Tides of Flame

joy • freedom • rebellion

issue 15 - mid february 2012

- Why The Smashy-Smashy? Anarchist Theoretical Secrets Revealed!
- The Death of Western Civilization: Greece Revolts... Again
- The Arsonous ELF • There’s a New Cat in Town •
Tides of Flame is a biweekly periodical which is part of an ongoing project of anarchist analysis and practice within the Puget Sound area.

We strive to live lives of joy, freedom, and rebellion, and for this, we are criminals.

Who will revive the violent whirlpools of flame if not us and those that we consider brothers?

Come!

New friends: this will please you. We will never work, oh tides of flame!

This world will explode.

- A. Rimbaud

For those of you who haven’t heard, the people of Greece rose up for one night in a display of rage and anger against the global capitalist system and the misery it brings to their lives. They provided us here in Seattle with a glimpse of what our future is probably going to look like.

It had recently been announced that on the weekend of February 10-12th the parliament would vote on a new series of austerity measures that would reduce the minimum wage by 20% and cut 15,000 public jobs in the most debt-ridden country in the European Union. The International Monetary Fund, the European Commission, and the European Central Bank (known together in Greece as the “Troika”) are currently forcing the government to make harsh structural adjustments in order for the state to receive further bail-out money.

The total economic collapse of Greece or its exit from the Euro standard would destabilize an already weakened European Union. Beyond this, it would symbolize or signify the death of capitalism and democracy to the entire world. To avoid this, the Troika and the unelected coalition government headed by ex-Central Banker Lucas Papademos are ruining lives. The recent uptick in suicides is only an extreme example of the pain and desperation now ripping through Greek society.

In response to these new austerity measures, the trade unions called a General Strike for the 10th and the 11th of February. On February 9th, in preparation for the demonstration, some Athenian anarchists occupied the Athens Law School and issued a statement that begins as follows: “In order to liberate ourselves from debt we must destroy the economy. The political and financial spectacle has now lost its confidence. Its acts are entirely contrivably.” The occupied school would act as a base from which to organize their attack on the economy.

On the morning of the 10th, the Ministry of Health and the Ministry of Labor were occupied, along with several other town halls in various cities across the nation. The wildcat strike of Greek Steelworks employees continued their 102nd day of occupying their Athens factory and ceasing production. The demonstration was “small” with only around 10,000 people participating. At 2:30, people began to attack the police with rocks and firebombs in the streets surrounding Parliament’s Syntagma (“Constitution”) Square. These clashes went on into the afternoon, and by the end of the first day of the General Strike several people were seriously injured by the police and required hospitalization.

The demonstration in Athens on the morning of the 11th was smaller, numbering only around 5,000. The General Strike continued, with various trades abstaining from work (aside from select train services to the sites of demonstrations). The anarchist pirate radio in the occupied Law School transmitted to the whole city, encouraging a massive showing for the major demonstration to take place on the 12th. Across the country that day, people were demonstrating, smashing banks, and handing out literature. In the city of Heraklion on the island of Crete, anarchists occupied a TV station and broadcast a message encouraging the population to get on the streets in the morning. In the port city of Patras, a group of anarchists looted a supermarket and distributed the food to people on the street who gladly took everything. Later, a demonstration of 1,000 proceeded to attack banks and fight with the police. By nightfall, Patras was just one of many cities readying itself for a battle. A banner hung at a soccer stadium sums up the attitudes of that day perfectly: “TOMORROW YOU’LL BE CAUGHT BY SURPRISE.”

And as it happened, the Greek government and the Troika were caught off guard. On the Sunday before the austerity measures would be voted on in the Parliament, 500,000 people flooded the streets of Athens. In Heraklion, the town hit the hardest by the recent waves of suicides caused by the implementation of the austerity measures,

Continued on pg. 7.
Signals of Disorder (((
Sowing Anarchy in the Metropolis

IN THEORY

The following piece was written in Seattle in 2010 and presents a coherent theory of why smashing windows and other small acts of vandalism might actually make sense... to anarchists, anyway.

By AG Schwarz

In an article in the recent book, We Are an Image from the Future: the Greek Revolt of December 2008, I briefly made a point that a friend convinced me needs to be elaborated. The idea is that of “signals of disorder,” and their importance in spreading rebellion.

As far as Greece is concerned, the argument is that by carrying out attacks—primarily smashings and molotov attacks against banks and police stations, which constitute the most obvious symbols of capitalist exploitation and State violence for Greek society—insurrectionary anarchists created signals of disorder that acted as subversive seeds. Even though most people did not agree with these attacks at the time, they lodged in their consciousness, and at a moment of social rupture, people adopted these forms as their own tools, to express their rage when all the traditionally valid forms of political activity were inadequate.

An interesting feature of these signals is that they will be met with fear and disapproval by the same people who may later participate in creating them. This is no surprise. In the news polls of democracy, the majority always cast their vote against the mob. In the day to day of normality, people have to betray themselves to survive. They have to follow those they disbelieve, and support what they cannot abide. From the safety of their couch they cheer for Bonny and Clyde, and on the roadside they say “Thank you, officer” to the policeman who writes them a speeding ticket. This well managed schizophrenia is the rational response to life under capitalism. The fact that our means of survival make living impossible necessitates a permanent cognitive dissonance.

Thus, the sensible behavior is not to reason with the masses, to share the facts that will disprove the foundations of capitalism, facts they already have at their fingertips, and it is not to act appropriately, to put on a smiley face, and expect our popularity to increase incrementally. The sensible thing to do is to attack Authority whenever we can.

Attacking is not distinct from communicating the reasons for our attacks, or building the means to survive, because we survive in order to attack, and we attack in order to live, and we communicate because communicating attacks the isolation, and isolation makes living impossible.

Why do signals of disorder constitute attacks on capitalism and the State? After all, the police are basically the punching bag, the shock absorbers, for the State, and one of the limitations of the insurrection in Greece was that anarchists focused too much on police, rather than on the State in all its manifestations. And what about smashing insured bank windows? Creating a signal of disorder could even involve mere spraypainting, or hanging out on street corners. Isn’t this just the ritualization of aimless and impotent rebellion, as the naysayers are so quick to say?

 Turns out, the devil is in the details.

In a way, the idea of signals of disorder is an inversion of the Broken Windows Theory of policing. Wilson and Kelling’s article, “Broken Windows,” first advanced the policing theory of the same name in 1982, but it wasn’t until Kelling was hired by the NYC Transit Authority later in the decade that this flagship of minute social control was launched. When Rudolph Giuliani was

IN PRACTICE

In the aftermath of the Oakland Police Department’s brutal crushing of Occupy Oakland’s January 28th Move-In Day, anarchists and occupiers throughout the country engaged in a number of solidarity actions. This included a string of three simultaneous bank-smashings on Capitol Hill on Monday, February 6th, and a small but rowdy public demonstration on the evening of Wednesday, February 8th.

Move-In Day was OO’s long-awaited and publicly-organized attempt to seize the vacant Henry J. Kaiser Convention Center in order to create much-needed common space in a rapidly gentrifying downtown Oakland. About two-thousand people came together that day in the hopes that, finally, the Oakland Commune could make a home for itself. Sadly, despite the occupiers’ impressive show of bravery as they faced down riot cops and stun grenades, the occupation was ultimately unsuccessful. Police arrested over four hundred demonstrators, beating many and caging them all.

The February 6th Capitol Hill bank smashings can only be read as acts of revenge intended to amplify news of Occupy Oakland’s defeat and to materially reflect the unhappiness and anger simmering in so many hearts here in Seattle. A communiqué posted on the anarchist news website pugetsoundanarchists.org stated, “We did this in response to the police actions against occupy oakland on January 28th in their attempt to occupy an empty building for use by the occupy movement. We choose banks because they are concrete symbols of the exploitative capitalist system we all live under and the poverty of everyday life within it. It’s easy to attack.”

It is becoming harder and harder for people to summon up disgust when they see a smashed bank window. Why? Because the message is as clear as glass.

CAN YOU SEE IT?

CONTINUED ON PG. 6
The Northwest ELF cell whose exploits we have been narrating transmitted their plans to each other by attending what they called “book clubs.” A given book, such as The Dispossessed by Ursula K. LeGuin, would serve as the text in which the cell would decode their plans. With a key that read something like LINE 5, LETTER 26, the cell would assemble whole sentences until they had received their instructions and targets. In this way, they resembled the Red Army Faction of the 1970’s who used Moby Dick as their transmission device. This is just one of the ways in which the ELF cell maintained their secrecy and were able to remain free from incarceration for as long as they were active.

After their actions during the turn of the century, the cell was inactive until September of 2000. They chose the West University Public Safety Substation in Eugene, Oregon, as their next target. After months of repression by local authorities against the anarchist and environmental movements, the cell believed that the radical community of Eugene would welcome a blow inflicted on the same police that had brutalized and jailed many of their friends. On the night of September 6th, Stanislas Meyerhoff, Kevin Tubbs, and Chelsea Gerlach placed two incendiary devices beside the substation. One device failed to explode while the other, placed on a bicycle locked near the substation, tipped over and caused only minimal damage to the substation. The group did not issue a communique, given the relative failure of their action.

The cell struck again on January 2nd, 2001, this time with two new, younger members. Daniel McGowan and Susan Savoie accompanied Jacob Ferguson, Stanislas Meyerhoff, and Kevin Tubbs on a journey from Eugene to Glendale, Oregon. Their target was the Superior Lumber Company, a purchaser and processor of the felled woods of Oregon. The two new members served as look-outs while the other three placed two incendiary devices in the headquarters of the company. Once they were done, the group returned to Eugene. McGowan and Savoie were entrusted to write the communique. The two traveled north to Portland where they wrote the following words: “What happened should shock no one. This year, 2001, we hope to see an escalation in tactics against capitalism and industry. While Superior Lumber says, ‘Make few items, and do it better than anyone else,’ we say, ‘choose an earth raper, and destroy them.’”

During the whole of 2001, various ELF cells struck targets such as the University of Idaho Biotechnology building, various Bank of New York branches and an Old Navy on Long Island, a Nike outlet in Minnesota, and a genetically-modified cotton plant in California. In addition to this, a separate Northwest cell was spiking trees across Oregon, rendering entire portions of land un-loggable. The actions and methods of the ELF were on the ascent, with the new cells proliferating at a quickening rate. However, there began to be signs of some impending calamity, some change in the weather.

In 2000, a man named Jeff Luers torched three SUVs at a dealership in Eugene. Unfortunately, he was being followed by undercover agents and was arrested shortly after his action. In March, the ELF cell decided to avenge his pending conviction. Stanislas Meyerhoff, Kevin Tubbs, and William Rodgers planned with another two new members to torch ten times more cars than Luers. It was decided that everyone participating in this action should not be Eugene residents. The two new members, Nathan Block and Joyanna Zacher, were involved in the environmental and metal scenes in Olympia and had met William Rodgers there. The group of five proceeded to the Romania Chevrolet Truck Center in Eugene and torched 35 SUVs. In reference to Jeff Luers, the cell wrote in their communique, “The techno-industrial state thinks it can stop the growing resistance by jailing some of us, but they cannot jail the spirit of those who know another world is possible.”

Shortly after this, ten members of the cells decided to stage a double hit against two targets in different states on May 21st, 2001. One would be the Jefferson Poplar Farm in Clatskanie, Oregon, while the other would be the UW Horticultural Center in Seattle. The former was chosen because it was believed that genetically modified trees were being grown there. The latter was chosen because a specific professor had his offices in the building and because he conducted genetic research on poplar trees.
Meyerhoff and the four new members, Savoie, McGowan, Block, and Zacher traveled south to the poplar farm. A separate team of five composed of Rodgers and four other new members traveled north to Seattle. The new members were Justin Solondz, Briana Waters, Jennifer Kolar, and Lacey Phillabaum. Before embarking on their journeys, the cell utilized Olympia as its home base and used the houses of their friends to make their incendiary devices. At the poplar farm in Oregon, the first group set two structures and eighteen vehicles on fire. They also tagged the words ELF and YOU CANNOT TAME WHAT IS WILD on the wall of a nearby barn. The damage from this action caused nearly $1,000,000 in damage. The communique issued for this action stated that the group “torched Jefferson Poplar because hybrid poplars are an ecological nightmare threatening native biodiversity in the ecosystem. Our forests are being liquidated and replaced with monocultured tree farms so greedy, earth raping corporations can make more money.”

The Seattle arson completely destroyed Merrill Hall at UW, resulting in over $3,000,000 worth of damage. The group of five waited nearby, listening to their scanners, and did not leave until they heard confirmation that their fires were raging. The group then returned to Olympia. Shortly after the simultaneous attacks against these producers of genetically modified plants, it was discovered that neither establishment was actively engaged in genetic modification at the time. For several of the cell members, this was a terrible shock and caused Daniel McGowan, Brianna Waters and several others to leave the group.

And then September 11th happened. Already considered domestic terrorists, the ELF cell now had to be even more careful in the new climate of fear. Despite this and the problems with the previous action, a group composed of mostly old members decided to return to its roots and destroy another wild horse corral. In the summer of 2001, Joseph Dibee and Chelsea Gerlach had done reconnaissance of a Bureau of Land Management wild horse corral in Northern California. After choosing to attack this specific corral, Dibee asked Kevin Tubbs, one of the founders of the cell, to participate. Next, he asked Darren Thurston and Rebecca Rubin to be involved. Once they agreed, he picked up the two Canadian citizens after they illegally crossed the border and brought them to his house in Seattle.

Tubbs and Meyerhoff soon joined the three and they began making their incendiary devices. After making the last of their preparation, the group traveled to Olympia where they joined up with several unknown individuals. From there, they traveled to Eugene to pick up Tubbs before finally arriving near the corral on October 14th, 2001. Shortly after midnight on October 15th, the group let the horses out of the corral and then placed their incendiary devices throughout the structure. With the fire burning behind them and the horses running wild, the group returned to Olympia. Dibee, Thurston and Rubin continued north to Seattle. On October 16th, Jennifer Kolar returned Thurston and Rubin to their border crossing and the pair re-entered Canada. There, Thurston issued the communique for the action.

And so it was that the various members of the once powerful ELF cell returned to their respective towns of Eugene, Olympia, Seattle and Vancouver. The arson of the horse coral was to be their final action and the hysteria of 9/11 only cemented their conviction to cease their activities. Some wanted to continue attacking, even going so far as to suggest committing targeted assassinations against high capitalists and leaders of industry. Ultimately, however, the group freed one last group of wild horses and then scattered themselves across the Northwest. Other cells continued to act in the region, but this particular group of people moved on to different projects. No one suspected them, nor could anyone imagine they had lit up the nights with fire and caused a panic in the timber industries of the Pacific Northwest. Their lives from hereon out were varied and complex, but those are stories for another time.
Signals of Disorder

Continued from pg. 3

elected mayor of New York in 1993, Broken Windows policing took on city-wide dimensions, and it soon spread to the rest of the country. By the early ’00s, Broken Windows* was being adapted for the social democracies of Europe.

Among the technocrats, Broken Windows is controversial, because it easily blurs causation with correlation: just because broken windows and other signals of disorder often accompany higher crime rates does not mean they are the cause of crime. Occasionally, you’ll hear a whimper that without proper sensitivity training, Broken Windows policing encourages harassment of minorities.

All this misses the point: the State is not interested in reducing crime, the State is interested in increasing social control, and Broken Windows policing is a critical expansion of its arsenal. Giuliani’s reign of “zero tolerance” didn’t just go after fare-dodgers, graffiti writers, and the squeegee men. Under his stewardship, the NYPD became the first ever police department in the history of the world to log more arrests than reported crimes. Entire neighborhoods became depopulated of certain demographics as young black men were shipped to the prisons upstate. A policing that targets the petty details of every day life, that criminalizes our minor strategies to cope with the impossibilities of life under capitalism, is part and parcel of an expansion of police power as a whole.

Why does the city government in San Francisco want to criminalize sitting or lying in the streets? Why did the city government in Barcelona ban playing music in the streets without a license? Why did the government of the UK prohibit a detailed list of “anti-social behaviors”?

Because the goal of the State is total social control. Because the trajectory of capitalism is towards the total commercialization of public space. Every time we identify another invasion of State and capitalism into the minutiae of daily life, every time we confront that invasion, we are potentially fighting for revolution. As Authority increasingly manages us at the nano level, the can of spraypaint, the rock, the molotov, deserve the same significance as the AK-47.

Spreading signals of disorder accomplishes a number of things. It increases our tactical strength, as we hone a practice of vandalism, property destruction, public occupation, and rowdiness.

It interrupts the narrative of social peace, and creates the indisputable fact of people opposed to the present system and fighting against it. It means the reason for this fight, the anarchist critiques, have to be taken more seriously because they already exist in the streets. In this way, the attacks create the struggle as a fact in a way that would otherwise only be possible in times of greater social upheaval and movement. To have this effect, the signals of disorder need to explicitly link themselves to a recognizable social practice, one that would otherwise be ignored or chopped up into disconnected eccentricities of lifestyle. People in the neighborhood must know that the graffiti and broken windows are the doing of “the anarchists” or some other group that has a public existence, because signals of disorder that can be isolated as phenomena of urban white noise can be legitimately and popularly policed with techniques reserved for inanimate objects and aesthetic aberrations; they would rub us off the streets with the same chemical rigor as they clean graffiti off the walls.

Signals of disorder are contagious. They attract people who also want to be able to touch and alter their world rather than just passing through it. They are easy to replicate and at times, generally beyond our control or prediction, they spread far beyond our circles. They allow us, and anyone else, to reassert ourselves in public space, to reverse commercialization, to make neighborhoods that belong to us, to create the ground on which society will be reborn.

In a neighborhood where the walls are covered with anarchist posters, beautiful radical graffiti stands alongside all the usual tags, advertisements never stay up for long, the windows of luxury cars, banks, and gentrifying apartments or restaurants are never safe, and people hang out drinking and talking on the street corners and in the parks, our ideas will be seriously discussed outside our own narrow circles, and the state would need a major counterinsurgency operation to have just the hope of uprooting us.

Whenever we can break their little laws with impunity, we show that the State is weak. When advertising is defaced and public space is liberated, we show that capitalism is not absolute.

But at the same time, we cannot make the mistake of exaggerating the importance of the attack, of signals of disorder. At times it may be necessary to be a gang, but if we are ever only a gang, if at any point only our antisocial side is visible, we are vulnerable to total repression. There is a lot of rage circulating, without an adequate outlet, which we resonate with through our attacks. But there is equally a lot of love that is even more lacking in possibilities for true expression. People desire the community and solidarity that capitalism deprives them of, and our way out of this labyrinth of isolation is to go looking for the others and meet them where they’re at. To encounter people, in our search for accomplices.

Except in the magical space of the riot, we cannot safely find spontaneous accomplices for the attack. But in the stultifying oppression of everyday, we can find accomplices to share in the little gestures of defiance, the small tastes of the commune we are building—a random conversation, a flyer someone is actually interested to read, the passing around of a stolen meal, collaboration in a community garden, the giving of gifts.

The anarchists must simultaneously be those who are blamed for acts of startling indelicacy, of inappropriate extremism in all the right causes (“they burned four police cars at our peaceful march!”) and those who are around town cooking and sharing free communal meals, holding street parties, projecting pirated movies on the sides of buildings, running libraries and bicycle repair shops, and appearing at protests (“oh look, it’s those lovely anarchists again!”).

We will be safest from the right hand of repression and the left hand of recuperation when everyone is thoroughly confused as to whether we are frightening or loveable.

Still don’t buy it? Send us your thoughts: tidesofflame@riseup.net

Death of the West

30,000 people showed up for the demonstration. Every big city, from Rhodes to Volos to Sparta, saw some manifestation of anger and rage. In Volos, a crowd of 4,500 people burnt down a Euro Bank and destroyed everything inside a tax office. While certain people had occupied the city hall and were having an assembly to plan further actions, others entered the basement and started fires. Some say these people were police agents, while others may say that they were anarchists who would rather burn the city hall and have the assembly somewhere else.

The 500,000-strong demo in Athens took time to form. Thousands of people gathered in separate locations according to their local neighborhood assemblies. Over the entire course of the day, people made their way to Parliament and Syntagma square, moving in large packs, bands, and groups. The police constantly encircled and attacked the occupied Law School all afternoon, trying to prevent people from reaching Syntagma. By five in the evening, 50,000 people had arrived and by five-thirty the first battles had started. The police started to fire teargas and attempted to clear everyone from the front of Parliament. People started to build bonfires to neutralize the teargas and thousands of people threw stones and fire bombs at the riot police.

Around six-thirty, people amassed once again in front of Parliament and roving bands of anarchists and random people chased scattered groups of police away from the demonstration. Groups of people kept trying to leave the Law School but were forced to keep repelling a continuous police assault. They later made a call for Red Cross medics to come treat the heavily injured people inside the school. For decades after the fascist dictatorship, the police were forbidden from entering any school. Since the implementation of the new austerity measures, the police are now free to enter and heavily beat or kill the people inside. That the occupation was maintained and defended all night against a now un-restrained police force is impressive and inspiring.

By 8PM there were dozens of fights taking place throughout the city, with the amount of injured police and demonstrators rising. The police were rounded on the defensive for the entire course of the evening and the gap left open between their control and the chaos around them grew wider. Soon that gap was filled with flames. The State’s Accounts Office, several banks and corporate coffee shops started to burn around nine in the evening. This was to be start of the attack on the economy itself. There would be no other objective than that of robbing the capitalists of the tool they use to extract wealth from the country.

Banks were burnt all night. The police were knocked off their motorcycles with ropes strung across the roads, the city hall of Athens was occupied by anarchists, smoke rose high into the air, and hundreds of thousands of people continued to flood the streets and battle the police. A group was able to enter the upper class neighborhood of Kolonaki and attack the police guarding the house of a former Prime Minister. A famous cinema was burnt to the ground, along with the Starbucks depicted on the cover of this magazine. Another group stormed the Acropolis police station, injured several police and burnt their vehicles in front of the station. The police station in the subcultural neighborhood of Exarchia was attacked by another group at midnight while hundreds of thousands were still outside, fighting, burning, and trying to push their way up to Parliament to finally burn it to the ground. But this did not happen, and the Parliament voted to approve the new austerity measures, assuring an even more desperate existence for the people of Greece.

Shortly before this news was announced, the occupied Law School issued the following statement: “It was decided by the assembly of the occupied law school for the occupation to continue. We call all the people to take to the streets, to keep on fighting! Nothing has ended, everything begins now. The law school is a centre of struggle and will continue to be so!”

By the end of the night, 45 buildings had been burned in Athens and another 70 had been completely destroyed or looted. This damage extended to other cities across the nation, as we have detailed above. The damage to the actual economy was large. Most journalists described Athens as having been hit with some sort of bomb. Forty tons of broken marble had to be removed from the streets after having been thrown at the police. The older generations who had lived through the Nazi occupation of Greece publicly expressed that they were now being invaded by Germany again. After being attacked, the Bank of Greece building had been defaced to instead be the Bank of Germany.

As we write these words, two people are standing atop of the building where they work in Athens, threatening to jump to their deaths. High school students are fighting the police and occupying their school in Heraklion. The Greek government is begging the European Commission for more money, desperately trying to rationalize and justify their own existence to the public, knowing full well that outside Parliament there are more and more people each day who would hang all of them and move on. This battle is just one of many and the future will bring this spirit to every city and every town. We find it wise to view these events in Greece as connected with the recent disturbances in Seattle and Oakland.

On February 15th, a group in Athens released the following statement. “72 hours later…we feel proud they call us destroyers, yes, we destroyed the symbols of capitalism, we feel proud they call us vandals, yes, we vandalized their rotten system, we feel proud they call us propagators yes, we propagate the revolution and nothing else.” This is the sentiment that is creeping across the planet. We at Tides of Flame think it is safe to say that you have seen this sentiment at work here in Seattle.

This is the war against capitalism.

Join in.

Check the blog From the Greek Streets to learn more as the situation unfolds...

occupiedlondon.org/blog
There’s a new cat in town!

The Wildcat is a new anarchist and anti-authoritarian space located in the Central District neighborhood of Seattle that functions as a center for ideas and discussion, cultural expression, and sharing. More specifically, The Wildcat offers an anarchist/anti-authoritarian lending library, film screenings, reading groups, presentations, debates, and meeting space.

Upcoming Events at The Wildcat 1105 23rd Ave

- Feb 25, 10:30AM to 1 PM: Collective Space & Anarchists in “Occupy” Come enjoy brunch and conversation with Philadelphia anarchist and author Cindy Milstein.

- March 1, 7PM: The Police and the 99% - Kristian Williams, author of Our Enemies in Blue: Police and Power in America, will discuss the cops’ role in preserving social inequality, the implications for social movements, and strategies for addressing police violence. Public discussion to follow.

- April 12, 7PM: Insurgent Theater ’In the Belly’: If Our Society is a Beast, Its Belly is the Prison System - This new work from Insurgent Theatre seeks to manifest imprisonment on stage, overlays it with critical analysis of the system, and follows up with in-depth discussion about abolishing prison in the United States.

There is much more to come, so keep updated at www.thewildcat.org