Decolonize the New World
Columbus Day 2012 marks the 520 year anniversary of the genocidal and ecocidal project of Empire building and colonial expansion that began with the conquistador invasion of this continent and continues to this day through the daily violence and exploitation of global capitalism.

It also marks the 20 year anniversary of the first American Black Bloc which disrupted the 1992 Columbus Day Parade in San Francisco’s North Beach neighborhood.

DECOLONIZE THE NEW WORLD

An incomplete list of some of the attacks:

- The last big window of the old Obama office on telegraph (The office has since moved because Oakland is too real for ‘em)
- The disgusting new Chase bank on 14th and Broadway
- The whole side of California Bank.
- Bank of the West
- Some ATM’s here and there
- Some condos here and there
- Sears
- Oakland Tribune
- Kaiser Permanente Office
- AC Transit
- Rudys can’t fail
- ”Die yuppie scum” & ”Gentry” were scrawled on some yuppie condos around 19th and Telegraph
- OPD recruitment station
- Oakland City Hall
- Several BMW’s and some other posh cars
- The Oakland Scientific Facility, which houses computers and data storage for Lawrence Berkeley National Laboratory.

With love and dedication,

for myself
for the silent ones
for the revolutionary comrades behind bars
for the survivors and victims of US imperialism, colonialism, and war in Afghanistan, Palestine, and throughout the Muslim world.

Fight Genocide, Destroy what is civilized.
A misery so deep and so widespread. Countless lives contained, controlled, reduced, stolen, and destroyed by civilization, colonialism, patriarchy, and capitalism. 11 years of war in Afghanistan, hundreds of years of colonization and my entire life of being socialized, categorized, identified...

Tonight was an intimate experience with the direct confrontation between what is wild and what is the negation of life. It was a little release from the choke of politics, of representation, and order. It’s a peek into a proper response to what we face as contained life.

Our symbiotic relationship between each other, our kenesis, chaos, and our ebb and flow outran the law. Our bodies are equipped with joy and it may be our most valuable weapon when under attack. In this most impersonal world where one can fly a drone and drop a bomb killing untold amounts of life, our intimate bonds of life—our animal nature unleashes. Of course The Oakland Scientific Facility got some of our rage.

Yesterday the state took 25 friends away from us. The destruction tonight was in part our response—the struggle continues. Whether staffing the legal call-in center, covering imprisoned friends work shifts, smashing police recruitment stations, raising bail, or etch bathing the Community Policing Centre in East Vancouver we take care of one another. Every day agents of the state take people away and imprison them, and while 25 of our friends were nabbed, about 35,948 other people were arrested and carted off to jail yesterday.

It didn’t start with Chase Bank and it doesn’t end with City Hall or the Police recruitment station. It all must go, every last vestige of this wretched earth, and it is always a violent phenomenon.

This year during Columbus Day weekend, a West Coast Anti-Colonial, Anti-Capitalist convergence is being organized in San Francisco. As a contribution to this effort, we are calling for friends and comrades to gather at 2pm on Saturday, October 6 for a rowdy march through the heart of the city’s financial district.

We will honor the memories of all those who fought back and resisted the onslaught of empire over the past five centuries by unleashing the power of our own resistance in the very heart of capitalism on the West Coast. We are proud to stand in solidarity with others whose fierce struggles continue to hold off the machinery of domination and exploitation.

We draw inspiration from the countless struggles of indigenous resistance to capitalist projects of development and expansion: from the mountains of Black Mesa, where elders fiercely protect their way of life in the shadow of a coal mine, to the rebel autonomous municipality of Chéran in Michoacán, México where both the repressive forces of the state and the drug cartels have been expelled while loggers infringing upon indigenous territory have been chased off communal lands, to the far north of Canada where indigenous peoples block roads and disrupt plans for expanding resource extraction while students and radicals in Montreal riot outside the gates of the Plan du Nord summit. These brave fighters motivate us to spread the fires of resistance in the ongoing struggles against colonialism and capitalism.

It is also fitting that October 7 marks the 11 year anniversary of the US invasion of Afghanistan, another brutal example of colonial domination’s recent manifestations. We invite all those who stand in opposition to Empire and in solidarity with the struggles of the Afghan people to join us on this march.
This Oct 7th marks the 11th anniversary of the US / NATO led War and Occupation of Afghanistan. In these 11 years we’ve seen the US and its allies burn hundreds of copies of the holy Quran, urinate on the bodies of dead Afghans and the CIA torture people to death. All of this happened with zero accountability and complete impunity. This has been proven by the US Justice Dept recent decision to not prosecute. The US military has shown its racism with “Kill Teams” who ran around killing civilians for sport and then collected body parts as trophies. In a particularly heinous so-called “incident” a soldier by the name of Staff Sgt. Robert Bales went house to house in several villages stalking and murdering men, women and children and attempted to destroy the evidence by burning the bodies. The US was quick to say this was isolated and that the attacker acted alone. The official Afghan investigation however, determined that up to 20 US military personnel were involved. Sgt. Bales was brought back to the US almost immediately and no Afghan official was ever allowed to interview him. The list of atrocities could go on forever. This is the justice that the US & NATO have given us with their occupation.

MISSION: FAILED

The only tears tonight will be for the countless lives that have been stolen.

Comrades when I looked into your eyes this weekend I saw a little bit of your pain fade. Somewhere in between the celebratory feminist vigilante march and the little pieces of civilization that were layed to rest on the ground as the hammers were swung at who knows how many parasitic shops tonight I found something.

Joyful violence against the state is the sanity to the everyday misery.
Oakland 6:00pm Sunday October 7th

200 dressed in black hoodies and hijabs met at Oscar Grant Plaza for an anti-imperialist march with the memory of the previous day’s battle fresh in their minds, and with loved ones still behind bars. As the speakers began, the direction of their rage gained clarity, toward the systemic destruction of communities here and abroad exemplified in this case by both the repression of the day before and the 11 year occupation of Afghanistan. Toward the forces that ensure the stability of the metropolis at home, making war abroad an inevitable fact of life. Most of the speakers were radicals from the Muslim community who had been disillusioned by non-profit and liberal organizations. One woman pointed out the spinelessness of liberals when she commented that thousands had shown opposition to the war when Bush was in office, but were nowhere to be found once the political pendulum had swung in their direction. She stated, “the anti-war movement was really an anti-Bush movement.” Others articulated the need to expose the mechanisms of genocide that hide in the city: the banks that provide investment capital for the acquisition of more resources, to in turn create more capital, and the university system that directs publicly funded research toward the tools of genocide.

Hoodies and hijabs moved seamlessly in the streets, coalescing different identities...and the lines between anarchist, Muslim, person of color, and white blurred however temporarily into naked aggression toward the oppressor. It was truly generalized antagonism, where solidarity for particular struggle became agency of those struggles in and of themselves. The multiplying potential of mostly people of color initiated and organized action demonstrated its teeth. And as a result Oakland’s bourgeoisie woke up on Columbus day to reap what they had sewn so long ago.

They thought they could take everything from us and leave us to die. But we’re alive in the cities, we’re finding each other, and we’re coming for everything.

Over the past year, rumors have been circulating in the media about villagers taking up arms to defend themselves against the Taliban. Not only that, they have also stated that they are ready to fight the US & NATO forces. And they have little to no trust in the corrupt central Afghan government. The rebellion is growing and is said to be active in over 50 villages from recent reports. And that’s only in the east. The facts about these groups are hard to find, but if these rebels are genuine in what they’re saying, then we support them. It must be said that historically, various rival political groups have been armed and funded by foreign interests, one of the worst offenders being the CIA. However, Pakistan, Saudi Arabia, Iran, China, Russia, India, and other regional powers are equally guilty of causing chaos. These groups were vicious and tore communities apart and that is not what we support. What we need is a true peoples resistance movement in Afghanistan dedicated to liberation.

Now we must ask ourselves “are we really in solidarity with the people of Afghanistan?” And “what are we doing to support them?”

Afghans for Peace has taken the same stance as those who are said to be in rebellion. We are against the US/NATO occupation. We are against the Taliban and we are certainly opposed to the wildly corrupt Afghan puppet regime in place right now.

We want to see the resistance flourish! We support the resistance against imperialism! We support the resistance against Taliban and we want our people free from the criminals that comprise the central government! We want our people to have the right to self-determination! We want autonomy for our people! They have the right to defend themselves against ALL oppressors!

At this point it has become clear that the US cannot sustain this war. US generals are desperately trying to prop up an Afghan National Army and Afghan National police force. These same security forces have been in wide spread revolt! Attacking their US & NATO counterparts at an alarming rate. The most obvious sign of the occupations unsustainability is that the US is losing more active duty soldiers to suicide than they are in the battlefield.
To the troops we say:

GO AWOL!
Refuse to fight!
Start a revolt amongst your ranks!

To the Multi National Corporations and capitalists that are slowly plotting to rape our lands; the oil companies, the mining companies and the thousands upon thousands of contractors we say:

GET OUT NOW!
Get out and be happy you still have your lives!

This message of anger should especially be heard by our own people who leave the west only to return to Afghanistan to be contractors and translators for the occupying forces. These people are a disgrace to us all. This war would be impossible without them. They may be related to many of us, but they are still an intricate piece in the west's colonial aspirations. They've chosen sides already and therefore we're against them too.

We are fed up with the inaction of US lawmakers in doing next to nothing to end this war. From them, we've come to expect this and we have no illusions that the state ever had the interests of the Afghan people in mind. After all, the US has been in a state of perpetual war since its inception. We are equally fed up with the inaction of the people living in west who have also done next to nothing to challenge their governments to end the wars. This includes our own people – the Afghan community and the US antiwar movement which continues with its played out tactics of singing and permitted marches. We DO NOT need permission to express our outrage! These types of demonstrations give people the illusion they've done something for the Afghan people, but in reality does absolutely nothing to stop the occupation. This cooptation sucks the energy out of any real meaningful actions and pacifies much needed resistance. To them we say: stop tokenizing us. Stop using us as a way to increase your membership base and a way to make yourselves relevant.

The fight for freedom must be along material lines over space and land to eliminate borders, prisons, and wars of aggression. The third world is rising and freedom dreams spread like wildfire. We live in a gilded cage but a cage nonetheless. As the struggle here gains momentum through consistency of action and diversity of tactics we find ourselves more and more in step with the third world. As Afghans continue their age-old fight against colonialism, here the people's target has moved beyond reformist politics to set its crosshairs upon the local vestiges of the international war machine.
Around 150 people gathered in Justin Herman Plaza. They were against everything: the military jets making metal of the air, the hordes of tourists thoughtlessly awing at the spectacular display of death above the city, the office towers and malls hanging above the waterfront, the unrestrained and uninterrupted reign of capitalism, slavery, colonialism, the empire.

At 3:30 pm they left the plaza carrying a banner that read RESIST GENOCIDE – DESTROY WHAT IS CIVILIZED. They headed towards the streets behind the Embarcadero Center mall. The riot police immediately began to follow alongside the march, and just as quickly the first paint bomb was thrown at them. The police declared the march illegal before it had walked a block. Along the route several luxury cars had their windows smashed and their tires deflated. The cops continued to get hit with bright paint as people proceeded towards Market Street.

They attempted to stop the march at one point but were outmaneuvered and the march was able to continue another two blocks. It was not until the police attempted to apprehend a single individual that the march was halted and a brawl began. The police swarmed in, two dozen of them on motorcycles, and began to isolate lone individuals and smaller groups of people. A Starbucks had its windows smashed as people were dispersing and in the end at least 19 people were beaten and arrested as the military jets thundered overhead.

The hordes of enthusiastic and wonderstruck tourists and baseball fans coursed through the metropolis, unaware of what was taking place behind Embarcadero Plaza. The virus that was planted in San Francisco hundreds of years ago was still expanding, neutralizing all resistance, and keeping itself alive. To all those marvelling at the war jets in the sky, it is difficult to make sense of a mob of people who are against the colonial system. To be against colonialism, capitalism, and civilization are not popular causes—at least in affluent places like San Francisco wherein most have been convinced by the virus that its glitters are to their benefit. But this was why people went onto the street, and this is why they were attacked so severely.

The Colonial Machine, with their cops, laws, and order, attacked in order to silence our resistance and solidarity with others against a toxic system created to keep us in cages. From the belly of the beast, people rebelled against everything that fuels this empire. Cops attack to maintain order with their guns and badges, people attack with paints to liberate walls and brighten the darkness. There is no freedom in Amerikkka, there is no justice on occupied land. 520 years later, Indigenous people resist genocide and slavery through occupations. Decolonize the Empire, rebel for life. Decolonize the New World, liberate all walls, brighten the darkness.

Compared to the millions in the world at this moment, on their feet fighting and dying daily to decen- tralize power and uproot imperialism in their communities, struggles in the US are slow or behind the curve even. Comrades in Athens, Cairo, Kabul, Tripoli, South Africa, Mexico, the Congo, and in the Foxcon factories in China are showing us daily that the line of demarcation that separates the tools of genocide from the tools of freedom, the passive spectator with no moral conviction from the person who takes action (unable to shake the responsibility beating in their chest), that line in the sand is drawn with the blood of the guerrilla and the blood of the fascist.
San Francisco 2:00pm Saturday October 6th

Approximately 130 anti-colonialists met at Justin Herman Plaza to shatter the illusions of capitalist consumerism and its required tools of war, using the Columbus Day weekend’s largest influx of people in SF’s recent history. From sports games to music festivals to fleet week, thousands flooded SF that day. A banner was unfurled atop a staircase reading “Fight Genocide, Destroy What Is Civilized” shortly after the first wave of pigs appeared. The speaker’s voice echoed in the plaza as they described the genocide of their people on the continent, periodically interrupted by the roar of military jets overhead.

The march moved through the plaza onto the side streets off of Market St, a vital vein for the blood flow of capital. Snaking through the narrow streets passing boutique shops full of the evidence of other’s misery, the pigs followed suite on the sidewalk between the militants and their desired targets. Marchers, sensing the impending doom, lit fireworks, threw paint bombs at cops, and took hammers to windows in a last ditch effort to meet the expectations of the day. One block away from Market Street, angry police clumsily attacked the back of the march. A melee followed: pigs swinging clubs, comrades getting slammed against street signs. The head of the march stopped not wanting to leave their loved ones behind, one protester hurled their black flag at the enemy. Wreckless motorcycle pigs forced the remainder of the militants to run or face arrest, dumping everything into the streets behind them to slow the cops down. Many got away and regrouped later to assess the assault on their comrades. 20 arrests were made, with charges including resisting arrest, unlawful assembly, obstructing an officer, and conspiracy to incite a riot.

The events of saturday were unique in their political framing: militant decolonization coupled with anti-capitalist struggles pointing to a new trajectory for the Bay Area. The old caricature of the white male anarchist participant withered away as mostly people of color and women stood at the head of the march and diversity revealed itself amongst the mug shots of those arrested. The legacy of US colonialism has left in its wake our disillusioned and displaced populations in its cities. Struggling alongside militant comrades in Oakland’s uprisings, from the Oscar Grant riots to the Occupy street battles, we’ve been finding one another. From these roots the militant analysis of decolonization and race has just recently begun to bear fruit through practice. And as the following day revealed, that fruit can ripen to taste so sweet on our lips.

Lessons were learned regarding planning and infrastructure. There was a misguided assumption that the police force in SF would be spread thin due to the many events taking place that day. The expediency and efficiency of police movements and arrests reveal the opposite of what many had taken for granted, that it was because of these events that police needed to contain any and all disruptive activities quickly. The threat of escalation to a point of uncontrollability by reaching the wider and more densely populated streets was real and thus crushed mercilessly as to protect the capitalist spectacles of the day. March attendance was also lower than anticipated, signaling the need for even more safe inclusion and conversation. Credit must be given to the many legal volunteers who spent sleepless nights maintaining the infrastructure working to ensure the safe return of our stolen comrades.