It's The End Of The World As We Know It....

(And people applaud, quarantined at their windows)



Issue I: War on the state not on a Virus

We are searching for new stories of the increasing repression, violence, and state control emerging under the guise of "saving" us from this virus; as well as all the stories of rebels breaking the confinement, of prison breaks, attacks on authorities, those denying to be imprisoned at home, and all acts of sabotage against the machineries of death. The next Issue (if it exists) will likely be a documentation of Police and military violence, checkpoints, lock downs, and murders as well as the stories of victories against this new reality from our side. if you have stories to contribute please contact us at:

downandoutdistro@noblogs.org

Disclamer

- + This journal is the first in what may become a collection of reflections, interventions, calls to action, and reports on the spread of the Covid-19 virus and the encroaching fascism it entails.
- + This journal will not deal directly with the nature of the virus itself, offer solutions, medical advice or attempt to enter into narratives around disease.
- + The editors of this journal recognize the severity of the global pandemic, and lament the loss of life it entails (with the exception of the deaths of politicians, cops, bosses etc).
- + We do not wish to put ourselves or our friends in danger by spreading this virus, however; we believe to a greater or lesser extent that this virus is inevitable.
- + Lives will be lost, however this has always been a part of human existence. What we CANNOT tolerate is that states, governments, medical corporations, and the rich etc are in control of which lives will be lost, how. and where.
- + Further, as Anarchists, Nihilists, and anti-authoritarians, we have NEVER trusted the state. medical science, or institutions that wish to contain and control human life. Whilst many amongst us seem to be switching sides and obeying states they once rejected, we refuse this choice.
- + If this is the end, it's on our terms and none else's.

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"Once the mortuary is full And the old folks home lies empty Once the homeless have all perished And there's toilet roll aplenty

Once the food banks are no more And the plague is in retreat Watch the happy politician Take the praise for its defeat

He'll praise the bulldog spirit
He'll make mention of the blitz
He'll say that in his brave new world
The vulnerable don't fit

And many folk will raise a glass And many folk will cheer And other folk will realise That Fascism is here"

Unknown Writer

This Is Not A War Against a Virus, But Against the State

As said already, we won't discuss here, what this virus is, how it came about or what might save us. We want to provide some brief thoughts about the benefits this virus implies for the rising tide of global fascism, isolationism, anti immigrant sentiment, repression against the poor, homeless and other vulnerable persons; and the immense opportunity at hand for states to cull sections of their populations which are non productive.

The problem at hand is not a virus, but states which are happy to let non productive people die. States which are happy for us all to keep on going to work and infecting each other, but not happy for us to go outside to organize, socialize, or break the crushing isolation we already feel inside of this prison society.

It is a joyous moment for those who want greater social controls: cops, border guards, military men, and immigration officers at every corner; a victory for those

who wish to close borders and expel migrants from the territories, isolate prisoners even further from their families, friends and the outside world; a victory for those who want us all to stay indoors doing nothing except for going to work, and to have us all under tight monitor and control.

Just like the State of Emergency in France, it is already clear that we are now in a permanent state of exception, a state can decide from one day to the next what every single individual must do, without them having any right or recourse to decision making on their own health, wellbeing or lives. In many place so called democracy is suspended, the police and armies are given endless new powers to control and detain people- powers which as we already know always effect dis-proportionality the most marginalized.

And worst of all, the threat of this virus has so many of us so scared that for once we are not only complying, but applauding, celebrating, and banging pots and fucking pans at our windows to usher in the very containments which dictate the new reality of our lives and curtailment of our freedom.

If this state of exception is allowed to continue unchecked, the deaths related to Covid-19 will be nothing compared to the deaths from poverty, alienation, police murder, and state violence.

We can NEVER trust the state to keep us safe, we can never trust the state to care about whether we live or die.

All we can trust the state for is the desire to maintain the broken systems of domination and the religion of the economy.

We have seen already, the measures of most governments focus first on the protection of their economies (and their richest/most productive citizens), second on increasing the presence of the social control, and third stopping the spread of the virus through curtailment of freedom (though stopping the spread is mostly beneficial to the protection of the economy).

We offer no suggestions here for what should be done beyond the standard tropes of constant conflictuality with the state and its measures.

Ourselves, we will break quarantines when and where we need to, we will protect our friends loved ones, and protect each other at all costs but we will not bow our heads and bolt our doors.

We will use this moment to escalate conflictuality with the state, to take advantage of gaps and holes that were not as present when the state was less preoccupied.

We will build our own measures to protect ourselves, be they direct conflict: robberies or looting (since most of us have no access to making money right now and will likely die of this before we die of any virus), attacks on the police or surveillance infrastructure, offering food, health care, and sanitation projects to those most in need, or providing shelter (such as squats) to those homeless amongst us who do not have the luxury of quarantining themselves at home.

We WILL wear gloves and mask whilst doing this ;-)





COVID-19

AND OTHERS FROM CORONAVIRUS



High temperature fires help to Kill viruses.

You can help by burning, Schools, Banks, and Police Stations



Police and Ticket Inspectors are more likely to be carriers of the virus. You can help by forcing them to stay at home, for example by injuring them.



To prevent hunger and worsening illness during this emergency period. Loot the supermarkets & Distribute food freely to those who need it.



Wear gloves and Masks at ALL times. This will prevent the Police from identifying you in the fight against the virus/society.



For further information

GOUVERNEMENT.FR/INFO-CORONAVIRUS

0800130000

(free call)

"The Worst Virus Authority Ever...

COVID-19, authoritarian delusions and the shitty world we live in...

The macabre death toll increases day by day, and in the imagination of each person takes place the sensation, at first vague then always a little stronger, of being more and more threatened by the Great Grim Reaper. For hundreds of millions of human beings, this imagining is certainly not new, that of death that can strike anyone, at any time. Just think of the damned of the earth sacrificed daily on the altar of power and profit: those who survive under State bombs, in the midst of endless wars over oil or mineral resources, those who coexist with invisible radioactivity caused by accidents or nuclear waste, those who cross the the Mediterranean and are locked concentration camps for migrants, those who are reduced to pieces of flesh and bone by the misery and devastation caused by agro-industry and the extraction materials...And even in the lands that we inhabit, in times not very long ago, we have known the terror of butcheries on an industrial scale, bombings, extermination camps... always created by the thirst for power and wealth of States and bosses, always faithfully set up by armies and police.

But no, today we are not talking about those desperate faces that we constantly try to keep away from our eyes and minds, nor about a history that is now past. Terror is beginning to spread in the cradle of the kingdom of commodities and social peace, and it is caused by a virus that can attack anyone - although of course, not everyone will have the same opportunities to cure themselves. And in a world where people are used to lying, where the use of figures and statistics are one of the main means of media manipulation, in a world where truth is constantly hidden, mutilated and transformed by the media, we can put the pieces together, to formulate to hypotheses, try to resist this mobilization of minds and ask the question: where are we going?

In China, and then in Italy, new repressive measures were imposed daily, until they reached the limit that no State had dared to cross yet: the ban on leaving one's home and on moving around the country except for work reasons or absolute necessity. Not even during war would there have been consent to the acceptance of such far-reaching measures by the population. But this new totalitarianism has the face of Science and Medicine, of neutrality and common interest. Pharmaceutical, telecommunications and new technology will find the solution. In China, the use of geo-locating to report any movement and any case of infection, facial recognition and e-commerce are helping the State to ensure that every citizen is locked up in their own home. Today, the same states that have based their existence on confinement, war and massacre, including of their own population, impose their "protection" through prohibitions, borders and armed men. How long will this situation last? Two weeks, a month, a year? We know that state of emergency declared after the attacks the

[translation note: originally imposed in 2015 following the Islamic State terrorist attacks in Paris] has been extended several times, until the emergency measures were definitively incorporated into French law. What will this new emergency lead us to?

A virus is a biological phenomenon, but the context in which it originates, its spread and its management are social issues. In the Amazon, Africa or Oceania, entire populations have been exterminated by viruses brought by settlers, while the settlers imposed their domination and way of life. In the rain forests, armies, merchants and missionaries pushed the people - who previously occupied the territory in a scattered way - to concentrate around schools, in villages or towns. This greatly facilitated the spread of devastating epidemics. Today, half the world's population lives in cities, around the temples of Capital, and feeds on the products of agro-industry and intensive livestock farming. Any possibility of self-sufficiency has been eradicated by States and the market economy. And as long as the mega-machine of domination continues to function, human existence will be increasingly subjected to disasters that are not very "natural", and to a management of them that will deprive us of any possibility of determining our lives.

Unless... in an increasingly dark and disturbing scenario, human beings decide to live as free beings, even if it is just for a few hours, days or years before the end – rather than shutting themselves up in a "natural" world, of fear and submission. As did the prisoners in 30 Italian prisons, faced with the ban on visiting rooms imposed because of Covid-19, by revolting against their jailers, demolishing and burning their cages and, in some cases, managing to escape.

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NOW AND ALWAYS FIGHTING FOR FREEDOM!



Swat Teams Practice taking down an 'infected' Suspect



The Once Dystopian Fictions of Drones Policing our Every Move are No Longer Fictions.....

What the Virus Said

"I've come to shut down the machine whose emergency brake you couldn't find."

"You'd do well, dear humans, to stop your ridiculous calls for war. Lower the vengeful looks you're aiming at me. Extinguish the halo of terror in which you've enveloped my name. Since the bacterial genesis of the world, we viruses are the true continuum of life on Earth. Without us, you would never have seen the light of day, any more than the first cell would have come to exist."

We are your ancestors, just like the rocks and the seaweed, and much more than the apes. We are wherever you are and also where you aren't. Too bad for you if you only see in the universe what is to your liking! But above all, quit saying that it is I who am killing you. You will not die from my action upon your tissues but from the lack of care of your fellow humans. If you had not been just as rapacious amongst yourselves as you were with all that lives on this planet, you would still have enough beds, nurses, and respirators to survive the damage I do in your lungs. If you didn't pack your old people into nursing homes and your able-bodied into concrete hutches, you wouldn't be in this predicament. If you hadn't changed the whole expanse of the world, or worlds rather, that just yesterday were still luxuriant, chaotic, infinitely inhabited,

into a vast desert for the monoculture of the Same and the More, I wouldn't have been able to launch myself into the global conquest of your throats. If nearly all of you had not become, over the last century, redundant copies of a single, untenable form of life, you would not be preparing to die like flies abandoned in the water of your sugary civilization. If you had not made your environments so empty, so transparent, so abstract, you can be sure that I wouldn't be moving at the speed of an aircraft. I only come to carry out the punishment that you have long pronounced against yourselves. Forgive me, but it's you, after all, who invented the name "Anthropocene". You have awarded yourselves the whole honor of the disaster; now that it is unfolding, it's too late to decline it. The most honest among you know this very well: I have no other accomplice than your social organization, your folly of the "grand scale" and its economy, your fanatical belief in systems. Only systems are "vulnerable". Everything else lives and dies. There's no "vulnerability" except for what aims at control, at its extension and its improvement. Look at me closely: I am just the flip side of the prevailing Death.

So stop blaming me, accusing me, stalking me. Working yourselves into an anti-viral paralysis. All of that is childish. Let me propose a different perspective: there is an intelligence that is immanent to life. One doesn't need to be a subject to make use of a memory and a strategy. One doesn't have to be a sovereign to decide. Bacteria and viruses can also call the shots. See me, therefore, as your savior instead of your gravedigger. You're free not to believe me, but I have come to shut down the machine whose emergency brake you couldn't find. I have come in order to suspend the operation that held you hostage. I

have come in order to demonstrate the aberration that "normality" constitutes. "Delegating to others our nutrition, our protection, our ability to care for our way of life was a madness"..."There is no budgetary limit, health has no price": see how I redirect the language and spirit of your governing authorities! See how I bring them down for you to their real standing as miserable racketeers, and arrogant to boot! See how they suddenly denounce themselves not just as being superfluous, but as being harmful! For them you're nothing but supports for the reproduction of their system — that is, less than slaves. Even the plankton are treated better than you.

But don't waste your time reproaching them, pointing out their deficiencies. Accusing them of negligence is still to give them more credit than they deserve. Ask yourselves rather how you could find it so comfortable to let yourselves be governed. Praising the merits of the Chinese option compared to the British option, of the imperial-legist solution as against the Darwinist-liberal method is to understand nothing about the one or the other, the horror of one and the horror of the other. Since Quesnay, the "liberals" have always looked with envy at the Chinese empire; and they still do. They are Siamese twins. The fact that one of them confines you in its interest and the other in the interest of "society" always amounts to suppressing the only non-nihilist conduct : taking care of oneself, of those one loves and of what one loves in those one doesn't know. Don't let those who've led you to the abyss claim to be saving you from it: they will prepare for you a more perfect hell, an even deeper grave. Someday when they're able, they'll send the army to patrol the afterlife.

You ought to thank me, rather. Without me, for how much longer would those unquestionable things that are suddenly suspended have gone on being presented as necessary? Globalization, competitive exams, air traffic, budgetary limits, elections, sports spectacles, Disneyland, fitness gyms, most businesses, the National Assembly, school barracking, mass gatherings, most office jobs, all that automatic sociability that is nothing but the reverse of the anxious solitude of the metropolitan monads : all of that was rendered unnecessary, once the state of necessity asserted its presence. Thank me for the truth test of the coming weeks; you're finally going to inhabit your own life, without the thousand escapes that, good year bad year, hold the untenable together. Without your realizing it, you had never taken up residence in your own existence. You were there among your boxes, and you didn't know it. Now you will live with your kindreds. You will be at home. You will cease to be in transit towards death. Perhaps you will hate your husband. Maybe your children won't be able to stand you. Maybe you will feel like blowing up the décor of your everyday life. The truth is that you were no longer in the world. in metropolises of separation. Your world was no longer livable in any of its guises unless you were constantly fleeing. One had to make do with movement distractions in the face of the hideousness that had taken hold. And the spectral that reigned between beings. Everything had become so efficient that nothing made any sense any longer. Thank me for all that, and welcome back to earth!

Thanks to me, for an indefinite time you will no longer work, your kids won't go to school, and yet it will be the opposite of a vacation. Vacations are that space that must

be filled up at all costs while waiting for the obligatory return to work. But now what is opening up in front of you, thanks to me, is not a delimited space but a gaping emptiness. I render you idle. There's no guarantee that yesterday's non-world will reappear. All of that profitable absurdity may cease. Not being paid oneself, what would be more natural than to stop paying one's rent? Why would a person unable to work go on depositing their mortgage payments at the bank? Isn't it suicidal, when you come down to it, to live where you can't even cultivate a garden? Someone who doesn't have any money left doesn't stop eating as a consequence, and who has the iron has the bread. Thank me: I place you in front of the bifurcation that was tacitly structuring your existences: the economy or life. It's your move, your turn to play. The stakes are historical. Either the governing authorities impose their state of exception on you, or you invent your own. Either you go with the truths that are coming to light, or you put your head on the chopping block. Either you use the time I'm giving you to envision the world of the aftermath in light of what you've learned from the collapse that's underway, or the latter will go extreme. The disaster ends when the economy ends. The economy is the devastation. That was a theory before last month. Now it is a fact. No one can fail to sense what it will take in the way of police, propaganda, surveillance, logistics, and remote working to keep that fact under control.

As you deal with me, don't succumb to panic or denial. Don't give in to the biopolitical hysterias. The coming weeks will be terrible, oppressive, cruel. The gates of death will be wide open. I am the most devastating production of the devastation of production. I come to reduce the nihilists to nothingness. The injustice of this world will

never be more outrageous. It's a civilization, not you, that I come to bury. Those who desire to live will have to construct new habits, ones that are suitable for them. Avoiding me will be the occasion for this reinvention, this new art of distances. The art of greeting one another, which some were short-sighted enough to see as the very form of the institution, will soon not obey any etiquette. It will sign beings. Don't do it "for the others", for "the population" or for "society", do it for your people. Take care of your friends and those you love. Rethink along with them, decisively, what a just form of life would be. Organize clusters of right living, expand them, and I won't be able to do anything against you. I am calling for a massive return, not of discipline, but of attention. Not for the end of insouciance, but the end of all carelessness. What other way remained for me to remind you that salvation is in each gesture? That everything is in the tiniest thing.

I've had to face the facts: humanity only asks itself the questions it can no longer keep from asking.



Strategy?

- + Rent Strikes
- + Refusal of Work
- + Refusal to pay gas, water, and electricity bills.
- + Robbing cash money from the rich, and getting in to people who fucking need it!
- + Looking after peoples kidz so they can do all the shit you would be doing too!
- + Learning and Sharing Medical Skills.
- + Mass Looting.
- + Building solidarity amongst each other.
- + Relying on each other and not the State.
- + Doing soli demos at fucking prisons- Prisoners Can't see anyone right now.
- + Better yet, free some prisoners!!!!!
- + Staying Free
- + More To Come???

DRESSFORTHE DYSTOPIA YOU WANT

NOT THE DYSTOPIA THAT YOU'RE