To never bow our heads ever again

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Whether it is directly or indirectly, the Police-Justice-Prison trio is part of our lives. Who has never tasted their handcuffs or their trials, who has never dealt with prison or detention centers? Who has never felt their threatening presence? There is no way to deny that poverty always associate with state domination. In the North-East of Paris and in the Parisian Eastern suburbs just like anywhere else, who can ignore the parades of cops swaying their shoulders, in plain clothes or in uniforms, whatever their names (BAC, BST, *Correspondants de Nuit* or security guards for landlords, for the city council, for the public transportation company), scrutinizing the actions of everyone, checking IDs, with a mistrusting gaze, with the blessing and support of judges and prosecutors whose job is to lock us up? No job is below any other, we can hear sometimes. But nothing is further from the truth when some individuals chose, to earn their lives, to stop us from living ours.

But repression is not only uniforms and judges. It's a whole way of thinking that we have come to internalize, from the nursery to the grave. The citizen, this police assistant who chooses our masters at each election, is the first barrier against the revolt of the dominated. And let's not be mistaken: social peace is an insidious and violent form of the war that is conducted each day against the revolted. It is at the same time the most institutionalized and the most delegated form of the power's domination. It's aim is to subject us to social war instead of conducting it against the power and its minions. But it's a war of every moment and its psychological aspect is probably the most dreadful. By creating its own categories – honest citizen against *racailles*, legals against illegals, innocent and included against guilty and excluded... — the power has already won an important battle by managing to divide those who, united, could take down its system of death through revolt and insurrection.

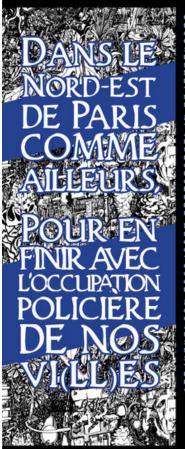
Our last illusions are probably those who send us the most to their grinder, whether they are our different comfort zones (community, family, clan, religion) or the internalization of its ideology, which produce snitches, sexists of all kinds, racists, defenders of property rights, suspicious looks, mistrust towards everything that does not fit into their standards or phone calls to the cops instead of dealing autonomously with problems. All of this because some believe it is still possible to live free while delegating our responsibilities to intermediaries, whether they are cops, politicians, religious leaders, or simply while looking the other way towards a foggy dream of an elsewhere where it would be possible to recover from here (drugs, alcohol, prayers, television...). But in this social war, control is not an abstract concept. It is many names and addresses, thousands of cameras, cops and judges. It is companies who make profit out of our misery (banks, real estate agencies, controllers, bailiffs, supermarkets) or our seclusion (builders, architects, humanitarians, managers). It is social welfare in exchange for our resignation and thus our complicity, active or passive. In many places, social peace crumbles when revolts break out, when individuals stand up and regain their dignity against oppressors. Going from crumbles to explosion solely depends on our will to never bow down again, to never expect anything from them and to fight this world of domination where the true violence lays in the power of the money and the police stick.

This is why, on these few basis, we feel the need to meet around the shared desire to let this rage express itself publicly, as it pleases each and everyone, as a moment among many other.

In the North-East of Paris as anywhere else To put an end to the police occupation of our lives







SSF

QUE CE SOTT DRECTEMENT OU INDRECTEMENT, LE TRAD POLICE/AUSTICE PRISON FAIT HARTE DE NOS VES À TOUS ET TOUTES QUENA HAS GOÛTÉ DE LEURS MENOTTES OU DE LEUR RIC-CÉS QUENA HAS CÔTOTÉ LA TAULE OU LES CENTRES DE MÉTINITON DE RIÉS OU DE LEUR / QUENA HASTÓR EXESTITUIEN REMACE? EN L'AT A RIS MOTINE RIR QUÉNA HAUVRETÉ S'ASSOCIE TOUJOURS LA DOMINATION DE LÉTAT. D'ANS LE NORD-EST ET LES MANUELES EST CES OLI MA INS COTOTE LA TAULE OLI LES CENTRES DE BETENTION DE IRES OLI DE LON P OLI MA INSORIÀ RESPERTILIER MENACE P. EN 174 DES MOTIONE DE BRE OLI À LA BUIVRETE SASSOCE COLOCIES LA DOMINATION DE L'ÉTAT. DANS LE NORD-EST ET LES BANLEUES EST DE PRES COMME ALLEURS OLI PEUT KRONER. LES INAARES DE FILCS BOLLANT DES MÉCA-NOLES DE CAVIL OLI DE UNIFORME, OLITIS SE NOMMENT BAC, BST, CORREPONDANTS DE NILT OLI VOLES DES MONIDOS, DE LA MARE ET DE LA RATE, ÉTANS ET LES FRANTES DE CHACUN. CONTRÂLANT LES MARES DE MONIDOS, DE LA MARE ET DE LA RATE. FANT LES FAITS ET GESTES DE CHACUN. CONTRÂLANT LES MARES, MAC LIN REGARD DE DÉTANCE, AND LA MÓNDES DE CHACUN. CONTRÂLANT LES MARES DANS MAC MARESTRE DE DETA DANS MORIS DES DE ALI DES RIGES ET DES PROCUREURS DONT LE MÊTIER EST DE NOUS ENFERA TIONETL NY A HAS DE SOUS-MÊTER, ENTEND-T-ON HARFOIS, MAIS RIEN NEST FLUS FAUX LOR SOUE DES INDIVIDUS CHOISSIENT FOUR GAONRE LEUR, VIE DE NOUS EMPÉCHER DE VIVRE LA NÒTRE. CHOISISSENT FOUR GAGNER LEUR VIE DE NOUS EMPÊCHER DE VIVRE LA NÔ

MAIS LA RÉPRESSION CE NEST HAS QUE DES UNFORMES ET DES JUGES, CEST TOUT UNE MEN que l'on finit fair intérioliser de la maternelle au cercueil. Le cito are de fouce qui chosit nos maîtres à chaque élection, est rien le TEN, CET AUXILARE DE FOLICE OLL CHORT NOS MAÎTRES À CHAOLE ÉLECTION EST HEN LE PREMIRE REMINART À LA RÉVOITE DES DOMINÉS ET IL NE FAUT HAS SE LEURRER, LA HAIX SOCIALE EST UNE FORME SOURNORSE ET VIOLENTE DE LA GUERRE OLI EST MENÉE ALLOUOTTOEN CONTRE LES RÉVORTES SOLIFICIONE ET VALENTE LE LA GUERRE QUE LES RÉVORTES ELLE EST À LA FOIS LA FORME LA RUIS IN GUÉE DE LA DOMINITION DU FOUVOR. SON RUT EST DE IN RUITÔT QUE DE LA MENER CONTRE LE POUVOR. ET SES S DÉLÉ TRUTIONNALISE ET LA PL MENER CONTRE LE POLIVOIR ET SES SIRES MAIS CEST UN RE DE BLF. SESSANT À DIVISER CELIX QUE RÉUNE CUR RAIENT VENIR À ROUT DE SON SYSTÈME DE MORT PAR LA RÉVOLTE ET L'INSURRECTION

NOS DERNIÈRES ILLUSIONS SONT CERTAINEMENT CELLES QUI NOUS LIVRENT LE FLUS À LEUR. IROYEUSE, QUIL SAGISSE DES DIFÉRENTS REFUS (COMMAINAUTÉ, FAMILIE CLAN, RELIGION) Ou de lintériorisation de son déclocge froduisant malances, sexistes en tous genres racistes, défenseurs de la frorrété, regards subkceux, défiance envers OU DE LT TOUT CE QUI SORT DE LEURS NORMES OU COUP DE FIL AU 17 PLUTÔT QUE DE RÉGLER SES INTERNATIONAL CONTRACTOR AUTONOME. CEST CROBE DESCRE QUE UN PUT VIVE UNE DE MUNICAL Guant ses regions autonome. Cest crobe descre que un put vive une de múli-guant ses regions autonome. Cest crobe descre que un put ses descre autonome. Ou chefs religioux, ou en détournant subrement les yeux, vers le réve embruné. D'UN AILLEURS OÙ L'ON FOURRAIT GLÊRIR DYCI (CAME, ALCOOL, PRÈRE, TÉLÉVISION...).

MAIS DANS CETTE GUERRE SOCIALE, LE CONTRÔLE NEST PAS UN CONCEPT ABSTRAIT, CEST DES NOMS ET DES ADRESSES CEST DES MALIRES DE CAMÉRAS DE PLAS ET DE MA-GISTRATS, CEST DES ENTRÉPRISES QUI FONT LEUR PEURRE SUR NOTRE MEÈRE (BANQUES, AGENCE IMMONILÈRES CONTRÔLELIRS HUISSIERS GRANDE DE DES PRESTATIONS EN ÉCHANGE DE NOTRE RESIGNATION ET NC DE NOTRE COMPLICITÉ, QU'ELLE SOIT ACTIVE OU PASSIVE, UN PEU PARTOUT, LA P SOCIALE RIEN ATTENDRE D'EUX ET DE COMBATTRE CE MONDE DE FRIC ET DE FLICS OÙ LA VÉRITABLE. ICE RÉSIDE DANS LE FOLIVOIR DE L'ARGENT ET DE LA MATRAQUE.

VOILA POURQUOL SUR CES QUELQUES BASES, NOUS RESSENTONS LE RESOIN DE SE RETROUVER AUTOUR DU DÉSIR COMMUN DE PERMETTRE À CETTE RAGE DE S'EXPRIMER PUBLIQUEMENT, BUENEN SAMEDI (ERMARS 2014)- (51

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