

**THE  
WORKING  
CLASS  
STRIKES  
BACK**



# FIGHTING BACK IN "SMACK CITY"



BY  
LIVERPOOL  
CLASS WAR

Liverpool has recently been dubbed by the media as "smack city" due to the fact that Merseyside has become the most heroin-saturated area in Britain and where anyone can buy smack anywhere, (in pubs, on the street etc..) for about a fiver. News of armed police raids on the homes of suspected pushers is becoming more and more common in the local papers, as is the news of heroin related deaths, Tory Bastards shouting for the reintroduction of everything from national service to capital punishment and Labour Party Jerks calling for the return of full employment etc. in vain attempts to stop the growing tide of heroin abuse. Heroin availability in Liverpool is and is becoming more so, a life and death situation for many predominantly young and unemployed people, who, instead of fighting back against those who have swept them aside as 'surplus' are opting for oblivion as an easy way out from the all too obvious problems of being working class in Britain today. In one area in particular, Croxteth, the use of heroin is becoming common, everybody knows somebody who's doing smack or doing time for smack. The police have not made any significant attempt on, or had any effect on the smack dealing --we wonder why !! Ignorance, due to community distrust, and as speculation goes, links between top pigs, and top dealers?? Sadly most of the community, despite the police's inaction and attitude, are still prepared to leave the ever worsening problem in their hands. So much for the bad news!

The vigilantes received much support from local residents and Liverpool's black community as a whole. A spokesman for the squad, speaking through the Liverpool Black Organization, asked for all information on smack dealers to be passed onto the L.B.O. who will ask pushers to stop. "If they ignore the warning then we will move in and drive them out. They will know they are at risk. We don't want to wait till one of our kids is dead before doing something. The heroin problem is not rife in Toxteth but these people are moving from Croxteth. We want them out,"

Merseyside's Assistant Chief Constable, John Burrows said "Taking the law into their own hands can only lead to public disorder and thereby deflect the police from the task of arresting those responsible." FUCK OFF, John,

Fuck off John! - we know what you really mean by your 'public order' and your 'police..tasks..' ---and we want nothing to do with it!

Local press coverage was poor, the Daily Post chose instead to concentrate on how the Drugs Squad is to be enlarged, how successful the customs officers have been, and the latest idea to combat heroin, a string of parent committees to work with the police and to collect information.

--the community isn't likely to cooperate with a force which spends half its time intimidating them. The information has always been there--the police will in fact never be. At one level or

The gutter press landed themselves in the shit recently when digging for dirt about heroin in Toxteth. They asked a number of local youths where heroin was sold and the youths told them that the main local dealer was a shady geezer called Panama. The Fleet Street sheep went ahead and printed the full "EXCLUSIVE SHOCK HORROR STORY" only to discover that Panama is actually one of the most well respected elderly members of the community who neither drinks or smokes.

The heroin problem increases, the number of teen addicts increases, and the number of deaths will increase. But here in Toxteth, smack dealers have been physically forced out and hopefully these actions will scare more away. The Anti-Smack Squad demonstrates how a community can very easily help itself, without interference by the pigs or authorities. Smack dealers will no longer be tolerated in Toxteth. VICTORY TO THE ANTI-SMACK SQUADS!!!! "THIS IS TOXTETH, NOT CROXTETH. STRICTLY GANJA..NO H." (local graffitti.)

Liverpool has recently been the scene of an ever increasing number of incidents where local people have "taken the law into their own hands", gone on the offensive and increased the fight-back against both the pigs and the so-called "socialist" Militant - controlled council bureaucrats. By far the



**VIGILANTE FORCE SHACKLED OUT**

One of the most sardonic items of news from early August was the death of 14 year old Jason Fitzsimmons from a heroin overdose. He lived in Croxteth, an area of Liverpool with a well known heroin problem. Croxteth is now often in the news as the smack trade increases, However, due to police activity many dealers are getting scared and are moving out. But in one area they are no longer tolerated and may well have a lot more to fear. On the night of Friday 10th August, a gang of 150 youths besieged two houses in Smithdown Road, Toxteth. The occupants were trapped, missiles were thrown, the gangs broke in and the houses were trashed. Both were the homes of known heroin dealers. Later that weekend the gang, now 250 strong and calling itself 'the Anti-Smack Squad', trashed two more houses; the pushers were attacked and one hospitalised. In each case local residents refused to give evidence against the attackers.

A LEADER of the Liverpool 8 community praised Merseyside Police for averting " a full scale riot."

Michael Showers, vice chairman of the Liverpool 8 Law Centre, said: "We were only minutes away from all hell breaking out. It came very close to a full scale riot."

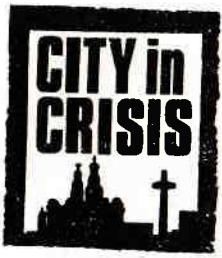
He added: "The police eventually handled the situation in the right way. I can only praise the efforts of Superintendent Jim O'Hara and Chief Inspector Rod Salisbury for the way they cooled things down."

Mr Showers said police investigations into the murder had resulted in a number of raids which had made people very edgy.

By Peter Trollope

"When they arrested Steven Nicholls, people's passions erupted. They came to the police station because they felt the police were wrong in arresting him," he said.

"If the police hadn't tackled the situation the way they did, then I'm sure we could have seen scenes in Liverpool 8 like we did before, and nobody, repeat nobody, wants to see that here."



# Toxteth mob dispersed as cars set alight

By David Pallister and Alan Dunn

THE SHOCK waves of the Handsworth and Brixton riots spread to Liverpool 8 last night when a crowd of 300 youths armed with stones took to the streets after four defendants were refused bail by magistrates.

As two streets in the area Princess Avenue and Upper Parliament Street were sealed off by riot police at least three cars and a post office van were set alight and the fire brigade were called out to deal with a blazing launderette.

One motorist was dragged from his Jaguar car and beaten up. He was treated for cuts but was not seriously hurt.

Although the main crowd was dispersed within about

an hour, small groups of youths were still roaming the side streets and the estates.

A police spokesman said: "It's a warm night and we don't know which way it's going to go. There are still a large number of youths on the streets."

The tension began after about 100 black youths arrived at Liverpool city magistrates' court for the start of a case involving four black defendants, three of whom were charged with affray and the fourth with impeding the arrest of an offender.

The charges arose out of an incident during the Toxteth Carnival on August 10 when a Brixton man was stabbed during a running street fight. He died a week later. Liverpool blacks were angry at what they called "random arrests" in an incident that involved dozens of people.

About 60 demonstrators crowded into number one court, filling the press bench, the probation table, and the public gallery. Outside other youths became involved in scuffles with the police as they tried to gain entry.

Eventually the magistrate transferred the case to another court and the hearing finally began one-and-a-half hours late. As protesters left the court several of them shouted at police: "We'll see you tonight."

Shortly afterwards windows were smashed at Hope Street police station on the edge of Liverpool 8, the heart of the Toxteth area which was the scene of the 1981 riots.

on Tuesday 1st October



# VICTORY TO THE ANTI-SMACK SQUADS!

THIS IS TOXTETH NOT CROXTETH!  
STRICTLY GANJA!  
NO H!

controlled council bureaucrats. By far the largest, most volatile and potentially riotous situations was the siege of Admiral Street pig station in Toxteth, ( the scene of the largest Liverpool riots in '81 ) on the night of Friday, August 30 th, when hundreds of local kids, some armed with iron bars, bricks and bottles, laid siege to the local pig station for over four hours, building barricades, smashing pig station windows, pig cars and pigs private cars ( who, apparently, will receive no compensation 'cos they were parked " at owners risk" ), at the back of the station.

When the mob entered the station, forcing the pigs to lock themselves in their cells and offices for protection ( unfortunately, only one pig was injured ), a large amount of wine, beer and spirits which were destined for the bar at the top floor of the station, was stolen, as was the book which contained all the names, addresses and 'phone numbers of the pigs who were based at the station ( no doubt to be used at a later date ! ) While a number of kids roamed around the station, playing reggae music and breakdancing, with even more waiting around or doing the same outside, a group of " community leaders" with the mother and the solicitor of Stephen Nicholls, the arrested man, negotiated with the pigs to release the man on bail, which, having got the go-ahead from the Merseyside Chief Constable, Ken Oxford, they did, thus avoiding, in the words of Stephen Nicholls solicitor, "a potential riot situation."

TOXTETH'S police station was put under seige last night, when hundreds of black youths surrounded the building.

The incident lasted for almost four hours with the streets around Admiral Street filled with youths, who erected barricades and overturned a caravan.





However, in a press statement, police chiefs said that "The release of Stephen Nicholls was not giving in to mob violence." According to some reports which have been verified by a source close to the police, Instant Response Unit reinforcements with riot gear were prevented from getting to the scene by a caravan which was dragged to the entrance of the station, overturned and then set on fire.

Other encouraging news is that, while all this was going on and many pigs were otherwise engaged, a supermarket in Park Road, nearby, had its windows smashed and was extensively looted.

Some not so encouraging news, however, was the fact that the police and establishment arse-lickers, the so called "community leaders" and a non-community and unsympathetic solicitor were allowed to muscle in on the situation and negotiate for the local kids and community, (both community leaders and the solicitor praised the pigs, and were praised themselves by the pigs for "cooling down and defusing a potentially riotous situation.")

Most of this information was obtained by talking to local people themselves and from a reliable source who is close to the pigs who were involved and who told us a great deal, (not knowing that we were anarchists and that we were going to publish his statements.)

Most local and national radio and newspaper reports, as usual, either played down the situation or just ignored (or were not told about) certain facts and events, e.g., the looting of the supermarket, the theft of the station book and drinks, the burning of the caravan, etc...

Let's hope that people can learn from both of these actions and gain confidence from them so that, eventually, working class communities can defend themselves against any attack, be it smack dealers, pigs, fascists or anyone.

A GANG of 50 youths and children — some as young as three — stoned two fire engines in Bootle last night as adults watched.

The youths pushed over a lamp-post across Herriot Street to block the firemen's way to a rooftop fire at nearby flats.

When officers got out of their engines to remove the obstacle they were stoned by a gang aged from three to 15.

"The incredible thing was that these youths were actually being

encouraged by some adults, while others just watched what they were doing," said Sub Officer Stephen Walker, of Bank-hall Station.

The firemen who had been called to the incident at about 8 p.m. retreated beneath a barrage of bricks and bottles.

They called in police to disperse the gang.

The fire at the derelict Herriot Place was then put out.

No firemen were hurt but slight damage was caused to both engines.

Sub Officer Walker said he believed the fire was malicious.

EVENTS in Toxteth on Friday night, when a mob several hundred strong surrounded the local police station, should be a matter of great concern to everyone who lives in Liverpool. Leave aside the innocence or guilt of the man whose arrest in the course of a murder inquiry led to the siege and consider only what happened afterwards.

The mob surrounded the Admiral Street police station for four hours, bricks were hurled, eight windows were broken, cars were damaged, one police officer was slightly hurt, barricades were set up, a caravan overturned and set on fire, demonstrators made their way into the police station

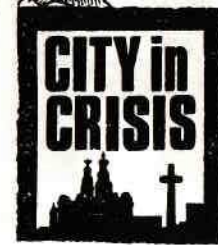
At the height of the incident — described by a senior police officer as the most serious since the riots in 1981 — bricks and bottles were hurled through the station windows.

The crowd marched on the station after Steven Nicholls, (a 20-years-old black man), of nearby Alt Street, was arrested by detectives in connection with the killing of Londoner Geoffrey McNish at the city's Caribbean Carnival two weeks ago.

Tension mounted when Mr. Nicholl's mother arrived and demanded to see her son. Police in riot gear were put on standby when some of the crowd surged forward into the station.

### Reggae music

While Superintendent Jim O'Hara was discussing the situation with community leaders in his office dozens of youths walked around the station playing reggae music, break dancing



# Officer hit on head by brick

By Al Bennett

A POLICEMAN was recovering today after being hit on the head with a brick.

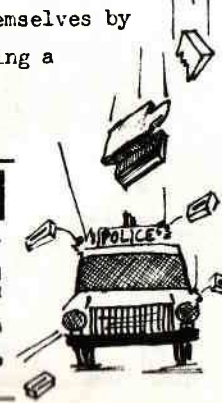
P.C. Dale Bradshaw was attacked after he approached a gang of youths outside Saints Margaret and Marys Church, in Pith Lane, Dovecot, Liverpool.

The constable was in a patrol car when he spotted the crowd and he drove over — with his driver's window down — to talk to them.

Police said a brick was then hurled through the open window hitting P.C. Bradshaw on the forehead.

As he took evasive action the car was followed by a hail of bricks which smashed the rear screen.

He needed eight stitches in a head wound.



## Stoning attack

YOUTHS throwing stones attacked police in Toxteth last night.

The youths stoned a policeman as he examined a stolen car abandoned in Upper Parliament Street after being used in a burglary.

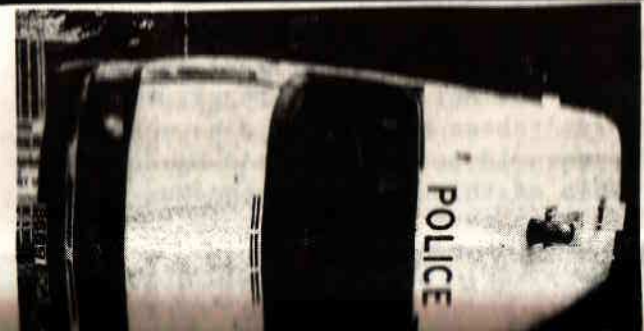
The youths escaped after stoning a police van called to help the officer.

No-one was hurt, but the van sustained three dents to the bodywork.

# TODAY HANDSWORTH TOMORROW YOUR VOLVOS!

On September 9th Handsworth in

ted and burned, and when they finally did manage to take the area again they





# VOLVOS!

On September 9th Handsworth in Birmingham was the scene of the biggest mass uprising since 1981, the cops were forced right out of the area by rioters armed with petrol bombs and bricks while others looted the shops of the area (for once in their lives they could afford anything they wanted).

The day after the uprising Douglas Hurd, the new home secretary, visited the area he said he was there to listen - well he certainly got the message this time, he lasted about 5 minutes before the bricks and bottles rained down on him and he had to be whisked away by the cops who once more had to cower behind their riot shields.

Once more the police have been shown to be far from invincible, they were kept right out of Handsworth for more than four hours on the Monday night forced to look on helplessly as shops were looted

and burned, and when they finally did manage to take the area again there was nothing left, the shops were gutted, their goods safe in peoples houses.

Now Handsworth is quiet again and we have to put up with various hacks of every possible political persuasion telling us what the causes were: unemployment, drugs, hooliganism, poverty, racism etc etc the list is endless. The worst comes from scum like Enoch Powell, not content with fucking over the Catholic population of N. Ireland he has to start picking on the 'coloured' population of this country too, spouting shit about repatriation etc etc, thankfully no one really takes him seriously anymore, but its an excellent opportunity for this biggoted scum to get his name in the papers and win support for himself from less intelligent members of the population.

The sociologists and social workers are lost for words, what went wrong they ask, Handsworth - the show piece of community policing. Suddenly all their little schemes and plans begin to fall in around them, the first person sent to prison was white - did he riot because he was racially disadvantaged?, another person up in court was a civil servant - where the unemployment connection gone?. What these people fail to see in their smug, well defined little worlds is that you don't have to be black to be victimised you don't have to be unemployed to be left on the scrap heap - as far as they're concerned a chronically boring, badly payed job on a factory production line is ok and you should be happy and content if you've got one... where the fuck do these people get their ideas from?.

No one riots because they're unemployed, black or whatever these are just contributory reasons. The people of Handsworth fought against the authority that is forced on them and a system



that offers them nothing. The reason that most of the rioters were black is because they get even more shit heaped on them than every one else, course they're going to be the first to fight back.

Another sickening sight has been the sudden emergence of scores of so called 'community leaders'. These amateur politicians, anxious to get their names in the papers, busily run round apportioning blame and telling us what is to be done in order to prevent it happening again, most of these wankers want nothing more than a seat on the council at the next election, they cynically exploit the situation in order to gain popularity for themselves, but rest assured when they achieve their aim they'll soon forget their 'community' they pretend to care about so much. Meanwhile these bastards run around getting people off the streets preventing further trouble they've got to be seen to be in control and besides if the trouble gets too bad there might not be another election for them to stand in!..

At Handsworth people showed once more that they weren't going to be shit on all their lives, they forced the cops out and for a time the streets belonged to the people. We look to Handsworth because thats where the future lies, it wasn't the first time and it certainly won't be the last, it'll happen again and it'll happen soon. The cities are ready to explode and when they do it will take more than riot shields and truncheons to beat them down again:





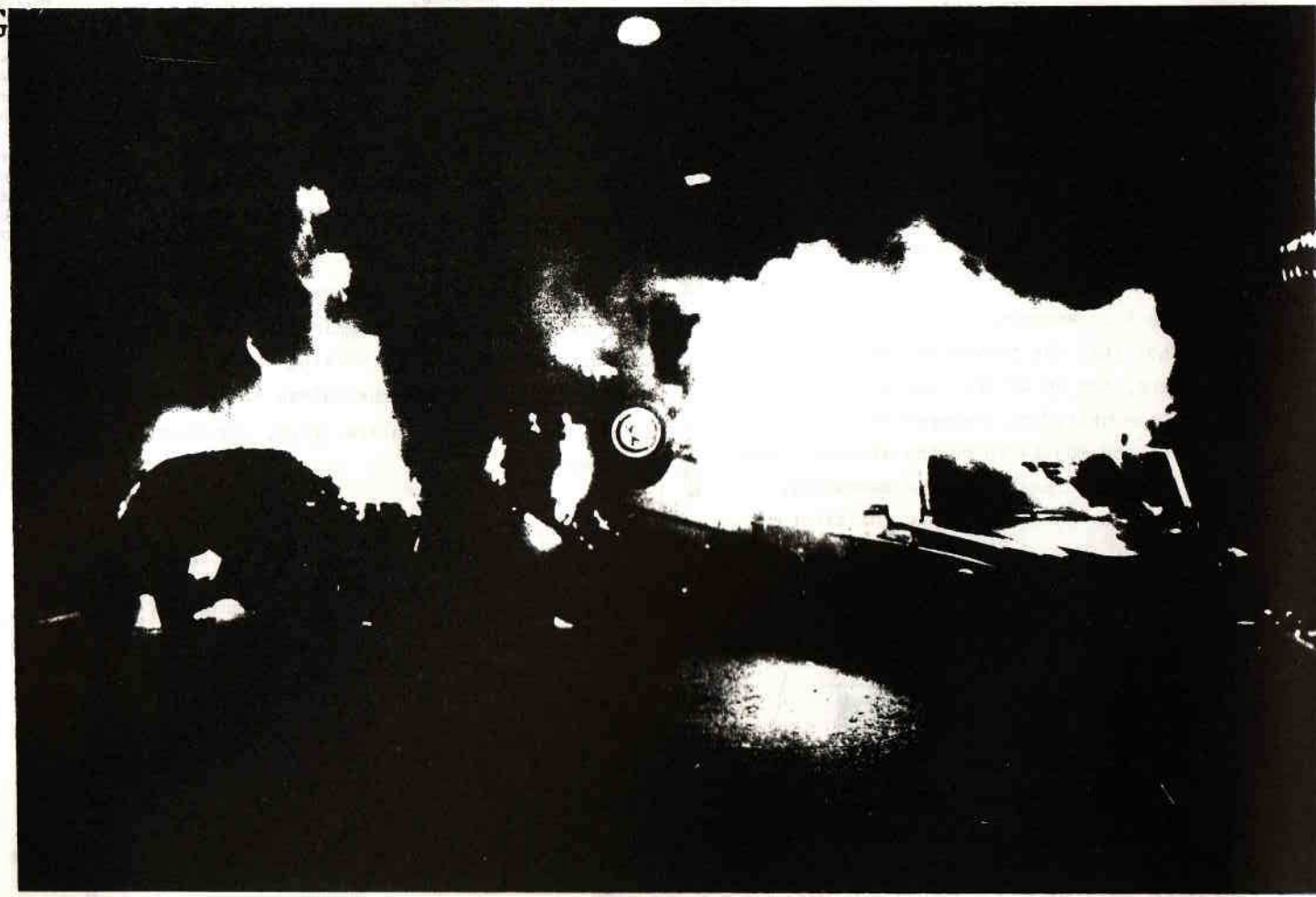
# PHEW! WHAT

## COMMUNITY COP CLOBBERING

The best saturday night out for four years - bleeding brilliant - sheer inspiration fucking WONDERFUL! We took on the murdering fascist pigs as a community on our own turf, and smashed them. The people of the whole area were on the streets confronting the cops - burning cars, blocking roads, bricks and petrol bombs for Brixton nick, Bill bastards running, shitting themselves. What a pity it doesn't happen in rich areas like Hampstead... Well the Brixton explosion did spread out into Clapham, Streatham Dulwich and Peckham - a good sign that people are beginning to realise that the pickings are richer in such areas. Everyone was out the next day trying out their new cameras and ghetto blasters! Whilst the Press slither back into the area they were beaten up and thrown out of the night before. They spew out their usual fucking Kak about 'unemployment' and 'deprivation', whilst pissing it up with putrid local politicians and Uncle Tom 'community leaders' dining on their own words - only last week everyone was congratulating themselves that the absence of riots after Handsworth and Toxteth was all because of "how wonderful Lambeth Council is" and "how the community love the cops really" and "it's all the fault of a few extremists" - Kak Kak Kak.....

The community was out on the streets on saturday night because the Inspector 'Windy Shitpants' Lovelock shot a black mother of six and put her in a wheelchair for life. If it hadn't been her it could have been her 22 year-old son - only he'd be dead.

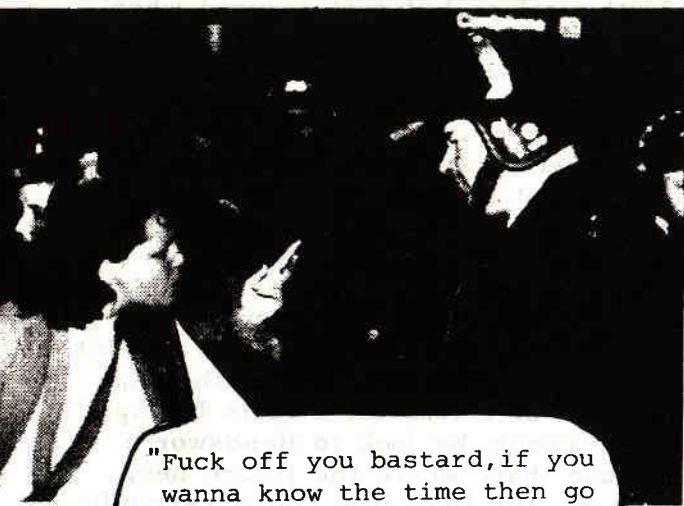
The result of this was a spontaneous explosion of class rage - of community hatred against the cowardly, incompetent, callous action of Inspector 'Cowardly Shitlegs' Lovelock - a so-called fucking 'Firearm Ex-



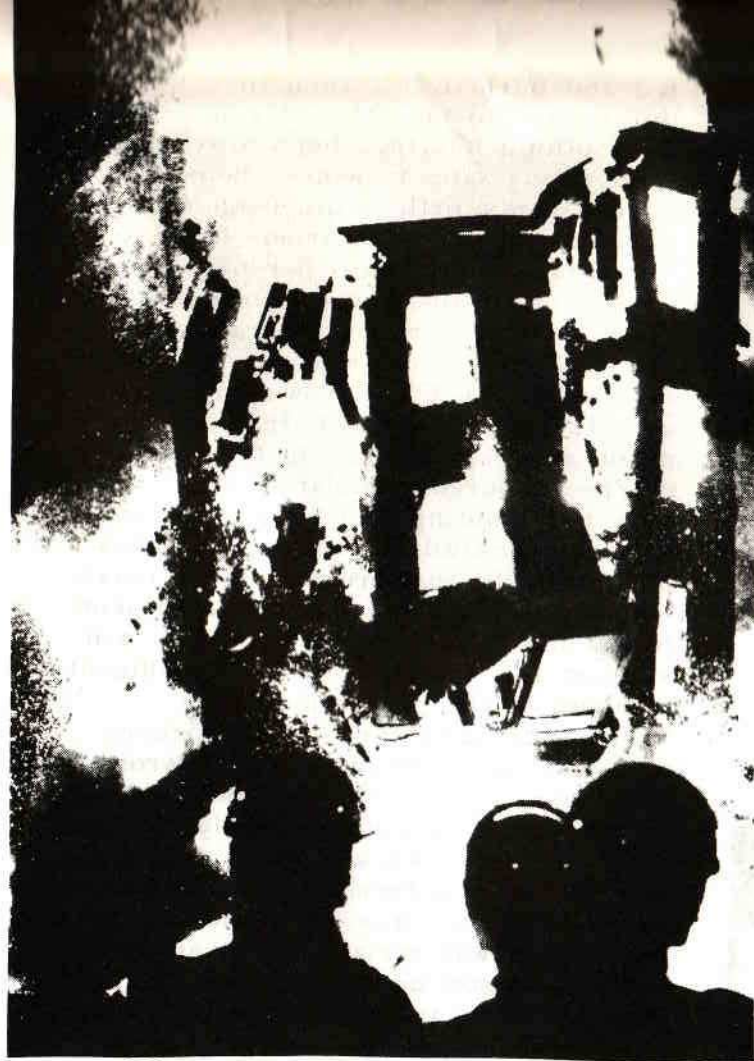
six o'clock that evening angry local residents had surrounded Brixton police station putting it in a virtual state of seige. The filth covered inside as bricks rained down on the station, only after it had been petrol bombed, as flames licked the paintwork and scaffolding did the police move out in large numbers protected by large riot shields. With this fighting spread rapidly until the are around the station, including Brixton and was a mass of burning barricades.



...result of this was a spontaneous explosion of class rage - of community hatred against the cowardly, incompetent, callous action of Inspector 'Cowardly Shitlegs' Lovelock - a so-called fucking 'Firearm Expert' - and his vicious racist friends - the Community Police. All this is conveniently forgotten by his idiot boss the Chief Constable of Lambeth Commander Alec Marnoch no drivels on with mindfucking stupidity about "visiting agitators from Handsworth" what a load of fucking bullshit! No, as EVERYONE knows the riots were started, organised and led by Communist Alien Storm-troops from the red planet Bolleaux, who landed on the roof of the fucking Ritzy!!! Men are the stupid pig shits going to wise up to the fact that we riot in response to one particularly vile acts of oppression by the class enemy: the cops. We fight these bastards with all our force and all our strength with bricks and petrol bombs, we confront them and maim them and kill them BECAUSE WE HATE THEM. The Police are the class Traitors. They have always been, are now and will always be our Sworn Enemy.



"Fuck off you bastard, if you wanna know the time then go nick a watch like everyone else"



## STREET JUSTICE

Once again the streets of Brixton have erupted following yet another police outrage, in this case the cowardly shooting of an unarmed black woman as they raided her house early on a Saturday morning. By

did the police move out in large numbers protected by large riot shields. With this fighting spread rapidly until they are around the station, including Brixton road, was a mass of burning barricades, constructed from hi-jacked cars. For the next six hours the police were tied down by a combination of set piece confrontations, mobs using hit and run tactics and an outbreak of mass looting. Sunday afternoon saw more confrontations, as did the evening. Also sporadic clashes occurred in other areas of South London.

Fortunately not only the police have learned from the lessons of 81'. The rioters also used new methods to counter police advances. More burning cars to hold back the police, who when they succeeded in breaking through, face an empty street and another blazing barricade. This time everyone wears masks to avoid identification. Rather than trying to hold indefensible positions once the police have become reinforced, the fighters hold the estates, making incursions against the filth, then retreating. Hit and run. Gone are the days when a mob held the 'front line' bearing the brunt of police attacks. Now the forces of 'law and order' face local youth who know their estates backwards. Into these areas the police are reluctant to enter.

Equally important for us is the political awareness displayed by the fighters. The petrol bombing of a self proclaimed 'community leader' as he appealed for calm outside the police station. The attack on the local conservative club. In spite of lying press reports it was nothing like a 'race riot' at all. The unity between black and white insurgents was far greater than in 81' (about half of those arrested were white). Many journalist toads were singled out for a well deserved kicking. Not the actions of

# AND THERE'S MORE ON

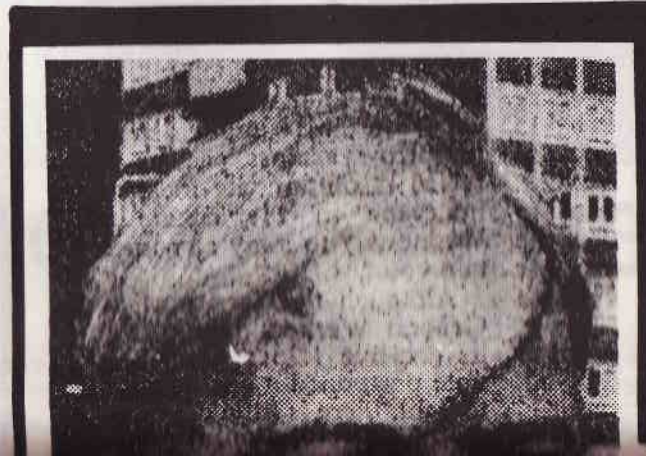


# A SCORCHER



a mindless 'criminal' mob. This time only a total fool would drone on about 'unemployment' and 'the need for jobs'. It's plain and obvious that a section of the working class has risen up against the whole idea of policing and the police. All cops were targets that weekend as they will continue to be. The dye is cast.

Some reports from the more lurid papers talked about 14 year old "disco dollies" firebombing the police. The actions of these youngsters in Brixton Rd early on that Saturday evening are worth far more to our class than 100 resolutions passed



War were behind the riots, spreading rumours alongside other "outside" agitators, all we say is 'bollocks'. The people of Brixton don't need us to spark them off. We fully admit that many of us were there and took an active part in the proceedings. We don't have a "base" in Brixton. It may come as a shock to the forces of law and order but only a handful of us actually live in the area. And fuck it—why shouldn't we pour into the riot area to fight alongside our comrades and our class? (Besides we'd like to know, do all these riot police live in Brixton?)

Since Brixton, Toxteth and Peckham have been the scenes of more anti-police confrontations, thus showing what lays ahead. Of course when fighting breaks out it is our duty to spread it and wear down the police. But rather than speculate about "what is to be done", "setting up workers councils" etc etc, the only immediate logical step we see is the creation of 'no-go' areas, from which the police and forces of government will be totally and permanently. No go areas will not be places where crime rules, it rules our streets already. We want riot to develop into uprising and insurrection. In no-go areas the working class must exercise their class power, refusing to hand anything over to "leaders" political "community or otherwise. Rather than an end in itself this will be the first major crack in the system. The scene is set, as I write this, according to the radio, police are under attack in Liverpool. This is not "protest". It's part of the working class flexing its muscle. As we said the scene is set for the future!



# WHY I HATE THE RICH

Frequently, when pledging my allegiances with Class War, I'm countered with charges of "you're only jealous" (of the rich), or met with jibes of "what would you do with a million pounds?". etc., etc...

This is a common area of misunderstanding; that we are envious of what they have got and we haven't. I will now attempt to describe, from personal experience, how I arrived at Class War anarchism.

First though, a short story.

The first job I ever had was washing up in a hotel. The manager of the place was a real slave-driver, deriving enormous satisfaction from talking down to, and humiliating 'his' employees, who didn't dare talk back to the bastard, for fear of losing their jobs.

After 18 months working there, I was 'dismissed'. Why? Quite simply because the lovely manager decided that I was 'too expensive'. A week later when I returned to pick up my previous week's pay, too find that my post had been taken by a mentally handicapped bloke who was, according to a reliable source, being paid a rate of pay considerably less than I had received. (And that was sod-all) My only regret is that I didn't strangle the fucking bastard of a hotel manager there and then.

My next job was caddying for rich scum on a golf course. As with the previous job the pay was a fucking pittance.

It came to about a fiver for three hours work. Again, we were persistently talked down to and abused by these toffy-nosed scum, who would begrudge paying the caddies a few quid, but wouldn't think twice about betting £100 on who won the game. It goes without saying that the only people who ever received tips (which amounted to fuck-all anyway) were those arse-lickers who called the snobs "Sir".

Next on from this was a job for a cleaning contractors; Buffing factory floors, mopping out toilets and so on. I was later to find out that the leech who owned the company did sod-all work, got driven around in a silver Rolls-Royce and spent, (quite literally) 6 months of the year on holiday in Florida, the Bahamas, all off the backs of his workers.

Following this, I moved on to what was to be my last job, (I'm presently unemployed) which was gardening. Again my employer was a rich parasite, owning a fucking huge estate. Another real Hitler, persistently telling me to work harder while he sat on his arse all day, doing sod-all while his accountants made him richer by investing and reinvesting his colossal shareholdings. Amazing as it may seem, this parasitic layabout actually had the audacity to call me lazy, although the last straw only came one day when he insisted that I worked in torrential rain. After catching flu I was sacked, simply because

I refused to work the next day, during pouring rain. I am delighted to be able to tell you that after this, I teamed up with one of this bastards previous employees (who had received similar treatment to me) and the rich toerag in question is now on the receiving end of a constant stream of class retribution which neither he, nor his sycophantic police friends can trace.

From my personal experience, we've ever right to talk about Class War and "Eat the Rich". Talk about 'consensus' is absolute bullshit. We are forced to work for them for a fucking pittance while their lives are overflowing with decadent luxury while we scrape by to afford a couple of pints at the end of the week to ease the boredom. We despise the indignity of being pushed around by these snobs, as they talk down to us from their ghettos aside from the reality of the poverty and frustration of their society.

Class War is about taking back what we created and they've stolen from us, and ultimately at a world where we are in full control of every sphere of our life. A society where self-respect and respect for others is paramount, where the unity and compassion of the community replace the self-interest and hollow consumerism of capitalism.

Yes we are fucking angry, we recognise our enemy, and we will not rest until the last one of them is turning in the graves they dug for themselves the day they decided to rip the rest of us off



## BUST FUND

Because they see CLASS WAR grow, the ruling class starts shaking and mobilising its power against us the class anger starts the rich so much they split themselves and lead their police

SICK AS

A P A P P O T