

ONLY A REBEL AND METIX TOWN CAN DEFEAT THE RASCIST BARBARY

It was 1973 when for the first time in Italy there was more immigrants than emigrants. This little information, which is not taught in schools, tell us a lot of things. Tell us that migrants have always been existing; only in the last century millions of people crossed Italian borders to go to other European countries, to South or North America or in colonial countries in Africa.

Other people moved from the south of Italy towards the big cities in the North. Recently a lot of people came from Eastern Europe, from Mediterranean Africa and sub-Saharan Africa, from China and South America. To migrate is not like playing: you have to leave everything because you cannot survive where you have born, because war and hunger transform your everyday effort in desperation and then it become a real opportunity the perspective to go across the Sahara and the Mediterranean Sea. Or you leave searching other opportunities, because you can fall in love with a foreign country, a foreign boy or a foreign dream...

Today Milan speaks a million of languages. If we vague in the city depending on the location, the time of the day or of the night, we can find caporals who loads on buses the new slaves. Those slaves that in Rosarno collect oranges and here are building the Expo2015, their faces are that of those who have crossed the Mediterranean to seek political refuge, a field where in wreckage and caravans were arranged Sinti, Roma or Romanian who did not know where to go... and at the end

of Via Corelli we can find a new camp where are collected human beings who don't go to Auschwitz on train, but they go to Libya on sophisticated, expensive and pollutant plains.

In Milan you can find a real Maghreb marketplace, but also Kurdish Kebab, festivals from Latino-America, Philippine, Ukraine, and metix nurseries and schools where bad words are Arabic, colours are Spanish, lessons are in Italian. It is not bad or good immigration, it is life: somebody wanted arms, but there came men and women.

Twenty years ago the Mayor Pillitteri, theft with a human face, was contested because he didn't evict some Roma pe-

ople, and since then the city has gone worst. The Lega north has born here in the North, shouting against Rome, and now its roots are well planted in the government palace in the capital, and it found its easier enemy in the migrants. De Corato, whose words are fascists and his truncheon always ready to be used, is vice-scriff since 13 years: the time during which a baby became an adolescent.

It is this group of authoritarian businessmen that, in the sound of bribes, have shared the cake of Expo and of speculations and have wallowed in the rhetoric of the war on terror and superior civilization (of which Calderoli is a witness). They have blown on fear and they have cultivated the hypocrisy of exploitation.

We, as migrants, are "the army of unemployed" of Marxian memory, often available to work illegally for a few money without any guarantees, living in inhuman conditions and paying stratospheric rents for our houses. We



have bet on living here: for these reason they impose on us the "sacrifices". In the last 20 years the welfare state was dismantled and every law was tested on our skin. The awareness, the consciousness of our rights and of our strength have been suppressed by the blackmail of citizenship. The one who don't accept to live under invisibility can be expelled back to the country he escaped from, to the family he left searching for luck or to an unknown place having born at Mangiagalli.

The economical crisis is increasing another function of institutional racism: stir up the hatred to hid the responsibility of government, corporations and

new-liberalism. They found a false guilty, like all the fascists normally do. To impose authoritarian politics they need an enemy, to leave unpunished the rounds and the mafia's clan they have to convince the people that violence against the poor is the better law. This indiscriminate hatred and this xenophobic refusal are the main responsible of the murder of Abba and the rape of Joy and Hellen, only two of the too many racist events that happened in Milan.

The 19th September of 2008, after the Abba murder, we have raised the head against the barbarity of racism, like the rebels of Corelli did the last summer and the Refugees did the last spring. Our are not only battles of strangers, we have defended the school from ignorance produced by ministers Gelmini and Tremonti, we have fought for the right to housing, we have defended the memory of Piazza Fontana's fascists bomb put in a bank in 1969 with the complicity of the Italian State and the memory

of anti-fascists resistance represented in the 25 April day. We have rebelled against the frailty of life, work, school, health, house. We travelled a lot to arrive in a city that choke the dreams and the opportunities, but many of us are not defeated. You also can find near to your home a social centre, an Italian school for immigrants, an inhabitant's committee that defend the house against police eviction, a free medical surgery, a collective group of discussion in the school or a trade unions in the place of work. Otherwise

you can look at the poster on the wall that promote demonstration for right and dignity. There is a Milan that love freedom and every day built an alternative city against the government and the major. Today 1st of March we are in the street for demonstrate and since tomorrow if you want you can join us, spread participation and solidarity, organize social conflicts and fight for your and our rights.

Rosa Monte