

Rosie's Mini zine

# Action diary

SPRING 2007



INVIDIA

this is the story of an attempted action i was on recently. i think the point is to let people who might not have been on any direct action know that it's not all that mysterious, things go wrong as well as right and things pass. i am by NO MEANS the most experienced person to talk about actions... but thats my point, it's a sharing of a time and a run of feelings which were really intense.

If this is my time to sprout about what works and what doesnt then here's the more important things i know to be true: always do a rekky.

that means knowing what you are heading towards and the exact conditions. people can go ahead and see any police/workers/changes which would be good to know about before you're in the field.

!saving time by not doing this is a false economy!

also: just because you're paranoid... doesn' mean they're not after you.

as a new person it can be pretty intimidating that there are a load of rules and paranoia in your face 'turn off your phone, don't tell anyone where you're going and oh are you a copper???' but the most nasty thing about all of this is that it has been proved (if from nothing else then my story) that it is right to be cautious. "how did they know"? ? we ask, surveillance, infultration and all sorts of dark shit i dont know about.

but dont let that put you off doing some non-violent direct action!

evening before

a very very cramped living room packed out with people, all doing well at getting a lot together, in consensus style, in the face of a wasted guy and one that was not paying any attention to hand signals or owt.

direct response to whats being said

salted pumpkin seeds not an instant hit...

...but after 4 hours of meeting the attempts at eating became more rarest.

other unhelpfully out-of-it people came and hung out too. in the kitchen

you were there and i was surprised my urge to be engulfed by you was not as strong as usual.

all squished in

night  
before

the "sleep" before an action ages in odd ways.

the wasted men ended up in our room, being amazingly disruptive still.

i kept trying to shift my attention from my head to anything else, but that just made me worry about my bones feeling heavy and if i'd brought the right walking boots... waiting waiting..

what bail address should i use? still waiting???  
will i get any sleep at all? waiting

just before we set off



there will always be something to feel stressy just before you set off to do an action. Arr where's my water bottle, why can't i go to the loo, why haven't the driver's got maps...



drivers! it seems to be the experience i have had that you assume responsibility for being ON IT with maps, directions and knowing who you are taking, although, put like that it's obviously a big task- don't let everyone assume you are feeling sorted if you are not... i like reading maps but don't like "hippy hearing"!



where you get everyone together before the action, surprisingly, or not, it's quite a challenge.

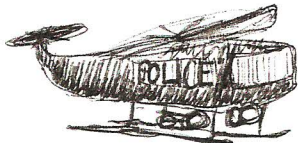
always do a rekky! \* remember? we decided to save time and not use up a car by not doing a rekky and letting someone go ahead, oh my oh my, perhaps we would've seen the police knew where we were going and we could've changed plans!

action

setting off. do you want to do this all together???  
better might be possible to find somewhere really close to meet back up, that element of surprise could win you some much needed action time.

we left our legal support person and media contact and  
o f f w e w e n t . . . .





in the pocket i DIDN'T check before coming out on the action:

previous evening  
the meeting point on a piece of paper  
little white mints  
marker pen  
badge for my library job.

d u r i n g

a hand full of us  
siked up,

set off into  
the fields,

only to stop and think- wait on,

if everyone else  
already been pigged  
on the way  
in their cars,

what are we doing in the

middle of this field?...?

answer: getting pigged.

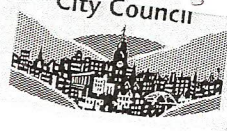
2 cars out  
of 6 who  
set off.



people going  
ahead to find out  
what's going on.

it didn't matter,  
they 'just' went through our  
bags and eventually let us  
get followed back to sheffield.

Sheffie  
City Council



Trainee

Development, Environment & Leisure

10.  
27981912

shys  
stamps

oh shit

... So we all went home again & had to think again. "THE END."  
Ha! as if!.

other tips i've just thought of:

**Warmth** will become very significant if you're locked on  
for ages.



My sleeveless fleece is Magic cos I can get my arm in a tube  
with a warm body! (your hands & arms'll be HOT in a tube)  
no need for gloves.



**snacks** very significant too: the more treats &  
nice bits the more spoilt you'll feel / supports no one job  
do it drink too much before / during.



**run away** it's crucial to feel safe,

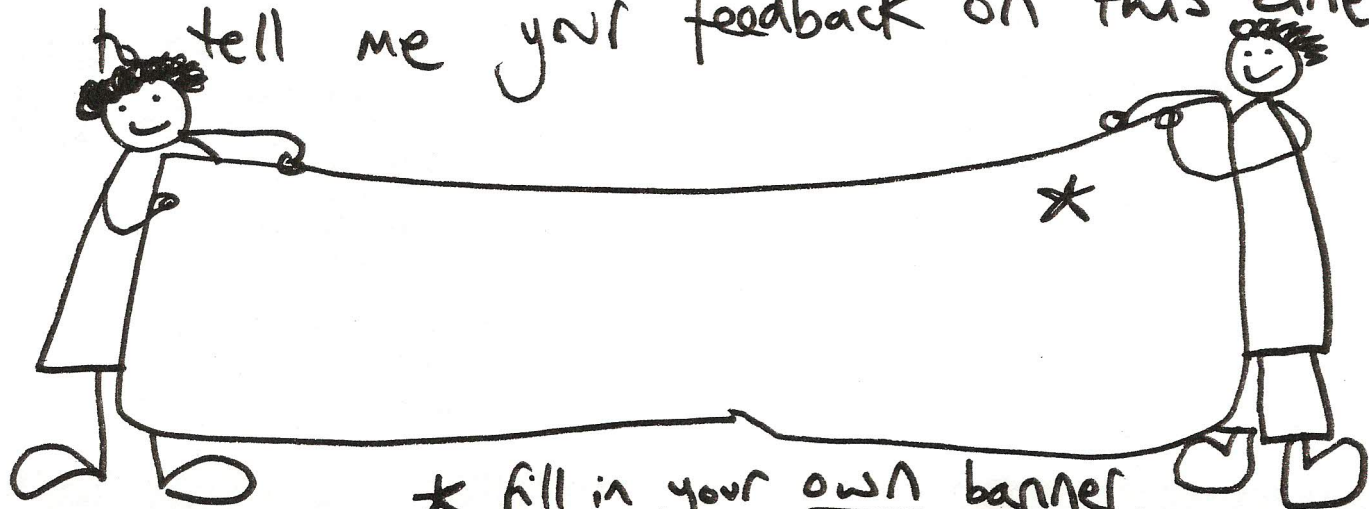
I 'ran away' from the G8 because I felt it was right to... I'd advise anyone  
else to do the same if they wanted to. Biggest thing I was missing?? Afinity  
with a group. empowering, more fun, Really important.

These could be people you've just met with the G8 for it

... So, that's it. Why not write your own diary - it's  
So surprising what I forget & I totally love hearing other  
people's stories!

email me at  
mobilemidwife@gmail.com

to tell me your feedback on this zine.



\* fill in your own banner,  
D.I.Y. is fun!!!