I'd rather scratch up cars than gamble on scratch cards.

At least I'll save on the illusion of winning!

Trying to fix a broken spirit.
PEOPLE TALK OF THINGS CHANGING BUT NOTHING WILL SHIFT IN ANY GREAT WAY AS LONG AS
PEOPLE ARE PRE-OCUPPIED WITH HOLDING ONTO THE SECURITY OF MORTGAGE & RENT & OBTAINING
THE MONEY TO DO THIS, HOUSING OR HOME HAS TO BE MADE BY THINKING OUTSIDE OF THE
BOX, NOT USING DRINK OR DRUGS TO DAMPEN THE ANGER SO TO KEEP A LID ON IT SO YOUR
BODY CONFORMS BUT YOUR MIND TWISTS UP IN A FRUSTRATED FASHION, WORK TOWARDS GETTING
YOURSELF BETTER PSYCHOLOGICALLY EQUIPPED.
TO GET TO THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL YOU HAVE TO EARN YOUR WAY TO IT
NOT CHEAT THE RIGHT OUT MEANS YOU.
Lose what lessons you could have
Learned along the way, work at being authentic not faking it.

WHY NOT STICKER NOW WHY YOU STILL CAN, BEFORE YOUR MINDER GIVE IN & YOUR SPIRIT
FALL YOU, YOU HAVE A GIANTIC SOLITUDE TO SUSTAIN YOU!
WE ALL FEEL VERY ALONE AT TIMES.

MY TEARS WERE NOT JUST FOR ME, BUT FOR THOSE LIVES LOST & THE ONES WHO SUFFERED
IN THE STRUGGLE, I COULD SEE THE FACES & EXPRESSIONS WERE THOSE OF MY COMRADES &
MYSELF, THE LIGHT OUT OF THE DARKNESS CONTINUES, BUT THE FEELINGS OF FRUSTRATION
& JOY THAT I RELATE TO STILL REMAIN.

SOME PICKED- BACK ON HEREL'S LIVES LIKE LEMONADE, A MADE-UP WORLD WITH FANTASTIES OF
EXCITING ADVENTURES & HAPPENINGS, THINGS THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN TO THEM, BUT THEY NEEDED
THEM INCLUDING THEIR PART BECAUSE THE DULLNESS OF THEIR PAST WOULDN'T GET THEM
THROUGH THE PRESENT, IT ALMOST READS AS A COMIC-STRIP BUT REALITY IS NOTHINGNESS
IS TOO HARSE TO READ, BETTER PICKLE WITH A PINT RUND THE CAMPING.

WE FEEL THERE IS NO NEED TO PUT A FACE OR A SIGNATURE TO OUR WORDS BECAUSE
THEY ARE SO INHERENTLY WROTE INTO OUR ACTIONS & LIVES, THAT THE FABRIC HAS
HOLDING STRONG ENOUGH LEAVING LITTLE POINT IN SEARCHING OUT THE LIGHT.
WE HAVE PLENTY TO DO & LITTLE TO PROVE.

THE WAR; YOU IMPLICIT ON YOURSELF, YOUR FRIENDS & LOVED ONES IS YOUR OWN
INTERNALISATION, ALL THE ANGER WASTED BY FUSING IT IN THE WRONG DIRECTION.
WHY NOT USE THAT GRUDGE IN A FOCUSED WAY, THAT CHIP YOU CARRY ON YOUR SHOULDER
COULD BE DUMPED IN A PLACE THAT'S NOT CONFIDENT FOR YOUR TRUE ENEMIES.
LEAVING A CLEANER MIND TO EMBRACE & VALUE YOUR FRIENDSHIPS.
I didn't loose my parents in the battle of the beachfield & nor did fuckin you!

But people love to remember, fuckin sonbitches, the new-age were born with their heads firmly planted up their own asses, time to move on & fight for the future.

Remember: the great war is a spiritual war, the great depression in our lives...

The spiritual war is now we see ourselves, like; glasses, working - classes, too much drink & face & shit English tough...

They say in the law of the jungle, the natural world there's a balance, but not with humans, we have no predators, but we do: the rolling glasses, they try to call us off if not useful to their big plans & they can't find a way to work us to the bone as we are too tired to resist, they just take away the resources from us, then we feel shit & punish ourselves, the spiritual war is about rising above this, using... our own mindset not an adopted one that's been thrust down our throats.

Some drew careful distinctions, hitting was different from armed action.

But away your rifles & pick up your fucking glasses again!

That street violence was more democratic than armed struggle,

Everyone will defend a baby car but not everyone will shoulder a rifle legitimate & illegitimate: it's apparently ok to squat, attack, police on a hero, hurl a CS gas canister in the house of comrades, fight, occupy etc., but as soon as you use a bomb (even against property solely) your property, it seems your identity as a socialist.

With thought-out premeditated violence against property there is no gun-out clause but to be clear it was deliberate, no accident that just happened like getting carried away in the moment, we are conscious & exact, we make no excuses, it was not drunken party mishap.

Driven by boredom & sexual frustration in isolation clear-sighted cynical, the cold isolation keeps me sharp in my poetry & art, politics are so disjointed from life, when we have so much to talk to when ever thing is so shallow...

If you stay in a framework that is quixotically English, a polite nation waits & fuckin waits

Until eventually it becomes beyond exasperatingly obvious that everything is profoundly fucked.

A & the tables are turned & it is us who have to shift them.

If on the way we become lonely & finit but know in our minds & hearts that what we are doing feels right, then that is unfortunately the colour of our struggle, live with it.
my kid sometimes says about growing-up around me, is it was like book-camp,
but maybe you need some drive behind you if you've decided that you are
at war. you have to break away from the enemy. if it presses you off
fattig high rent which takes away alot of your wages from your shit-job you
recent doing, the meaningless tasks your boss says needs doing. so the direction/
the rejection—time to look at the angles; cheap razor-blades, free toilet-roll
a personal revolution: ride a bike, rob a bank, accessing free food, do the math
as the yards say, move away from the families, the parasites, decide for yourself
what is good, not what your told is good. if good equals expensive then can everyone
really have a well paid job— to but into the fashionable life?

revolution by definition is a gamble & holds no guarantees. you make the breaks
in life, you cut your cloth accordingly, you design the stamp for your own
identity, you walk proud because you carved it with your very own hands,
think outside their economy, their limitations & the sheering-power they give you.

TIME-POOR BUT RICH ENOUGH TO SPEND THE LITTLE
FREE TIME YOU HAVE BUYING DRINKS AT BAR PRICES THAT ARE WAY HIGHER-UP.

why would you want to assimilate or celebrate with a culture of grievance
where your fucked over with every purchase? a good life is when you make
some astute choices to maximize some kind of freedom.

you can loose yourself in a job, your soul can get buckled within a
structure— do you have a sense of agency?

A LARGE CROWD MAY CREATE A SPECTACLE THAT GRAVITATES THE MEDIA WHO ARE IN SEARCH FOR
PERSONAL STORIES.

BUT PROBABLY SOME OF THE MOST EFFECTIVE ACTIONS/ATTACKS ARE CARRIED OUT BY SMALL
AFFINITY GROUPS THAT SLIP AWAY.

THEY ARE SEEKING ATTENTION OF ANOTHER KIND. THEY AREN'T JUMPING UP & DOWN HAVING THEIR
ARMS OUT—'LOOK AT ME' THEY HOPE THEIR DIVISTRATION THAT THEY ABANDON CAUSES
FAULT LINES IN INFRASTRUCTURE—A SHOCKWAVE/A WAKING UP.

FOR A SMALL GROUP CONFIDENT & ASSERTIVE ABOUT WHAT THEY DO THE RESULTS OF GETTING
CAUGHT WOULD PROBABLY BE A WARY SENTENCE. ON THE OTHER HAND A LARGE GROUP JUGGLING
WITH MANY VARIABLES MAY END UP BEING UNABLE TO CARRY OUT THE MISSION & LOST
GETTING ARRESTED & LOGGED INTO THE DATABASE WITH MAYBE SHORT SENTENCES TO FOLLOW.
YOU MAY CLAIM THAT IT IS COURAGEOUS TO ACCEPT YOUR ASSESSMENT OF YOURSELF,

BUT I COULD SUGGEST THAT TO DO SO IS A WAY OF ABdicating THE RESPONSIBILITIES

OF LIFE. SUCH OPINIONS GIVE YOU A LICENCE TO GIVE UP & MAKE NO EFFORT.

ALL FAILURES ARE EXCUSED IN ADVANCE.

I LIVE WITH THE ILLUSION OF COMMUNITY LIKE A PIECE OF HOPES, BUT AT THE END OF THE

DAY I STAND ON MY OWN TWO FEET.

THERE IS NO PERFECT PLAN, WE ARE LEFT TO WORK WITH THE INCOMPETENCES WE HAVE IN

THE BEST WAY WE CAN & WHATSOEVER WE CAN GRASP HOLD OF TO HELP US ALONG THE WAY,

THERE IS NO IDEAL SITUATION. THE ONLY ONE IS THAT, THAT STANDS BEFORE YOU, TIME IN SPACE

THIS IS CALLED YOUR LIFE, IT'S YOUR CHOICE WHETHER YOU

CHOOSE TO IMAGINE IT, ENGAGE WITH IT, BUT IF YOU DO NOTHING YOU MAY FALL INTO THE REALMS

OF A SORRY LITTLE DEFERRED & THERE'S MUCKIN STUFF AB OBEH, I'M SAD

TO SAY. WORKING WITH THE KNOWN & WE EXCEPT THAT WE WORK WITH THE SERPENTS THE WAY THEY

CAME INTO THE UNIVERSE, POISONOUSLY ATTRACTION, BUT TACKLING THIS SITUATION ON

OUR OWN TERMS, REMEMBER ALWAYS THE NATURE OF THE BEAST.

SOME PEOPLE TRY TOO LATE, WHEN THEY FINALLY REACH UP HIGH ENOUGH TO GRASP THE CHALICE

THEY FIND THAT THERE IS NOTHING INSIDE BUT A POISONOUS DRYNESS & FEAR, BUT

THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT THE CHALICE THEY WRAP AROUND THEMSELVES

WHEN THEY GET JOINED TOGETHER IT CAN BECOME KNOWN AS PEAR.

THERE ARE THOSE THAT FEEL THE NEED FOR FREEDOM, BUT HAVEN'T YET LEARNT THE ONLY

FREEDOM IS THAT WHICH YOU FIND FOR YOURSELF.

BUT THIS TIME I WAS IN THE NO MAN'S LAND BETWEEN ISOLATION & COMPANY & I

WAS PLAYING WITH THE PLEASURE OF IT.

NEVER PARTICULARLY HAD A GREAT URGH TO ESCAPE REALITY, JUST TRY & MAKE THE ONE

I'VE GOT A LITTLE MORE LIVABLE. IT'S THE ACT OF CHOICE THAT GIVES THE VICTORY,

THERE'S EVERYTHING TO SEE IF YOU WANTS TO LOOK.

NOT EVERYTHING IS EASILY OUT IN THE OPEN, SOMETHINGS ARE BEST KEPT UNDER

THE TABLE, THERE ARE FOLKS THAT CARRY CONCEALED WEAPONS, PISTOLS IN THEIR POCKETS,

THERE'S THOSE WHO WEAR SUNGLASSES TO HIDE THE DAGGERS IN THEIR EYES,

LIFE CAN'T ALWAYS BE ABOVEBOARD SOME HAND-OUT AMONGST THE GALLEY-SLAVERS BELOW DECK.

MUTINY IS ALWAYS A POSSIBILITY.
DO YOU EVER HEAR OR SEE SOMETHING & YOU JUST CAN'T HELP FEELING THE DESPAIR & A BIT OF 'WHY EVEN TRY?' THEN YOU HAVE TO PULL YOURSELF BACK ON TRACK & NOT WORRY ABOUT DISTRACTIONS & WALK YOUR PATH SO TO FIND YOUR WAY. YOU CAN HAVE FAITH IN THE UNKNOWN WHEN YOU SEEK A STRANGER LIFE.

WORDS MADE NO SENSE IN A WORLD OF SILENCE.

PEOPLE LOOK THAT DRIVE THAT MOVED THEIR SPIRIT WHICH ENABLED THEM TO CONNECT WITH OTHERS— TECHNOLOGY KEEPS THEM INDOORS OR INSIDE THEIR CARS, THEY ARE NOT SURE WHAT THEY ARE REALLY GOOD AT ANYMORE. YOU DON'T SEE PEOPLE OUT ON THE STREETS NO MORE THEY DON'T REALLY LIVE IN THEIR CITY, THEIR IDENTITY IS ABOUT BELONGING, BUT TO WHAT? INDEPENDENTLY GOOD AT WHAT? WOE FOR MONEY TO LIVE, EXIST?

WHEN THE HOMELESS HUMANS IMPROVISE WITH DIY SOLUTIONS TO JUST GET BY IT IS SEEN AS BUCKING THE TREND & ATTEMPTS ARE MADE TO CRUSH IT, HURDLES & OBSTACLES ARE PUT IN THE WAY TO HINDER DIVERSITY. THEY SEEM TO HATE ANYONE WHO WOULDN'T PLAY THEIR GAME ACCORDING TO THEIR RULES, WHO SEE THEIR PLAYING FIELD FOR WHAT IT IS UNEVEN WITH ALL DISADVANTAGES EXCLUDING LOADED DICE.

FOR THE OPPOSITION, THE STATE ALMOST APPEARS TO BE INSULTED BECAUSE NOT EVERYBODY IS CLAPPING & CHEERING & GOING ALONG WITH THEIR PANTOMIME.

SUCH A SITUATION GUARANTEES NOTHING NOT EVEN THE CONTINUED EXISTENCE OF THE SITUATION, BUT IT DOES OPEN UP THE POSSIBILITIES FOR EACH OF US TO START CREATING OUR LIVES FOR OURSELVES IN TERMS OF OUR OWN DESIRES & PASSIONS RATHER THAN IN TERMS OF SOCIAL ROLES & DEMANDS OF SOCIAL ORDER,

SOMETIMES YOU CRASH (MENTALLY) & THE EARTH FALLS AWAY FROM BEHIND YOU, YOU DROP & FEEL THERE'S NO REAL MOVEMENT, NO ONE'S REALLY DOING MUCH, IS IT WORTH THE EFFORT? THEN YOU HAVE TO FIND YOURSELF.

POWER IS GIVEN ONLY TO THOSE WHO DARE TO LOWER THEMSELVES & PICK IT UP:

ONLY ONE THING MATTERS: ONE THING: TO BE ABLE TO DARE. (FLODOR DOSTOYEVSKI)