kept without any evidence. Finally, for all are imposed bail conditions, but not detainment, based on the fact that the scenario of the "organization" has no base.

Dimitris Hadjivasiliadis is released and ends his hunger and thirst strike, after three days.

Argiris Dalios and Fivos Harisis are transferred to Koridallos. Giannis Naxakis and Grigoris Sarafoudis continue to be held on remand with the new warrants, awaiting new interrogations in Larissa.

**SOLIDARITY WITH THE IMPRISONED FIGHTERS
SOLIDARITY TO ALL DIGNIFIED PRISONERS**

**P.S. Naxi, until we meet again, keep strong brother.
Boubouras/Actforfreedomnow**

Letter of comrade Grigoris Sarafoudis remanded in Koridallos prisons

What is indisputably clear in the post-crisis historical condition is an economic war. A war which for sure is from the top towards the bottom, since these last decades the “proletarians” constantly signed treaties of “social peace”, tearing up their collective conscience and living in dreams of consumerism and fabricated prosperity! Now, however, the economic elite, in cooperation with the legal and political authority, takes off the mask of the “right to work” and shows its real—frightening—side “it is a privilege to be a slave in the modern hard labour camps”! Let’s not be fooled therefore, this economic war we can and must transform it into social war whose aim will not be the sterile claim of “workers’ rights” but the destruction of today’s meaning of work as well as every structure of authority. In this war the State mechanism seeing the wider social unrest, which grows day by day, wants to subdue all resistance, through fear, using all means at its disposal: propaganda of terror-lust and economic insecurity, unseen violent oppression, arbitrary laws and constitutional revisions which are carried out without any political cost and with a clear political intention.

“Nobody can continue hiding behind of the regularity of their life, but we must leave behind our limits and barriers and go on to the attack.”

The line between the two camps is very clear. On one side we have the economic, political and legal authority ready to use whoever is willing to state their complete subjugation to the above, and on the other we have people who resist, overcoming their fears and transforming their everyday life into aggressive action, creating cracks aiming at the deconstruction of this rotten system, hunting

the vagueness of one of our previous texts (though without calling them names or slandering them in the way Naxakis did to us). This is why, although Mihailidis was present in the beating of Naxakis, we didn’t touch him and we only prevented him from interfering.

What is more, the time one chooses to make criticism, is also important, even if its polemic and abusive like when we verbally attacked to K.S. And his “hunger strike”. Our text was published after the whole procedure was over and with him being already released. What was written there, regardless if someone agrees or disagrees with it, was based on actual facts. But when someone shamelessly slanders people in public, calling them ill names without presenting actual facts, the things are different.

When everyone knows that during the years we have spent in prison nothing was simply granted to us, we have coughed up blood and loneliness through disciplinary transfers in all prisons (comrade Giorgos Polydoros had been transferred to 5 different prisons in a six-month period for disciplinary reasons and several of us to 2-3 different prisons), having clashed with jailers (Domokos prison), being sent to isolation (Olga had spent 50 days in isolation in Diavata prison), with hunger strikes, with ructions (even symbolic ones), with an escape attempt. . .

When everyone knows that almost every single anarchist who entered the prison, while we were here, we never let him alone even if he was in another prison (try to deny this, even the ones who don’t like us), instead we had always tried so that he wouldn’t have any problems, tried to bring him in contact with other prisoners who would help him, made sure that he had everything he needed. . .

When everyone knows that, even if we are not the most polite, even if we don’t have the best of manners, we have almost daily helped countless prisoners with issues concerning the prison’s administration and with material needs of the prison’s everyday life..

When everyone knows that the respect and some friendships we

escape attempt) and a new trial will start soon against us for this case. So we spoke not of the obvious (of the beauty of rumpling a uniform) because then we would have to talk about different strategies as well. About the strategy of beating the enemy with the aim of escape and the strategy of beating him because he “violates the privacy of your space (your prison cell)”. We do not wish to compare these 2 strategies using criteria of superiority, considering the one more important than the other, but we place them away from each other. This is the distance we wanted to make clear through our stance. Besides, the most important was that we knew that not a single hair was hurt of those involved in the incident and we had made clear towards the administration that there would be a problem had things been different. So what is the fucking matter? The bigoted and slanderous downfall of Naxakis, has reached the point of making up “dirty” agreements, between the leaders of the prisoners (in which he has clearly included us) and the prison management, concerning immunity when it comes to cells’ searches. It is widely known that there have been numerous investigations in our cells by both the prison guards and the police’s special forces (EKAM). It is obvious, that here the limits between stupidity and unconscious snitching are getting mixed together.

If one thinks that his strategy has failed, he’d better start introspecting and not blaming his imaginary enemies for his failure. Also, it would be wise to do some self-criticism regarding the imaginary of the delinquents’ community in prison, that one may have in his mind. And if he considers his strategy to be successful, he should follow it to the end, away from the ones he disagrees with or the ones he doesn’t like.

We don’t have a problem with public criticism. Even if its rough and intense. But this requires the use of arguments even when we disagree. We answer to texts with texts. As we did in the case of Mihailidis and Politis and their (inaccurate as far as we are concerned) critique towards us and their correct remark considering

moments of absolute freedom, living for today and risking everything. In this camp I place myself as a part of the anarchist movement, which independently of the objective conditions must awaken its collective conscience, overcome the ankylosis and its vested interests in order to use every time-space with insurrectionist and battle intention. The means we have at our disposal are many and our intention, besides their use for the achieving of our aims, is their diffusion.

The sharing of communiques, the self-organized and self-managed spaces, political posters, solidarity acts, sabotage, arson, conflictual demos as well as armed struggle are arrows in our quiver. Every action has its own importance and causes its own crack in the under-layer of social cohesion. Of course there is a degree in the risk we will take in every battle in this war and it is a personal choice the ways everybody will get involved. The only sure thing is that we all must consistently support co-completion of a wide range of means and different dialectics in the anarchist movement whose intentions are mass social unrest as well as the transition to communal structures of individual and collective freedom.

In relation to our case (Nea Filadelfia) I want share some of my thoughts:

Concerning the clandestine condition in which two of my comrades were in (F.H. and A.D.)

The aim of the legal authority, when publishing arrest warrants, is mainly to isolate each anarchist. How the comrades will attempt to break this regime of isolation, does not depend of course only on them, but on all of us who owe to show our factual solidarity, to keep them near us, at a comradely as well as friendly level. . . !

After one month of detention the following sentences contain a critique of our arrest but also for all those who claim the title of the “infallible”

“One mistake was enough for the walls to rise around us, for the days and nights to become smaller and for us to find ourselves hostages...”

This is why you who are going forward should look back at your mistakes and the mistakes of the others and use them in order to be one step closer to the continuation of your daily attack! As for you, who simply remain inactive and your concern is spiteful chatter and safe cafeteria critiques about the actions and mistakes of others, I have one thing to recognize in you – YES! YOU ARE INFALLIBLE! –”

I conclude by saying that we remain UNITED and STRONG ready to fight, with whatever means we have, until we tear down every conceivable and real prison.

P.S. SOLIDARITY TO COMRADE K.SAKKAS ON HUNGER STRIKE SINCE 4/6/13

**Grigoris Sarafoudis
1st wing Koridallos prisons
10/6/13**



earn things inside prisons and prisoners respect the anarchists, while the prison’s authority fears them because of the retaliation that may occur outside the prison’s walls. However, he behaved more like a spoiled child rather than a “insurgent prisoner”, as he likes to identify himself.

Aggressiveness and insurrectional attitude are a matter of actions, not words.

His critique on us is therefore based on falsehoods and fantasies. This person wanted to create some noise about himself in view of his trial and to strengthen the anti-CCF hysteria which thrives nowadays. Besides, the judges and the cops are not indifferent when someone, shortly before his trial, reviles against the same informal organization that he is accused of being part of. Especially when this someone is a slanderer with a first and a last name: Giannis Naxakis.

In his letter, using an offensive language of vagueness and perturbation (referring to some anonymous comments on the internet without specifying which are these comments, simply saying “those who need to know, they know what I mean...””) he ends up unleashing a torrent of insults and vituperations against us (disgust, despicability, authoritarian behavior and attitude). Not a single reference to any real events.

And if the events around his transfer in wing D were the cause for this recital of lies, what are the real facts and, above all, when did the CCF start to “hold a negative stance towards (their) anti-authoritarian stance”? We want facts, not innuendos of dirt and mud. Everyone knows, both friends and enemies, that when we want to say something, we say it openly and in public. Maybe this is the reason why we often become unpleasant to some, but we are never liars.

It is ridiculous, even for the biggest slanderer to think that we disagree, generally and vaguely, with the beating of a jailer, of a person that locks up people. We have done it once (during our

Announcement by the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire about the beating of G.Naxakis

January 6, 2014

It's not the first time that an attack of slander is directed against the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire. Some people are lying against us in an attempt to gain recognition and fool their insignificance. This is what Giannis Naksakis did as well. Giannis Naksakis is a measly sycophant and nothing more. There is no need to say much about this subject.

By copying quotes of the anti-judicial arguments and adopting a macho attitude, he is trying to present himself as an anarchist. In fact, however, he always moves on the boundaries of personal benefit and safety.

As he mentions: "my opinion is that a two-year disciplinary penalty is withdrawable as it does not cost me anything except from extreme hazard in relation to the outcome of the trial". He pretends to be a revolutionary only where it would benefit him. In order to form a better image of himself for the comrades abroad, who don't know how potty he is, he mentions that he supports the informal organization. What relationship, however, is possible for a liar and slanderer to have with the insurrectionary spirit of an informal anarchist organization?

Then, he criticizes his comrades regarding the beating of a jailer and while he makes an artificial political approach; his true aim is to steer clear. His behavior inside the prison was highly ironic towards people and situations (out of service), taking advantage of the informal immunity we offered him.

There were not a few times when he avoided getting beaten with our intervention (not by the prison authority, but by other prisoners). We had repeatedly explained to him that prison is not a circus to play and joke around. Struggles of fire and blood were given to

LETTER OF GIANNIS NAXAKIS FROM KORIDALLOS PRISONS

Note* On sunday 5/1/13, (two days after this letter was released in Greek)

Giannis was ambushed outside the 1st wing of Koridallos prisons and beaten by atleast 5 members of the CCF who were carrying sticks. He is now in hospital.

On February 3rd I am to be tried by the official authority, with all its honours, like one more "terrorist" of the domestic line. I don't give a fuck about my accusers and obviously I will not set foot in the courtroom. We are from veeeeeeeeeeeeery far away worlds, no need to analyse this. To put it simply, I shit on their justice. The charges do not concern me. The case of the arrests in Nea Filadelfia is more or less known and either way, I am accused of the usual anarchist practices, so there is no point in repeating things that have been said a thousand times already.

Let's put it differently. When someone has thrown the "normal" life offered by this boring world, into the garbage, how can he/she not dismiss the ethical matters of restriction such as the laws of the State and commitments to it such as labour?

As for the other charge, that of the organization, it sucks a bit, because I was always against the idea of "organizations". There are far too bureaucratic for my anarchist tastes. I prefer free, informal clusters, or my loneliness, to fight the existent.

Concerning the trial procedure, I do not need a defence let alone representation, this is why I am not bringing any witnesses nor will I have a lawyer. I do not need the ethical shows of lies of the former neither the legal nonsense of the latter. The only legal move I will make is to appeal the sentence (if I get it and it's not the

minimum) when the trial ends, clearly in the mind frame that at the appellate, sentences always go down a bit.

Also, because it's a lie more than anything, the argument that is heard even in anarchist circles that the presence in the trial is of great importance because we have the opportunity to be on a public stand of speech, must cease to be heard since for years now we can freely publish whatever texts we like on the internet, accessible to anyone interested. As if there is a point to tell them what we think from the dock while they give a yawning recital from their elevated seat. The worst thing is that these arrogant scum are existentially confirmed through this.

Of course, since I am not interested in the procedure, there is no way I want other people to be interested and gather outside the courts or something to show solidarity to me. I imagine solidarity as a permanent condition of war against authority which does not fit in the calendars of the movement. I imagine it as a conspiratorial journey with no return, to illegal lands, like a new struggle and simultaneously revenge for the dead and imprisoned comrades. Like a series of violent and loud sudden interventions against the smooth flow of authoritarian time, an energetic and inevitably blackmailing exercise of "pressure" on the judges of freedom, for the good of all captive deniers but above all, for the gain of the whole world of anarchy.

* An addition written because of the recent developments in Koridallos prisons

I have been behind bars for 8 months now and besides the forced stage of "adjustment" in prison, I admit there were also good moments within the general misery of the whole situation. Moments of disobedience and rupture with the prison authorities at different levels and points, individual and more collective. Along with my attempt to manage the surrealism of the situation with the over-compressed reality of a few square metres and the daily nightmarish

Koridallos prisons: Anarchist prisoner Yannis Naxakis beaten and hospitalized

Today, Sunday 5/1 at 18.30, outside the A wing, our anarchist comrade Yannis Naxakis was ambushed and beaten up by at least 5 members of the CCF, who were holding stakes. The comrade has been transferred to a hospital outside the prison.

**Babis Tsilianidis
Yannis Michailidis
Tasos Theofilou
Dimitris Politis
Fivos Harisis
Argyris Ntalios
Giorgos Karagiannidis
Andreas-Dimitris Bourzoukos
Alexandros Mitroussias
Grigoris Sarafoudis**

duty. The only sure thing is that after the oppressive move many things change. How things will go from now on is a question that is left for us to decide. I salute you for now...

**Giannis Naxakis, 4th wing-Koridallos prisons
3/1/2014**

P.S. 1 honour to Sebastian Oversluij Seguel who on 11/12/13 was killed during a robbery from the bullets of a bank guard in Sandiago Chile.

P.S. 2 Strength to hunger striker Spiros Stratoulis



realization that I cannot just open a fucking door and get out of this brothel, there was also a situation that kind of balanced the whole thing. I had the opportunity to share the moments I described above, next to good comrades, old acquaintances and not, a warm community of people whose difference of perceptions and ideas did not become an obstacle in our common strategy of rupture. Together therefore with most anarchists of the 1st wing (those with whom we are together now in the 4th wing), poked, provoked, annoyed and angered the service a lot, the most immediate sample of authority in front of us. Battles with their own special meaning, small for sure, because the absolute battle in the mind of someone incarcerated must be escape.

So that morning, on 13/12, a usual human-guard chose to make a direct report to the sergeants office concerning an incident of aggressive reaction he received by some of the comrades, in which, mistakenly in my opinion, he was slapped around. I say mistakenly—by the result—because I believe these slaps could have been withheld and turned into something heavier at another incident more serious which would have been caused, sooner or later, by one of these bastard guards who raise their hands to hit prisoners. We are talking about this guy, the human-guard Giannis Milonas, who while on service and when everyone is locked up in the wing, takes out his pen and writes the names of his songs that are on youtube in a desperate move of self-confirmation. Only, the results of the search worsen his position. My ears were distressed after this poor musical attempt. Next, the sergeants office immediately informed the prosecutor. The same afternoon, slimy sergeant Vasilis Lambrakis, together with 40 prison and police officers, took all 8 of us from the office, at different times, and “broke” us into different wings of the prison, as it’s known, with me ending up in the 4th.

A natural reaction of the prison therefore, with a notable cooperation of leader-like prisoners, who from the moment they

saw the danger of blowing up their -otherwise envious worthy-vested privileges (one way for example, search of all or specific cells except ours. Far fetched but also possible only as a strategy from the fucking prison to create internal frictions between prisoners, in the logic of divide and conquer), rushed to communicate with the service on how these disrespectful anarchists will be ousted from the wing. Obviously, the conclusion after this is that the privileges of the 1st wing are inextricably connected with the calmness of the wing. Of course, to tell the truth, all this was more or less expected. In relation now to the oppression from the side of the service, a deterministic approach would absolutely suit the description of the situation. Nothing weird therefore, since as I said we were always clashing clashing clashing while the small actions/experimentations in a passive and weird environment increased with geometrical progression. With mathematical accuracy we found ourselves—beyond the distance part—transferred basically, and in a few days probably loaded with disciplinary penalties. For me up to a 2year disciplinary penalty is ok because it costs me nothing (unless something extreme happens concerning the outcome of the trial). The above is all descriptive, awkward and risky moments, but also a reminder to ourselves of what the fuck we are in this, otherwise assimilative repetitive daily life, inside the general rotten climate with the race fights, hierarchies, homophobic complexes and the surplus macho-ness of the majority. And although I am not surprised by the despicable attitude of many prisoners, because I did not expect much from closed—formal and not—hierarchical groups such as those created in the 1st wing by many who are from countries of the ex USSR, many of the Albanians and the bouncers, I do not hide that I was shocked when another organized group, the CCF, began to stand in contrast with our anti-authoritarian attitude. I would like to believe that this expresses only those individuals who I have heard expressing themselves aggressively sometimes in the past, but I can't, judging

also from how they move around generally. So the blames is collective. The reason why I am saying this is the recent “comments” (those who need to, know what I mean) they made on recent developments and the hunger/thirst strike, many of which are identical with things they told us in unplanned discussions over the last months. And because these are serious matters, when you say “these scenes you cause are pointless in prison” openly, taking into consideration the authoritarian behaviour and the general attitude of the last months with their stressful attempt of transmitting exaggerated scenarios around the consequences of a rupture with the service, either fucking way, you will be exposed. Disgusting. People who left their own piece in the history of war against the existent, with long sentences awaiting those who haven't already gotten them, people I always supported against the mud of the scared anarchist loud-mouths—and I will continue where is necessary—dropped before my eyes. If they remained in a neutral attitude, that is, to distance themselves and mind their own business, I would remain at a level of surprise like when I first got in and I would not bother like now. But no excuse—no matter how good—is enough to patch up the ridicule of going against, using sick tactics of slander, the only, almost, who create a direct -as graphic as it may be- rupture with the regime of prison.

The incident with the guard therefore, was the reason for the well-expected end credits of our short passing through the 1st wing of Koridallos prisons to fall. From the 1st wing, I will never forget the intense movement by some prisoners who were always seen in the sergeant's office, especially when there was some small fuss in the wing. Unfortunately, this was the only kind of “movement” of prisoners I saw as long as i've been in prison, because of course the strikes that took place in the 1st wing, besides one we carried out with the comrades and 2-3 more people without any real participation of other prisoners, I don't even count, since they were always carried out after an.... arrangement with the sergeant on