The Carnival against Capitalism,
June 18, 1999—a Comic History

Thankfully, violence, such stupidity is unlikely to happen again. Assistant Chief Constable James Hart of City Police has stated: “WE MAY, IF CONDITIONS CALL FOR IT, BE MORE ASSERTIVE NEXT TIME; WE’LL COME IN HARDER, AT SIGNIFICANT RISK TO INNOCENT MEMBERS OF THE PUBLIC, PEACEFUL PROTESTERS AND POLICE OFFICERS.” Or maybe they’ll just ban dissent altogether.

Meanwhile...... “NEXT FRIDAY WILL BE THE INTERNATIONAL CITY DAY OF ACTION, ON THIS DAY WE ASK YOU ALL TO DON YOUR FINEST PINSTRIPE, KNOT THE ITALIAN SILK TIE, BOTTLED WITH BRITISH BROGUE, APPLY YOUR MONOCLE, GLUE MOBILE PHONE TO EAR AND THEN HEAD OFF DOWN TO THE BRIGHTON TO DISRUPT AS MANY DREADLOCKED SOAP DODGING MEN AND WOMEN WITH DOGS ON STRING AS POSSIBLE.” – E-MAIL CIRCULATING CITY TRADERS (Unfortunately everyone in Brighton will be at Glastonbury)

WHO WERE THE VIOLENT MINORITY?

The actions of a few hundred troublemakers clearly intent on causing mayhem and violence, marred what was otherwise a great day out. This small, highly organized group, some of them wearing suits and sporting mobile phones, managed to get into buildings housing major financial institutions. One man who didn’t want to be named told The News:

THEY HAD LITTLE OR NO CONNECTION WITH THE THOUSANDS OF ORDINARY PROTESTERS OUT ON THE STREETS AND WERE CLEARLY INTENT ON CAUSING SERIOUS VIOLENCE. THEY USED COMPUTER AND COMMUNICATIONS TELEPHONES AND WERE QUITE AWARE OF WHAT THEY WERE DOING.

WE DID ALL WE COULD TO STOP THEM BUT BY THE END OF THE DAY THEY HAD KILLED 11,000 KIDS.

THAT MAY SOUND SHOCKING, BUT THESE PEOPLE ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT, THROUGH EASILY PREVENTABLE POVERTY-RELATED DISEASES EVERY DAY, THEY GIVE PROTESTS LIKE THE ONE DEPRAVING the CITY, BECAUSE THEY OWN THE NEWSPAPERS THAT PRINT COMPLETE CRAP ABOUT WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON.

IT IS VERY IMPORTANT THAT THE PUBLIC SUPPORTS OUR EFFORTS TO BRING THESE PEOPLE TO JUSTICE.”
In the nose of a pneumatic drill drone from a sound system, a 'trained' Class War mob trampled on the bare feet of degliantile, proletariat, embittered and embattled in the urban environment. 'IMAGINE LONDON WITH ITS REDP PHONEBOOTH AND ITS VALENTINES REVEALED!' They ascended as CCTV cameras were beamed on, revellers danced in a four-storey fountain of their own sweat and the front door of LIFE was bricked up with breeze blocks and cement headed in by crack-faced, chiselled faces. Punk band P.A.N. — AT LEAST ONE MEMBER SIPPING AN OUTRAGEOUS MIRACLE MARAT — bashed rioters with maggot hole masks, with added percussion from bricks going through the windows of a Mercedes showroom.

'FIVE ACTIVISTS ARE REPORTED TO HAVE SHOWN THE HEAD OF A BANKER ON TV WHILE PINNING HIM AGAINST FRESHFIELDS WALL.' — THE LAWYER.

Dreadlocked criminals disguised in Odeon suits stormed their way into the reception of the LIFE building, swarming traders — crowning behind piles of placard-filled banners — with fountains of diseased food, bare feet demolished the glass-glass reception. The smashed middle-class managers stampede the exalters, in pitched battles with wall-to-wall earth. Cockeyed details before being spat out on the street with champagne contins.

'BANKERS, TRADERS AND STOCKBROKERS ARE THE REAL WORKING CLASS.' — DAILY TELEGRAPH EDITORIAL.

Other demonstrators attacked branches of McDonalds; ramkiss vegans hurled themselves through the windows and bombarded police with frozen burgers, urging customers to eat Edward and Sophie instead. Others covered themselves with ketchup and deceptively claimed price instability.

'SCHROEDER'S WERE ATTACKED BY CLIMBING NUTS WHO ATTEMPTED TO SCALE THE BUILDING WITH ROPES AND CRAMPS BUT WERE THREATENED WHEN TRADERS URINATED ON THEIR HEADS.' — E-MAIL CIRCULATING CITY TRADERS.