

# Wolves cannot be imprisoned, cannot be tamed

Responsibility claim for incendiary attacks

Revolutionary Groups of Terror Dispersion  
(CCF/FAI-FRI)

June 18, 2012

*The following extract is dedicated to anarchist revolutionaries Yannis Michailidis and Dimitris Politis, who are wanted by the authorities for suspected participation in the anarchist revolutionary organization CCF and will never give themselves up! May our fires give you strength and our ashes hide your traces, brothers.*

When I look around me, I get the urge to vomit. On one side, the scientists who I am supposed to believe so as not to be ignorant. On the other side, the moralists and philosophers, whose commandments I am supposed to accept so as not to be a brute. Then comes the Genius that I am supposed to glorify and the Hero before whom I am to bow, moved.

Then along come the comrade and the friend, the idealist and the materialist, the atheist and the believer and an infinity horde of defined and undefined apes who want to give me their good advice and finally set me on the true path. Because—of course—the path I walk is false, as my ideas, my thoughts, my entire being are false.

I am a false man. They—poor lunatics—are all obsessed with the idea that life has called them to be priests officiating at the altar of the greatest missions, since humanity is called to the greatest destinies...

These poor, pathetic beasts, scarred by sham ideals and transfigured by madness, could never understand the tragic and merry wonder of life, as they could never see that humanity is not really called to any great destiny. If they had understand

any of this at all, they would have at least learned that their so-called likes actually have no desire to break their backs bridging the chasm that separates one from the other.

But I am what I am, it doesn't matter.

And the cawing of these multicolored magpies only serves to brighten up my personal and noble wisdom. Oh, apostolic apes of humanity and social progress, don't you hear something thundering above your phantoms?

Listen, listen! It is the piercing roar of my wild laughter that is rumbling overhead, in the heights!" [Renzo Novatore, under the pen name Brunetta the Incendiary]

First of all, we should make it clear that the aim of this analysis is not at all to formulate a theory. Instead, it is chosen as means for the diffusion of a revolutionary perception and basically aims at the practical establishment (–empowerment) of collective resistances against every authority, in the same way that Power weakens personal relationships and decontextualizes everyday life.

In this historical conjuncture, capitalism finds itself in turmoil and the internal equilibrium of society in fluctuation. The mechanisms inherent in the system to ensure its reproduction and self-counterbalance are now operating more intensively. Thus, the States, as the basic mechanism that exists to ensure totalitarianism, undertake to enhance all means of practical and indirect enforcement at their disposal.

As expected, more and more social groups come face to face with the loathsome side of Power within this condition. This does not mean that individuals process their experiences in the same way. So far, few are those who have realized the truly inhumane nature of capitalism; its malicious soul. Fewer are those who have the balls to liberate themselves in practice—albeit briefly—from the suffocating frameworks of Power. For this reason it is absurd to believe that a change in the world, a world revolution is possible just like that. Nevertheless, the war against all authority exists and will last forever as long as even one human still feels restricted and escapes from his/her prison.

We set our own course through the chaotic authoritarian plexus which expands into society. The aim is to eradicate in practice the deepest notion of restriction that we can identify in each circumstance. To achieve this, we choose actions regarded as extreme in the context of social ethics. Urban law has remained the same as the law of the jungle. After nearly 4,000 years of evolution of civilization, the humans haven't yet managed to surpass, not even with their logic, the truculent play of law of the strongest. We therefore attack the existent with rage, not to win a fight that will prove superiority, but to tear down the existent completely. We declare,

with our every praxis, war on anything that enhances or represents the fucking Power, striving to meet our desires this way. Because we understand that there is no other way to take freedom back than the ceaseless struggle inside and outside the boundaries of self.

Where you stand, dig deep and pry!

Down there is the well.

Let the obscurantists cry:

“Down there’s only – hell!”

[Friedrich Nietzsche]

In the night of Saturday, May 12<sup>nd</sup>, in Athens, we chose to strike a vehicle of the Hellenic Post (ELTA) which was parked on Cyprou Square in the district of Holargos, with a simple incendiary device consisting of 1.5 liters of gasoline, as well as the Church of Aghios Ioannis (St John) at the intersection of N.Dimitrakopoulou and Petmeza streets in Makrygianni neighbourhood (near Filopappou Hill), using 3.5 litres. The ELTA van was completely destroyed, while extensive damage was caused to the house of God. These actions were gagged by the mass media. As for whether they were made, no doubt about that, as evidenced by the ashes we left behind in the locations in question. Whenever we carry out this kind of actions or we break other laws, whenever we break the social imperatives, dissolving the predetermined boundaries between us to create honest relationships, we are happy because we break free. What matters most is the natural consistency in our acts. Furthermore, we assume that there is a need to publicly declare our revolutionary actions as well as our way of living, our practices and the value code that we ourselves have created, and “dictates” that we follow this personal route towards the realization of the self; towards the highest level of consciousness of human Potential.

Oppugnancy is a source of knowledge. A human can realize the wretchedness of the existent by calling it into question. However, in order to incarnate and turn this oppugnancy into a useful weapon against the enemy, dignified bold and combative people are required, who have well-aimed plans. The revolutionary violence exercised by these people can, under the given circumstances, be considered the most direct and effective undertaking. This is because, to us, “sane” political positions are not a mere conciliation with the enemy but a war in which, instead of conversing with your enemies, you stab them with your knife.

Finally, we want situations to get exacerbated. We want to be faced with the archons of the world. We are aware of the enemies’ power, and we do not expect them to show compassion or understanding towards us. We want every single one

of them to remain an enemy, an obvious persecutor. Thus, as for what concerns our action our public statement enables everyone to find clear reasons for each praxis we've realized, if he/she so wishes. We do not seek coalitions or associations with any undignified person that denies his/her own personal momentum. We neither make compromises, nor spend our lives as miserable beings. We want the wealth holders to call us thieves pissing their pants in fear.

Inside and outside the walls, solidarity amongst anarchists of praxis exists and relies upon the joint intention of our acts: to head towards the culmination of our ideas with a flaming step.

Consequently, this communiqué is dedicated specifically to Rami Syrianos—who conducted a victorious hunger strike from 15<sup>th</sup> to 21<sup>st</sup> of May, 2012, demanding the removal of the special regime of detention that had been imposed on him by the humanguards in the correctional facility of Nigrita in Serres—and also to all dignified prisoners.

Continue to hold strong, comrades, always consistent with your values. We will endow you with many explosions yet to come.

CONSPIRATIONALITY – DIGNITY – COMPANIONSHIP

Long live the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire – Long live the Black International  
Olga Cell, we thank you!

***FAI/IRF – CONSPIRACY OF CELLS OF FIRE – REVOLUTIONARY GROUPS  
OF TERROR DISPERSION***

*PS.1: We must let the imprisoned members' cell of the R.O. CCF know that, in the prior period, we chose inconspicuousness because we have been in search of techniques and infrastructures. We remain forever firm in our choices and in quest of new accomplices.*

*PS.2: As for Roberto Adinolfi, CEO of the power engineering company Ansaldo Nucleare, which is a subsidiary of Finmeccanica, a colossus in the aerospace and defense industry, we wish him nice rides in wheelchair and strolls in crutches. He will now have ample time to consider the results of his choices.*

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