

13th Feb, 9AM: In reply to the display of ludicrous trials, let's all go to Bar-le-Duc for the Owls' Carnival!

A 13th of February, two trials, three defendants.

It starts like a counting rhyme, by the way a bit overused these times... Gatherings in front of the courthouse again? It has almost become a routine at the time of the accelerated anti-nuclear movement criminalization when private prosecutions by the prosecutor become the norm. But that gathering is quite exceptional as the symbolic force of these three accusations is so strong. On February the 13th two people will have to answer for destruction of a concrete wall illegally built by Andra around Lejuc wood in summer 2016. Another will have to justify him/herself for « impairing the honour » of gendarmery major Bruno Dubois when reporting being strangled by the latter during his arrest on February the 18th 2017.

In context of the repeated summons these trials are shaping up to potentially be the first drops of a cold shower that could pour down on Cigeo protesters. But that 13th of February is Mardi Gras, day of all celebrations and all possible turnarounds and could also be the opportunity to jam their repressive machine. We were hundreds during the Andra wall fall in August 2016 and hundreds again for the Écothèque railings one in February 2017. Their ridiculous attempt on focusing the repressive measure of these events on three isolated individuals must be welcomed as it should be: with the laughters of the feast of fools disregarding kings, prosecutors and real estate developers. Let's be hundreds again to support our friends!

« The most beautiful day of my life ! »

The wall bites the dust, the forest rings out screams of raging joy. An old lady pulls, pulls, pulls and falls over backwards with a tear in her eye. Another one worries « everything's fine? Are you hurt? ». « No, it's the most beautiful day of my life ! » **(Bure, La Bataille du nucléaire, p.116)**

« The carnival is also based on subversion

Mais le carnaval se base également sur la subversion, la faute peut-être à cette méprise tenace autant que fertile qui le fait confondre avec la fête des fous : moment d'inversion et de retournement de l'ordre social. Quelle qu'en soit l'origine, la charge politique est depuis longtemps indiscutable, et la transformation au cours des siècles de ce qui fait politique métamorphose également la fête. **(Constellations, Trajectoires révolutionnaires du jeune 21e siècle, p.182)**

It's not any common « damaging ». If there is something really ludicrous and absurd in these subpoenas it's those people brought before the Court for the destruction of a wall yet recognized as illegal by the Court itself a few days before : a shameful wall that was supposed to lock down a forest as if nothing were wrong. Despite the judge decision Andra kept on occupying the wood and planned to carry on with the works. But on 14th and 15th of August 2016 nearly 500 people destroyed with joy and determination the concrete

snake that already stretched on a kilometer.

Its wall provoked way more than the rubble noise. It was a shock wave throughout France and even further. That mad day still echoes in our hearts.

For them it represents 1,6 million euros of estimated damages. But for us that sabotage action has established a tangible taking on the future, a burst of hope and hours of shared madness. We may never measure up how many lives really changed as the wall was destroyed. If the judges and the prosecutors had any idea, if they knew how many tagged pieces of concrete were brought back as souvenirs or presents to friends, now adorning shelves way further the Meuse frontiers, they will see how ridiculous it is to make it the crime of two retired persons.

We all are wall-fallers!

Beyond its huge emotional force the collective action has indicated an important victory in the Cigeo conflict. It was the outcome of two months of all-round defence of Lejuc wood by a multitude of people, neighbours, Mandres-en-Barrois inhabitants, newcomers, foresters, naturalists, farmers... Through demonstrations, legal pleas, barricades, gatherings around wood fires in the early morning, resupplyings, discussions, flyer handing-outs and information meetings, Lejuc wood has become the pivotal point of the fight against the nuclear dump.

Today it is still jeopardized. Despite the Owls set up in the wood to look after it, Andra intends on file a request in order to clear nearly half of the area as soon as autumn 2018...

Let's be a large crowd this 13th of February in order to tell them that we were there too with mallets in our hands to free the wood: let's make them understand that we'll be there again if Andra comes back with its machines. The woods belongs to every single person but definitely not to them: this is what reminds us the late wall. Most of all this is also what « impairs the honour » of majors of all kinds, unable to comprehend what connects us and reduced to strangle people to silence them.

If you are in a carnival mood **come in costume** and with your most beautiful owl masks.

In the meantime, **we invite you to put to good use the days before the court hearing in order to write down together a visitors' book of the fall of the wall.** With a sentence or ten pages, whether you were here that day or not, share your memories, tell us what it inspired you and send your contributions to livredordumur@riseup.net.

Let's be plentiful February the 13th at 9AM at the Tribunal de Grande Instance of Bar-Le-Duc to express our solidarity. Let's be plentiful to dissuade and ridicule the repressive measures

Forever will echo the sound of falling concrete!