

*A flame of solidarity from the C.C.F. to the brothers and sisters in Chile*



*When the prison bars stop our hands from throwing the fire of anarchy into the world of power, our words become the sharp rasp of escape.*

**Armed with thoughts, desires, secret plans, new conspiracies, we give a warmest embrace in our imaginary meeting with the comrades of action across the world.**

Now we want our voice to reach our brothers and sister in distant Chile to **Luciano (Tortuga)** prosecuted on November 22.11.11 and to **Monica, to Felipe, to Francisco, to Omar, and Carlos** on November 28, because they are anarchists and enemies of power.

Of course we do not forget **Marcelo, Freddy and Juan** as their trial started on the 11th of this month.

Comrades, you are so far away and yet you feel so close.

It is the same rage we feel when we hit the state, the same contempt that we show for the silent compromised crowd, the same passion with which we are fighting for anarchy, the same hatred of the prisons that want to keep us hostage.

The Chilean State and the authorities of the states of the world must know that not one comrade will be left alone.

We exist everywhere, anarchists who act, for whom anarchy is not cheap ideological chatter but the only authentic way of life.

So, one thing is certain. We have not yet said our last word. We are starting an infinite insurrectionary journey, with the new nihilism and immediate action for the realization of anarchy as our compass. **Our name is our soul named FAI / IRF. The Informal Anarchist Federation-International Revolutionary Front is the new Black International of Anarchists of Praxis.**

We know that sometime we will meet in Athens, Santiago, in the here and now, always.

Until then, as our brothers **from the Russian cell of the C.C.F. have written**, “As we read the letters and news of imprisoned comrades, we feel with all our hearts hatred towards the status quo, impatience to create another world and the destruction of this one. Each letter of these texts flows through your veins like a river. Reaches into your heart and stays forever in your soul.

And while our activity puts us in great danger, all the same we dream of the day we will meet in a small farmhouse. We will drink tea we gathered with our own hands and we will share our plans with smiles ...

We will exchange tales of our adventures.

And that day is not far away ... “

**Monica, Felipe, Francisco, Omar, Carlos, Luciano, Marcelo, Freddy, Juan, we raise our fist alongside you, shouting “SOLIDARITY” in the international language of anarchy. At the same time the other hand firmly holds the knife of nihilism to thrust it deep into the bowels of this world of power and subjugation.**

*Forever free*

*Forever anarchists.*

*Long live the FAI / IRF*

*The imprisoned members C.C.F.*

*And the anarchist revolutionary Theofilos Mavropoulos*

**PS.** Not long ago in prison, Chilean comrade Cristobal Franke was attacked by a cowardly bullying prison guard. The guards wanted to take revenge because he didn't obey their orders and quipped in their faces with contempt. These cowards that lock our comrades in the prison cells, to be sure they will get the response they deserve. For each insult, for each punishment against anarchists of praxis who are prisoners of the state, any screw and his property will become a target, he is doomed to encounter our rage.