



„TO LOVE. TO BE LOVED. TO NEVER FORGET YOUR OWN INSIGNIFICANCE. TO NEVER GET USED TO THE UNSPEAKABLE VIOLENCE AND THE VULGAR DISPARITY OF LIFE AROUND YOU. TO SEEK JOY IN THE SADDEST PLACES. TO PURSUE BEAUTY TO ITS LAIR. TO NEVER SIMPLIFY WHAT IS COMPLICATED OR COMPLICATE WHAT IS SIMPLE. TO RESPECT STRENGTH, NEVER POWER. ABOVE ALL, TO WATCH. TO TRY AND UNDERSTAND. TO NEVER LOOK AWAY. AND NEVER, NEVER, TO FORGET.“

ARUNDHATI ROY

*On March 20, 2026, we received the terrible news that two anarchist comrades, Sara and Sandrone, had been killed in an explosion near Rome.*

*In this moment of sorrow, we think of our comrades, of those who were close to them, who knew them, and send them a hug from the North.*

*There will be no recipe, no solution, and no easy cure, and we don't want one. We want this world to stop turning and to stop pretending that its misery, called normality, is acceptable. Just as it was unacceptable for our comrades to live in peace with this world full of war and oppression.*

*The scars this moment will leave will remain. So let us ensure that the shared moments of beauty and joy that we experienced side by side in our struggles are not forgotten. Let us understand our existence as anarchists as a form of subversive revenge against this world. With everything we need to keep attacking on our path:*

*Solidarity, love, mutual aid  
and revolutionary violence.*



*For Sara and Sandrone  
For Anarchy*

Anarchist\*innen aus dem Norden