

Two teenagers are killed by the police in the Ely area of Cardiff. The state kills every day in its quest to sustain a social order of misery. The police are its preferred gang, compensated with a uniform and a paycheque. And we are disfigured every day by holding up that same social order with a thousand little submissions.

But not this time. Because this time, in Ely, the situation erupts and reveals what is lying just under the surface EVERYWHERE.



Either tensions explode in the direction power constantly advertises to us (i.e. along ethnic, national, religious, gang lines), or they erupt in SOCIAL WAR: in the violent and creative self-expression of those who have nothing to lose, against the structures and functionaries which produce and manage an intolerable obedience.

FOR REVOLT RIGHT AWAY, INDIVIDUALLY AND IN SMALL GROUPS,

May riots be only the beginning.

