“Thank you for the honor of having been in your midst”

-Willem Van Spronsen

Willem Van Spronsen Took Action Against the Pacific Northwest Detention Center.

This Is His Final Statement
It is important to note that the media and the state have labelled him a terrorist. This is a false allegation intended to vilify those who resist their oppression and fight against the oppression of others.

This was Willem Van Spronsen’s final action. Targeting infrastructure, not people, he gave his life fighting against the unjust and racist incarceration of migrants in his community.

He is a hero and deserves to be remembered as such.

On July 13th 2019, Willem took action against an ICE detention facility in Tacoma Washington with the clear intention of disabling transport vehicles, attempting to set fire to the busses used by the state to conduct raids on immigrant communities in the area and transport all those detained from their houses, places of employment and families to the concentration camp where they would be held for an indeterminate amount of time and potentially deported. Willem’s final statement, a beautiful condemnation of the systems that belittle, bully, and threaten in its relentless effort to control us, discusses the circumstances he grew up in, what brought him to the “radical” realization that all humans are equal, and why he was justified in taking the action he took, despite knowing that it would be his last.

don't let your silly government agencies spend money “investigating” this one. i was radicalized in civics class at 13 when we were taught about the electoral college. it was at that point that i decided that the status quo might be a house of cards. further reading confirmed in the positive. i highly recommend reading!

i am not affiliated with any organization, i have disaffiliated from any organizations who disagree with my choice of tactics.

the semi-automatic weapon i used was a cheap, home-built unregistered “ghost” AR-15, it had six magazines. i strongly encourage comrades and incoming comrades to arm themselves. we are now responsible for defending people from the predatory state. Ignore the law in arming yourself if you have the luxury, i did.

*Willem’s Audio Manifesto has since been removed from bandcamp. It can be found here:

https://archive.org/details/emma-duruti---the-audio-manifesto
and i joyfully go about this work.
(to those burdened with the wreckage from my actions, i hope that
you will make the best use of that burden.)

to my comrades:
i regret that i will miss the rest of the revolution.
thank you for the honor of having been in your midst.

giving me space to be useful, to feel that i was fulfilling my ideals,
has been the spiritual pinnacle of my life.

doing what i can to help defend my precious and wondrous people
is an experience too rich to describe.

my trans comrades have transformed me, solidifying my conviction
that we will be guided to a dreamed-of future by those most marginalized among us today. i have dreamed it so clearly that i
have no regret for not seeing how it turns out. thank you for
bringing me so far along.

i am antifa. i stand with comrades around the world who act from
the love of life in every permutation. comrades who understand
that freedom means real freedom for all and a life worth living.

keep the faith!
all power to the people!
bella ciao.

audio manifesto: theSuper8.bandcamp.com*

Willem's Written Statement:

there's wrong and there's right.

it's time to take action against the forces of evil.

evil says one life is worth less than another.
evil says the flow of commerce is our purpose here.
evil says concentration camps for folks deemed lesser are
necessary.
the handmaid of evil says the concentration camps should be more
humane.
beware the centrist.

i have a father's broken heart
i have a broken down body
and i have an unshakable abhorrence for injustice
that is what brings me here.
this is my clear opportunity to try to make a difference, i'd be an
ingrate to be waiting for a more obvious invitation.

i follow three teachers:
don pritts, my spiritual guide. “love without action is just a word.”
john brown, my moral guide. “what is needed is action!”
emma goldman, my political guide. “if i can't dance, i don't want to
be in your revolution.”

i'm a head in the clouds dreamer, i believe in love and redemption.
i believe we're going to win.
i'm joyfully revolutionary. (we all should have been reading emma
goldman in school instead of the jingo drivel we were fed, but i
digress.) (we should all be looking at the photos of the YPG
heroes should we falter and think our dreams are impossible, but i
double digress. fight me.)
in these days of fascist hooligans preying on vulnerable people in
our streets, in the name of the state or supported and defended by
the state,

in these days of highly profitable detention/concentration camps
and a battle over the semantics,

in these days of hopelessness, empty pursuit and endless yearning,

we are living in visible fascism ascendant. (i say visible, because
those paying attention watched it survive and thrive under the
protection of the state for decades. [see howard zinn, A People’s
History of the United States] now it unabashedly follows its agenda
with open and full cooperation from the government. from
governments around the world.

fascism serves the needs of the state serves the needs of business
and at your expense. who benefits? jeff bezos, warren buffett, elon
musk, tim cook, bill gates, betsy de vos, george soros, donald trump,
and need i go on? let me say it again: rich guys (who think you’re
not really all that good), really dig government (every government
everywhere, including “communist” governments), because they
make the rules that make rich guys richer.

simple.

don’t overthink it.

(are you patriots in the back paying attention?)

when i was a boy, in post-war holland, later france, my head was
filled with stories of the rise of fascism in the ’30s. i promised myself
that i would not be one of those who stands by as neighbors are
torn from their homes and imprisoned for somehow being
perceived as lesser.
you don’t have to burn the motherfucker down, but are you going
to just stand by?

this is the test of our fundamental belief in real freedom and our
responsibility to each other.
this is a call to patriots, too, to stand against this travesty against
everything that you hold sacred. i know you. i know that in your
hearts, you see the dishonor in these camps. it’s time for you, too, to
stand up to the money pulling the strings of every goddamn puppet
pretending to represent us.

i’m a man who loves you all and this spinning ball so much that i’m
going to fulfill my childhood promise to myself to be noble.

here it is, in these corporate for profit concentration camps.
here it is, in brown and non-conforming folks afraid to show their
faces for fear of the police/migra/proud boys/the boss/beckies…
here it is, a planet almost used up by the market’s greed.

i’m a black and white thinker.
detention camps are an abomination.
i’m not standing by.
i really shouldn’t have to say any more than this.

i set aside my broken heart and i heal the only way i know how—by
being useful.
i efficiently compartmentalize my pain…