

“ The little weed twisted
around my finger. /
When I tug at it gently,
it cries out faintly, /
“I want to live.” /
Hoping not to be pulled,
it digs its heels in. /
I feel mean and sad. /
Is this the end of its
bitter struggle for life? /
I chuckle softly at it. / ”

- Kaneko Fumiko (1903-1926),
Japanese Anarchist
failed regicide



HATERS CAFE

*for life
for anarchy
for communism
for the death of this world*