

DERANGED

Who am I?...

I am an exile, that is, I am free; today that can only exist outside society, the nation and the family, curved under shameful servitude! What do I care about armies, flags, governments and police! I pass the border like a smuggler. I do not possess houses or land for which I must pay taxes. Far from me kings gravely rise to thrones and come down like shameful rogues; and inside I laugh at this phantasmagory. I run away from churches as if they were the gates of hell. Legal codes are not for me; I am an outlaw, and prefer that to being *protected* by the law. I am a vagabond, and above all: I am proud of it. Neither master nor slave: the strong are stronger alone.

Ernest Coeurderoy



Internationalism

Solidarity

Social space

Fires in Greece

**No Justice, no
Peace**

**What's
going on in
Germany?**

**Lecce,
declarations
to the court**

Drugs?

**Prison,
abolish or
destroy?**

Revolt

Sabotage

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