



Hurry comrade, shoot the policeman, the judge, the boss. Now, before a new police prevent you.

Hurry to say *No*, before the new repression convinces you that saying no is pointless, mad, and that you should accept the hospitality of the mental asylum.

Hurry to attack Capital before a new ideology makes it sacred to you.

Hurry to refuse work before some new sophist tells you yet again that 'work makes you free'.

Hurry to play. *Hurry to arm yourself!*

—ALFREDO M. BONANNO (1937–2023)