

# If not you and I, then who?

*Orkanen, #6, vol. 1*

I see you, and you see me. There is something bumping and tumbling around in my mind; a warmth in my heart that tells me that we share ideas of total extirpation of society as we know it. Granted, it is merely a intuitive belief of mine, one which does not transform into fact easily. Why? Because I run the risk of exposure to the authorities, if you turn out to be a paid informant, someone with a big mouth (when you're drunk), or perhaps a bourgeois anarchist with the intention of bringing about a new order of freedom through discussion and pie-charts, fully ready to sabotage my rebellious efforts in any way you see fit – undoubtedly for the 'greater good'. However, if you are a rebellious soul, not only in heart and mind, but in your actions as well, I would love to attain that knowledge. I don't need to know what you've done; I only want to know that you ACT rebelliously, continuously. We can work together, you and I. I just know it. No, cooperation is not always the answer, which means that you will not be by my side in everyone of my efforts to drag down the establishment in their neckties and gold necklaces, and I will not be by yours. But together, I see opportunities. We can inflict chaos exponentially. Shit, this is what two people can achieve, but what about three? Close to unimaginable levels of action, I reckon.

But how, then, do we actually, practically, securely get acquainted? If someone comes up to me and vigorously starts talking about targets, methods, tactics etc., I step back until I am out of microphone range. On the other hand, someone has to, like, say something, right? I can say for myself that I am definitely not a mind reader... We could meet randomly at a riotous demo, of course. But let's face it, demos don't exactly grow on trees around here. Perhaps if we started with something 'light'; then, if you turn out to be a poser, things can't really go south for real, because of how harmless it all is. It would be a small price to pay to find out whether you are for real or not. If you are for real, comrade, the time is now. The time is now for getting together in silence, and fiercely act. The time is now to even this world up. The time is now for letting blood pour into the pool of the grotesque that is the social order. If we don't raise hell together; shit, if you and I don't even do it individually, then who? Carpe noctem, carpe diem. Carpe. ♦

*Zap*