

The Revolution Will Be Analogue!

Digital is now nothing more than abusive scrutiny.

An aggregator of repression.

An architecture of future camps.

This is no longer a matter of taste, or preference.

The rules of the game have suddenly, spectacularly been revealed. It has become a life and death struggle.

Digital=Death
Analogue=Life

A process without material autonomy can never produce material autonomy.

In the digital realm, autonomy is obliterated faster than the speed of light.

In the analogue realm, autonomy is defended in real time.

Physical space, not virtual space: not FB but Tahrir, not Twitter but Narita.

Not creativecommons but the commune.

Unless that activity is explicitly aimed at exploiting the inherent weakness in relying on the digital.

Things become their opposite.

If Brecht's modern tank had one main weakness, then the drone has two: its power for destruction is matched precisely by its vulnerability.

Progressive activity can and should continue to exist in the virtual realm. The virtual is the realm of the mass movement. The slogan shouted from a balcony.

But specialized revolutionary activity must migrate exclusively to the analogue realm.

Genuine resistance can now only operate in a realm liberated from digital tyranny.

Notes passed hand to hand.

Words whispered in a comrade's ear.

Singular prints flickering in a basement.

To move forward, we must first advance back.

The revolution will be analogue!