

Anarchy
is a state of mind

A flash of an improbable, casual, transitory, irrelevant
small form of life, meaningful only because it is signified,
lost on its place in this eternal cosmic buzz of ephemeral,
individual of human species, by natural selection bastard
in the DNA of Etruscans, Celts, Picentes, Latins, Normans,
Samnites, Hispanics, Mongols and who knows which others, by family tradition
unleashed, without chains in thought and deed,
a great-grandfather papal martyr, a grandfather anarchist, my father a partisan

So I am who I am, anarch, born free, responsible by choice,
get rid of ideas and believe in the facts my fight to the bitter end,
not ideologies but knowledge, never resignation, rather
challenges, because desistance is a miserable existence and our life
biological and social, ephemeral as it may be, after all it is pure resistance

Nickname LucΨfer - my sister Gaia gave it to me
as a child, for my irrepressibly irritating
vivacity and total crossness - at war against all wars,
for an ethical and not only aesthetic stile of life, without sales,
with a saving and liberating "scientia boni et mali"
against anyone who tries to create, disseminate or support
socially divisive and politically criminal values,
by discriminating, denigrating, oppressing, exploiting,
raping, killing, a war not of power but of freedom

Always very proud to be thinking differently,
to be believing differently, indeed just to be Italian my own way!

Burn brighter Light Bringer
and let it burn!