

I - October 31, 1974

the only thing that counts is the *struggle* - now today tomorrow - whether you ate or not. what counts is what you make of it: a leap forward. to become better. to learn from experiences. exactly that is what one has to make from it. all the rest is shit. *the struggle continues*. each new struggle, each operation, each *fight* brings new and unprecedented experiences, and that is the development of the struggle. it develops only that way. the subjective side of the dialectics revolution-counterrevolution: "the decisive thing is to know how to learn." *by* the struggle *for* the struggle. from victories, but even more so from errors, from flips, from defeats.

"that is one law of marxism. to fight, to lose, to fight again, to lose again, to fight again and so on until the final victory. that is the logic of the people." says the old one.

at any rate, "matter". human being is nothing but matter, like *everything* else. The *whole* of human being. body and consciousness is "material" matter and what makes *human being*, what he or she *is*, is his or her *liberty* - is that consciousness *determines* matter - oneself and external nature *and*, above all, one's own existence. that one page of engels: crystal clear. but the *guerilla materializes* itself *in* the struggle - in revolutionary action, i.e., without end - precisely, *struggle until death*, and of course, collectively.

that isn't a matter of matter, but one of *politics*. of PRACTICE. like you say. till the thing to do. today tomorrow and so forth. yesterday is past. also a criterion, but above all the thing to do. what is - now - depends primarily on you. the hunger strike is far from over. and the struggle never ends.

well yeah - either or

but

of course there's also a point: *when you know* that with each *pig victory* the concrete assassination intent becomes more concrete - and you no longer take part, save yourself, you *thus* give the *pigs* a *victory*, meaning you're handing us over to them. then it is you who is the pig that divides and encircles us for your personal survival. then shut your mouth as if "as I said: practice. long live the raf. death to the pig system." *then* - so if you don't continue the hunger strike with us - it would be better, more honest (if you still know what that is: honour), to say "as I said, I'm alive. down with the raf. long live the pig system." - either pig or human being  
either survival at any price or struggle until death  
either problem or solution  
there's nothing in between  
victory or death - say these guys everywhere and that is the language of the guerilla - even within this small dimension over here:

because in life it's like in death: "people (thus: we) who refuse to stop the struggle - either they win or they die, instead of losing and dying." - pretty sad having to write you something like this still. of course I also don't know how it is when one dies or when one gets killed. how then? In that moment of truth there that morning it went through my head: aha that's the way it is (didn't know it before too) and then (looking straight into the barrel, aimed exactly between the eyes): well okay, that was it. at least on the right side. - you should be knowing something there as well. yeah. everybody dies at some point. the question is only how and how you lived. and that thing is entirely clear: fighting AGAINST THE PIGS as a HUMAN BEING FOR THE LIBERATION OF HUMAN BEING: revolutionary, in the struggle - at all love for life: with contempt for death. that is for me: to serve the people - raf.