

They took her away pulling on this very possibly injured limb. Her screams(as well as ours) alerted the guys that something was very wrong. They again began shouting and banging on the glass. The guards responded by pulling out rubber bullet guns. They stood pointing the guns at them for nearly two hours. When this happened the phones were shut off and we were not allowed to contact legal to notify them of the changes. After this point we were constantly harrassed by the guards. They were trying everything they could think of to get us to cave and reveal our identity. They came in every 20 minutes and asked us if we were ready to give our finger prints. They kept telling us that we would get out faster if we complied. We refused every time. We were joined by folks from the garden action. We were relieved to have more numbers on our side(though not happy to see our comrades imprisoned).

We were soon cuffed up and moved too another room where we discovered the truth about what the others had endured for complying. Basically they were lied to and used as tools to trick the rest of us into giving our info. They put us in the same room with them only after it was made quite clear that we would not comply and our communication with the guys had proved troublesome for them. It was made quite clear that sleep deprivation was being used to wear us down.



They used the extremely bright light in the room(intensified by the very white walls), the heat was turned on and it was quite hot, and they continued the harassment every 20 minutes. The womyn from the gardening action had not been allowed to contact legal so we put up a bit of a fuss about that until they finally brought a phone for them to use. I used the phone to update legal on our situation. When I reported the police abuses an officer came up and confiscated the phone. We made plans to not allow anyone to be removed from the room without their consent using softlocks. They kept coming into the room with gloves on threatening to force us to give our finger prints. They told us that we would not leave without giving them prints and names. We locked down and told them firmly that we would not comply. They pointed to me and another womyn who was with me from the start. We were tangled together tight. The police started trying to pull us apart and we held tight. They began to use the pain compliance again, using the arm twisting and choke holds. Out of breath I released for only a second in which I was violently torn from the group. My wrists were grabbed and twisted. They proceeded to drag me across the floor by my twisted wrists. They then kicked me over onto my stomach and shoved a very fat and heavy knee into my back causing bruises in the shape of my bra straps. They cuffed me very tightly again and twisted and jarred upward my wrists to the point where I was sure if I didn't stand up as they wanted my wrists would break. Even as I stood and walked they held my wrists twisted very tight and said, "why are you resisting? We're releasing you." Considering they had just told me we were going to be forced to give finger prints and after knowing what being "released" had meant for the others, we just couldn't believe them. We were violently escorted to a van and driven to the middle of nowhere and dropped off in a vacant shopping mall lot. The police used many tactics to try to keep us confused, disoriented, and disempowered. We were made to feel like nothing in our situation could be predictable. The people who were compliant got out no sooner than we did and were stripped of many of their rights. Jail solidarity seems to be the best way to survive this situation. It seems that they released us to get rid of us because we were so much trouble to deal with. Also it helps you to stay strong and not socumb to their tactics. I was released without charges, without giving my name, and without giving my fingerprints. They did not even have a useful mugshot to show for it. I have many bruises all over my body but I have protected my rights to freedom of speech and anonymity.

and the struggle continues...

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Pirate Press Presents: and the struggle continues...

Just when some of us got depressed and considered giving into the corporate death machine, resistance explodes around the globe. From the G8 meeting in France to the LEIU in Seattle, to the EU meeting in Greece, and back to the Biotech WTO meeting in Sacramento, it looks like we got more work to do. The WTO meeting in Cancun this Sept. should be a huge showing. This is a wonderful opportunity to create ties of solidarity with people in central and south america.



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and fight smart! However, there's always next time! Bravo for the passion!

Live from the Front,
and the Front is Everywhere....

www.crimethinc.net

CrimethInc Foreign Correspondent John Walker

My Jail Experience/Pigz Suck!

By Victory -from *biotechinc.org*, From Sacramento BioTech con.

I was one of many people arrested yesterday. My offense? Covering my face in public, an act made illegal in Sacramento a week ago. I'm not entirely sure as to why I was singled out, as I was walking on the sidewalk and walking in the direction the cops had ordered. Also I was wearing my IMC Press pass and a medic bag. This was in front of the IMAX just as the call went over police intercoms that the delegates were soon to arrive. The police ran up and grabbed me from behind, wrenching my arms behind my back using pain compliance which was completely unnecessary as I was too surprised to resist. An inexperienced officer was assigned to apply the zipties while another officer explained how to do it. I felt a sharp pain in my wrist as the officer exclaimed, "Whoa! That's too tight! Well, we'll fix it later." My hands swelled up and turned purple and started to go numb as they went through the paper work and attempts to take my picture. I kept my head down and my eyes closed to prevent them from getting a useful picture. I was searched by a male officer with female officers standing nearby. I clearly stated that I did not consent to a search to which the pig replied, "Welcome to the state of California!". Myself along with the other arrestees were loaded onto the bus. The pain from the cuffs was unbarable. The others on the bus could see my discomfort and chanted until the cops finally "remembered" to change my cuffs. This would prove to be the least painful of my jail experience.

The bus ride (minus the cuffs) wasn't so bad. We all sang songs of solidarity and cracked jokes to keep our spirits high. We were escorted into the jail and one of the womyn was claustrophobic and started to hyperventilate. Despite our plees that she be booked first to get her out of the small room we were contained in, the police took her last. We were all forced to take mugshots. So we all made funny distorted faces and refused to hold our heads up without very forced assistance. Then we were lead to a large holding room. We called legal immediately and told them of our situation. Then we were told we could go see our lawyers individually or not at all. We were very sketched out about being separated because they had already played a few tricks on us with that. So we demanded to see them as a group. We began chanting and banging on the glass. This caught the attention of the guys(they were in a holding room next to us), so they started angrily shouting and banging on the glass. Finally the guards gave in to our demands. We decided that we would not give our names or allow our finger prints to be taken. There was three womyn who had fully cooperated and given all information even social security number that had gone before us to see the lawyer and we found out later that they were only moved to another room and not permitted to see the lawyers. They were told that we had refused to see the lawyers, so they left. Just minutes after the lawyers left the situation became much more serious. Several guards with gloves on(gloves means they plan to manhandle someone) came in and announced to one of the womyn that her charges had been upgraded to a more serious offense. We protested that she see the lawyers again and we formed a softlock around her. We were very painfully torn from her. I was knocked into a bed with my arm twisted very tightly behind my back. The womyn went limp to nonviolently resist. The pigz wrenched her arm behind her back and then jerked it violently and that's when we heard a crack. She screamed in pain. I'm very concerned that she may have sustained a serious injury as a result of this assault.

battles continued for a bit, and the anarchist contingent moved into a large square, where the police began to surround everyone from all sides. At this point, carried away from the chaos of the property destruction, the anarchists lost their ability to co-ordinate and stick together and as the tear-gas fell harder and the cops did more charges, people were quickly split into small groups and broken apart. Often stranded, folks started to make their way back to the squatted



Aristotle University, where they were confronted by large amounts of police, including many undercovers. Within only a few blocks I was searched three times, and kicked in the shins

just for having a gas mask - which the pigs stepped on and crushed just to remind me of my unwanted presence. However, eventually people have all managed to make it back to the University, and now it looks like folks are going to organize a solidarity march for the sixty to hundred arrests of the day.

From an outsiders perspective, I have a few brief comments. First, the Greek anarchists have a great fighting spirit and come well-prepared - the rest of the anarchist community should be proud of their militancy and bravery. Also, there seemed to be some conflict earlier between the Anti-Authoritarian Movement Salonika and the more traditional Black Bloc about whether selected targets should be hit or just general destruction. The Anti-Authoritarian Movement argued that targets like the central police station (!!) should be attacked, and tried to place an emphasis on order and staying a single strongBloc. While in the end everyone united and fought the fucking pigs on the same side, I think folks should have thought a bit more about what was going on around them and staying together than just attacking capital- which is also a pleasure, I admit! This lack of co-ordination and having a tight Bloc led to the Bloc being split and crushed far too early. Remember, fight hard

Over 5,000 Anarchists Confront Police and EU in Greece

I'll make this brief since I just managed to escape back to the squatted University past far too many undercover cops. First, the day started late, and there were originally two separate Blocs - The Anti-Authoritarian Movement Salonika and the "Black Bloc". The Anti-Authoritarian Movement Salonika joined the front of the main demonstration and maintained a good deal of cohesion, but the Bloc was not as big as the the Black Bloc - I'd guess about 4000 total though. Overall, both marches were very huge and exceedingly well-equipped. While the Anti-Authoritarian Movement attempted a break-away march from the main demonstration, they were blocked at an intersection by cops and maneuvered down side-streets, where it joined with the Black Bloc (which left a bit later and was so at the end of the march). The two blocs merged and the gates of hell opened - suddenly the street was transformed into a warzone against global capitalism.

Stores like McDonalds and Vodafone were torched, although most small

businesses seemed to be left alone. In fact, one courageous store-owner stayed with his store and gave free food to the anarchists, while the corporate chain-stores which had closed in fear got molotov-cocktails through the



windows. Some stores tried to protect themselves by covering their windows in steel bars but enterprising anarchists armed with crowbars and hammers made short work of these futile attempts to escape. Fuck, one over-eager Greek even hit the back of my pants with a molotov cocktail as I was destroying the window of a store! However, the cops soon managed a counter-attack, and with large amounts of exceedingly harsh tear-gas did drive people back, but the anarchists fought bravely against a much more well-equipped enemy. Several cops were injured, but they did make some arrests. These

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Seattle Cops Attack LEIU Protesters

(the Law Enforcement Intelligence Unit was a secret spy network until June 2nd)

From flag-burning to concussion grenades. What happened in front of the Red Lion during LEIU day 1. Based on Olympia Free Radio interviews.

What happened as reported by **Free Radio Olympia** during phone interview with witnesses:

Dude climbs up on tower, burns flag. Citizens form wall to allow him to climb down and escape. After they create ring around a tree, he climbs down and is tackled so he can safely change clothes and escape. Once he stands again citizens begin jumping and making ruckus and whatnot to further conceal his identity.



However, two burly cleancut dudes who happen to be plainclothes repression officers continually pat our friend the flagburner on the back to point him out and push him towards the uniformed constitution-violators' barricades. Once a suitable distance had been covered, the undercover thugs clothesline dude. The action of forcing down the flag desecrating trespassing criminal knocked a paralyzed wheelchair-bound co-terrorist to the ground, resulting in a blood-soaked face.

Once they had gotten dude over the barricade, the protectors of these United States proceeded to beat him with kicks and billy clubs.

Keep in mind that during all this the crowd was trying to de-arrest the prisoner by pulling him away from the undercover provocateurs.

For the police, the crowd's attempt to prevent unjust arrest would clearly constitute an act of mob violence, and all restrictions on using "non-lethal" weaponry on *every person present at the protest* would be lifted.

I imagine many of the police were at this point sporting erections.

So, the heroic safety officers decided that the witness-described 600 person strong multigenerational crowd needed to be protected by violently assaulting them. Weapons used include at least: pepper spray, wooden dowels, both buckshot and single-fire rubber bullets, and concussion grenades.

In order to escape the cordoned-off, gassed and terrorized 2 block combat zone, citizens had to break through lines of stormtroopers.

One witness relates assisting a mother as she carried her stroller-bound child out of the clouds of pepperspray.

For possible side effects of pepper spray get off your lazy ass and do a search on google.

