

The Carnival against Capitalism,
June 18, 1999—a Comic History



Thankfully, citizens, such spontaneity is unlikely to happen again. Assistant Chief Constable James Hart of City Police has stated 'WE MAY, IF CONDITIONS CALL FOR IT, BE MORE ASSERTIVE NEXT TIME; WE'LL COME IN HARDER, AT SIGNIFICANT RISK TO INNOCENT MEMBERS OF THE PUBLIC, PEACEFUL PROTESTERS AND POLICE OFFICERS.' Or maybe they'll just ban dissent altogether.



Meanwhile..... 'NEXT FRIDAY WILL BE THE INTERNATIONAL CITY DAY OF ACTION. ON THIS DAY WE ASK YOU ALL TO DON YOUR FINEST PINSTRIPE, KNOT THE ITALIAN SILK TIE, BOOTED WITH BRITISH BROGUE, APPLY YOUR MONOCLE, GLUE MOBILE PHONE TO EAR AND THEN HEAD OFF DOWN TO BRIGHTON TO DISRUPT AS MANY DREADLOCKED SOAP DODGING MEN AND WOMEN WITH DOGS ON STRING AS POSSIBLE.' — E-MAIL CIRCULATING CITY TRADERS (Unfortunately everyone in Brighton will be at Glastonbury!)

WHO WERE THE VIOLENT MINORITY?

The actions of a few hundred troublemakers clearly intent on causing mayhem and violence marred what was otherwise a great day out. This small highly organised group, some of them wearing suits and sporting mobile phones, managed to get into buildings housing major financial institutions. One man who didn't want to be named told SchNews:

'THEY HAD LITTLE OR NO CONNECTION WITH THE THOUSANDS OF ORDINARY PROTESTERS OUT ON THE STREETS AND WERE CLEARLY INTENT ON CAUSING SERIOUS VIOLENCE. THEY USED COMPUTER AND COMMS EQUIPMENT AND WERE QUITE AWARE OF WHAT THEY WERE DOING.

'WE DID ALL WE COULD TO STOP THEM BUT BY THE END OF THE DAY THEY HAD KILLED 11,000 KIDS.

'THAT MAY SOUND SHOCKING, BUT THESE PEOPLE ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT, THROUGH EASILY PREVENTABLE POVERTY-RELATED DISEASES EVERY DAY. THEY GIVE PROTESTS LIKE THE ONE TODAY A VERY BAD NAME, BECAUSE THEY OWN THE NEWSPAPERS THAT PRINT COMPLETE CRAP ABOUT WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON.

'IT IS VERY IMPORTANT THAT THE PUBLIC SUPPORTS OUR EFFORTS TO BRING THESE PEOPLE TO JUSTICE.'

A COOL HAND VISIONS STRIP

REMEMBER
JUNE 18, 1999!

The STORMING of The CITY

**BOOZE-FUELLED
HARDCORE ANARCHISTS TURN
ANTI-CAPITALIST PROTEST INTO
ORGY OF VIOLENCE'** — DAILY STAR

It all started nicely enough — 500 cyclists staged a Critical Mass blockade of the streets, Lloyds and NatWest banks were occupied and animal rights activists shouted at an empty building. No-one — least of all the police — could anticipate the mayhem to come.

'JUST HEARD THAT THE BOYS AT TULLETT AND TOKYO WHOSE OFFICE OVERLOOKS LONDON BRIDGE HAVE BEEN WAVING THEIR GOLD CARDS AND SHOUTING 'WANKERS!' AT THE ECO-WARRIORS GOING PAST' — E-MAIL CIRCULATING CITY

Liverpool Street Station, 12 noon: Ten thousand ungrateful work-shy dole-scrumblers gathered to bite both the hand that feeds them and the free sandwiches provided to lure them away from consumer Utopia; colour-coded party masks distributed amongst the crowd resulted in four separate columns of protesters winding their way through the city streets to converge on the belly of the beast — The London International Financial Futures and Options Exchange (LIFFE). At this point the Carnival — organised by and for a coalition of nice peaceful anarchists — was hijacked by the disgraceful, masked-up, beer-swilling, black-clad, cop-hating psychopaths that give anarchy a bad name. And then the fun really began.

'WE'RE BEING BESEIGED BY OPEN-TOED-SANDALLED HIPPI VANDALS. WE HAVE ARMED OUR DOORMAN, BERNARD, WITH A SHOT-GUN' — PARTNER AT MACLAY, MURRAY AND SPENS (THE LAWYER)

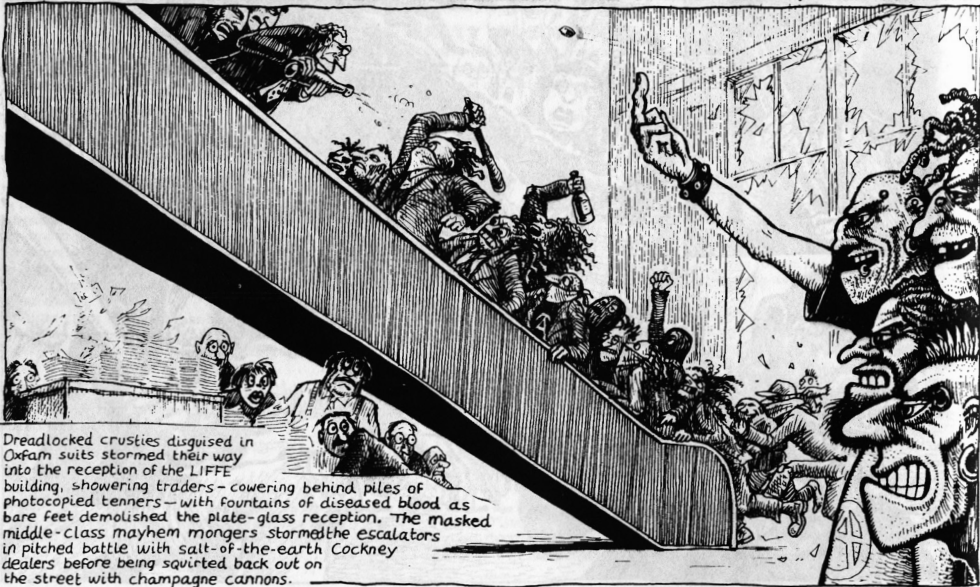




To the noise of pneumatic drill gabba from a sound-system, a trained Class War hate mob trampled on the bare toes of decent liberal protesters and embarked on a systematic redesign of the urban environment. 'IMAGINE LONDON WITH ITS RIVEPS UNEARTHED AND ITS VALLEYS REVEALED,' they screamed as CCTV cameras were bagged up, revellers danced in a four-storey fountain of their own urine and the front door of LIFFE was bricked up with breeze blocks and cement hauled in by crack-fuelled chaos junkies. Punk band P.A.I.N.—AT LEAST ONE MEMBER SPORTING AN OUTRAGEOUS MOHICAN HAIRCUT—baited rioters with angry hate music—with added percussion from boots going through the windows of a Mercedes showroom.



'FIVE ACTIVISTS ARE REPORTED TO HAVE SHAVED THE HEAD OF A BESUITED CITY TYPE WHILE PINNING HIM AGAINST FRESHFIELD'S WALL'—THE LAWYER'



Dreadlocked crusties disguised in Oxfam suits stormed their way into the reception of the LIFFE building, showering traders—covering behind piles of photocopied tenners—with fountains of diseased blood as bare feet demolished the plate-glass reception. The masked middle-class mayhem mongers stormed the escalators in pitched battle with salt-of-the-earth Cockney dealers before being squirted back out on the street with champagne cannons.



'BANKERS, TRADERS AND STOCKBROKERS ARE THE REAL WORKING CLASS'
—DAILY TELEGRAPH EDITORIAL

Other demonstrators attacked branches of McDonalds; kamikaze vegans hurled themselves through the windows and bombarded police with frozen burgers, urging customers to eat Edward and Sophie instead. Others covered themselves with ketchup and deceitfully claimed police brutality.



'SCHROEDER'S WERE ATTACKED BY CLIMBING NUTS WHO ATTEMPTED TO SCALE THE BUILDING WITH ROPES AND CRAMPONS BUT WERE THWARTED WHEN TRADERS URINATED ON THEIR HEADS'
—E-MAIL CIRCULATING CITY TRADERS