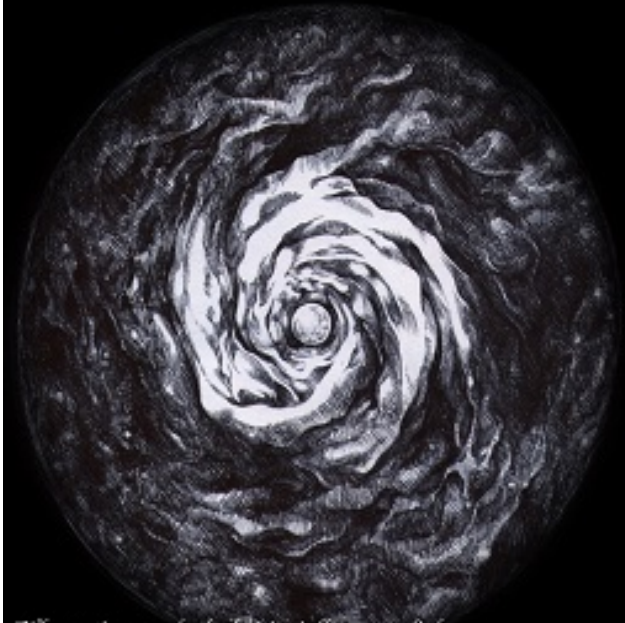


Freedom for Alfredo & Nicola



When actions speak, the decisive influence applied by the "leaders of anarchy" through their talent in the assemblies will come crumble to pieces, and the group of relevance, the individuality of action, will regain strength. The "realists" of anarchy have nothing more to do but dispute the new, promoting even more the "social struggles", searching for the "popular consent" which can be acquired only with steady rejection of everything anarchist and insurrectional.

Act for freedom now!
publications

actforfree.nostate.net

International Solidarity with anarchist comrades Nicola Gai and Alfredo Cospito



Italy

We stand next to any comrade who defends their choices in the struggle, independently of the attitude they choose to keep in the courtroom, since we are raging a common struggle that knows no borders nor walls, even if they are prison walls.

Solidarity with captive comrades cannot be a sterile automated process. On the contrary it is a crucial point of the anarchist struggle, aiming at the liberation of all comrades, the destruction of the prisons and the complete attack on State and capital, through constant struggle.

Until we level their prisons, until we bring the imprisoned anarchists back to the streets where they belong, constant struggle for freedom and anarchy.

Comrades of Act For Freedom now!



Sources for this pamphlet:

non-fides.fr
finimondo.org
radioazione.org
actforfree.nostet.net

NICOLA AND ALFREDO were arrested in September 2012 and accused of having shot and kneecapped Roberto Adinolfi, the boss of an infamous nuclear power company, in May 2012. The action had been claimed by the Olga Nucleus of the Anarchist Informal Federation. The comrades claimed responsibility for the action during the trial, which was held in November 2013. Alfredo was sentenced to 10 years and 8 months, Nicola to 9 years and 4 months. It must be said that Roberto Adinolfi's kneecapping was very much welcomed by anyone opposing nuclear power in Italy and abroad.

You can send letters to the comrades at the following prison address:

Nicola Gai
Alfredo Cospito
C.C Via Argione 327
44122 Ferrara
Italy



Claim of responsibility for the armed attack against Roberto Adinolfi of Ansaldo Nuclear



**NUCLEO DELLA
FEDERAZIONE ANARCHICA INFORMATICA
FRONTE RIVOLUZIONARIO INTERNAZIONALE**

"Il governo della scienza e degli uomini della scienza non può essere che imperialista, razzista, dittatoriale, crudele, aggressivo, sfruttatore, nocivo. Si può dire degli uomini di scienza, in quanto tali, quello che ho detto dei teologi e dei magistrati: essi non hanno nel loro animo né cuore per gli altri individuali e viventi. In questo mondo di aridità, non possono prendere interesse che alle generalizzazioni, che alle leggi astratte." Michael Bakunin

"In Giappone si sono registrati oltre diecimila morti, ma neppure uno, finora è stato agli incidenti nucleari." Roberto Adinolfi

*"L'impatto ambientale del nucleare è limitato, considerato che non c'è produzione di CO2"
Roberto Adinolfi*

IL MARCHIO DELLA VITA

Cercando una via immaginifica alla distruzione dell'esistente.

Le idee nascono dai fatti, le parole accompagnate dall'azione portano il marchio della vita. Abbiamo conosciuto Roberto Adinolfi, uno dei tanti eredi dell'utopia dell'America perduta e della coscienza patria. Roberto Adinolfi ingegnere nucleare, amministratore delegato in carica dell'Ansaldo Nucleare, ha guidato in qualità di direttore tecnico il consorzio Ansaldo-PIAT, creato per la progettazione degli impianti italiani di Mantova di Casce e Trino Vercellese, in passato ha collaborato al risarcimento del Fu Sopophard e ha costruito gli impianti a Comacina in Romania. Prima che il nucleare risolvesse in disguido, è stato tra i maggiori responsabili insieme a Scipio del riciclo del nucleare in Italia, Membro della commissione Unione per la normalità nucleare e vice presidente della Società Nucleare Italiana, componente del Governing Board della piattaforma tecnologica europea Sustainable Nuclear Energy. Per non arrendere la retorica violentata con una certa gradualità abbiamo armato le nostre mani, con piacere abbiamo riempito il salottino. Impugnare una pistola, scegliere e seguire l'obiettivo, coordinare mente e mano sono stati un passaggio obbligato, la logica conseguenza di un'idea di giustizia, il risultato di una scelta e

*Marinus van der Lubbe was a Dutch council communist convicted of, and executed for setting fire to the German Reichstag building on 27 February 1933. The Stalinists accused him of being in the service of nazism and began a great campaign of slander, even asking that he be condemned to death ‘for having worked against the proletariat’.



Italy, 14/9, 2012 Two comrades arrested and charged with attacking Adinolfi

After a long summer during which operations “Ardire”, “Mangiafuoco”, “Ixodidae (Zecca)” and “Thor” were launched, anarchists take first place among the internal enemy that must be sterilized to avoid dangerous and virulent contagion of hostilities and struggle...

A new repressive operation, organized by Genoa’s prosecutor after the kneecapping of Roberto Adinolfi (on May 7th), the CEO of Italian nuclear firm Ansaldo Nucleare, led units of the ROS (Carabinieri special forces) and the DIGOS (political police) inside apartments of numerous comrades, while two anarchists from Turin, Alfredo Cospito and Nicola Gai, were arrested on September 14th. A third comrade, Anna Beniamino, is under investigation but not in prison.

The regime’s media talk of investigations and raids in Turin, Cuneo, Pistoia and Bordighera. Also, according to mainstream journalists, among the elements in the possession of the investigators there is footage with both Alfredo and Nicola seen at the train station of Genoa, as well as surveillance cameras data (giving authorities the benefit of biometrics facial recognition), etc.

Alfredo, Anna and Nicola have publicly disclosed evidence about permanent surveillance on them for months now, including bugs and cameras in their homes, constant police tracking and following/stalking (see i, ii, iii, iv).

**OLGA CELL
INFORMAL ANARCHIST FEDERATION
INTERNATIONAL
REVOLUTIONARY FRONT**

THE MARK OF LIFE

Toward an imaginative way to destroy the existent

“The government of science and of men of science cannot fail to be impotent, ridiculous, inhuman, cruel, oppressive, exploiting, maleficent. We may say of men of science, as such, what I have said of theologians and metaphysicians: they have neither sense nor heart for individual and living beings. In so far as they are men of science, they have to deal with and can take interest in nothing except generalities; that do the laws” – Michael Bakunin

“In Japan we had over ten thousand dead, but not a single one to date due to nuclear accidents.” – Roberto Adinolfi

“The environmental impact of nuclear energy is limited, considering that it does not produce CO2.” – Roberto Adinolfi

Ideas born from the fates, words accompanied by action carrying the mark of life. We have crippled Roberto Adinolfi, one of so many sorcerers of the atom with a candid spirit and a clean conscience. Roberto Adinolfi, nuclear engineer, administrator in charge of Ansaldo Nuclear; he has steered the Ansaldo-FIAT Consortium as its technical director, the consortium was created for the design of the Italian plants of Montalto di Castro and Trino Vercellese; in the past he has collaborated in the renovation of the Superphenix and has constructed the plants at Cernavoda in Romania. Before nuclear fell into disgrace, he was one of the most

to make himself ridiculous by denouncing the Moro kidnapping and all of the Red Brigades as the work of the secret services? To get an idea of the radical nature of this critique, just think, the author of *The Society of the Spectacle* did no more than repeat what was being claimed at the time by the Italian Communist Party.

But it gets worse. This conspiracy theory reproduces verbatim the “Bazzi thesis” that unfortunately was widespread even among subversives in the 20s. Carlo Bazzi was a journalist who attributed the chain of attacks against the fascist hierarchs to Mussolini himself, who, he said, wanted to create terror at home and war abroad. According to Bazzi the impossibility of finding explosive material, the lack of subversives in liberty, the guarded piazzas ... were all proof that Mussolini was behind the anarchist bombings and therefore the various Lucetti, Zamboni, Bonomini were just “*provocatori*”. Only Carlo Bazzi was not a Stalinist struggling with a movement that was incomprehensible to him; he was a fascist, more or less faithful to the fascist regime. He only attributed responsibility for the attacks to Mussolini to spread poison and sow suspicion among the subversives, thus pushing them to resignation and inaction.

Now, this nasty habit of seeing the wolf’s tail everywhere did not die with the 70s but still persists today. As demonstrated by past and recent suspicion concerning sabotage that occurred in Val Susa, there is always some clever strategist in search of popularity that cannot stand individual initiative. But fortunately there are also always individuals who cannot stand collective dependency.

finimondo

intellectuals concerning what was happening. It was a useful strategy to stem the possible generalization of acts that escaped their control, the result of their inability first to understand then to accept the depth and radical nature of the movement of revolt.

They needed to find a rational explanation for the irrationality with which the subversive tension was expressing itself. Irrationality that consisted of groups of comrades going to the attack on the State without waiting for orders from above, i.e., *their* orders.

Think of what happened in the spring of 1972. In March, Giangiacomo Feltrinelli was found dead at the foot of a high-voltage pylon at Segrate [near Milan]. Could such a figure of the left intelligentsia possibly have been carrying out sabotage? Immediately there were those who spoke of a *mise-en-scene* concocted by the CIA. For some small brains, some withered hearts, it was inconceivable that the cultivated Milanese publisher could be commander Osvaldo.

A few months later, in May, there was the killing of Calabresi. A magnificent, exemplary act but responsibility for it was sought elsewhere by many. 'It must have been the secret services, or the fascists ... but it certainly cannot have been comrades.' And why not? Why couldn't a few comrades have found a weapon and waited for police inspector '*Finestra*' [responsible for the defenestration of anarchist comrade Giuseppe Pinelli at the Milan police headquarters in 1969] at his address, which moreover was publicly known? *This hypothesis could not even be taken into account because it would have marked the end of waiting that politics thrive on.*

If each individual can act here and now, then what is the point of the assemblies and central committees? And what is the point of the fine intellectuals, so-called advisers to the prince-proletariat, like the Situationist Guy Debord who in the late 70s did not hesitate

responsible together with Scajola for the return of nuclear energy to Italy. Member of the Unicen Commission for nuclear regulation and Vice President of the Italian Nuclear Society, part of the Governing Board of the European technology platform Sustainable Nuclear Energy.

Despite not liking violent-style rhetoric, it has been with a certain pleasantness that we armed ourselves, with pleasure that we loaded the magazine. Grasping the pistol, choosing and following the target, coordinating mind and hand were necessary steps, the logical consequence of an idea of justice, the risk of a choice and at the same time a confluence of enjoyable sensations. A little bit of justice, some lead in the leg to leave a lasting memory of what was to him a grey assassin. The target is a colorless scientist, a technician, a word sadly in fashion these days which behind a fictitious neutrality hides the long arm of capital, a director little inclined to appear in the spotlight, at this time a villainous responsible who has not only designed and renovated nuclear plants that have caused and are causing deaths around the world. Not only has he designed and collaborated in the creation of deadly plants, but he has also promoted nuclear plants and their exploitation with Ansaldo scheming with various governments; science, politics and economics in perfect union.

In past centuries science had promised a golden era, today it is being carried out toward self-destruction and more total slavery. The science-technology pairing has never been at the service of humanity, in its deepest essence it shows the imperative need to eliminate everything that is irrational, to dehumanize, to annihilate, to effectively destroy humanity. Capitalism with the help of science tends to annul conflicts, individuals today are free to realize their subjective selves only through the consumption and production of goods. The machine orders, the human performs. Capital orders, the consumer consumes. Science orders, technology kills. State and science, capitalism and technology are only one thing, one

single Moloch.

Increasingly close accords between states, diffuse capitalism, scrupulous science, criminal technology are inexorably killing the planet. A few kilometers to the north in France, Switzerland, Romania the nuclear plants can no longer be counted. In the European Union alone there are one hundred ninety-seven, twelve within the Italian borders. Adinolfi knows well that it is only a matter of time before a European Fukushima reaps death on our continent. We are certain, engineer, that if even for just a second you felt jointly responsible for Damocles' sword hanging over our heads. We have bad news for you: for each action there is an equal and opposite reaction, and your body shows it.

With this action of ours we return to you a tiny part of the suffering that you, man of science, are pouring into the world. Roberto Adinolfi, lead man of Ansaldo Nuclear, tentacle of Finmeccanica, monstrous artificial octopus. It is its tentacles that everywhere strangle, murder and oppress. Finmeccanica means Ansaldo Energy with its nuclear tombs. Finmeccanica means Ansaldo Breda with its high-speed trains that devastate the land. Finmeccanica means Selex Sistemi Integrati, Dirstechnical Service, Inc. Elsas Datamat with its equipping of the racist US police for the control of the Mexican border, with its delirious design of electronic walls at the Libyan border against migrants, and its sophisticated electronic supplies to the Chilean police. Finmeccanica means Avio Alenia, Galileo and Selex with their deadly F35 fighter bombers, and the terrible aerial drones without pilots. Finmeccanica means interforce range from Salto to Quirra in Sardegna. Finmeccanica means bio- and nano-technology. Finmeccanica means death and suffering, new frontiers of Italian capitalism.

Human beings are made of flesh and dreams. Our dream is that of a humanity free from every form of slavery, that grows in harmony with nature. A dream that we make live in the moment in which we

The wolf, the wolf?

On 30 October the trial of the two anarchists accused of injuring the chief executive of Ansaldo Nuclear in Genoa May 7, 2012, began in the court of Genoa. The two accused were not in the courtroom for long, just enough time for them to start claiming responsibility for their action. Anyway, their written statements were made public a few hours later. So Alfredo Cospito and Nicola Gai are not innocent, they are not the victims of a police frame up. They actually waited outside the house of uranium trafficker Roberto Adinolfi to give him a little present of lead .

They are guilty. Guilty of having gone to seek out the enemy, of having found him, studied him, waited for him, and struck him. And of doing it alone, without any movement behind them - political, social or popular - that in some way legitimized the act. Alone, with their own conscience and determination. Let's leave it at that, with the deed as it is, because we do not want to waste words about what happened in the days following May 7, 2012.

They were two anarchists. May the political hacks who immediately come out with conspiracy theories "a comrade could never have done it ... this is a provocation ... imagine ... it's all the work of the secret services", on such occasions, infesting a movement that is becoming more and more static, get used to it. Conspiracy theories, which have a long history, as Van der Lubbe* teaches us, are worth pausing to reflect upon for a moment.

Here in Italy this kind of conspiracy theory was amply fuelled in the early 70's by a left that wanted to give an angelic vision of their own nature for fear of being drawn into the genesis of "terrorism". This fear was due to the disbelief of the party bureaucrats and

and 'Shadow' operations. Till there are no more prisons, till the end of all authority!

Everybody free!

From the other side of the Alps...

A few anarchist individualities in solidarity



fight to realize it. Our dream has for us a name, "anarchy," and we are ready to gamble everything in order to realize it. We are not alone in this adventure, in the whole world a new anarchy is blossoming opposite of an ideological and cynical anarch-ism, an anarch-ism empty of any breath of life, which only finds its realization in theory and attendance at assemblies and manifestations, the whole cowardice of a citizenism that stinks of death. A new anarchy is rising from the ruins of this anarch-ism, thousands and thousands of cells that speak among each other through thousands and thousands of actions.

Damiano Bolano, Giorgos Nikolopoulos, Panayiotis Argyrou, Gerasimos Tsakalos, Michalis Nikolopoulos, Olga Ikonomidou, Christos Tsakalos, Haris Hatzimichelakis, the imprisoned members cell of the CCF/FAI are the brothers and sisters who gave their determination and courage to fight, their consistency and projectuality have made us strong. Camenish, Pombo da Silva, Eat and Billy, Tortuga, Silvia, Costa, Billy and so many other prisoners in the prisons around the world, Russia, Mexico, Chile, Indonesia, Switzerland, the United States, were the ones who taught us not to fear prison. De Blasi, Pinones, Di Napoli, Cinieri, Morales, Sole, Baleno and so many killed by state repression, were the ones who taught us not to fear death. It was the brothers and sisters and those who we do not know of the Italian FAI/IRF who have proceeded to give a concrete informal organizational perspective. With their determination, constancy and persistence, in spite of the general pessimism, against a critique — a critique always full of envy, against a realism without hope, against everyone and everything, they have succeeded in keeping the flame of the new anarchism alive. A flame becoming bright like the sun when the sisters and brothers of the CCF have brought their contribution of courage-action-organization.

If we were realists we would not have armed our hands. If we were realists we would not take on such risks, we would live our

existence producing and consuming, maybe being indignant. We are the crazy lovers of freedom and we will never renounce the revolution and the complete destruction of the state and its violence. In our anarchist and nihilist revolt, the hope of a future without borders, wars, social classes, economy, exploited and exploiter. The possibility of realizing this dream is for us like a gleam of light in the darkness. However dim this gleam may be, it is always worth reaching for, cost what it may, the quality of our life will be enriched.

To you anarchists who accuse us of being unrealistic, adventurist, suicidal, provocative, martyrs, we say that with your “social” struggle, with your citizenism you work for the reinforcement of democracy. Always in search of consensus, without ever crossing over the limit of the “possible” and the “rational,” the only compass guiding your action is the penal code. Willing to risk only up to a point, always ready to find infinite ideological justifications so as not admit to your own fears. We are sure one day you will have the last word on us, as in the past you have had with your last experience of armed struggle. In a few years you will write a good book on our story, criticizing our errors and our shortcomings; from the heights of your “coherency” nothing is revolutionary enough, but no one, not even you, will be able to take away the pleasure that today we have fully realized and lived, here and now, our revolution.

If we consider the lives of the vast majority of us anarchists we realize that we are not so distant from the alienation of those who produce, consume and die. We produce and consume radical culture and alternative music and slowly, ever so slowly, die without ever having taken arms against and shot an oppressor. All our revolutionary tension is unleashed in fiery articles for our journals and websites, in fiery words to our songs and the sporadic clash in the plaza, enough to silence one’s own conscience. It is clear that what we are making is a self-critique, we do not feel that we are something different from other anarchists. By holding a stupid pistol, we have only taken one step in many for escaping from the alienation

‘good ones’ and the ‘bad ones’, dividing in order to better repress them.

Of course solidarity cannot be uncritical or unconditional, and the support to imprisoned anarchists doesn’t mean that there is total affinity with everything they might say or do. So, for us the attack on this world carried out from an anarchist perspective doesn’t belong to an acronym or organization (FAI or other) and it cannot be summed up or monopolized by the self-referential network created by the sharing of that acronym. We want to spread conflict and attack inside society and against it, and not in a closed network which could become a virtual spectacle by dint of communiqués signed with acronyms (especially if they are always the same), a new kind of identity-based or organizational claim.

It is obvious to us today that the two comrades deserve our solidarity, critical or not, because more than ever the trial for the kneecapping of Adinolfi is an important question for the whole anarchist movement, in Italy as well as everywhere else. And we share Nicola and Alfredo’s perspective according to which the end of authority can only come through direct attack without relying on any mass uprising or revolution to be awaited arms crossed.

Let’s spread the practice of attack against this society of oppression and dominion by supporting in word and deed those who don’t bow down to repression and continue to struggle for the ideas we all share.

Freedom to all the comrades investigated and imprisoned in Italy and elsewhere, who hold their heads high in the most difficult times, who struggle inside as they did outside, with the dignity that characterizes our anarchist perspectives and in the face of the cowardice and resignation spreading throughout the world. We also send our thoughts to Sergio, the last prisoner of the ‘Ardire’

antiriot cops on alert and some not very discreet spies with cameras, and ended the day with a discussion in a university hall occupied for the occasion, where they held a short meeting to discuss what to do next to express revolutionary solidarity with the comrades, following the solidarity meetings that had taken place in Rome and Florence (as a response to the call out 'With our heads held high'). Mobile groups of Digos cops remained ostensibly stuck to the anarchists in the city throughout the day.

The nuclear power industry, the civil as well as the military one, is one of the many horrors that infest this world with the resignation they spread, the authority and submission necessary to keep them going, the dispossession they generate, thus making control of our own lives impossible. Roberto Adinolfi is a frenzied champion of this deadly technology. Attacking him physically was just giving him back a tiny part of the oppression he spreads and supports with his activities.

The recurrent discussions among anarchists on the methods to be used and promoted in the attack on power are often a source of conflict and this is normal: by its very essence anarchism cannot be a univocal ideological church but rather a free association of unique and different individuals who come together, or don't, on the basis of affinity. Within anarchism there have always been practices as varied as the personalities of different individuals who identify with the same ideas. Anarchist action presents a variety of instruments very different from one another, which each one can choose according to their sensibility, what they are ready to do and risk. But beyond these individual choices it is up to us to recognize actions that tell us something, consistently with the ideas we spread, and therefore the comrades to whom we want to give solidarity so as to break the isolation that the State wants to impose by trying to marginalize actions of attack in order to individuate so-called 'terrorists' among subversives and make a distinction between

of "Now is not the moment..." "The times are not ripe..."

Vanquishing fear was simpler than what we had imagined it. Doing today what only yesterday we thought impossible is the only solution that we have found for breaking down the wall of daily oppression, of the impotency and resignation that we have seen up to now as pawns in an insurrectionalist anarchism of mere facade that with its lack of courage legitimates power. We could strike while looking for "consensus" on where the tooth hurts, for example some functionary of Equitalia [tax collection agency in Italy, which is very unpopular these days - transl.], but with this action we are not looking for "consensus." What we are looking for now is complicity. In the recent past, a cell of the FAI/IRF severely wounded a functionary of Equitalia, which has received a wide approval, something that the self-named "social" anarchists in recent years have tried countless times to achieve without much success. The brothers and sisters of the "Free Eat and Billy Cell" have shown with that action that in the end consistency pays, and that it is not necessary to limit oneself to action in order to get "consensus." These comrades have shaken from our backs a malediction that has for too long been weighing on anarchists' backs, the malediction of this badly interpreted search for social consensus that binds the hands of those who are aware of the urgency to act, here and now.

In these times in which so much certainty of the state-capital is sinking, the idea of freedom cannot be derogated: the idea of social struggle in which we recognize ourselves and we want to move ourselves is that of a people in arms against any form of state, political, or economic oppression. We do not consider ourselves representative of citizens indignant over some malfunctioning of a system that they want to continue to be part of. Exchanging rage and indignation in the place of a process of revolt against the status quo is a sign of a dangerous revolutionary myopia. With the entangling of comrades, even generous ones, into the cultivation of a field of dissenting democracy, with its own little cliques and consortia and

its miniature politicians, generosity transforms into assistance, the spectacularization of the clash with relative manipulation by the media. Only the radicalization of the conflict can lead to paths of social and individual freedom.

Identify the target, “hit where it hurts most,” know to recognize the enemy even when it is playing the lamb. Make the arms of critique and the critique of arms work hand in hand. There is neither rhetoric nor spectacle in an action carried out with the appropriate selection of means and objective.

With this action we give rise to the “Olga Cell.” We enthusiastically adhere to the FAI/IRF, uniting with so many groups of the new anarchist international around the world, Mexico, Chile, Peru, Argentina, Indonesia, Russia, England, Italy, Spain, Greece... Projecting and carrying out this action were anarchists without any “military” experience, without any specialization, only the anarchists who with this our first action want to definitively mark a line between ourselves and that anarch-ism that burns only when chatting and is soaked in gregariousness. We have taken the name of a sister of ours from the CCF, Olga Ikonomidou because in her consistency and strength as part of the “Imprisoned Members’ Cell of the CCF,” she resides at the heart of the FAI/IRF. In our next action, the name of another Greek brother, an action for each of them. With Adinolfi’s wounding we propose a campaign of struggle against Finmeccanica, murderous octopus. Today Ansaldo Nuclear, tomorrow another of its tentacles — we invite all the groups and individuals of the FAI to strike this monstrosity with all necessary means.

LONG LIVE THE CONSPIRACY OF CELLS OF FIRE

LONG LIVE THE FAI/IRF

LONG LIVE ANARCHY!

Olga Cell FAI/IRF

expected, with over a hundred cops of all kinds, carabinieri and antiriot cops, as well as many Digos cops in plain clothes who filmed the people from all angles and ‘escorted’ us in all our moves. Journalists were also numerous, and didn’t fail in their role of zealous vultures, which they have always been, especially in Italy [the Italian press has been largely following the Adinolfi case since the beginning and making the most of it, in particular during the days preceding the trial, whose 30-second hearing is entirely available in internet videos].

The entrances to the court were quickly blocked and just 24 people were allowed to attend the trial (in a small room, obviously in order to prevent the presence of the public). Right at the start of the trial Alfredo started to read a declaration without the judge’s permission; amidst insults the judge had Alfredo removed, followed by Nicola who had not even started to read his. Both declarations claim responsibility for the attack Alfredo and Nicola are accused of. The comrades in the room then left the court noisily, insulting the judges and shouting slogans. Comrades also made themselves heard outside the court: ‘freedom for all’ and ‘our desire for liberty is stronger than all authority’.

The trial went on without the defendants or the 24 comrades who were attending the hearing; the declarations were read by the attorneys and the prosecution demanded a 12-year sentence for Alfredo, considered the perpetrator of the gunshot, and a 10-year sentence for Nicola (and also a million euro as compensation to the State). Prosecutors Silvio Franz and Nicola Piacente were surprised that Alfredo and Nicola, after pleading guilty, ‘not only didn’t disown the action but also showed contempt for the authorities and the law’! On November 12 the trial will come to an end with the statement for the defence (which will try to have the charge of ‘terrorism’ dropped) and the sentence. Meanwhile the comrades who came in solidarity left the court together escorted/ followed by

Report on the trial for the kneecapping of Adinolfi

On Wednesday October 30 in Genoa, (Italy) the first part of the trial against Nicola Gai and Alfredo Cospito, accused of kneecapping the managing director of Ansaldo Nucleare (a company owned by Finmeccanica) Roberto Adinolfi in May 2012, took place. They had been held in pre-trial detention for a year and so far they hadn't made any declarations to the judge. The previous day the bourgeois press announced a massive police deployment and the 'block of the city'. Moreover the two comrades were only transferred to Genoa on the morning of the 30th and not the day before, even though the trial was due to start at 9:30am, probably to fend off any solidarity gatherings outside the prison. But, as we read in the press a few days earlier, this didn't prevent the explosion of a paper bomb near the AS2 section of Ferrara prison, where Alfredo and Nicola are being detained along with comrades Sergio Maria Stefani (the last prisoner of 'operation Ardire') and Adriano Antonacci (imprisoned following a ROS operation at the Castelli Romani); nor did it prevent an ENI Store from being trashed in solidarity in Turin a few days earlier. There were a number of checks carried out by the Digos on the cars of those who came to Genoa to attend the trial and on the local comrades as they left their homes.

About two hundred comrades (more than expected) responded to the call to be present in solidarity and gathered outside the court to show to the two comrades that they are not alone in the face of the enemy, to show to all those who branded them as furious madmen that they are not isolated and that many anarchists still support one another in the face of the State. The police deployment was as

From the belly of the Leviathan

Declaration of anarchist Alfredo Cospito at the trial (October 30 2013) for the wounding of Ansaldo Nucleare managing director Roberto Adinolfi

'... dreams are to be realized here and now, not in a hypothetical future, because the future has always been sold by priests of whatever religion or ideology in order to steal from us with impunity. We want a present worth living and not simply sacrificed to the messianic expectation of a future earthly paradise.

For this reason we wanted to talk of an anarchy to be realized now and not in the future. The "everything now" is a bet, a game we play where the stakes are our lives, everybody's life, and our death, everybody's death...'

Pierleone Mario Porcu

'Science is the eternal sacrifice of life, fleeting, ephemeral but real, on the altar of eternal abstractions. What I predict is therefore the revolt of life against the government of science.'

Mikhail Bakunin

'Even while he stalked a God in his own fancy, an infantine imbecility came over him.

Art – the Arts – arose supreme, and, once enthroned, cast chains upon the intellect which had elevated them to power.'

Edgar Allan Poe

'The empire that reigns sovereign founded on nothing is collapsing.
It cannot bear the weight of truth.
I recommend a massive dose of life!
I recommend a massive dose of life!
At least that way you will be able to say you have lived it.'
Congegno

'Bastards... I know who sent you!!'

Roberto Adinolfi

In a wonderful morning in May I acted, and in the space of a few hours I fully enjoyed my life. For once I left fear and self-justification behind and defied the unknown. In a Europe dotted with nuclear power stations, one of those mainly responsible for the nuclear disaster to come fell at my feet. I want to be absolutely clear: the Olga FAI/FRI nucleus is only Nicola and I. No one else took part in this action or helped or planned it. Nobody knew about our project.

I won't allow my action to be placed within an obscene and absurd media and judicial cauldron in order to divert attention from its real goal, a cauldron made of 'subversion of the democratic order', 'conspiracy', 'armed gang', 'terrorism': empty words that fill the mouths of judges and journalists.

I am an anti-organization anarchist because I oppose all forms of authority and organizational constraints. I am nihilist because I live my anarchy today and not in waiting for a revolution, which – if it ever came about – would only produce more authority, technology, civilization. I live my anarchy with ease, joy, pleasure, without any spirit of martyrdom, by opposing this civilized existent with all my strength, an existent I cannot bear. I am antisocial because I am

I want to hear more of it

... I want to hear more of it. On October 30 I witnessed an event. Two anarchists, Alfredo Cospito and Nicola Gai, claimed the wounding of Roberto Adinolfi – which occurred on May 7 2012 – in a courtroom in Genoa.

This man sponsors and plans nuclear power plants all over the world on behalf of Finmeccanica. Therefore infamous Adinolfi's role is that of legitimizing the trafficking of Finmeccanica (not only nuclear power but also arms smuggling, frauds, military projects...), which I can easily include among the worst and most cruel faces of capitalism.

Alfredo's and Nicola's very dignified attitude and their claims during the trial can only be a further motivation (if we ever needed one) to continue on the road of the attack on society, the state and capital through direct action, absolutely violent, destructive and liberating – all embracing.

I express total and active solidarity, love and complicity with these two brothers. What else can I say?

I want to hear more of gunshots and explosions.

10, 100, 1,000, armed actions!

Long live the Informal Anarchist Federation/International Revolutionary Front!

Solidarity with the CCF- FAI/FRI!

I salute Gabriel Pombo da Silva, Marco Camenish; solidarity with those who claim revolutionary anarchist violence with joy through projects of attack outside and inside prisons.

Anonymous

to act, in the instant when free women and men decide to put anarchy concretely to the test. Now that the experience of the Olga nucleus is concluded I can only assure you that I have found new reasons to feed my hatred and motives to desire the destruction of the existent composed of authority, exploitation and the devastation of nature.

Love and complicity to the sisters and brothers who make the mad dream of the FAI/FRI real with their actions all over the world.

Love and complicity to the comrades who, anonymously or not, continue to attack in the name of the possibility of a life free from authority.

Love and freedom to all anarchist prisoners.

Long live the black international of the rebels against the deadly order of civilization.

Long live anarchy!

Nicola Gai
Ferrara, September 2013

convinced that society can only exist in the differentiation between the dominant and the dominated. I do not strive for any future blissful socialist alchemy, I do not trust any social class; my revolt without revolution is individual, existential, overpowering, absolute, armed.

There's no feeling of omnipotence in me, no disdain for the oppressed, for the 'people'. As an eastern saying goes: 'don't scorn the snake because it doesn't have horns; one day it might turn into a dragon!'. Similarly a slave can turn into a rebel, one man or one woman can become devastating fire. I scorn the powerful of the earth with all my strength, be they politicians, scientists, technocrats, leaders of all sorts, bureaucrats, army and religious chiefs.

The order I want to knock down is that of civilization, which destroys everything that makes life worth living day by day. State, democracy, social classes, ideologies, religions, police, armies, your very court, are shadows, ghosts, clogs of a all-embracing mega-machine that can be replaced. One day technology will do without us and will transform us all into atoms lost in a landscape of death and desolation.

On that 7th May 2012 I threw sand in the clogs of this mega-machine in the space of a second, and during that second I fully lived and made a difference. On that day my weapon was not an old Tokaref but the deep and ferocious hatred I feel towards techno-industrial society. I claimed the action as FAI/FRI because I fell in love with this lucid 'madness' that has become true poetry, at times a breeze, at others a storm, blowing halfway around the world, undaunted, improbable, against all laws, 'commonsense', ideologies, politics, science and civilization, against all authorities, organizations and hierarchies.

A concrete view of anarchy that doesn't contemplate theoreticians, leaders, cadres, soldiers, heroes, martyrs, organization charts,

militants or spectators. For years I had been witnessing the development of this new anarchy as a spectator. For too long I'd been looking on. If anarchy doesn't turn into action it rejects life and becomes ideology, shit or a little more, in the best of cases a powerless outburst of frustrated men and women.

I decided to go for action after the nuclear disaster in Fukushima. Far too often we feel impotent in the face of such big events. Primitive men faced danger, they knew how to defend themselves. Civilized and modern men are helpless in the face of the constructions-constraints of technology. Just as sheep look at the shepherd for protection, the very shepherd that will slaughter them, so we civilized men confide in the secular priests of science, the very priests that are slowly digging our grave.

We saw Adinolfi smiling slyly and playing the victim from television screens. We saw him lecturing against 'terrorism' in schools. But I wonder: what is terrorism? A gunshot, a searing pain, an open wound or the incessant, continuous threat of a slow death devouring you from inside? The continuous incessant terror that one of their nuclear plants can vomit death and desolation upon us all of a sudden?

Ansaldo Nucleare and Finmeccanica bear huge responsibilities. Their projects continue to sow death everywhere. Recently the rumour has spread of probable investments in the enlargement of the nuclear plant of Kryko, Slovenia, a high seismic risk area very close to Italy. In Cernadova, Romania, several incidents have occurred since 2000, caused by Ansaldo's stupidity during the construction of one of their plants. How many lives have been lost? How much blood shed? Technocrats of Ansaldo and Finmeccanica, all facile smiles and a 'clean' conscience: your 'progress' stinks of death, and the death you sow all over the world is shouting for revenge.

Another element that the investigators have embellished and, I'm afraid, will try to use in their role as good inquisitors in the future, is some phone tapping by the C.S.L. in Naples, where some comrades allegedly comment on the leaflet they allegedly got via e-mail as a world first.

I don't know what they are talking about, I won't go into how difficult it is to understand the dialogue, to say the least, nor is there any point in dwelling on the obvious consonance between 'Valentino' and 'volantino' ['leaflet' in Italian], but I do know for sure that the communiqué was only sent via ordinary mail (we posted the letters during the change of buses on our way back, in a post box on the seafront near the ferry terminal), so it is impossible for the comrades to have received it via e-mail.

I know for sure that you will use our case to make an example, that your revenge will be draconian, that you will do anything to keep us isolated (suffice it to say that our letters have been subjected to censorship for more than a year), but I want to give you some bad news: your efforts will be in vain. For at least 150 years judges, even more ferocious than yourselves, have been trying to erase the idea of the possibility of a life free from authority, but with poor results. I can calmly assure you that your repressive actions, no matter how wide and indiscriminate, won't be able to disarticulate or eradicate anything.

If you think that, thanks to us, you will be able to trace other anarchists who have decided to put the chaotic, spontaneous and informal possibilities of the FAI to the test, you are absolutely mistaken and you will draw a blank, like always; neither Alfredo or myself know anyone who has made this choice. You are chasing a ghost that you can't lock up in the petty procedures of your legal codes.

That is because it manifests itself in the instant in which the destructive tensions of those who animate it come together in order

castles in the air out of someone else's words, but personally I drew the conclusion that we had put our hands on a pile of shit.

Everything else used to justify our detention is either distorted or simply false. The famous piece of phone tapping about the 'big pistol', where I allegedly stated I fired the shot, is totally unintelligible; there's no point in getting experts involved to dismantle it, but as I was driving the moped it would have been impossible for me to also be holding the pistol, just as it seems logically absurd to me that I would be saying this to precisely the person who had taken part in the action with me, i.e. Alfredo.

As for the printer that was seized from my parents' house, which the forensic stated was the one used to print the leaflet, it's not even worth talking about. I bought the computer and printer and we destroyed them both after using them (it should be noted that after the court of review reconfirmed our arrest, even the scientists of the RIS realized that the seized printer was not the one used for the leaflet). As far as the theft of the moped is concerned, which we are accused of along with non-existent 'unknown persons', things are not as complicated as your efforts to recreate them.

We went around the city trying to solve the problem as we had no experience of this kind of thing. As we know, good luck favours the brave, and in the pleasant locality of Bolzaneto we bumped into a scooter with the keys still in the ignition; we took them and decided to go back a few days later with a helmet. The bike was still in the same place, I just got on it, started the engine and drove it to the vicinity of the Staglieno cemetery, where it remained parked until fifteen days before the action, when I moved it near to Mr Adinolfi's house.

I apologize to the owner for removing the helmets and other objects that were under the seat and for throwing away the back trunk, these objects would have been obstacles to the action and certainly it wouldn't have been a good idea to have tried to get them back.

There are many ways to effectively oppose nuclear power: blocks of trains carrying nuclear waste, sabotage of the pylons carrying electricity produced by nuclear power. I had the idea of striking the one most responsible for this mess in Italy: Roberto Adinolfi, managing director of Ansaldo Nucleare. It didn't take much to find out where he lived, five sessions of laying in wait were sufficient. There's no need for a military structure, a subversive association or an armed gang in order to strike. Anyone armed with a strong will can think the unthinkable and act consequently.

I'd have liked to have done it all by myself but unfortunately I needed help with the bike. I asked Nicola and appealed to his friendship. He didn't back down. I bought the gun for three hundred euro on the black market. There's no need for clandestine infrastructures or huge amounts of money to arm oneself.

We left by car from Turin the night before. Everything went smoothly, or kind of. Nicola was driving. I struck right where we had decided to strike. An accurate shot, I ran towards the bike and then the unexpected, the angry cry of Adinolfi, the shouted sentence that froze me: 'Bastards... I know who sent you!'

At that very moment I had the absolute certainty that I had hit the target, and was fully aware that I had put my hands into a cesspit: money interests, international finance, politics and power, mud and cesspit. Those 'stolen' seconds allowed Adinolfi to read a part of the number plate, which we hadn't covered due to inexperience. Thanks to the numbers they traced the bike and then the camera.

It won't be the sentence of this court to turn us into bad terrorists and Adinolfi and Finmeccanica benefactors of humanity.

The time has come for the great refusal, a refusal made of a plurality of resistance, each of them special. Some are possible, necessary, improbable; others are spontaneous, wild, solitary, arranged, overflowing or violent. Ours was solitary and violent. Was it

worthwhile? Yes! If only for the joy we felt when we heard of the defiant smile that Olga Ikonomidou, brave sister of the Conspiracy of the Cells of Fire, threw in the face of her jailers from a solitary confinement cell of a Greek prison.

I'm happy to be what I am, a free man even if I'm 'temporarily' in chains. I can't complain much, given that the vast majority of 'people' have chains well placed in their brains. I've always tried to do what I thought right and never what was convenient. Half measures never convinced me.

I've loved a lot. Hated a lot. And for that reason I won't surrender to your bars, uniforms, weapons. You'll always find me an irreducible, proud enemy. Not only. Anarchists are never alone, sometimes they are solitary but never alone. A thousand projects in our minds, a hope in our hearts that stays alive, stronger and stronger, determined and shared more and more. A concrete perspective that 'risks' changing the face of anarchy in the world. Small, great earthquakes that will stir a cataclysm one day. It will take time, never mind, for the time being I am enjoying the earthquake that broke out inside me from all this desire for joy and struggle.

I conclude with a quotation from Martino (Marco Camenish), unconquered warrior, prisoner for over twenty years because of his profound love of life, today locked up in an aseptic Swiss prison. I make his words my own:

'... the courage to think things through, to break the technological police bans of the "impossible" and the "unconceivable", the courage to thinking other and in another way act consequently.

Only this can take us beyond the tepid toxic dishwater of modernity into places where nothing and nobody will lead us, to a place without security, the place of responsibility in first person, for non-submission

We'll get out of here branded as terrorists, the amusing thing is that you can say that without seeming ridiculous: it is what the law states. One thing sure is that words have lost all their meaning; if we are terrorists, what would you call those who produce weapons, tracking systems for missiles, drones, fighter-bombers, equipment to hunt people trying to cross borders, nuclear power stations, those who do deals with assassins in uniform and famous dictators, in other words, how would you define Finmeccanica? Well, your bosses certainly don't have much imagination, so much so that in order to dispel any doubts about the real function of this company they recently appointed former policeman Gianni De Gennaro company director: given his responsibility for the torture at Bolzaneto and the massacre at the Diaz when he was police chief at the time of the G8 of 2001, they naturally thought that he was the right man in the right place.

To get back to the reasons for this declaration of mine I'd like to make a few points about the 'brilliant' operation that led to our arrest. Who knows how many handshakes and pats on the back for the cunning hounds that managed to exploit our one, but fatal, mistake due to inexperience and the urgency to do something after the Fukushima disaster.

In fact we didn't notice a cctv camera placed by a zealous bar owner in order to protect his sandwiches. Unfortunately for us, we didn't see it when we were studying the route from the spot where we left the moped and the bus stop where we changed buses and reached the city suburbs in the direction of Arenzano where my car, that we used to go to Genoa and come back, was parked. To tell the truth, the camera was not our only mistake, we also lost precious moments when we were leaving the place of the action, as the angry shout of the apprentice sorcerer of nuclear power: 'Bastards, I know who sent you!' froze us. It's not up to me to jump to conclusions about the meaning of that sentence, it wasn't the right moment for calm thinking, nor am I in the habit of building

Nucleare continues to spread death and to contribute to the destruction of nature. As should be obvious to everybody, with another 190 nuclear power stations in Europe alone, the problem is not wondering if another Chernobyl might occur but when it will.

And moreover, we mustn't forget that these monstrosities don't just kill when they are functioning but also do so with their nuclear waste. This is transported back and forward all over Europe with nobody knowing what to do with it. The nuclear waste from the Italian power stations, closed down decades ago, is now being transported to France in order to be made 'safe': they get fuel from it to supply more nuclear reactors, and also a few kilos of plutonium that can only be used to make bombs (just to remind us that there's no difference between military and civil use as far as nuclear power is concerned), then the waste is sent back as dangerous as it was before.

On this question, who knows what the Americans will do with the uranium that was secretly transferred to the USA in the summer from a nuclear waste site in Basilicata. I could talk about the damage and destruction caused by nuclear power for hours, give countless examples, go over what's going on in Fukushima (where some are saying that no deaths were caused by the nuclear power station...) but I'm not here to seek justification. Perhaps nuclear power is the one element of this civilized world where the senseless monstrosity of the techno-industrial system can be understood by anybody, but we have to realize that we are sacrificing all protection of our individual freedom and the chance to live a worthwhile life on the altar of technological development.

Now it is up to each one of us to decide whether we want to be obedient subjects or whether we want to try to live, here and now, the refusal of the existent. I have made up my mind, with joy and with no remorse

with all its consequences. Freedom is hard and dangerous and there's no life without death. For fear of losing our lives we often surrender to slavery and annihilation.'

Death to civilization
Death to technological society
Long live the CCF
Long live the FAI/FRI
Long live the black international!
Long live anarchy!

Alfredo Cospito

Anarchist comrade Nicola Gai's declaration to the court on October 30 2013 for the wounding of chief executive of Ansaldo Nucleare, Roberto Adinolfi



'Nobody can judge me
Not even you
The truth hurts you, I know.'
C. Caselli

A few words to make a few simple points before the 'truth' is pronounced by the court; just in case it's not clear, I am using the word 'truth' ironically as I don't recognize any tribunal other than my own conscience. The only ones responsible for what happened in Genoa on May 7 2012 are Alfredo and myself. None of our friends or comrades knew what we were planning and then carried

out. No matter how far you dig into our lives and relations to find accomplices of the 'crime' you won't be able to demonstrate anything to the contrary; of course you'll try but it'll be a lie and an attempt to incriminate some enemy of the existent. I understand that those who have dedicated all their lives to serving authority won't find it easy to accept the idea that two individuals, armed only with their determination, could decide to try to jam the gears of the techno-industrial system instead of contributing to running it in a disciplined way; but that's just how it is.

After years spent witnessing the systematic destruction of nature and all the aspects that make life worth living carried out by the never too highly praised technological development.

Years spent following with interest, but always as a spectator, the experiences of the rebels who, even in this seemingly pacified world, continue to raise their heads and affirm the possibility of a free and wild life. Following the Fukushima disaster, when Alfredo proposed that I help him carry out an action against Roberto Adinolfi, I accepted without thinking twice.

At last I could concretely demonstrate my refusal of the techno-industrial system, and put an end to participating in symbolic protests that far too often are just demonstrations of powerlessness. Nobody with even the slightest intelligence can deceive themselves that the result of a referendum or the clowning of some green economy guru can erase even just the most harmful aspects of the world we are forced to live in. Anyone who wants to can see that Finmeccanica and its subsidiary [Ansaldo Nucleare, TN] continue to produce weapons of mass destruction; they simply do this beyond the Italian borders, as if radiation respected these vile barriers.

In Romania (Cernadova, unfortunate area known mainly for countless incidents at its nuclear plant), Slovakia and the Ukraine, to mention just the most recent and direct investments, Ansaldo