

Rick

What I'd like to talk about is the cause and the reason why we have to go and occupy Woodward's and develop tent cities and so forth. The problem, the cause, is neo-classical economics. That is: privatization, deregulation, global free trade, and the free-flow of capital. That results in an uneven distribution of income causing more poverty amongst the people, forcing people to not have homes. We have no choice but to develop these tent cities. These are a must! And it's a product of today. And it's a part of the revolution that going to develop and build and spread. This is like a spark that's going to ignite the fire of the people of the east end! And WE WILL WIN! WE WILL WIN! WE WILL WIN! At two levels! At two levels! One: our victory over Woodward's. With the big W: WE WILL WIN. And: we will also win against the global imperialist capitalist pigs! We will defy the system! The capitalist system is doomed for failure! It has no choice. The system is finished! We will win as revolutionaries against the capitalists! And we will win over the building of Woodward's! WE WILL WIN!

W58 Meeting Monday October 28

The last meeting of the "Woodward's 58" before the first court appearance (on November 7) will be Monday, October 28 at 5:30 pm in Blood Alley Square. As only two of the group have lawyers right now, it is important that people not be coerced into taking a "guilty" plea if they don't have legal counsel. Pleas can be delayed if the person charged does not have counsel. For more info contact Calvin: 604-879-0017 or calvinwoida@hotmail.com.

We Need Your Contact Info!

We still need contact info for over 20 people from the W58. If you haven't passed it along see Aaron in person at the squat or leave a message with Friends of the Woodward's Squat at 604-682-3269 ext. 6315 or by email at friends@woodsquat.net. If you do not have a telephone, voice mail, email address or physical address, please tell us where we might find you on the street over the next few months or provide a number for a family member that you might be in touch with. Thanks! We're winning!

W.O.O.D.S.Q.U.A.T. #11

Victory Square Speeches - Saturday Oct 5, 2002

Toecutter - Skyy - Rick



As long as I can breathe
I'm going to be at that squat.

- Toecutter

DAY 24 - MONDAY - 07 OCT 02

Toecutter

This is unbelievable, guys. I have never seen an open, total defiance against the community, against the people. Just to come right up to us and say “No! I’m not giving giving it to you: simple as that. Deal with it!” I mean who the fuck is he to tell us that we can’t have a home? That we can’t have a place to live? I’ve been out there. I’ve seen what the cops can do. It’s a travesty. Beating up a 13-year-old boy and then to add insult to injury by sending him to jail and causing him all the grief. I mean what are we going to do about this? I am *so* angry, my friends. I am *so* angry. I don’t know where to begin. But you know what, guys, all I know is as long as I can breathe I’m going to be at that squat. Because goddammit Campbell can’t take the simple thing away from me. I mean I could go to prison. The motherfucker closed down all the prisons! You know? What else do we have? We had three people left from the original bust in prison. One guy refused to sign because he didn’t have a home and he figured “well, hell, why not stay here and get fed?” You know what I mean? But then he was on the juice. He was on the methadone program. So the motherfuckers said “hey, we’re just not gonna give you your juice.” Needless to say, the guy signed. All I have to say is: No justice, no peace! No justice, no peace! No justice, no peace! No justice, no peace! No justice, no peace! No justice, no peace! No justice, no peace! No justice, no peace!

Skyy

Hi! I’m Skyy and I’m from New Brunswick. I was travelling across the country and I decided to come to Vancouver to see what it was like here. Two days into the city I got really sick and I wanted to go stay at a shelter. I went to a soup kitchen and got them to call around and all the shelters were full. A health clinic told me that a squat just started up and I should go down there. So I went down there and it was awesome. Everybody got along like it was a big family. It was just rockin. I met so many friends here that I’ll never forget. But besides that they wanted me to talk about Thursday. I went down to this demo and I just got there and these people were getting arrested. A clown of all people. He was a happy clown. He just put on a nose. And the cops decided they were going to beat him up

and throw him in the little paddy wagon there and take him away. So everyone went and sat in front of the paddy wagon and it was like “no, just let these guys go, they didn’t do anything wrong.” The cops were standing there smirking and laughing at all of us. They started to pull everyone apart and that’s when shit started to happen. All I remember is I stood up and the cop kept pulling me and pushing me so I got thrown along the line. As I was going I saw a cop smash a 13-year-old boy in the face. And the kid was crying. He had blood gushing out of his lip. I honkered on that cop. I was like: “YOU FUCKING BASTARDS!” And I got arrested for assaulting three police. First was the one I honkered at. Then his partner got some of that spit on his arm so I got charged for that too. And while they were arresting me I accidentally tripped a cop who got a concussion from hitting his head on a cement wall. They pushed me around and put the cuffs on a tad bit too tight, you know, “accidentally” and all, and they took me to jail. I was in jail for 30 hours not knowing what the fuck was going on. And they wouldn’t let me talk to a lawyer. Then they made me sign a contact saying that I couldn’t associate with anybody. I’m not allowed to wear a mask. It was like a conspiracy against Gordon Campbell, apparently. I’m not allowed within two blocks of Gordon Campbell. Basically, that’s it. The cops were fucking brutal for no reason at all. Just like when we were upstairs getting arrested. The first thing everyone said when the riot cops came in looking as stone-cold as ever was “We’re peaceful and we’re not going to do anything wrong.” But we’re fighting for our homes. We want a home. We don’t want to live on the street. That’s what this is all about, this squat. We want everyone on the street to have a home. They fuckin beat us up, threw us away, and thought that would shut us up. But we came back the very next day. And that night the cops cleared out the street and they threw everyone’s possessions away that they possibly could. They threw away beds that were donated. Some people’s belongings were all in one bag. I’m sure a lot of you know what that’s like. You carry your packsack on your back and that’s your home. The fucking cops didn’t have no dignity. They just threw everything away. And someone else asked me to mention when we have these protests and we have these things at the squat where we have rallies and we need your support, where are all you guys? I know a lot of you guys have been there but there’s tons of you guys that came out for a show today. You should come out and support this more often! Thanks.