



Old limbs throwing
new shapes

TAA London special
OCTOBER 2012

RUPTURE

Still squatting in a corner

Just in case anyone forgot that the Conservatives are currently back in the State hot-seat they are implementing a slew of archetypal Tory policies and legislation; some overtly, and others via the backdoor and well under the media radar. One piece of legislation which did get plenty of coverage was the repealing of a centuries-old right to a roof over your head on this wind-swept isle.

This right was first fought for by radical groups of the mid-17th-century such as the Diggers, led by Gerrard Winstanley, who years ahead of any eco/sustainable trends were determined that the world, and particular the common lands of England, were to be a garden for all. To quote Winstanley: "the poorest man hath as true a title and just right to the land as the richest man". The Diggers squatted land in and around Surrey, creating makeshift settlements and planting vegetables and crops. Perhaps unsurprisingly, this kind of free-thinking behaviour didn't go down too well with the local landowners, and Digger settlements were frequently attacked and the squatters beaten. In a form of early precedent, the landowners engaged the Parliamentarians' New Model Army to take decisive action. Their commander Thomas Fairfax met with Winstanley, and after deciding that the Diggers posed no real threat advised the landowners to take the matter further via the courts. However, the landowners had the might to bring about the collapse of the Diggers movement by 1651. This was swiftly followed by the Enclosure Acts between 1750 and 1860, which consolidated the removal of previously common land by enclosing and fencing open fields through the legislation of land ownership, where previously local people had the right to harvest food and fuel and graze animals.

The gradual removal of rights of use of land forms the history of the last 1000 years in the UK, the push toward wage slavery due to the impossibility of self sufficiency.

Jump forward to the 20th century and squatting had a rich history. After World War II many ex-servicemen and their families were forced into squatting as a means of survival. A number of groups, including the Advisory Service for Squatters (A.S.S), sprung up in the 60s and 70s to assist families and vulnerable people getting off council housing lists and taking direct action to find a home. Thanks to the *Criminal Law Act 1977* (which includes the Section 6 so beloved of squatters), squatting became a civil matter between the accused trespassers and the freeholders or managing agents of a building, and eviction had to be processed via the courts.

This move, as well as making squatted housing legal for people living in England & Wales (Scotland has had a slightly different take on squatting whereby owners are able to evict without a court order), also led to it becoming a lifestyle choice. This shift brought to light two very different sides of the same coin, as on the one side there were still those in dire need of shelter, or who wished to create free-space for constructive creative and political activities, on the other there may have also been many people simply looking for a free-ride, away from the modern inconveniences of utility bills and taxation.

The culmination of the lifestyle path, it could be argued, was the wanton squatting of high-profile buildings valued into the millions for no real substantial gain or political aim. This isn't to say that that the property excesses of the ruling class shouldn't be

brought to light, but investigative journalism does that; a minor furore is created, and experience seemingly shows that everything returns to how it was. One unfortunately can't expect the elite to respond to their own misgivings. These actions instead brought squatting back into the attention of the popular press and their usual, irrational, narrow-minded take on things (though who's to say the rich persons' network doesn't just make phone calls and the newspapers are just for voters anyway...). Questions were now being asked as to why these people should be entitled to live so parasitically? Why had this squatting malarkey been de-criminalised for so long? How would the ordinary decent landlord [sic] be protected from this scourge?

As with any hysteria emanating from the Mail Group there tends to be a knee-jerk response from the right wing parties of the day (meaning every one); and so it was that a new piece of legislation came to turn every squatter's smile upside-down – Section 144 of the *Legal Aid, Sentencing and Punishment of Offenders Act 2012*, which came into force on 1 September 2012. This criminalises the squatting of residential property though, probably only for the time being, omits the occupation of industrial property, pubs and anywhere which wasn't *initially* designed for habitation. This leaves many of the thousands of residential squats across the land in quite a predicament as even if they have a sympathetic owner the police are still entitled to evict the property. In fact, since September the police have taken it upon themselves to evict many residential squats, including some which weren't designed for habitation, and also squat-parties, declaring that it's 'all trespassing'.

Continued on next page...

Continued from front... The rules are now much less simple, and what you say and the way you present your case to the police is more hazardous. Squatters will now have to impress upon the police that they don't live in residential property, that it was never intended for residential use, and that the new Section 144 of LASPO doesn't apply. People actually squatting in residential property without a decent argument in their favour may well find themselves out on their ear pretty swiftly. A revised version of the Legal Warning (known as the Section 6) for non-residential buildings, and a separate one for pubs, is now available on the A.S.S website.

The detrimental effect is also felt beyond squatters too, as councils have been swift to evict tenants whose tenancies have ended, as they no longer have any rights to bide their time and occupy the property until such time that an eviction notice is served by the courts. In these hard times those who get into arrears may well find themselves on the streets much more quickly – with others, for example those on epically long council waiting lists, taking their places. The A.S.S has always dealt with many council tenants, squatting has always been wide-ranging across society, and the change in the law will not only affect squatters, it will further the precarious situation many renters find themselves in by tipping the already uneven balance further in favour of landlords. Local authorities also have the powers to bring long-term empties back into use, but they rarely use them unless pushed; and even

if they did their ever more corrupt revenue-chasing will likely see them farm out their maintenance to un-checked private firms and treat their tenants like dog-eggs.

When I've spoken with non-squatters about this new criminalisation they seem to have hoovered up some of the lines from the press that ordinary people and their interests needed to be protected. It's at this juncture that I point out that there was no need to further bolster the rights of property owners as the 1994 *Criminal Justice Act* saw that in extreme circumstances evictions could be carried out by police within 24 hours as Protected Intended Occupiers (PIOs). This was intended to protect those who 'went out to buy milk only to return to squatters' from rash or inconsiderate squatting, and though I've never heard of it being used, it worked as well as it needed to.

While true that legislation already exists to deal with the squatting of non-empty residences, the problem with this argument is that many non wanker owners (you decide), for example those doing up their homes, or those about to move into a temporarily empty home, find themselves having to pay to remove what for them are unwanted trespassers. It's not always the case that squatters luck out or put in the effort to find long term empties. Presenting the issues and law change as a battle purely between owners and the homeless mainly serves to deflect attention from the inequalities in society and the more or less unrestrained and expanding divide between those at the top (relative-

ly stable) and those at the bottom (drastically worsening conditions).

Well, things change and no one can ever quite predict burps in the timeline and even whether a catastrophe on the horizon may shift legislation in a different direction in the future (or even bigger picture interventions such as worsening weather – floods and storms etc – or even the collapse of the banking system / economy!). Having said that, I personally hope that the groups of young squatters and their selfish, media-baiting 'actions' across central London of the past few years now feel very proud of themselves – you know who you are! The basic right to housing or the choice to take up squatting as a lifestyle, or as a means to recycle and survive off the excess and spoils of a rich society, did already exist. There was no need to push the point up people's noses, as the Tories have sadly now proved. Every squatter or potential squatter, whether young or old, single or with a family, an artist or an activist; whether they've had their property repossessed, failed to keep up their rental payments or are just plain homeless now has less options for a roof over their heads, but the fight for self-determination everywhere goes on...

Advisory Service for Squatters:

www.squatter.org.uk; Squatter Network of Brighton and Hove: network23.org/snob
SQUASH – Squatters Action for Secure Homes – www.squashcampaign.org
Squatters Legal Network – 07925 769 858

Mass Squatting Action

Around 150 – 175 people gathered for SNOB(AHA)'s mass squatting action on Saturday 13 October in Brighton, taking advantage of the brief lull in the bad weather to fight back against the Squatban.

Led by a large banner saying "SQUATTERS RIGHTS OR SQUATTER RIOTS", people marched up Edward Street, past the Law Courts, and round on to St James' Street, where two squatters climbed up and hung a banner saying "BETTER TO SQUAT THAN LET HOMES ROT" on the front of Darkside, an ex-residential squat that has been left empty for three years.

Chanting "No homes, no peace, fuck the police!", the march then moved on up

North Street, past Churchill Square and proceeded to occupy a 5 storey vacant shop on Western Road (an ex-HMV). Around 40 people stormed into an unsecured back entrance and hung banners from the roof and



inside the windows. Many other supporters remained outside to watch and cheer on the occupiers.

Leaving a group in occupation of the building, the march continued, despite the rain, back the way it had come, through the North Laines and on to London Road, where it finished up at a newly squatted art gallery run by a collective of radical artists called CRAB.

All in all, a very successful day with a large public crack being carried out on the main shopping street of Brighton, in front of hundreds of shoppers, tourists and supporters.

SNOB(AHA) would like to thank all those who came out in solidarity despite the weather (it hailed on us at one point). A special award goes to Sussex Police Liaison team who provided us with much laughter and totally failed to stop our direct action.



What would you do if you were God?

An interesting question, which pre-supposes that there is a God, but bear with me for a moment or two as I think there's a reasonable amount of scientific evidence for the existence of a universal mind, and if the universe has a mind, what better label for it than God?

So what is this evidence? Well we can start with some quantum mechanics. One of the conclusions of quantum mechanics is that the universe is made from fundamental particles. These are made of two things: mass/energy and information. The first expresses how much stuff they are made of and the second defines the characteristics of this stuff, such as its charge spin, strangeness and charm (no really, charm is one of the properties of quarks). So from this we can draw the conclusion that the universe is suffused with information at every level. Now with some understanding of chaos theory we can see that mind is an autopoietic (self organising) structure created from building blocks of information and that if we have enough information and informational structures then mind(s) will arise, given enough complexity.

That we have minds is evidence of this process but there is no valid reason to suppose that our wet-ware is in any way special or that mind cannot arise in other circumstances given a similar level of complexity. We can also attack this problem from the other end, and this is in some part the work of one Carl Gustav Jung. One of his main theories was that of the 'group unconscious'. He proposed that all of our unconscious minds are in fact the same mind and presented a large amount of evidence, including dream analysis and more, to back up his theory. That this is not limited to human beings is easy to see by studying flocks of birds, shoals of fish and especially the

colony insects. All of these exhibit behaviours which are apparently intelligent; the amazing engineering of the termites springs to mind, whereas it would be difficult to argue that an individual termite has any intelligence, and thus we start to see that the existence of individual minds is a conceit of modern man. By modern, I mean the last 2000 years or so, which is the time during which the modern scientific method of thinking has been prevalent. Maybe 'conceit' is a bit derogatory as without this 'conceit' we would never have developed the sciences, and our understanding of the universe we live in would have been significantly hampered. The sciences are reliant on the existence of an external, impartial, observer, and to create such mankind developed a strong ego which thus separated him from the rest of the universal mind and allowed him^[0] to perform the observations necessary.

There are times in all our lives where we disassociate ourselves from this egotistical mindset and find our minds merging, to some degree, with our fellows around us. Sports (whether as an observer on the terraces or part of a team), music (whether as a member of a choir/band or part of a crowd at a concert or a rave) and even occasionally as a member of a congregation in some church or other, though this last one is remarkably rare. These moments are often some of the most memorable and pleasurable ones we experience where we forget who we are, and merge with the universal mind. Which is the definition of communion, not a morsel of bread and a sip of wine.

Now none of this is conclusive. But I would say there is a strong suggestion that there is only one mind, and that in order to develop the sciences mankind has deliberately separated ourselves from this mind. If

there is only one mind then what better term is there than God?

Which leads me back to my original question, what would WE do if we were God?

Well after some deliberation, if I had the power of creation, I think I'd try to do everything. How else can we prove we're omnipotent? This is considerably more difficult than one might first assume, as to bang out the blarty hardcore all night long, for example, one must first have created a planet, a solar system, people, music, soundsystems etc. In fact you can see that the more we do, the more we can do and as we do stuff the definition of everything just keeps on growing.

This is where theories of the multiverse come in handy. The many worlds interpretation of quantum mechanics suggests that for every binary quantum event (i.e. one that has two possible outcomes) two separate universes are created, and for a trinary event, three. Which seems like a reasonable strategy to take to explore every possible outcome. Add to this the shamanic tales of universes stacked like layers of onion skin which suggests that our mind extends into the universe next door and the multiverse starts to look like a concerted effort to do everything.

But what does this mean for us as individuals? Where do we fit in God's plan? It seems to me that our job is to be creators of novelty. There is no point in doing that which has been done before, as this does not advance the prime function of the multiverse. Thus we should strive to be ourselves, and to do things in our own individual, unique way.

[0] I use the male pronoun here as not only were most of the scientists in history male (due to the prejudices of the societies they lived in) but also because the dry, upward seeking, hard fact seeking nature of western science, seems to me more akin to the Yang (male) nature from Chinese philosophy.

DATAIDE 12 LAUNCH, BERLIN

Praxis records has just published issue 12 of dataide, a magazine of noise and politics. To celebrate, a conference and party took place on 20 October at subversiv e.v, a former squat and now the last alternative space in that area of Berlin as gentrification continues.

Cedrik Fermont spoke about electronic and experimental music in Asia and to a lesser extent about Africa (due to time constraints). Cedrik described how 'the Western canonisation' of these musics has largely excluded all other areas of the world, and sidelined non-Western music as being influenced by the West and so not as relevant or worthy of inclusion in histories. This despite the fact that (1) Western electronic and experimental music was itself influenced by musics from all around the world – for example *musique concrète* by Indonesian gamelan music, and (2) that in some instances musical experiments from beyond the Western canon predated those that have been historified (Cedrik

played us an amazing Indian acid house tune made well before Phuture's 'Acid Trax'). Cedrik discussed composers and experiments from many countries, and gave a background of the adverse conditions faced in many places, such as in Iran following the reversal of democracy and the re-institution of religious rule.

The second talk, by the OKK Team, again foregrounded issues of class, race, and gender in relation to art and cultural histories, a welcome strategy often ignored in favour of other seemingly neutral critiques in which art exists in some kind of non-political vacuum. The speaker from the OKK Team concentrated on how the art establishment in Berlin (focussing mainly on the 7th Biennale) and elsewhere, has attempted to project inclusivity and social engagement while having links to nationalist and right-wing politics, and excluding / differentiating the treatment of artists precisely along lines of race, class, gender. More at 2012istheseasonfortreason.wordpress.com

Split Horizon – who keen listeners may have heard on Pitchless radio recently – gave a talk entitled 'On The Map – Control and Freedom in Geographic Information Systems'. This de-

tailed how electronic media currently undergoes a shift in dimension equivalent to when the internet became a public rather than a purely military technology, as techniques of mapping make information available to both corporations and individuals which may be used to control populations / bring accountability and strategies for resistance to bear from below. The full article appears in dataide 12.

Following these talks the action moved to the delightful techno basement, with deep and squiggly live electro from Void Tactical Media (Key, Dementia, Split Horizon); awesome tough and swirling next level d'n'b from Amboss; Xanopticon's live super intense micro-beats of incredible meditative balance and nails hardness; LFO Demon spinning 909 gabba kicks from Holland and elsewhere; and ably finished off by H-Kon / dataide DJ team.

Props all round for a great event of inspiration and hilarity!

Dataide 12, a 68pg magazine featuring articles on noise and politics, reviews, fiction, and more can be ordered from dataide.c8.com or in the UK from terra audio at hardspor23@yahoo.co.uk for £4.20 inc p&p.

Synthetic Gardens presents Wasteland Alchemy

In September, Random Artists travelled out to the European mainland to take part in a couple of festivals, with an interactive installation entitled 'Wasteland Alchemy' – a devastated zone where the future enters the present, as organic and synthetic life forms, and forces, mutate both chaotically and with direction. The theme of the immersive installation became, more or less, 'evolution and transformation', expressed by the artists in different yet pleasingly complementary ways. Ideas conveyed included (amongst others): the fragility of memory; the journey as agent of mutation; illness and identity as journey; DNA and personal history as transformation through evolution; the convergence of terrestrial and cosmic energies and the conscious creation and opening of a portal for future evolution; chaotic and comedic mutation and evolution in materials; playfulness and comedy in life and death; primordial elemental essence creature firecore; the expression of resonances and frequencies through shape and colour. An interactive game pulled together symbols from various pieces, the participants altering the contents of the game as it unfolded by engaging with the process of its

evolution. Sound frequencies catalysed these processes, from electromagnetic radio waves found in space to terrestrial synthetic soundscapes. The installation featured painting, sculpture made from found metal, domestic waste and other materials, computer tings, video, sound, light. And it all looked pretty good too.

The *FreezeFest*, just outside Prague in the Czech Republic, happened on a hired ex-military base (popular in Eastern Europe for teknivals and festivals) in the middle of a lush forest, the site featuring earth-covered submerged aircraft hangars. The Wasteland Alchemy/Synthetic Garden exhibition inhabited a small outhouse which nestled into the forest appropriately. Across the festival as a whole a coherency of unspoken motifs – to do with progression and elevated understanding – linked everything together very nicely. All sound stages doubled up as artspace, and the friendly people loved interacting with the installation (and us). Highlights included an interactive bamboo pagoda synthesizer (!); a film a bit like *Koyaanisqatsi*, upped a few dimensions with the cwaziest revolving fades and edits of everyday life; visuals on walls in

the arches of the hangars; and some bass-heavy sonics. Videos and pics of the festival: piratepad.net/freezefest2012

From there the tour travelled to the ADM squat in the port area of Amsterdam, Holland, another inspiring locale with super nice people. ADM, as a reservation of DIY exponents, combines large warehouse spaces and other buildings with outdoor dwellings and trailers / vehicles nestled amongst trees, sculptures dotted all over site (ADM hosts the Robodock festival), and docked boats. The festival featured bands of many varieties, DJs, performance, an exhibition of ye ancient vehicles and tat ("I'll be back for this in a couple of weeks" – *dust rust space...* My favourite performance featured a fella called DeadFish-Fuck playing a mic'ed up sheet of metal with wooden sticks, a very zen performance generating incredible resonant harmonic frequencies in a very Dutch oil refineries at dawn / dusk kind of a way. Whoooh skweech! The beauty of control... (check: antidelusionmechanism.org). All in all the festival was a lively buzz, and again the installation went down a treat.

Thanks to everyone involved.
Randomartists.org

The ultimate bisexual sexual encounter

We meet. eat. then a taxi home and bed.
I empty my astral testicles
all over god's face.
He/she licks it up, looks me in the eye
and says: mmm, i just loved that.
Let me have some more...

So i says: whoa big girl/guy!
I'm gonna need a cup of tea
and at least half an hour
before we can do that again...

Off-Licence Romance

The soldier fires his gun.
The drummer bangs his drum.
The mother rocks the baby,
While the baby sucks its thumb.

And while this clockwork toy
Has power left to use
It will pop off, down to the shops,
To buy you fags and booze.

The Hunt

The bird flies, bright feather fingers
akimbo,
Swooping in for the killer strike.
Little fly has no time to notice
The danger it's in
Before it is dinner.

The pike lurks, still in the water,
Green skin hidden by waving weeds.
Something fluffy floats above then
a SNAP and it's gone
Leaving only a few feathers on the pond.

The lion stalks the savanna,
Proudly delectious
In a sun-spangled tan.
Seeking out the easiest meat
For a savoury treat.

The man wanders through the aisle of
his local Tesco,
All done up in a three-stripe two-piece
On the hunt for the cheapest feast.
Two for five pounds on frozen pizzas:
One pepperoni, one margarita.

Another Brick in the Wall



Several police forces across the UK are now the proud owners of Cobham plc's 'Scene Management Barrier System'; a 10 foot high, 13 metre long solid steel cordon designed to be used during chemical, radiological, biological or nuclear (CRBN) incidents.

Cobham's brochure describes it thus; "A lockable rear door enables rapid access of police in full CBRN or public order PPE [personal protective equipment]. Polycarbonate viewing portals with privacy shutters allow monitoring of crowd activities and assessment of intent, while the roof provides some hard cover protection from a hostile crowd." Further equipped with CCTV and an 'IMSI catcher' to intercept/monitor mobile phone calls, the SMBS only takes two people to set up (though police sources have reported that moving SMBS can be "...very unforgiving...too much speed when towing one will destabilise the towing vehicle...therefore not easy to deploy in quick developing situations . . ."), can be combined with a 'Public Communications System' (a trailer with 2 loudspeakers and an LED screen on top, controllable by remote) and may be

connected together in multiples to form an even longer wall too. Increasingly SMBS are seen being used to restrict the movement of protestors at lawful demonstrations, and they have so far been deployed by City of London, Metropolitan, West Midlands, Sussex, South Wales, Leicestershire, and Greater Manchester police.

It seems certain that this list will increase – 200 were purchased by the Home Office in 2008 for "CBRN preparedness" and are now available "for any police force in the country to use, for any purpose at all". Dorset-based manufacturers Cobham are a major developer and supplier of a variety of military, police and aerospace equipment (including to the International Space Station), and rank 51st among the Defense News list of Top 100 defence contractors.

"Tools and technology created and purchased for one purpose are often ultimately used for another; this kind of "mission creep"... where technologies that are initially intended for use only in the most serious national security cases gradually enter regular policing." – Privacy International



KETAMINE USERS/EX-USERS!

Will Phuq is currently researching for a comprehensive and up to date book on K and needs your input. Please pick up an anonymous questionnaire from the TAA info stall, else email fearcontrol23@gmail.com for a digital copy...

RESIST NOW

NEWS UPDATE

Contrary to the impression given by the corporate media and even the alternative press, the anger felt by people due to social pressures and control does sometimes result in thoughtful and considered outbursts in this country.

While some create future conditions and raise awareness of creative possibilities and so on, a dedicated and growing number take more hardcore affirmative action. The solutions to the problems can be approached from any number of angles, and complement each other when seen as a totality.

Many actions continually happen all over the world as the pressure increases and the realisation dawns that as well as engaging with present time necessity, actions carried out now may well prevent greater misery in the future, and also send a message of solidarity to others engaged in the struggle, keeping doors open for further interventions.

We present here a very brief roundup of some recent anarcho actions from these islands:

Cardiff, Oct 4th: Squatters at Gremlin Alley, City Rd resist eviction. Banners including "We are resisting eviction: Fuck the fucking fuckers", "Solidarity with Alex Haigh, imprisoned for 3 months for being homeless".

Leicester, Sept 28th: Antifascists vandalise GH Watts coach company, who have consistently supported the EDL. Locks glued, gates D-locked. 'The EDL are nothing more than class traitors. Their leadership have formed an alliance with investment bankers and property speculators who send their army of useful idiots to do their bidding.'

Bristol, July 15th: EDL members confronted and attacked following their march.

Nottingham, Sept 26th: Two G4S vehicles

have tires slashed, exhausts snapped off, paint stripped. 'Why would we do this? Out of disgust for the ways in which G4S are encroaching on our lives, as they profit from this prison world.'

HMP Dartmoor, Sept 13th & HMP Coldingley, Surrey, Aug 27th: Rooftop protests by prisoners.

Midlands, Sept 8th: Livestock lorries at an abattoir vandalised – wipers torn off, paintwork ruined and tires slashed.

UK, Sept 4th: Websites of MI5 and MI6 brought down for an hour in solidarity with Julian "Wikileaks" Assange.

UK, Aug 30th: Police.uk (main police website for England & Wales) hacked and data leaked.

Bristol, July 31st: For Olympic opening week, two BT ("Olympic partner") vehicles including contents burned, and O2 (BT's parent company) mobile mast sabotaged with fire. Done for a variety of reasons such as O2's prison exploitation, supply of equipment to the police, and use of their sims for G4S tagging systems.

Bristol, July 24th: Olympic Park energy contractor GDF have 20 windows broken, "ECOCIDE" and "A.C.A.B" tagged on walls. GDF is a pioneer of nuclear power in Europe, involved in police infrastructure, runs prison surveillance in France, communications for the military, and security for oil rigs in Nigeria, and much more...

Bristol, May 30th: Conservative Association have windows broken, outside of building painted and tagged.

'This is a rejection of all party politics. The whole system must go. Brand A, or Brand B, Pepsi or Cola, Labour or Conservative, we are allowed to choose anything we want as long as it's within the pre-written guidelines of capitalism, the state, and the myth of democracy.'

These non-choices will not contain us, despite the Tories proposed increase in state surveillance powers.

The Con-Dem government have slashed benefits, criminalised squatting, cut back services, denied access to the "justice" system and generally continued and escalated Labour's war on the poor.

This isn't a reformist gesture, but a small gesture of our defiance. Governments have proven throughout time that their only interest is serving the rich and they don't give a fuck about the rest of us. The only way we will find true freedom is through the destruction of the state and capitalism.'

All infos taken from 325.nostate.net & prisonislanduk.noblogs.org/

Check 325.nostate.net for action news and background info on resistance struggles from all around this planet, plus library / free downloads, and distro, including 325 magazine.



WANTED: young crew to take up TAA mantle. Will need a tight crew of dedicated spirits who enjoy the adventure of finding and prepping London's abandoned and derelict buildings to create four day events of art, performance, film and music. The priority MUST be the gallery, TAA is not an excuse for a rave. If you are interested, please do your own events. We can supply website, contact lists and networks. This is a serious request. Successful candidates must be prepared to give up at least 2-8 weeks to make it happen.

My bog roll badge is laid to rest, zimmerframe crown for Sunday best, goodbye to disposable g-strings, and to twilight south Mimms meetings.
Now roll me out on any A road, let me chill your meaty payload, stuff your wares in my cavern, I'll deliver in shiny wagon.
A daylight waltz with evil cages, the desperate hunt and shitty wages.
Have you checked my lumps n gashes? my tail lift droops, and dashboard flashes, but I'll be your fast food lacky, if it keeps me in coal n baccy. Another winter now to get through, Goodnight darling, I'll not forget you xxx

An Ode to Man Tits

If it wasn't for my misspent youth, outspoken, brash and uncouth, if I'd stayed in institution, not gone chasing revolution, if I'd kept my neck wound in, and not got lost in 'other things'...

I could have studied tantric yoga, tried to stay a little sober, or with these little girly

hands, toiled the soil and worked the land. I could have been an organic farmer (a vegan one, not animal harmer), been a French minousie, carving wood, to earn my pay. I could have been a story writer, artist, drummer or bagpiper. I could have fought against oppression, or leant an ear at confession. Maybe I'd have invented

things, like the towels that come with wings. I could have studied quantum physics, or write guides for tourist visits. I could have built a helter-skelter, or worked down the animal shelter. But if I'd done these other things, I'd never found what my job brings, coz listen closely mother fuckers, I get to work with moody truckers!

THE TICK OF TIME

by feedthemoon –
feedthemoon.wordpress.com

'Life is the childhood of our immortality' –
Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

It seems clear to me that the greatest stumbling block to us achieving our wondrous potentiality is the continuously reinforced notion of the second law of thermodynamics – a universal theory which states and I quote:

'Everything ultimately falls apart and disintegrates over time. Material things are not eternal. Everything appears to change eventually and chaos increases. Everything ages and wears out. Even death is a manifestation of this law.'

Which is quite interesting as the theory of evolution basically states the opposite, that over eons of time, billions of things are supposed to have developed upward, becoming more orderly and complex; but I digress.

We are constantly reminded that everything dies: all becomes ash carried upon the air, and whilst this is evidently true within the physical realm, what if the true essence of us, that which the scientists cannot quantify or dissect – i.e. the human soul – is in fact immortal? Imagine if we were to truly understand this, how would the control-system cope with a planet full of self-aware immortals? Answer: It couldn't, it would collapse (which being a materialist creation would make sense, given the 2nd law of thermodynamics – ha!)

There is an old Muslim saying: 'When death approaches it is terrible. When it reaches you it is bliss'.

And indeed, I remember an old documentary on a South London hospice in which one of the nurses told of how on numerous occasions, at the very moment of death they had noticed a look of what could only be described as divine ecstasy pass across the face of the patient.

So what if that very thing we fear: that ever-present if seldom acknowledged dark

shadow with the scythe is in fact an indicator of a great and wondrous liberation from the shackles of the physical realm – to a state of being in which the only limits to our worlds are the limits imposed by our own minds?

Would that not indicate that this, here and now is merely the training ground for our eternal souls to follow? And then, could not Death itself, as exemplified by the Grim Reaper, whilst often depicted as a terrifying apparition, be in fact something else entirely: Perhaps the Great Liberator? Joseph Campbell explained, in reference to Shiva, how appearances can indeed be deceptive:

'Shiva's dance is the universe. In his hair is a skull and a new moon, death and rebirth at the same moment, the moment of becoming. In one hand he has a little drum that goes tick-tick-tick. That is the drum of time, the tick of time which shuts out the knowledge of eternity. We are enclosed in time. But in Shiva's opposite hand there is a flame which burns away the veil of time and opens our minds to eternity'.

'The tick of time which shuts out the knowledge of eternity' – wow! -The tyranny of the clock; the artifice of time which enslaves us all. In short, he is talking of this material realm through which most of us pass through as little more than sleepwalkers. Or maybe even automatons. As described so brilliantly by T S Eliot in *The Waste Land*:

Unreal City,
Under the brown fog of a winter dawn,
A crowd flowed over London Bridge, so many,
I had not thought death had undone so many.
Sighs, short and infrequent, were exhaled,
And each man fixed his eyes before his feet.
Flowed up the hill and down King William Street,
To where Saint Mary Woolnoth kept the hours
With a dead sound on the final stroke of nine.

Ah, that final line: the dead sound on the final stroke of nine – there's that tick of time again!

Joseph Campbell (yes, him again) described the meaning of the *Waste Land*, and its message for humanity far better than I could ever hope to when he told Bill Moyers:

"The theme of the Grail romance is that the land, the country, the whole territory of concern has been laid waste. It is called a wasteland. And what is the nature of the wasteland? It is a land where everybody is living an inauthentic life, doing as other people do, doing as you're told, with no courage for your own life. That is the wasteland. And that is what T. S. Eliot meant in his poem *The Waste Land*".

The people Eliot describes in these lines are all asleep, and, yes, sure these automatons gazing at their shoes (or I-Pads or Blackberries – whatever) are still there, we see them every day – but let's be honest, they are never going to awaken, they don't want to – who knows, maybe they're not reached that part of their own particular cycle yet. But something incredible is happening now: just think of this site you're looking at now, a meeting-place for like-minded souls by like-minded souls, offering the opportunity for us to communicate our own personal awakenings; communities of awakened and awakening souls. It's pretty incredible, is it not?

Sometimes there is a natural impatience with the world, and the oft-heard refrain: 'But what can I do?'

The answer is: 'Stay awake'. For, after all, isn't that all that really matters?

For once you have awoken to your own immortality; the perceived world begins to dissipate anyway. So why change an illusion? Our own transformations have a transformative effect upon the world. Our awakening is a rebirth, and through our own particular rebirths, the world is reborn too.

Tick-tick-tick...the tick of time, the final strike of nine – it's all an illusion.

RUPTURE

Explosion in my spleen
Breaking the sound barrier, pulsing,
Bursting eardrums all the way to Croy-
don
A rift widening, feel it like a trauma in my
internal organs
WAKE UP!
Tear it apart with your teeth
Destroy it, mash it up with a crow bar
Jump on it til its smeared all over the
soles of your shoes and up your legs
And you can't see any more for the
blood and sweat that clog up your eyes
You don't need to see.
Fractured into a million billion tiny pieces
Primordial dust; try sniffing it
Mix it with half a cup of water, a pinch
of salt, a frogs leg or two and an eye of
newt
Boil it up, ingest it and shit it out again,
organically deconstruct the tissues of
your reality
And then hope, from all the shards and
slime, that life will continue.

LISTINGS

PRAXIS 20TH ANNIVERSARY

Fri 2 Nov

Doors open 11pm, music starts midnight.
£10 on the door. Guest list: £5 – email prax-
is@c8.com, subject 'stubnitz guest list'. The
first two 12"s on Praxis came out at the end of
1992 and they are celebrating with a series of
parties around Europe in the last two months
of 2012. MotorShip Stubnitz, King George V
dock, Galleons Reach, London. Entrance via
foot-bridge.

DAMNED NATION

Sat 3 Nov 2012

TAA London afterparty... 2 rooms of bad-ass
breaks, bass and brains. Irritant, Life4Land,
Hekate and friends drag the screaming corpse
of Synthetic Circus across the dancefloor.
07092 846566 or 07092 0176667 after 10pm

FRILL SEEKERS

Thurs 8 November

A fashion, music and circus extravaganza.

£6 tickets. Bristol venue change tbc. Check
on Facebook or email
frillseekersbristol@gmail.com

THE END OF THE WORLD SHOW PART 2

Fri 16 November

Reknaw, Section 6, Headfunk - bands and
DJs from 7pm till late. £12 advance.
MS Stubnitz (see above)

JUNGLE SYNDICATE BRISTOL FACTION

Fri 16 November

Jungle, Breakcore, D'n'B, Experimental
10pm-6am. The Black Swan, Stapleton Road,
Bristol. www.junglesyndicate.com

MODERN PANIC III

24 November – 2 December 2012

11am – 8pm. Apirary Studio, 458 Hackney
Road, London E2 9EG. www.guerrillazoo.com

DECIBEL

Sat 1 December

Hardtek, Jungletek with livesets and DJs from
France and the UK. £10 adv, £12 otd
Brixton Jamm, 261 Brixton Road, London
SW9 6LH

Lakker are an exciting 2-piece from Dublin, Ireland. This solid 3 tracker 'Death Mask'
combines shrill melancholy with vegged-out techno grooves and provides a great listen-
ing experience as well as being an excellent dj tool. 12" vinyl - Out November 12th or
pre-order from www.loveloverecords.net/lovwax01

greetings from the bristol slug-quarters

this is a call for all you beeboppers out there who wanna see their creativity
displayed on the pages of the *complete story of assassination* [vol. 2] !

we have entered your minds and stolen your ideas, but now we need
images, text, designs, instructions, how-tos, nonsense, want-ads, personal
column insertions, tantrums, trips, wet-dreams, grievings, rantings, letters,
stories, herstories, articles, lyrics, collages, paintings, sketches, etchings,
doodles, photographs, prints, and pornography etc...

we're looking loosely to carry on with the style of the first volume but there
are no rules. nothing is true everything is permitted. download vol.1 at:
<http://www.fearcontrol.info> (it was described as dystopian, unclean
steampunk, anti-civ, vicpormiana in some wanky zine review...)

seeking themes of: living how we want to live, self-sufficiency in all aspects,
unbridled creativity, raw play, gilded post-apocalyptic nightmares,
complete and utter destruction of everything, and comedies&farces

to submit please email jpgs/pdfs/docs to below email address (at the
highest quality possible please). send new work or old stuff if that's all
you've got. if sending over internet is troublesome or illegit, then please
send by post to: witches in tracksuits, kebele, 14 robertson road, easton ,
bristol, bs5 6jy. any other computer related diseases, just email and we can
help. the info we need with the work is also the creator's name as you
would like to see it in the contents, name of the work if it has one, any
contact details or websites if you would like them to go out in the zine.

completestoryofassassination@gmail.com

DEADLINE: 30 NOVEMBER 2012

SUBMIT OR DIE

hells pigeons/network 20p

BAD SEKTA NEWS

OCTOBER:

FZV – "ANTIC.DECAY"

Wicked album-length retro-
spective bizness – heavy bass
and broken beats from a highly
accomplished veteran producer
(also playing at the Praxis 20th
party in London on 2 Nov).
MPFree download available now
from www.badsekta.com.

FRIDAY 23RD NOVEMBER:

VARIOUS – "(TITLE TBC)"

Compilation celebrating seven
wonky years of Bad Sekta,
featuring exclusive tracks from
friends and family including 3DIt,
The Fez!, Intonamori, Lastboss,
Phuq, Randomoidz, Ronin,
Scrubber Fox, Junglismonk, The
Chemical Toilet Brothers and
others. MPFree download from
badsekta.com from the 23rd.

THURSDAY 6TH DECEMBER:

BAD SEKTA 7TH BIRTHDAY SHOW – LIVE ON PITCH-

LESS RADIO. Studio show,
with live electronics from The
Fez!, Lastboss, Phuq, Ronin,
weyheyhey !! and others – tune
in and celebrate Bad Sekta's
birthday with the crew. 8pm-
midnight. Link to the stream via
www.illfm.net.

SUNDAY 13TH JANUARY:

PHUQ – "10,958 DAYS OF ERROR"

The 30th MPFree release on
Bad Sekta will also conveniently
mark Phuq's 30th birthday, in
honour of which he shall be
spewing forth a birthday present
from him to you, comprising
a selection of weirdly wonky/
commercially unviable tracks
produced over the last decade
or so. Download available from
the 13th on badsekta.com.