

Authentic freedom, essentially, has always been the anarchist project to understand and to live. It is a quest that has meaningfully united and divided in both idea and practice, which has brought me to the obvious conclusion that only in radically-decentralized affinity-based relationships is authentic freedom even possible. These relationships obviously extend to the non-human world we are inherently and intricately part of. Always re-forming and re-arranging in relationship, some more so, some less, creating swirling and spiraling clusters of affinity. I believe that this is what life is. Ideas, principles, and morals on any plane outside the individual diminish this essence of freedom. But, I believe, to engage with another in authentic freedom is the joy of living. That is our theory and our practice. We are the black blossoms at the end of the world.

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Black Blossoms at the End of the World



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