



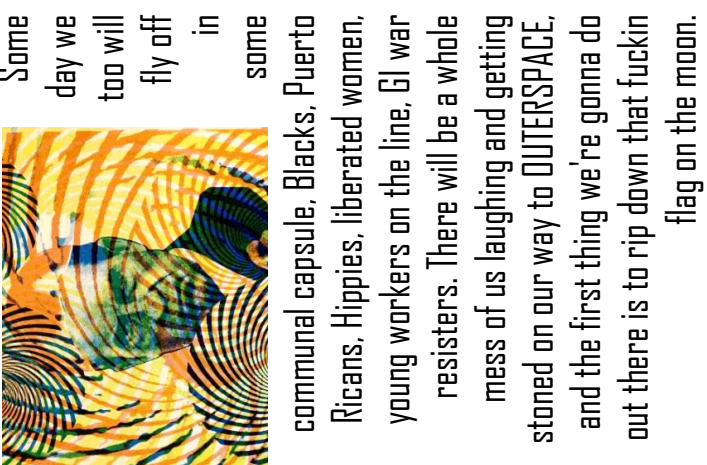
I'm a revolutionary artist. If that sounds egotistical, tough shit. My concept of reality comes from what I see, touch, and feel. The rest, as far as I'm concerned, didn't happen. The revolution is wherever my boots hit the ground. If the Left considers this adventurism, fuck 'em, they are a total bureaucratic bore.



on infiltrating and changing the image system.



People who take themselves too seriously are power-crazy. If they win it will be haircuts for all.



Some day we too will fly off in some communal capsule, Blacks, Puerto Ricans, Hippies, liberated women, young workers on the line, GI war resisters. There will be a whole mess of us laughing and getting stoned on our way to OUTERSPACE, and the first thing we're gonna do out there is to rip down that fuckin flag on the moon.



Those who say a demonstration should be concerned with education

rather than theater don't understand either and will never

organize a successful demonstration, or for that matter, a successful revolution.

A modern revolutionary group heads for the television station, not the factory. It concentrates its energy

Protest at ICE Headquarters 11 AM-1 PM



Wednesdays
Bear Witness
1000 District Ave.
Burlington MA



Saturdays
No Fear Street Theater
District Ave at
Burlington Mall Road

How to Report ICE

Call LUCE

617-370-5023



Free speech means the right to shout 'theatre' in a crowded fire.



Fight ridiculous with ridiculous. August 24, 1967: Abbie Hoffman leads ten Yippies into the visitors' gallery of the New York Stock Exchange. They pull out bags of \$1 and \$5 bills and dump them over the floor below. "At first, there was stunned silence. Then people started



scrambling around trying to grab all the money they could." Trading is interrupted as brokers fight over the dollar bills. The next day, the Stock Exchange put up a bulletproof glass barrier around the visitors' gallery.