RIOT P.O.W.

A CALL FOR ALL TO SUPPORT AND SHOW REVOLUTIONARY SOLIDARITY WITH ROBERT LEE THAXTON, WHO REMAINS IN JAIL SINCE THE RIOT OF JUNE 18

Since June 18, Rob Thaxton has been confined to a cell for 22 1/2 hours a day, only allowed to go to the yard for 30 minutes a week, if you can really call the yard or “outside area” that by being put into another cage where the fence links abstract your view of the sun and the sky. Rob was charged with riot, assault, and attempted assault two days after being arrested, and unable to even use a phone until two days after his arraignment. A week later he was charged with attempted murder for having allegedly thrown a rock at a pig. Rob maintains that he threw no rock at the pigs who came after him and who brutalized him before making their arrest, by bludgeoning him with their club on the head and back, and slamming his face to ground.

However, should it matter if Rob was to have thrown a rock or not? No! Not by any means! Rob is our Comrade in the social insurrection against power structures, and all revolutionaries in revolt, he should be defended, supported, and freed.

Rob’s arrest and subsequent criminalization is part of our ongoing social struggle, just as the riot of June 18 was a part of that struggle in itself. The pigs (state power) would like to make an example of Rob, like many revolutionaries before him, that resistance to them will bring about consequences.

But this will not stop us from continuing our insurrection to create and live our own lives, wild and free. We will attack the power structures that dominate our lives. We will attack the State and its “Justice”. We do not recognize their authority and aim to destroy it. We do not recognize the verdicts of innocence or guilt. As Pierleone Porcu stated in Revolutionary Solidarity, “Justice is... the regulatory expression of all existing relations of domination within society.” It, like all domination, like all authority, must be destroyed.

In addition to providing Rob with support and subsistence, we must show Revolutionary Solidarity and attack the power structures responsible for this present social reality, attack the power structures for the arrest and criminalization of our comrades, of our struggle.

FREEDOM TO ROB THAXTON!
FREEDOM TO OURSELVES TO CREATE A NEW WORLD BASED ON OUR OWN DESIRES AND PASSIONS!

You can contact Rob at the address below and donations can be sent c/o AAA at:

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Being a police officer is a dehumanizing experience. The wearing of a badge puts a barrier between the civilian population and the law enforcement community. People are wary of inviting police into their homes, even when they have a legal right to be there, because it makes them feel threatened, especially if they are homeowners, or visitors, or even trusted friends. Many people even go so far as to say that they have never been in a police precinct because they are afraid of the police themselves.

Cops are young people - just like anyone else - at one point in their lives. They deny it. They'll deny that they think of themselves as disorganized, disorganized, or disorganized, and put on a veneer of respect for the police officer, but they watch them around cops. And their words. You don't want to offend someone who is armed - guns, clubs and information.

Information, which can also be harmful to the weapons.

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Let's get to the point. The problem is that they've exceeded the speed limit or committed any one of the dozens of petty traffic offenses that you can easily commit. They do this to the public, however, and the police act a lot like that. They get angry, they shout, they swear, and they damage people's vehicles.

The police talk like they are beyond everyday human impulses. In doing so they shut off that part of themselves which makes them human. They recreate themselves in a graven image and worship that image. They become a priest-warrior caste, an elite sect. They are the law.

Three Urban Parables

Their attitudes come to dictate their thoughts. Their vision becomes myopic. A group of black fathers, brothers, and sons stand on a corner, chatting, cutting up, laughing. What the officer sees is a gang of black drug dealer. The officer will keep an eye on them. At the slightest provocation, the officer will arrest one of them. Even if it's only imagined. That's why half of all black men in America are under court supervision or are incarcerated right now. The drive of resources causes their families to be enormous. The effect of this on black communities cannot be measured.

A young black woman steps off a bus. She's headed home from work. She's wearing a short skirt and nice shoes. She anticipates seeing her lover this evening and stops at the corner market to pick up some beer for later. As she crosses the street, a police car pulls up. "What's in the bag?" the officer asks. She doesn't need this hassle. She's tired. She wants to go home. However, she doesn't make it there tonight. Tonight, she's going to sleep in jail - if she can sleep - because the officer thought that she looked like a hooker. "They all look like hookers" is a short step from "They are all hookers." She will still have a job when she gets out. Will that cop ever get married? Never.

A group of teens is headed home from school. They've stayed late, making preparations for a function tomorrow morning. A police car cruises by. The officer doesn't like the look of this. The officer calls for backup. Several cars pull up and they surround the students. The kids protest their incarceration. The police aren't listening. They're busy taking down the kids' names. This information will be used to compile lists of possible gang members. From now on, these kids will have to be vigilant. They'll have to be especially careful.

Black men, black women, teenagers of all colors - the jaded eye of the law enforcement professional sees them as drug dealers, hookers, gangsters. They're all the same. They mock the law. They get away with murder. Someone has to teach them a lesson. That someone wears a badge. That someone has a job to do. That someone can't waste their time thinking about what the effect this attitude has on people's lives, how this, in turn, effects the neighborhoods these people live in. There's no time for reflection. There's work to be done.

Yet Another Tale

There are a lot of angry people in the woods near a park. A development corporation wants to build a strip mall and some condos on previously unused land. The people of the neighborhood oppose the plan. They petition the government to stop it. They challenged the development in court. They won every step of the way by overwhelming public support. The court orders the developers to cease their construction. Today, however, the bulldozers arrive and begin clearing the woods for construction. The people in the neighborhood pour out of their homes and confront the workers, who still refuse to stop following orders. The people tie themselves to the trees. An executive of the development corporation arrives. He calls the police on his cell phone. The police arrive and demand that the trespassers leave. Some timidly back away. The police arrest the others, making sure to pepper spray the onlookers tied to the trees first.

One woman challenges the police. "What are you doing, officer, they're the ones violating the law. We have a court order to stop them. Do you order them to leave my daughter to create a space for her to live and grow as part of a living, thriving world? Will that make her better? I love her. I love sharing my home with the people I love. I love working with the gardens in the mornings, drinking down those dead fermented yeast at night. But I can't live according to my desires. The laws will not allow it. I must, therefore, oppose those laws with every ounce of my being. I give it to my daughter to create a space for her to live and grow as part of a living, thriving world. Will I live the life I love? There is no room in North America for autonomous village communities. Yes. There are, however, armed forces to prevent me and those I love from creating such spaces. How, how about it, officer? Will you help facilitate the changes that are necessary to make this world into one we all can share? Or will you blindly enforce the rule of laws that force people into their roles as yeasts? What do you think you're doing, officer?"