

The most important thing right now is to build a force stronger than prisons. We have the context of building international relations. For me solidarity is friendship, I am not a victim or a political prisoner, I want to use the reality that we live now, to build a stronger, bigger friendship. I am ready to fight authority inside here, like on the outside and I'm never going to stop.

Ni Culpables
Ni Inocentes

Letters from Insurgent
Comrades Imprisoned
in Mexico

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Write to Amélie & Fallon:

Centro Feminil de Reinsercion social Santa Martha Acatilla
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Calzada Ermita
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Colonia Santa Martha Acatitla
Delagation Iztapalapa
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This zine is a small collection of letters and communiques regarding the 5E3--Carlos, Amélie, & Fallon--who were arrested in Mexico City under suspicion of committing a molotov attack on the Ministry of Communication and Transportation and a Nissan dealership. The attack, and arrests, came immediately after an international convergence of insurrectionary anarchists, and was preceded by several other arrests, deportations, and attacks on anarchist spaces in Mexico City. This case is not unique--everywhere anarchists take action, organize, and attack systems of control and domination, there are reprisals. From Chile and Indonesia to Greece and the US, state repression comes down swiftly on those who fight back. We all have comrades and friends in prison and on the run. What makes this case so exemplary, however, is the inspir-

ing words of all three comrades. Locked up for 40 days without charges or evidence under a special section of law termed “arraigo”, held under suspicion of terrorism, Fallon, Carlos, and Amélie remained strong and uncompromising. Since the expiration of those 40 days, they have been transferred to regular jails, awaiting trial. Throughout their detention they have continued to send letters, sharing their commitment, their refusal to cooperate, their dismissal of the very concept of guilt and innocence, and their disgust with the world of prisons, laws, and police. Rather than compromising their position in an attempt to gain clemency, they have continued to call for a spread of insurrectional practice by anarchists; in times of repression, solidarity includes attack as much as it includes fundraising. Comrades around the world have responded to these calls to varying degrees; the end of this zine includes all of the communiqués from solidarity actions that could be gleaned from the internet. May there be more, claimed and unclaimed.

In the US anarchist milieu, events close to us but south of the border often garner less attention than events in Greece, France, Germany, or England. We often follow any news of social insurgency in Europe voraciously, gobbling up riot porn and dreaming of street battles, while failing to build links with comrades much closer to home. If nothing else comes of these arrests, we hope that they inspire increased communication between insurgents, enragées, angries, and troublemakers in Canada, the US, and

Mexico. Perhaps the words of Fallon, Amélie, and Carlos will inspire you to build friendships based on trust and affinity, to have each others' backs, and to translate your own rage against the world of prisons and police and borders into actions. As Carlos "El Chivo" wrote, "I know that anarchist solidarity is strong like an oak tree, and that always goes farther than simple words." And as anarchists everywhere never cease to remind us: ***it's easy to attack.***

*-Somewhere between Mexico City and Montréal,
March 2014.*

SCT

SECRETARÍA DE
COMUNICACIONES
Y TRANSPORTES

Compxs, we wish you continued strength in the battles to come. With solidarity, non-cooperation with the state, and care for each other, you will get through this.



Solidarida
fuerte qu

February 11, 2014

5E3 : Seattle solidarity demo at Mexican consulate for the arrested comrades accused of molotov attack

This afternoon, February 11th, there was a demonstration at the Mexican consulate in Seattle, in solidarity with Carlos Lopez and other prisoners of the Mexican state. A group of about 20 people chanted Carlos' name as well as anti-border and anti-prison slogans, and a synopsis of the case and a statement by Carlos were read over a megaphone. There were two banners that said "Solidarity to all captured comrades" and "Solidaridad es mas fuerte que los carceles! Presxs a la calle!" We stood around and handed out leaflets to passers-by for about 15 minutes, then went inside the consulate and read Carlos' statement again, and left and dispersed on our own accord.

Carlos is one of three people arrested on January 5th in Mexico City in relation to a firebomb attack on a Nissan Dealership and the Ministry of Communication and Transportation. Collectively known as the 5E3, they are being held on a special 40-day extension and are being investigated for sabotage, organized crime, and terrorism.

Capitalism, domination, and control are global, therefore anarchist solidarity is international as well. All prisons and borders must be destroyed, whether Mexican, Canadian, US, or any other. We feel particularly inspired by the 5E3's resilience in the face of state repression because we have also faced intense state repression in the last year and a half in the Pacific Northwest. Much like civil contempt in the United States is used in an attempt to break us, the 40-day arraigo is a similar attempt by the Mexican state to force compliance on the part of those physically locked up as well as those who might be inspired by attacks on the state and capitalism.

Background

On the night of January 5th, Carlos - a comrade from Mexico, and Amelie and Fallon - two comrades from Canada, were arrested in relation to a Molotov attack on the Ministry of Communication and Transportation and a Nissan dealership in Mexico City. The three have since been held in detention and have limited contact with anyone, including their lawyer, and Amelie and Fallon have also been visited by the Canadian consulate.

Though they were initially accused of property destruction, the three may now face additional charges of sabotage, organized crime, and terrorism. If these charges are brought forward, bail will not be pos-

sible and deportation for the two from Canada is highly unlikely. All three would then be held until trial without the possibility of release. Due to the possibility of their charges falling under the anti-terrorism law, there is a 48-hour extension to how long the comrades can be held by the Mexican Central Investigative Agency before their charges must be finalized - this extension has already been granted, and can be renewed several times.

These charges come at a time of intense crackdown by the Mexican state on anarchists; from attacks on demonstrations, torture of arrested comrades - including the torture and deportation of Gustavo Rodriguez, and barring the entry of Alfredo Bonanno. The state is now attempting to spin a narrative of foreigners coming in and causing disruption, thus ignoring and even erasing the rich history of anarchist struggle against the state in Mexico. Over the past few years in Mexico City, an insurrectionary anarchist struggle has intensified. Bombings of banks and churches, among other institutions of domination, have taken place frequently, and solidarity with insurrectionary anarchists in Mexico and worldwide has been central to these actions. We must recognize that the repression and penalization that comrades are facing now occurs in this context. Regardless of the guilt or innocence of these specific comrades, we want to express solidarity, complicity, and a strong desire to see attacks on the state and capital continue and spread. In reality, the Canadians causing disruption in Mexico are the mining

January 31, 2014:
Locks glued in solidarity with Mexican comrades and Indiana prison rebels

A week ago we glued the locks of Bloomingfoods, an eco-capitalist cooperative. This was done in solidarity with Amelie, Carlos, and Fallon, three comrades held captive by the Mexican state, and with all those in Westville Correctional Facility currently on hunger strike against yet another attack against their dignity in the form of low-quality bagged lunches.

As anarchists, we have no nation, but we also act upon our immediate conditions. Bloomington is seeing the proliferation of small, chic eco businesses like Bloomingfoods, which disguise the real nature of capitalism and exploitation via "cooperative" forms and "ecologically-conscious" products. Along with this spread of disgusting yuppie businesses comes the extension and deepening of repression and surveillance through expanding the police force and increasing the number of CCTV cameras throughout downtown. All of this is done to eliminate the homeless, the vandals, the poor, and all those who, through their actions or their very existence threaten the gentrification of this town.

Our action was just a minor act of sabotage against these mechanisms of control and exploitation, a small gesture of love to those outside of our little hell who are fighting their own infernos. While we harbor no illusion that such acts, in and of themselves, can destroy this miserable world, we refuse to wait. As we struggle daily in a million other ways, we take time to refine our tactics, experiment with possibilities, and build our courage. The targets are everywhere. The tools are easily accessible. You need only yourself to act.

With love for Amelie, Carlos, and Fallon.
With rage for the prison rebels in Westville.
Death to prison society

**January 17, 2014:
Bloomington, IN: Police Cars Attacked in Solidarity with Anarchist Comrades Imprisoned in Mexico**

Late at night on Friday the 17th we crept up to a police sub-station and attacked several police cars with rocks in solidarity with anarchist comrades arrested in Mexico. Fallon Poisson, Amelie Pillierst and Carlos López Mart were arrested on January 5th under suspicion of a Molotov attack on the Ministry of Communication and Transportation and a Nissan dealership in Mexico City, and are currently being held without bail. Neither innocent nor guilty, we extend our solidarity to them.

We also act in solidarity with the prisoners in Westville Correctional Facility refusing disgusting bland worthless sack lunches and demanding better food and conditions. Fuck IDOC, fuck Aramark.

Solidarity with all comrades in prison or facing repression!

Fuck cops, here and there!

Prisoners to the streets!

Ni culpables ni inocentes, solo consecuentes!

Presxs a la calle!

companies and military technologies; the same ones that exploit unceded Indigenous land in Canada and elsewhere around the world. Given that capitalist exploitation and misery knows no borders, the struggle against capitalism and the state apparatus must not stop at national borders. Our strength lies in our capacity to recognize the commonalities of our struggles so that they may spread, and to act in solidarity so that the struggles of our incarcerated comrades may continue.

We write this statement to express our deep solidarity with and love for our friends and comrades - Carlos, Amelie and Fallon. Although we are writing from a different context, it is critical that our solidarity is also with the struggle in which this action occurred. Our friends and comrades facing these charges are experiencing the intensity of repression. Our solidarity must meet that intensity with respect for where they stand, admiration for their strength, and a continuation of the struggle in Canada, Mexico, and globally.

Love and freedom to the 5e three,

Prisoners to the streets,

For freedom and anarchy,

-Friends in struggle

4/1/2014

A few weeks have passed from the last time we updated the case of the anarchists detained on the 5th of January (5E). Here's the update:

Once the Attorney General of the Republic couldn't find sufficient evidence to keep the charges of terrorism and organized delinquency against the three, they were assigned to the Mexico City Attorney General and accused of property destruction and attacks on the public peace.

Their trial is now on the stage of presentation of evidence and their first hearing will be the second or third of April.

Amelie and Fallon were taken to the women's prison of Santa Martha and Carlos to the Oriente prison. Amelie and Fallon are in the area of general population. Carlos continues in the area of Observation and Classification.

We want to expand a bit on Carlos' situation, explaining a bit more about the conditions that are lived by thousands of prisoners in the jails of Mexico City.

On these centers of imprisonment exists a great network of corruption and complicity between the authorities and some prisoners, who reproduce the logic of the jail by assuming the role of jailers of the rest of the prisoner. This network of corruption and

January 9, 2014: Bank Fire Bombed In Solidarity With Imprisoned Comrades In Mexico City

On the 9th of January, we answered a call for solidarity with stolen anarchist comrades in Mexico City, Fallon Poisson, Amelie Pillierst and Carlos López Mart. We crept up to a HSBC bank on East Hastings, in occupied Coast Salish Territory (Vancouver, BC), and lit an incendiary device in the ATM area causing a massive fire ball. HSBC is a symbol of capitalism, oppression and domination. So it's a perfect target for our rage.

This also comes in a time where Canada's justice minister Peter Mackay is warning activists to not commit illegal actions toward stopping the pipelines. Mackay you can shove your warnings up your fucking ass. The state's and corporations dreams of massive resource extraction will go up in flames of revolt from the streets to late night sabotage and destruction. The need for freedom, anarchy and liberation will destroy this colonial state. Our acts of sabotage are uncontrollable, strategic and successful. This attack on HSBC is only the beginning of sabotage the will and is occurring. We are also in solidarity with Miq'maq warriors and other protesters still facing charges and harassment by the RCMP pigs and the Canadian state from anti-fracking protests in Elsipogtog.

SOLIDARITY WITH COMRADES FACING IMPRISONMENT IN MEXICO CITY!

SOLIDARITY WITH ALL LAND DEFENDERS AND ANARCHIST COMRADES!

SABOTAGE THE SYSTEMS OF SOCIAL CONTROL, DOMINATION, PATRIARCHY AND OPPRESSION!

LONG LIVE ANARCHY!

Communiqués

complicity, not only serves to strengthen the disciplinary role of prisons, but it is also a great business, as the majority of prisoners are forced to pay for everything: visits, roll call etc. in exchange they will not be beaten by those other prisoners who enjoy the protection of the authorities, and who receive in exchange part of that money. These prisoners maintain control of practically everything in the jail.

A few days ago, we heard that Carlos had a problem with a prisoner, and had a scuffle with him, which then led to the prison guards to beat both of them up and locking them up for 9 hours in solitary confinement. Once they were released from solitary confinement, Carlos was taken from the intake area for classification. There he was required to pay so that he could skip the cleaning task known as "fajina" Our comrade decided not to pay. The "fajina" consists of cleaning a determined area but under the frame of tough exercises. During the first day of the "fajina" Carlos was once again beaten up by the prisoners, who were trying to make him buckle so that he would end up paying.

Today we know that our comrade is sick, as a result of the humidity in solitary confinement and he has back pains due to the beatings. But he remains strong and firm in his convictions.

Amelie and Fallon have not gone through similar situations.

We call to express our solidarity with the 5e detainees. We will continue updating their situation.

Freedom for Carlos, Amelie and Fallon!

Solidarity with Mario González!

A greeting to our comrade Tripa, may you never stop!

Cruz Negra Anarquista México

ing, despite the tensions. And to those who nurture
the fire and who attack this rotten society RAGE
AND ANARCHY!! (A)

And solidarity with Marc, the compxs from the
Che, Tripa, the witch cumbia dancer, Amélie, and
Carlos.

--Fallon

Letters

neighbour. For me, this is clearer than any theory.

And so, I end my letter.

A note:

First, I wrote this in spanish because, it's sometimes easier. So, I also want to give a big thanks to all those who do the translation, I will try to translate other letters into Français and English.

This is the first letter I've written in a long time because in the Arraigo centre it was very difficult; pens, like everything else, were prohibited!

For me, it was important to write this letter with a touch of humour and sarcasm, not because I want to minimise the impact that prisons can have on people, but to minimise the impact prison can have on me. What I tried to express, in simple spanish (I hope to one day master it) (I also hope it's understandable), is that since my imprisonment, the elements that have had the most impact on me have been the game of roles and city-prison, prison-city. I won't lie to you—it isn't always easy, we are surrounded by barbed wire, but there is one thing I am certain of and it's that freedom starts in our heads, regardless of where we find ourselves. In mine right now, there's a lot of rage, a lot of force, and yes, despite everything, there is more freedom than ever. Thanks to the friends who came to visit! To those who took our collect calls. To those who are organiz-

soap-opera muscles and machine guns were outside in the street, as well as inside the car with us. I couldn't stop laughing—laughing at their authority that I don't even have the smallest amount of respect for, laughing at the way they take themselves so seriously. "Ken and Barbie" with federal police uniforms. And the prisoners, who don't have names but instead have the good luck of having a colour. Mine was orange. The worst was that the girls in my cell were taking on the roles of submission, of fear, and of authority between each other, so seriously, as if they were in an audition for a Hollywood movie.

Sorry to the people who think that I'm making everything seem absurd, but, this is the way it is! A joke, the playing of a role.

And here, in Santa Marta, there are many neighbourhoods from A to H, there is a 'park', apartments, and neighbours. There is a corner store, sex workers, drugs everywhere; there are people who reproduce the gender roles of 'girls and boys', and there are also tons of babies. There is a school, a doctor, a court. There are studies to classify us in Santa Marta, there is corruption, formal and informal power, schedules, and many emotions, many histories, lots of time to share together, rage, and definitely lots of cigarettes and coffee to share. If it isn't already clear (here my spanish fails me a bit), but now, Santa Marta is my new city, 'A' is my new neighbourhood, 107 is my new apartment, and Amélie, my

January 10, 2014

Carlos' first letter

With lots of energy and rage I write these brief lines to tell you about the conditions of my kidnapping by the government of Mexico City, but also to ramble about some topics that interest me at the moment.

My political situation has not yet been decided, and for obvious reasons I can't go into details as to not screw up my legal defense. The night of the 5th of January, our comrades Fallon and Amelie and myself were detained by members of the police for being the alleged perpetrators of molotov cocktail attacks against the Secretariat of Communications and Transportation, and for the fires of several cars of a NISSAN dealership.

Until today, wednesday, January 8th, we are being accused of terrorism and organized delinquency and destruction of private property.

We are we fine, strong and united and have reached the third day of detention between questions, attempts at scaring us, and elaborate ploys. Like the curious case of the fake human rights group, who once were alone with me, told me that they had been sent by a comrade and told me her name and physical attributes. I initially believed them and I began to chat with one of them who seemed very

interested in the case. But it's easy to identify the methods used by a porker (apologies to the pigs) and I immediately knew he was a cop.

With his supposed intention to defend us, he showed me several photos that pictured me and some friends, and in a friendly fashion he asked me for names and places and I immediately thought "How can a cop try to act like a comrade, when in his heart there is no dignity?" Well, in their training they are domesticated like hunting dogs at the service of their master, without questioning, they only act and don't feel, giving them one single way to drool and a gleam of malicious harassment in their eyes.

On the personal side of things I am an insurrectionary anarchist, what I mean by this is, the rupture with all forms of domination through daily struggle, thinking and re-thinking methods and objectives, using as a point of departure the will of the individual and the organization of social relations in a horizontal fashion, capable of deciding our own lives, starting with the destruction of our own mental paradigms that tie us to obedience and submission, to transcend into conflictuality in a permanent and informal manner.

I know that anarchist solidarity is strong like an oak tree, and that always goes farther than simple words

Solidarity with Gustavo Rodríguez, Mario González,

ing to a galaxy that seems a little bit far away. I want to say one thing: I want to be clear that I am not writing this letter to retain support or to portray myself as the victim. My intention is to use the pen and paper to communicate with friends, and to share analysis.

I think that the situation of being imprisoned is a very special opportunity to get away from the 'fetichisation' of prison and to make it a reality in a contextual manner. Today, I am writing this letter from Santa Marta, but who knows what is next.

When we were arrested, January 5th 2014, to me, it was a bit of a joke, with the 7 cop cars blocking the street, it felt a bit like a scene from a play, and from this moment onwards, this feeling never left. Everybody has their role. I remember this moment, at 2 or 3 in the morning, when we were transported from the PGJ to the scientific centre for tests. We were three, in 3 different cars, with 2 cops on either side of us, and with a minimum of 10 cop cars with their lights flashing in the deserted streets of DF, and with the scientists who were still almost asleep when we arrived at the Centre. It was such a show; CSI Miami in Mexico.

And the Arraigo Centre, ouf!

This was the most theatrical thing I've lived through in my whole life. When we got there, the street had been closed off for our arrival. The men with their

March 14, 2014

Fallon's second letter

I want to begin this letter with a huge hug for all the compxs who are on the run, all those who are fighting for their liberty, and all those who are locked up and for whom this world of domination is trying to quell their rage. There is no cell, no wall, no authority to whom I give enough power to quiet my rage and my desire for liberty. I've had these feelings since I was a little one and now, in my heart and my head, they are stronger than ever, and there isn't a day that goes by where I don't think of you guys, my friends. I can imagine, and they tell me as well, that the situation outside is very precarious. This doesn't surprise me, as us deciding to be in conflict comes with repression. It isn't simple, it isn't easy, and there are many emotions that are all mixed up, but the specific emotion that we all have in common is our force; individually and collectively. No-one can cage this feeling—neither a prison nor a border. Friends, I am thinking of you all with much love, especially Marc, who is locked up in a prison in Kingston, and I'm thinking of the compxs from the Che who were tortured by the comite Cerezo, of the cumbia ballerina, and of Tripa, Amélie and Carlos. Let's stay strong, regardless of the distance!

I feel a little weird writing a letter without any specific destination, I have the feeling that I'm writ-

Amelie Pelletier, Fallon Poisson, Gabriel Pombo. Felicity Ryder and all the comrades who face deportation, who are fugitives or in prison.

-Carlos López "El Chivo"

Attorney General of the Republic's detention centre,
Camarones, Mexico City

January 8, 2014

Fallon's first letter

Hello friends!

We are here together, us on this side and you maybe on the other side. To use the language of the state, there's years and kilometers that are going to separate us, but the thing we share is bigger than distances or time. The state thinks that it creates distance between us, but on the contrary, we're going to be closer than ever before! Today is the 8th of January, we have been traveling between fucking cop cars and provincial and federal detention centres for the past 60 hours, and even though they've decided that we will stay here for another 48 hours, they don't have anything because silence is stronger than repression.

The most important thing right now is to build a force stronger than prisons. We have the context of building international relations. For me solidarity is friendship, I am not a victim or a political prisoner, I want to use the reality that we live now, to build a stronger, bigger friendship. I am ready to fight authority inside here, like on the outside and I'm never going to stop.

Prison is a normal reality and I will use this experience and I hope that you do too, in order to develop a stronger individual strength, that gets more pow-

of possibilities, here as elsewhere. All forms of domination are to be fought, those that create the structures and institutions as much as those who interfere in our relationships. There is no heaven or perfect world. Freedom is the permanent movement and conflict, in confrontation with the world of images, symbols and appearances. Freedom is the destruction of the structures of domination over our lives. In Mexico, Montreal, France, Vancouver, United States, Spain, Greece, Chile, Egypt, Belgium, Italy, Germany, England, Holland, I greet my friends and comrades of struggle. For total freedom, I wish for links to be forged in the struggle.

In solidarity with Carlos "Chivo" and Fallon

With love, down with all the prison walls

Amélie

of prison. But I must say that these organizations have nothing revolutionary about them. They're rotten to the core. They're based on Maoist organizational structures and are totally formal, with their politicians procedural code. This language is incomprehensible. Charismatic speakers manipulate the votes of the masses by expressing what the majority wants to hear rather than speaking from the heart. Crowds of 100 000 people march like zombies, sing and repeat the same reformist slogans and then return home, to their daily routine.

In the situation in which I find myself, waiting for my sentence or my release, to express openly that I am an anarchist can put me in a precarious situation. I chose to do so anyway. Many times, I felt the need to communicate with other anarchists who have experienced similar situations. When confronting State repression, there are several ways to react. I think that using a moderate discourse provides privileges, such as getting out of jail faster, obtaining financing or social acceptance. But I think as long as the words and deeds will be moderate, it will be difficult to spread insurrectional and anti-authoritarian practices. That is why it is important to communicate my ideas openly and knowingly.

I do not know how long I will be locked up here, but one thing is certain: it will not be for a lifetime. I am fortunate to have great friends and comrades in struggles, and I do not feel alone. The strength and courage are found first in oneself. There is a universe

erful every day.

We are here and we are going to be here to confront both the reality of prison and the reality outside.

A great embrace to you all.

Against authority here and outside!

-Fallon

January 30, 2014

Carlos' second letter

A big hug to all comrades!

It has been very heartwarming to receive all of the gestures of support from the outside for us three anarchist prisoners. We remain strong and firm despite the stupid accusations against us and the intimidation (they tell us we will spend a lot of time in prison) that seek to smother our identities. They will not succeed, because we are strong in our conviction. Today they took us downstairs to plead, hoping that we would plead either innocent or guilty. At this point I want to make something clear: personally I do not accept either position. Guilty? Innocent? That would be to give legitimacy the stupid laws of the State, which I do not recognize its authority. After all, the State and its laws only exist to produce and regulate privilege, injustice, exploitation and domination.

I heard about something that made me sick...that they are trying to link us with the YoSoy132 movement, PosMeSalto, and the like. I will not accept this in any way. I will not recognize a movement that is organized in a hierarchical institutionalized way. No way!

I spit hate to the prison system, I really do not know if there are people that are convinced in "reintegration", as they say, that while in jail people are do-

I refuse to use that illusory reformist discourse. As I see it, injustice, torture and human rights violations are integral parts of the world as it is. Rights are regulated by the State and are suspended at any moment as needed. Furthermore, it promotes democratic ideology (rights for citizens), the biggest of illusions. And most of all, to support our ideas with references to instances of power like the UN cannot build a strong anti-authoritarian struggle. It's not by trying to influence public opinion with reformist discourse that we will build strong foundations for a struggle impossible to recuperate.

I must say I honestly have nothing to do with student and worker unions, and that even in the "syndicalisme de combat" [transl. combat unionism] very fashionable back home, in Montreal. Those organizations are formal and bureaucratic. They reproduce "direct democracy". Those are the same structures I want to destroy, which impose distance between individuals, and the way they relate to the world and to the living. Formality, bureaucracy, law, and institutionalization transform the relationship between people. They immobilize the constant possibilities of transformation, exactly as political parties do. They try to organize and lead the "formless masses"

Therefore, there is an obvious contradiction: we've received support from student associations in Quebec. For my part, I have no problems with accepting money which will without doubt help us out

tains, rivers and oceans.

I don't know how long I'm here for, but i don't feel sorry for myself. I'm confident that outside the struggle goes on, and people meet, love each other, hate each other, live, dammit. In fact I'm not comfortable with people focusing on our case without engaging their own struggles in their own contexts. I believe that the best solidarity is built in the sharing of individual and collective strengths. The worst thing for me would be that nothing goes on outside while were held captive, but I know my friends continue despite the difficulties we must face. My reality as an anarchist in prison is a fact among others with which we have to adapt. The most difficult is often to maintain and protect bonds of trust with comrades whom we have affinity with, for long term thinking. When it is possible, unimaginable possibilities emerge.

In that sense, my ideas and analyses remain the same as outside. That's why I don't feel like changing my discourse to get peoples support. I greatly appreciate the efforts of solidarity that have been done till now, although, I distance myself from certain initiatives that have been taken in solidarity with us. In Montreal: during a demo that took place in front of the Mexican consulate, the speech denounced torture and human rights violations by the Mexican State. The UN was mentioned in a reformist and progressive tone. Honestly, I appreciate that many people feel concerned with our case, but

mesticated and when they get out they live a quiet life, in harmony with people and flowers around them. I look around and can only see one thing: KIDNAPPING, yes, when someone is deprived of his or her liberty it is called kidnapping. They try through their prisons to stomp out the will of those who fight for a new world and call anyone who rebels violent, dangerous to society, and terrorists.

The State is the only terrorist, because it is the principal producer of violence, has the monopoly over weaponry, does the torturing, and violates our natural rights. It is the system of domination that harasses us in a daily basis through our miserable wages, when any worker is seen not as a human, but as a money generating machine. It forces us against nature in order to build shopping malls, it violates us with its TV programming designed to mold our thoughts.

AI FERRI CORTI CON SUS MÉTODOS DE DOMINACIÓN.

AT DAGGERS DRAWN WITH ALL FORMS OF DOMINATION.

-Carlos López Marin

February 23, 2014

Amélie's first letter

On the evening of January 5, I was arrested with my comrades Fallon and Carlos for allegedly attacking the office of the Federal Secretary of Communications and Transportation of Mexico, and also a Nissan dealership. Windows were broken and molotov cocktails were thrown inside the ministry, (according to what the evidence says) and inside the new cars of the dealership. Damages are evaluated to more than 70 000 pesos at the ministry and 100 000 pesos at Nissan.

Indeed, I'm an anarchist and live in Montreal, Canada. I was traveling in Mexico, and now my trip is being prolonged some time.

After being arrested, they locked us up for 96 hours, and then transfered us at the Federal Centre of Arraigo - without prior having seen a judge. We were held captive for 40 days. In a cell, 23 hours per day, a cigarette a day, smoked in 10 minutes; 3 meals per day, but with only 10 minutes to eat each time, without talking; not allowed to have a pencil; 9 minutes of phone per day...In short, it was a long wait, and there was nothing more than Mexican "telenovelas" playing on tv all day. Luckily our friends sent us some books! Thanks, I don't know how I could have survived without.

On day 40, the General Prosecutor of the Republic

(PGR - federal) transfered our files to the PGJ (state police) because they have no evidence to charge us of a federal crime. Thus, since February 17, Fallon and I are at "Santa Martha" State penitentiary for women in Mexico City, where we were transfered, and Carlos is at "Oriente" State penitentiary for men 20 minutes from us. Here, it's a micro-society surrounded by cement and barbed-wire, but where you can do as you wish inside.

At the moment of writing this text, its 7:30 am. I'm in the yard and I'm looking at the sun rising behind the watchtower occupying the scenery. Actually, I almost feel like I'm in the yard of an apartment block when i look at the building with clothes hanging from windows without bars. There's plenty of pigeons, garbage cans, yellowed grass, and barbed-wire. There's also plenty of people with their own stories.

Prisons are necessary for maintaining social peace, as are cops. It is the domination and control that permits this sickening world to persist. Prison means fear, the unknown, shame, solitude, isolation. Society is the domestication of individuals into "good citizens". Thus, my strength as individual takes root in the refusal of fear being a limit in my life. For sure I'm afraid, like everyone, of many things, but my desires of freedom are stronger. Fear is often constructed, and is deconstructed when we face it. What's important is to see further, beyond the boundaries and borders, beyond the walls, moun-