

# THE PROCESSES

# A Factographical Proem

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# **TRIPWIRE**

a journal of poetics

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More than 1,000 people have already been arbitrarily sentenced and imprisoned. And now this new law, supposedly also called the "anti-rioters law," is meant to prevent us from demonstrating. We condemn every violence against demonstrators by the police. Nothing will stop us! Demonstrating is a fundamental right. Down with the impunity for the law enforcement! Amnesty for all victims of oppression!

# - Call for the first General Assembly of the Gilets Jaunes

I will be a worker: it's this idea that keeps me alive, when my mad fury would have me leap into the midst of Paris's battles — where how many other workers die as I write these words to them? To work now?

Never, never: I'm on strike.

### - Arthur Rimbaud

during an election campaign in 1904 in Berlin for the German Reichstag the hitherto almost unknown **Rosa Luxemburg** reprimands Kaiser Wilhelm II for having no idea of the horrific living conditions of the working class

she's sentenced to three months imprisonment for "insulting the Majesty" of which she has to serve six weeks

at the end of 1905 she travels to Warsaw to support from there the Russian revolution

in March next year she's arrested again and subjected to court martial proceedings avoiding the death penalty only by paying a ransom

on 11 July 1873 the poet **Paul Verlaine** is brought before the examining magistrate in Brussels for having fired two pistol shots at his friend whilst inebriated

Rimbaud with merely a slight hand injury informs the attending judicial officer that he'll refrain from all civil and criminal proceedings

London then Brussels: the appalling nights of hygienic dreams idiocy and tooth decay [Rimbaud who reproaches Verlaine with gestures of contempt for the subjective tenor of his verses but not the endless booze and absinthe frenzy and Verlaine who's just afraid of Rimbaud's imagination]

in a letter to Rimbaud dated 4-5 July, confiscated upon Verlaine's arrest, the name of Paris Commune leader Eugène Vermersch catches an official's eye [he is sentenced to death in absentia, the target of their widely scattered projectiles]

in 1961 poet and director **Pier Paolo Pasolini** is accused while working on the script of Mamma Roma of raiding at gunpoint a refueling station and looting 2000 liras

a weapon loaded with gold cartridges

the newspapers then publish a photo of Pasolini during filming, holding a submachine gun and making faces

although Pasolini denounces the indictment as baseless and there are no witnesses, he's found guilty

I'm not joking

the court will accept mitigating circumstances and grant that he's committed the act only to use it as script material in his forthcoming book

In 1960 **George Jackson** is accused of having stolen \$71 from a gas station in Los Angeles

although there's evidence of his innocence, his public defender advises him to enter a plea deal with the prosecutor on account of two prior convictions for trivial offenses

he should plead guilty in return for a lenient sentence

and he's eventually sentenced to one-year-to-life detention

Jackson spends 10 years in Soledad Prison [the monstrous progeny of carceral capitalism], whereof 7 years in solitary confinement stuck inside a few square meters

a revolutionary has no personal interests no ties no name he moves in zones in which the bourgeois order the so-called civilized world with its social contract doesn't count

his hatred of society is the only weapon available that evades the censorship of his letters from prison

Jackson's language traces and magnifies the cracks in the walls of this hell

police and anti-terrorist units arrive at Tarnac village at 5 a.m. on 11 November 2008

a hamlet on a plateau in the Département of Corrèze in south-west France

with dog teams they fight from house to house

but the 150 cops find neither weapons nor compelling evidence to justify an arrest or an indictment

but a wavering oligarchy of rheumatic cadavers striking out wildly on all sides

a gross loss of control and authority that no police shamanism will be able to remedy

nine inhabitants of the village, afterwards known as the Tarnac 9, are alleged to have formed a criminal group with intent to execute a terrorist attack

one of them, Julien Coupat, will spend seven months in custody

in consequence of a law designed to anticipate supposed intentions [preparatory actions] and not restrict itself to proven facts, and thereby to suppress terrorist attacks preventively

in 1959 the Salvadorian poet **Roque Dalton** [who has called for resistance to the exploitative practices of landowners] is arrested for alleged anti-state activities and is condemned to death

one day before the execution, the dictatorship is overthrown, and the execution order rescinded

in the ensuing political turmoil Dalton manages to escape

he flees to Guatemala Mexico then the years in Cuba where he joins the revolutionary movement

In *Le fond de l'air est rouge* Chris Marker recalls the global struggles of the political left during the 1960s and 70s the murdered and executed leftist revolutionaries and activists like Che Guevara Pierre Overney Jan Palach George Jackson Roque Dalton or Ulrike Meinhof their trials and funerals

the human being must still be thought of as an ensemble of social relations [Marx in the sixth thesis on Feuerbach]

Dalton returns to El Salvador in 1965

you only make politics in the enemy's camp

unprotected from those who one attacks in free verse

the poet as a subversive heretic prey prisoner torture victim can become a murderer a poet within a groaning hell machine

the ruling military junta detains him yet again and imposes a second death penalty

shortly thereafter, an earthquake destroys the prison walls and once again he succeeds in escaping

he returns to Cuba a few months later works as a newspaper correspondent and functionary in Prague

sees Lenin haunt Moscow hand in hand with the spectre of communism

a sacred left-wing alliance waiting for better days

and instead prefers to believe in the forces of Trotsky's "permanent revolution"

after her speech at the 1906 party congress of the SPD, at which she called for strikes as a political weapon, **Rosa Luxemburg** is accused of "incitement to class hatred"

the preparatory action is not defined

she's sent to gaol for two months

Verlaine hopes for the court's indulgence in attributing his act to temporary insanity and that there was no intention of harming Rimbaud at all

another letter from Rimbaud to his friend on 7 July is sent to the case files this time the name Andrieu attracts the attention of the authorities [Jules Andrieu head of the London communards in exile and in May 1871 delegate of the *Commune* tasked with confiscating president Thier's possessions / Rimbaud writes in a letter to Andrieu: The goal must be the renewal of poetry and the consequent promotion of socio-political actions]

in a medical examination, doctors diagnose traces, some more active, some more passive, of *pederastic* habits on Verlaine's body

the investigative documents suggest that the motivation for Verlaine's shooting of Rimbaud is to be found exclusively in the *immoral relations* and shameful passions of the two poets for one another

in 1972, the author of "Implacable Art" **Anna Mendelssohn** is accused of being a member of the "Stoke Newington Eight" and blamed for multiple bombings

in which one person gets mildly injured

at the time she's already been in custody for 5 months

isolation and repression have aggravated her condition so much that time and again her six-month protracted defense has to contend with health problems

anyone who claims that prison rehabilitates people must be crazy

she is blind and at night runs from wall to wall

sleeps on the bare cell floor

in Goya's palace of fears and demons [disparate anatomies of grinning grimaces]

in an impassioned defense she rejects any responsibility for the attacks

but she understands the motivation behind them

in the courtroom, she speaks a language inaccessible to the members of the judiciary apparatus

something that outside a narrowly defined notion of society defines what provokes and disturbs those who go to bed with the idea of the existence of a *force majeure* 

though her words do leave an impression, this does not dissuade the jury [by a 10-2 majority] from finding her guilty

from the barbarism of the Middle Ages of the Inquisition and colonialism to the world wars and the *raison d'état* of political totalitarianism: a poet can be a political activist

On 7 April 1979, the Italian state swoops on the leftist autonomous movement, resulting in 6,000 arrests

all in all, they are accused of armed subversion and 19 counts of murder

**Nanni Balestrini** who in his *Vogliamo tutto* wrote the collective history of the working class

can be found on a public wanted list again

revolts rebellions and strikes create more and more of an encirclement till finally the whole city is contained and the cops outflanked

which connects more than just a loose band

a poster with a closed fist

the constant revolutionizing of all social relations [Marx]

and state power watching in surprise how quickly the pathogen called AUTONO-MIA is spreading

all together we've prepared the molotovs all together we've torn up the university pavements in order to procure stones

the uprising is always a surprise

everyone's got stones and molotovs in their pockets because we've all decided to have a violent demonstration and fight back

a panorama of wild strikes that paralyze half the city

since all the students and comrades take action without waiting for orders without having to be provoked by those isolated groups of provocateurs that're involved in all actions

against a "strategy of tension" emanating from neo-fascist political clans and clerical secret-lodge military and industrialists

who set off a bomb in Piazza Fontana in Milan that killed 17 people and injured over 100

to conceal the events more than 30 people disappear [unpleasant witnesses and inthe-know communists, etc.] who get drowned in bathtubs or fountains or caught in strange car accidents found dead behind the scenes shot in the street alleged suicides and hunting accident victims

state massacres committed under the code name Gladio

secret paramilitary organizations belonging to the Italian military intelligence service and the CIA and NATO emerge

since the well-known anarchist Valpreda could not be held responsible for the assassination in the Piazza Fontana

they arrest comrade Giuseppe Pinelli and detain him on Milanese territory

the judiciary becomes the mainstay of the state apparatus for solving its political problems

the state gets a kind of black box from which information only emerges filtered or falsified

in 1969, **George Jackson** [whose detention is extended year by year] and two other black prisoners are accused of killing a white jailer

not because there is even one single piece of evidence

but because the prison authorities have identified Jackson as a black militant

in 1970, 30 percent of prisoners are black, while blacks represent only 15 percent of the total American population

the bright light outside his cell allows him to read Marx Gramsci Césaire Fanon C.L.R. James all night long

he never sleeps more than three hours

when two prisoners argue with one another, the guards shoot the darker one

between 1949 and 1977 [thus still two years after his death] **Pasolini** is accused a total of 33 times [doesn't Dante's Inferno contain 33 chants?]

in the early 1960s he was virtually buried under a deluge of lawsuits and except for *Il Vangelo secondo Matteo* every one of his films is followed by an announcement

the propaganda machine as a dispositive of social submission

endless trial appointments and house searches in a climate of pseudo-tolerance

in 1971 for "incitement to military disobedience seditious and anti-national propaganda and incitement to crime" for two articles in the journal *Lotta Continua* of which he was chief editor for that year ["Proletarian in uniform" in volume No. 5 and in No. 8 "Report on the Fascists from Siena"]

in the film 12 dicembre for which Lotta Continua requests his help, PPP investigates the circumstances of Giuseppe Pinelli's murder [interrogated at a police station in Milan by officials under commissioner Calabresi and killed by a fall from a fourth-floor window / Calabresi is acquitted of any guilt for lack of evidence and after his violent death in 1972 receives the Italian Republic order of honour for civilian bravery]

for Pasolini, the hatred of the bourgeoisie stems from their way of life which he dissects in his writings and films the typical bourgeois moral attitude the breeding of an artificially uprooted man

whose needs coincide with the offers of a department store catalogue a matter of fervor

the smear campaign conducted over several decades in countless court appointments culminates in Pasolini having to assert himself against the most ridiculous charges with a first-instance court sentencing him several times only to have a second-instance court acquit him

it will then become clear that the world has long had the dream of a thing namely, that the thought not manifesting itself in action is not a thought

in September 1913 **Rosa Luxemburg** warns of the devastating consequences of imperialism nationalism and militarism and calls for international solidarity among the working class against war

if we are expected to raise the murder weapons against our French or other foreign brothers, we explain: We do not do that

in the spring of 1914 she is sentenced to 14 months imprisonment for conscientious objection and refusal to follow orders

her defense speech will later be published under the title "Militarism, War and Working Class"

she doesn't have to enter detention immediately

together with Jean Jaurès she appeals to the power and solidarity of the proletariat at an international meeting in Brussels

Jaurès is murdered on the way back by French nationalists

shortly thereafter, the First World War breaks out

the circumstances under which in November 1920 the poet **César Vallejo** is thrown without trial into the central prison in Trujillo—otherwise nothing more than a dilapidated black dungeon whose horror will accompany him for the rest of his life—are still not fully understood

whether he accidentally becomes embroiled in a spontaneous uprising of parts of the population of Santiago de Chucos who take to the streets to protest against corruption and manipulation resulting from a recent election or whether Vallejo is one of the ringleaders of this riot in the clash between police and the insurgents in which three people get killed and a department store looted and set on fire

in a series of shots and blows the truth is redefined

individually tailored repressions based on loosely assembled algorithms

reports from witnesses who claim to have seen Vallejo at the head of the uprising and mention he's carrying a revolver and speaks encouragement to the others show only how seriously the poet and communist [who will later defend the Spanish Republic] takes social revolution the workers fight against exploitation and oppression

in the Trujillo prison he writes most of his second book of poetry Trilce

while his hands plunge into the corner of his black cell

the secret circuit of justice invisible behind its walls

a fly falls to the ground still buzzing

he experiences the daily deprivations the scars made by bones sticking out

the laughable weight of a starved body on a bloody ocean

in the many letters he writes to fellow poets and journalists, he asks for their support and mentions he's not expecting a fair trial

the media outcry is huge and after 122 days he's finally released

shortly thereafter, he turns his back on Peru and travels to Europe

Paul Verlaine is sentenced to two years imprisonment and a fine of 200 francs

Rimbaud recovers quickly and within a few weeks at the granary of his mother's estate in Roche he writes *Une saison en enfer* 

in a whirlwind in which he sweeps everything away in a longing for clarity he opens for a moment the engine room of the future of poetry his own terrible increased nature which his imprisoned friend will only later read in *Delirium* and *Alchemy of the Word* 

the exposed metaphors the absorption of all poisons

**Anna Mendelssohn** receives a 10-year prison sentence of which she must ultimately serve 5

she hears of Ulrike Meinhof's death in prison

something that does not leave her cold

she wants to stay alive

lives in the dark in hell without any contact with the outside

police raids and razors: there is nothing to talk about with them

the red line [the arbitrary scale of their maps] that they cut into your body

a state claiming the monopoly of force

and an implemented case-law that legitimizes it

every attack on the sovereignty of power must be sanctioned

the hiding places of a poetics that must remain untouched

it's not the bomb-damage that really disturbs the state apparatus

rather, it's the fact of disclosing the vulnerabilities visible to all within the system

a fact that makes them look stupid

a long-time member of the "Revolutionary People's Army" in 1975, **Roque Dalton** repeatedly comes into conflict with the dogmas and doctrines of the Marxist leadership

where the Communist Party comes more and more to resemble the Catholic Church, he becomes the guerrilla fighter and heretic

you must be able to write your life so as to make your anger glow

but inhumanity cannot be represented without insight into humanity

yet the moment he's ready to risk his life for the common cause [the actual communist idea]

comrades begin to doubt him more and more [the CIA who's long had Dalton on its various death lists has been spreading the rumor that he's a US spy and fakes the necessary evidence]

as if aware of a hostile look stabbing you in the back and reciprocating [Benjamin's Aura]

he is executed by his own comrades at close range with two pistol shots

after his death, his recently completed novel *Pobrecita poeta que era yo* appears, in which Dalton prophesies the CIA spy allegations and his murder in every detail

I only keep a book

what am I dealing with? suicidal thoughts rip out the heart the black fruit

in one of the letters from his 1964 imprisonment, **Jackson** writes I have all the emotions switched off, I have moved away from myself and learned to see other people and the world in the right proportion

I have broadened my horizons so that my thinking is not just my family and their surroundings but captures the whole world

an extension of consciousness beyond the spatial restriction of the few square meters of a prison cell

and, in a way, a reversal of Rimbaud's ideas from his letter of May 1871 about the disordering of the senses [it's about getting to the unknown through the lawlessness of experience]

the moment in which so many workers are slaughtered on the barricades / in which so many black comrades merely serve as a mass at the disposal of the whites

it can only be a matter of exchanging the subjectivist position for the objectivism of the poet as the illuminator of the story

I am making tremendous strides in the effort to acquire everything I need to accomplish my plans

a few days before the appeals procedure filed against **Verlaine** the prefect of Paris Police writes to Brussels to the magistrate in charge of investigating the matter, calling his attention to how during the Paris Commune the two poets [their poetic and amorous relationship, of course, a topic of conversation in the French capital] had close links with the leaders of the insurrection, in particular Vermersch and Andrieu

the judgment will now finally come into effect

[in 1880, Rimbaud turns his back on Europe and, abandoning the inspiration of his poetry, he ends by dissolving / we must be absolutely modern: to maintain the head start

11 years later, he will return on one last occasion, but at the very moment of death it dawns on him that he's lived in a timeframe which he's unable to rediscover here]

the metaphor of discovery the rupture with the old giving rise to the Commune's unprecedented creation of a common counter-language

**Balestrini** evades a jail sentence by fleeing on skis across the Alps to France and will live exiled in Paris till the Italian state drops its charges against him at any moment, things come and go past you everywhere and at the same time

revolt is in the air all over the place and it's long become clear to the kids in the street that the politclowns can't be trusted they're demonstrating paralyzing the traffic the whole logistics and the government hasn't the slightest idea what they're dealing with, they simply don't understand the demonstrators and for fear of being swept away by this wave for fear of endangering the global cross-border flow of capital, they let the trigger-happy cops aim at the marchers' heads to stop the riots with brute force but no-one lets themselves be intimidated anymore or suckered by national debates [except for the careerists] nobody thinks of giving up

in the daily Gazettes, Balestrini shudders at the photos of the cages in which they've penned his comrades like animals during the court hearings

in a political process which attempts to criminalize any occurrence of free thought and banish public dissent to the realm of illegality

the poet sets themselves up in dissent

it makes no difference where you are

**Pasolini** is found on 2 November 1975 on the outskirts of Rome on a deserted strip near the Ostia Lido within sight of a football field and a fenced-off barracks

the thread of a life that no longer interests him in the jacket pocket a sheet of graph paper with ten uncertain lines scribbled has been conscious for years that he's got himself caught between the firing lines of his enemies

the definitive confirmation of *The Science of Light*: (1) the flat dim light an opaque limited mass opposing the confession [the revelation?] (2) the cutting light as the anticipation of a mystery something artificial and (3) the dazzling glaring light for the exegete in the form of two red reflectors meaning that it doesn't go any further here

within a narrow horizon of death, one last time, the burned-out eyes taking in numberless ants marching seaward before being bludgeoned and waves rolling over him till beyond recognition [the cold fury of fascism's sons]

before a power he has long since become uncomfortable with

for me as a Marxist, death is a fact I don't pay much attention to

a synthesis of past life outside of time

who with his novel *Petrolio* reveals the extent of a legitimated crime the senseless enrichment the most monstrous exploitations by decree or article

emergency laws and lazy compromises of a corrupt and corrupting class

the Gleichschaltung and total assimilation of broad social strata by a ruling bourgeoisie of politico-corporate rhizomatic ramifications dividing all wealth among themselves offsetting any losses incurred by getting the precariat to jump into a bottomless hole

kleptocracy's nightmare, to be prevented from accumulating its riches in peace

Until 1928 César Valllejo is regarded by Peruvian authorities as a fugitive

finally, without ever having seen his homeland again, destitute he falls ill in 1938 in exile in Paris, of a painful intestinal condition brought about by his daily deprivations

but still shares in the struggles of his comrades in the Spanish Republic against the Françoists and the fascist monsters of the Falange

at times like these everyone has to take a stand, he writes in a letter, and rebel and fight by whatever means no matter how modest

on August 21, 1971, a few days before his trial begins, **George Jackson** is shot dead by guards in San Quentin's high-security wing

after a visit by his lawyer, he is alleged to have pulled a gun and tried to escape

Jackson was never allowed to leave his cell without handcuffs chained to his waist and constantly kept on a leash

a few weeks later he would have testified as the main defense witness in the trial of Angela Davis

but in 1970, 30 percent of prisoners are blacks, while blacks make up only 15 percent of the American population

and with a white jury, verdicts for blacks are predictable

those measurable differences which are subsumed indiscriminately under the category of "race" and which within an authoritative white society seem to be of such grave import

I hope I'll never love what's causing my pain it drives me towards resistance and I don't want to give up this resistance till victory is mine

one of the main motifs of the Moscow trials from 1936 to 1938 was the enforcement of verdicts pronounced already by torture and in those death sentences one can see **Leo Trotsky's** exile from the political stage

to tighten the noose around him and strengthen his enemy's grip on power by his final elimination

overall, countless people fall victim to the conspiracy theories legitimating the purges

victims who, in line with Stalin's logic, are mere stepping stones to Trotsky

dozens of former comrades who the show trials find guilty of plotting to spread Trotsky's counterrevolutionary fairytale around the world

anyone who casts doubt on Stalin's POV or expresses dissatisfaction with the prevailing norm hunger poverty and arbitrariness counts as a Trotskyist

academics and journalists intellectuals who state historical and scientific facts that contradict the official statements or even just the most obvious falsifications fall victim to party-orchestrated terror

the dialectic of forgery [post-facticity]

you are guilty — if not you won't be able to prove it

on 13 November 2013, a decision is made to initiate criminal proceedings against the action artist **Pyotr Pavlensky** whose political activism and aggression towards *Homo Sovieticus* and the state's policy of liquidation [the extinction of the individual] is deemed exigent to the regime's denial of its own totalitarianism and authoritarianism

Pavlensky is alleged to have disturbed public order by exposing himself and performing hate-inspired provocative and insulting acts on the "Day of Police" by nailing his testicles to the pavement of Red Square

he appears as if out of nowhere petrified in his political action [fixation]

in order to bring the system to an impasse to expose the neurotic disorders of the political apparatus

he is forced to undergo several psychiatric examinations

Pavlensky's anamnesis indicates he suffers from delusions since he had protested at being overpowered by the police while remaining convinced of the correctness of his own actions thereby exhibiting a tendency towards exaggerated self-esteem demonstrative-theatrical behavior grotesquely uncooperative brooding all in the absence of any clinical disturbance in the cognitive faculty

in a society that has delayed its agony for decades

I mindfully take note of the data

on April 12, 2018, the Tarnac 9 are acquitted of the charges of sabotage and conspiracy

that they've hung meathooks from the overhead lines of the high-speed TGV cannot be proven

**Julien Coupat**, by now a publicly-known figure, is also accused of being the head of the "Invisible Committee" and co-author of *The Coming Insurrection*, which lays out strategies for the overcoming of the psychopathologies of capitalism and subverting the system of panoptical control emplaced so deep inside each individual that there seems to be no outside

books and writing in general serve as incriminating evidence since they can be treated as concrete expression of intent

a political thought in search of new forms of organization: the reversal of a hierarchy of wealth: the emergence of certain situations

throughout France, by the turn of 2018/2019, more than 5000 Gilets Jaunes were arrested and remanded in custody and more than 700 charged and brought before a magistrate for exercising their civil rights and eventually 225 were sentenced to serve time

three months after **Rosa Luxemburg** was released in 1916, the court ordered her "preventive detention" in order to "avert danger to the security of the Reich"

after 852 days of military protective custody, she was finally released on 8 November 1918—between then and the day of her murder [treacherously, at the hands of a militia commanded by the chief of the Guards Cavalry Rifle Division, Waldemar Pabst], she still has 68 days left to live

on the 9th of the month, the November Revolution also reaches Berlin

Karl Liebknecht proclaims the Free Socialist Republic

Luxemburg arrives in Berlin the next day together with Liebknecht now working as editor at the *Rote Fahne*, the newspaper of the *Spartakusbundes* 

she demands the amnesty of all political prisoners and the abolition of the death penalty

making a map of the crimes of the government

but surveillance cameras only see what fits in the picture

when Bertolt Brecht learns of the execution of **Sergei Tretyakov** in August 1939, he raises the following question in a poem, parodying the judgement pronounced by the so-called People's Court: *His name is damned. His books are destroyed. The conversation about him is suspect and silenced. Suppose he's innocent?* 

Tretyakov is considered extremely sensitive to torture, and after his ego is fastidiously destroyed by the totalitarian system's repressive apparatus he is made to confess to the falsified charge that for 30 years he'd worked on behalf of Japanese intelligence

the innocent often have no proof [Brecht]

FSB archives contain documents showing he spent 46 days in prison

46 sheets in file # P-4530 detailing the meeting places where he was supposed to have handed over documents, issued instructions on how to run meetings, distributed secret pass-phrases:

Life is beautiful and the response: That's the way it should be

but the NKVD provides not one single proof

unsurprisingly, a note records that Tretyakov has great sympathy for a certain Leo Trotsky

later comparisons with Japanese documents show the absurdity of these accusations

after the XXth Congress Tretyakov is rehabilitated

on 9 November, 2015, Pavlensky sets the front door of FSB headquarters [Lubyanka] on fire

anyone in the vicinity of surveillance cameras listening devices and biometric passport controls is at risk of arbitrary punishment by the state

under Stalinism, the Lubyanka is the operational HQ of the NKVD's regime of imprisonment, torture and execution [later of the KGB]

as if petrified, petrol can in hand, Pavlensky is waiting for the arrival of the supervisory bodies

for a moment the living freeze at the sight of his act

the art that always seems a few steps ahead of history

and when they arrive, the police overwhelm the human statue the can drops the remaining liquid spills on the ground and on the artist enthroned on him pushing his head into the ground with their knees then a blow by one of Stalin's henchmen ends **Trotsky's** life in his study in Coyoaćan [Mexico] in 1940 while the thick blood clogs the one big drain

proliferating from the beginning of 1919, the voice of nationalist and reactionary politicians media industrialists and the military calling for the liquidation of the Spartacus leaders

Rosa Luxemburg will change apartments more often from now on

but she refuses to leave Berlin

a huge conflagration not far away electric flashes swirling embers nothing that would leave one cold even the troposphere seems to be disintegrating

the right-wing Freikorps enlisted by the Ebert/Noske government are hunting them down

can this keep turning from bad to worse?

she wants to remain able to act

but a constant malaise stomach cramps and raging headaches bordering on unconsciousness overpower her

and government troops who mutilate the workers beyond recognition till their ideal definition of order is restored

insatiable international capital into whose bloody throat are thrown millions upon millions of steaming human sacrifices

schoolchildren with hands crossed behind their heads cowering on the floor 44mm hard rubber bullets [flashballs and cylindrical rounds] fired at the heads of the insurgents teargas and explosive grenades [GLI F4 and DMP] with massive detonations [the explosive force of 25 grams of TNT can tear off entire limbs] individuals separated from the crowd and stomped on in dark corners by a horde of CRS who spend hours kneeling on the heads of people lying on the ground

Yellow vests are appearing everywhere

those equipped with goggles helmets gasmasks in order to protect themselves against a government that claims to be implementing a dialogue with the citizens while in reality letting their hellhounds off the leash [over 100,000 security forces and several armored vehicles]

on 8 December 2018, riots are staged for a fourth Saturday in a row in Paris

Julien Coupat is rousted by the secret service [DGSI] and taken into custody

security forces find a yellow vest a spray can and a mask in the boot of his car

in the prosecutor's opinion, circumstances justify initiating an investigation, on account of belonging to a group deemed to pose potential danger to society

the power to deal with fear because of a book

in October 2017 **Pavlensky** sets fire to the entrance of a branch of the Banque de France on Place de la Bastille, ten months after leaving Russia and applying for asylum in France

the Banque de France has taken the place of the Bastille and thus a new place of enslavement bankers have taken the place of monarchs / the revival of revolutionary France will ignite the fire of a new revolution

Pavlensky is arrested [accused of property destruction] and interned at a police psychiatric hospital

Paris Athens Kiev Oakland Kronstadt Hamburg

even the vestiges of fundamental rights seem to provoke power

but the larger victories are prepared by the very small ones

Pavlensky spends a year in pre-trial detention at Fleurys-Mérogis before being released

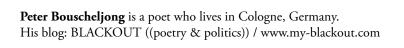
in the meantime, he begins a dry hunger strike [which the doctors terminate through violent intravenous force-feeding] because the French state has denied him a public trial

on 10 January 2019, as the Yellow Vests protest for the ninth consecutive Saturday against disproportionate costs of living and precariousness and inequality and for an immediate increase in salaries and pensions and the unconditional right to affordable housing education and demand health and an end to impunity for police violence, Pavlensky is sentenced to two years probation and one year of gaol [in addition to time already served] and required to pay damages to the Banque de France amounting to 21,678 euros

Pavlensky's action-art develops its effect over time like a stone throw into a lake spreading ripples gradually across the surface of the water

finally, on 29 December 2018, the Gilets Jaunes set fire to the entrance of the Banque de France in Rouen

to attack the symbols of power and tyranny
the white jailer in his fortress
their goal must be the practical truth



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