THE MUOS IN NISCEMI HAS TO BE DISMANTLED!
SICILIAN CIVILIZATION IS AGAINST WAR!
OUR LAND IS SACRED!

The New Sicilian

Sicilian Community TERRAELIBERAZIONE

Sikans,
Siculs,
Sikelians,
Siqillyans,
Sicilienses,

Siciliani... It's Sicily which makes Sicilians:
Community of Destiny.

HYBLAIA MATER
In the colonial Night it’s not always easy to distinguish words and things. The great colonialisit robbery of the Sicilian wind, as well as the plunder of our waters... You cannot understand them if you don’t raise a scientific look upon the world. The Island without Sky and without Sea, without sovereignty over its soil and its subsoil, without a fertile and shared memory. The contended island, you won’t grasp it if you don’t understand its geo-history within the time. The struggle for Independence is a class struggle, because the enemy belongs to a class: a pyramidal structure, stratified, consolidated in five centuries of power exercise: invisible for those who don’t have the Laser of dialectic Realism shooting against the fogs of the colonial spectacle. Science, or rather, the performance of scientific analysis, is the precondition for a conscious, independent Action... In this holy land that makes out our motherland which we live in, in this 21st Century that is our timely home. With the "Sintimentu", the Sicilian concretion of heart and mind. Like honey bees out of the invisible who bring honey to the hives of the visible.

Sicilian Community TERRAELIBERAZIONE

@TerraeLiberAzione–MotherLandLiberAction.
The Trinakria Tree
in the XXIst Century

"Because of their ethnical composition and psychological commonality, Sicilians are a People who, through a plurimillennial History, has defined its own physiognomy inside its territorial mediterranean insularity and in a Tradition expressed in one language, one literature, one original way to feel an perceive things, in a specific conception of human and familiar relationships.

For its political weakness, dued to its geostrategical position and to the servile attitude of its inner élite, Sicilian People weren't capable of keeping and developing their Independence, gained many times with immense sacrifices. Anyway the Sicilian Question, that is the problem of Sicilian People self-determination on their own Land of belonging and living, is an open Question and it won't go on prescription."

Featuring this vision, the group of MotherlAndLiberAction was born in 1985 in Ramacca, in the sulfuric heart of a peasant Sicily, generously defined by historiographist Natale Turco, who quoted D. Mack Smith: "the prophetic expression of an aboriginality which was ever hardly controlled by any government and instead almost constantly obeyed to its own Law". The Sicilian Question won't go on prescription, until even only one within the r/existing Sicilians will walk standing up straight in this landscape made of moral ruins, colonial plunder, human waste; casting a critical glance on life and on the world things from the Etna's Top. Many experiences and practical experiments transformed "MotherlAndLiberAction" in a fertile seed serving the Path for the Sicilian People Rebirth into the Light of a Solar Civilization, toward a civile maturity which will see us free and independent inside the World History. We are sure of this. Refusing more or less recycled and consolatory ideologies, since 30 years "MotherlAndLiberAction" has been trying to open a passage to a spiritual Path and to a social Praxis which are to be rooted in Land as the place for Liberation and in Life as a struggle instrument for Truth and Beauty. Being Sicilian is a Craft.

The New Sicilian is Craftsman/Craftwoman, Peasant, Sailor, Guardian. Poet. Scientist. Warrior. Walker. Proposing issues like these just saves us from the colonial Spectacle beast devouring soil and undersoil, sky and sea, but, above all, the Sintimento, Sicilian concretion of heart and mind. This is an antibody, protecting the New Sicilian walking.
In this Sacred Land that is our Motherland, which we have in space, in this 21st Century, which is our home country we have in Time. With the Sintimentu, the Sicilian concretion of Heart and Mind. Like bees from the invisible who bring their honey to the beehives of the visible.

In the spirit of the beehive! 60,000 bees, two thirds of the beehive, when their work is done, at the top of their happiness, they leave their monastery to found a new "City of the Sun". They leave their huge "wax palace", 100,000 little cells full of honey, an entire spring of work, and they know where to go, those daughters of the sun and of the earth. April honey sleeps when the beehive spirit wakes the future. Their swarm is an "heroic sacrifice". They leave the place singing...

Is it "only literature"?

No, it really happened. Hence: "Whatever arts can do, life can do it better", the situationists of the '60s used to claim in their prophetic critic of the "Society of the Spectacle". Renunciation is sacrifice, sacrum facere, religion of life. Our Lady of the Bees, Hybla the generatress, keeps vigil for the hive: "the one day of joy, of forgetfulness and folly; the only Sunday known to the bees." (M. Maeterlinck).

The New Sicilian knows that his/her rebuilding is destined to those who come after him. It's April honey in the long Trinakria Tree feast.

A feast, is the vital space of a community re-elaborating and giving back some forms to the informal chaos. A feast is the "plebiscite of everyday" that makes people become a People.

Pani, Pacenzia e Tempu...Semu Simenza!
Sicily borders with itself. But it is in the World.

It can stay into this World in two ways: as a colony or as an Island-Nation.

In Karl Schmitt's lectio magistralis, insularity is the place where sea power is accumulated. Whom this "power" belongs in the island of Sicily?

An island is the place where sea power is accumulated, where this power can be grasped by the people dwelling in it or by external forces which - in diverse ways - colonize it.

This is the geopolitical Dialectic of the Insularity. In its geohistorical invariance, our School of the dialectic Realism which analyzes and fathoms in the depth until it gets the fault line, contesting it with a sovereignist key, comes to the synthetic definition of "Sicily": the Island without Sea.

TERRAELIBERAZIONE Institute calculated that Sovereignty Space of Sicilian People would be by nature composed - along with 25.832 sq km Archipelago of the Sicilians soil - also by more than 20.000 sq km of territorial waters theoretically recognized by the International Law: Sovereignty on the air Space, in the island without Sky, would in fact consist in more than about 45.000 sq km.

It's the centre of the Mediterranean Corridor connecting the Atlantic Ocean to the Indian Ocean, through which around the 30% of the world commerce passes and whose main ports are... Rotterdam and Hamburg, with Tangeri in Morocco.

While the new Silk Way - Washington in Peking suppressed the hypothesis of a great Sicilian hub - curved toward Venice ascending the Adriatic sea. This latter will also join Hamburg and Rotterdam: airport Hubs will be structured on the TAV-Big Ships intermodality. New Eurasia is knocking on Sicily's door: they pushed the wrong doorbell!

In this long and tormented dawn of the XXIst Century, Time is beaten by the Asian
development cycle and it quickly flows on Pearl River crossing the Blue China. To grip that Time, in the Mediterranean Space, is and remains a crucial strategic solution. The black Tempest provoked on the Mediterranean and Middle Eastern Space by the euroamerican imperialist mental forces and by the demented ambitions of neo-othman Turks and Saudi and Qatar clans with the destruction of the Libyan Jamahiriyah, turned the Mediterranean history one century back. Sicily is - against our will - the centre of History, Sicily is the Beast's Lair. It's the insularity, the sea power, which is smuggled as geopolitical positional income, by the tuskpaduan massomafias in order to get a place in the sun and a few miserable crumbs on the colonial share table with the imperialist Wars, more or less sophisticated and coloured. Who believes TV is culturally dead. We aren't interested in having him/her around, at the Time of this Island without Sea.
Sicily is a submerged Island-Nation

Sicily is a submerged Island-Nation, military servant of the Empire, this Sicily is worser than Puerto Rico, actually subdued to the extent of pure cultural self-mutilation: Sicilian People don't have a school, a television, a newspaper... Sicily is banlieu and plunder colony of the European imperialism and its tuskpaduan massomafias since 1860.

"Italian" Sicily isn't only a colony of the beggar imperialism already born at tuskpaduan massomafia engine in 1860 with the Anglo-Piedmontish invasion, capitalizing in the relationship with Washington its geostrategical centrality, its "advantageful positional income". The disputed Island is now by far a military and energetic turntable, central junction of wide geopolitical scenarios. Sicily is worser than Puerto Rico, where no leaf moves without consent from the American regime: who dares to touch on its strings is doomed to explode or mascariatu until the annihilation. This is the geopolitical Essence of the Sicilian Question, the "unsolved problem of Sicilian People selfdetermination on the Land they belong to and live..."

Sicily isn't "isolated" at all. Sicily is in the World, geostrategical platform on the meridian corridor flowing from the Atlantic West to the Asian Seas - one third of the whole world's commerce passes there, despite the main important Mediterranean ports are Rotterdam and Hamburg!

Sicily is in the World. Our emigrants know it, the energetical multinational that are the real masters of our Land know it, the Pentagon generals know it and either the castaways of the "development" imposed by the IMF, whose corpses we gather on our beaches, know it.

Sicily is banlieu and plunder colony of the European imperialism and its tuskpaduan massomafias since 1860.

Sicily Indian reserve and social swamp where a colonial bourgeoisie wallows producing only askaris and contractors, maf and antimaf... While the European Imperialism great groups, from Veolia-Vivendi to Enel, from A2A to the Wind Thieves, from toxic-ENI to Terna, to the German giants of the "renewables"... plunder this island disputed behind the roughest ignorance, the general omerta, respecting the Laws. It's the colonial Law. The only "law" really counting something in the Sicilindian swamp.
This Southernized Sicily is a submerged Island-Nation, military servant of the Empire, this Sicily is worser than Puerto Rico, actually subdued to the extent of pure cultural self-mutilation: Sicilian People don’t have a school, a television, a newspaper... describing the colonial Reality with scientific dryness. This Sicily is transfixed like Antonello’s Saint Sebastian, in Silvana La Spina’s novel (The Man who came from Messina). It’s the 'Talian Sicily invented in the 1915 military orgy and sealed with the "masses nationalization" of the Fascist twenty years. It’s the Amerikan Sicily managed by Rome with the alibi of a fake Autonomy well supervised, an AMGOT disguised: Sicily is worser than Puerto Rico. This is the Sicily whose "social elevator" was monopolized by the Christian Democracy notables and its caciques in the perspective of a "moderate compromise" with "Rome", founded on the exchange between a crony recycling of public spending with electoral consensus. While the invisible stream of richness ascended like a swollen river from Sicily to the North, along with the Sun Trains, concealed by the regime statistic tables and by the tri-coloured colonial Spectacle.

From 1860 the massomafias thought of all the rest, also of the "academic" ones providing careers and rackets. It’s a perfect system that nobody ever managed to dismember: neither when, because of geopolitical factors (the fall of Berlin Wall, for instance), it was subdued to particularly intensive earthquakes. Among the rare attempts to bottom breakthrough, just as an example, we can recall the one promoted by Catania’s underclass in the 70’s and promoted by Jimmy Miano with his Cursoti armed party, who mounted on the social elevator in this Milano del Sud to step down at the highest floors in “Milano da Bere”. Drinkl. Whether bandits or emigrants, Jimmy’s theory expressed its hegelian synthesis. Cu nesci arrinesci. Who goes out, succeeds. They weren’t "mafiosi", like Masino Buscetta never was himself too, this Man of the Mirrors.

The Mafia Inc. is a service company, grown up in the Tuskapduan massomafias’ shade and enslaved to the mental Forces of the Amerikan imperialism. What is left is just Lumpenproletariat, scattered, abandoned to itself, in the Sicilindian reserve. Giovanni Falcone understood it. He did understood. Almost All. Also the Entity, understood. All.

The Italian Sicily is, or maybe was, a children factory, the biblical emigration of whole generations, a reversed genetic selection, wasting the social metabolism of a dazed and lost people. This is a Sicily without Sky and without Sea. A mental landscape colonized to the orbitofrontal cortex extent. This Sicily gains the European first place for the consumption of psychiatric drugs.
"Sicily of the Sky"

"Science is but a perversion of itself unless it has as its ultimate goal the betterment of humanity."
(Nikola Tesla)

In the colonial night it's not easy to distinguish words and things. The great colonialist robbery of the Sicilian wind, not to speak of the plunder of our waters... you can't understand them if you don't raise a scientific look upon the world.

The Island without Sky and without Sea, without sovereignty over its soil and its subsoil, without a fertile and shared memory. The contended island, you won't grasp it if you don't understand its geohistory within the time. The struggle for Independence is a class struggle, because the enemy belongs to a class: a pyramidal structure, stratified, consolidated in five centuries of power exercise: Invisible for those who don't have the Laser of dialectic Realism shooting against the fogs of the colonial spectacle.

Science builds analyses, it outlines backgrounds, it identifies the real objectives of the struggle as well as the map of a minefield... Only science. The rest is a mere recycling of expired pills, illusions and follies. Conformism. Science, the effort of scientific analysis, is the precondition for a conscious, independent, Action.

Force of inner reconstruction of the Sicilian identity, "MotherAndLiberAction", in its essence, is a Path of research for Truth and Beauty in the struggle for physical and mental Health and for Freedom of Expression. "MotherAndLiberAction" works to grow up the Trinakria Tree in the XXIst Century World, that is the Homeland we dwell in our Time. Trinakria Tree is now dried by a colonial Spectacle, which doesn't "capture any prisoner".

Truth is necessary to conquer Health and Beauty. We are Sicilians, our primary identity is Sicilian, our belonging to the World is Sicilian and we have the right to know, conquer, verify the truth which makes us free as Sicilians and allow us to cast a Sicilian glance on the World reaffirming the right to our Independence and to a "development pattern" that is to be expression of our freedom of expression and of our people sovereignty.

"MotherAndLiberAction" addresses only the ones wanting to inhabit Trinakria Island again, aware that being born in this place isn't enough to have the necessary identititarian conscience to being there with competence, taking care of the Tree of Life.

We don't make any "proselytism", we don't take part to the Sicilindian Reserve feuds, we don't look for a temporary "visibility": like
Bees in April Sky, bringing honey from the Bee of Invisibility to Reality, we turn ordinary Life into a Weapon for Life Struggle. It isn't easy, it isn't difficult. It's a Craft. You learn it. You fall and then stand up again. You walk, you win, you lose... Every blessed day. It's a matter of genuine Health, said Simone Weil. It's a lifestyle.

Being Sicilian is a Craft. The New Sicilian is Craftsman/Craftwoman, Peasant, Sailor, Guardian. Poet. Scientist. Warrior. Walker. Proposing issues like these just saves us from the colonial Spectacle beast devouring soil and undersoil, sky and sea, but, above all, the Sintimentu, Sicilian concretion of heart and mind. This is an antibody, protecting the New Sicilian walking.

In this Sicily arrived to its terminal all chickens come home to roost and it won't be neither the ideologies and the walks-on bit players of the neocolonial comedy who imprison the Sicilian imaginary to devour them, nor the electoral carnival - that if it was someway useful to change the things it would have been already abolished. All the "rescue" attempts fail: both from above and from below. They are doomed to fail, if not animated with the Organized Avantgarde builded on the New Sicilian Path. A pitiless balance of 30 years experience, practical verification, deep historical reflection, regular analysis of the "Power" structure and dynamics on all levels, left us without any doubt. To clear all illusions is assumption of strategic plainness. Aware that today's geopolitical maps are tomorrow's Harlequin dresses! Defending our Health we practice an active secession from the Empire Spectacle and from its local theatres. We analyze them to grasp their bestiality, to avoid their minefields.

Mines reported on our map are many. Here it is one. The Sicilian colonial bourgeoisie, an historically failed bourgeoisie, cyclically wearing even the worst of all masks, that of the "sicilianist". "Sicilianism" is sort of a pneumonia infecting the Sicilian health, and it embodies the unitarian obsession (Gramsci). It's a reserve ideology during the withdrawal symptoms, today grafted into the Europeist beggar imperialism, that of community funds in a Santa Claus version and of its political marketing: eurosedative for the colonial bourgeoisie and its professional class; coloured pearls and covers infected with smallpox for the ant hungry ones descending from the Sicilindian Reserves.

The New Sicilian finished his/her tears, and his/her Hearts is of stone. The New Sicilian knows, that "the situation is tragic, but not serious" (Flaiano). Irony and surrealism, not less that the dialectic Realism, become Communication Weapons liable of being well used to open the way to wider and deeper Reflections and Actions, producing interferences in the colonial Spectacle, flashes in the Sicilian Night.

R/existence means to cultivate the Trinakria Tree in the ancient heart of the Island-Garden (in arcaic Siculian, Trinakria means Space-Garden !). As far as it concerns the demotic nomen Sikan itself, in our interpretation, it suggests the Fig, the Island of the Fig. The Trinakria Tree, with its millenary roots and its golden boughs looking for Light, is the image of the Sintimentu. In the Sicilian language Mind is called "Sense". Feeling. The Sintimentu, Sicilian concretion of heart and mind, is the weapon for this Health struggle. The Sintimentu cognition forecasts the cosmovision of a New Life, reintegration of the human being between Earth and Sky. In
the Great Triad, it is the matrix of the Triangle idea itself, between Sky and Land.

The Triangle-M33 constellation was identified through the Great Ancestors' astronomical observation as "Sicily of the Sky", this is a fact History of Sciences attested. This is great Literature to be rescued from the colonial Spectacle fogs. Along with the Etna Ziqqurat-Pyramids and the story of this long human Path inside Trinakria island, digging up Kamaro Axe and walking together with generations we aren't the heirs of, but the inheritance itself. Sicans, Siculs, Sicelians, Siqillyans, Siciliani, Sicilians... It's Sicily which makes Sicilians. Community of Destiny.

It's not time to found "small parties". It's not time for "saviors". And there's no miraculous "external solution" to the so-called "undevelopment problem" in Sicily: there's only an Island-Nation in the Mediterranean heart, which is richer than Bavaria, than Sussex and than Ohio put together.

An Island-Nation whose "General Intellect" - that is the social Brain, bled by the biblical emigration of whole generations, in its annihilated residual is cyclically co-opted in "Agendas" of piloted underdevelopment that are solved, with a few exceptions, with "transfusions of infected blood" (our blood, but they sell it to us as "charity", from Rome and Bruxelles). It's time to re-found ourselves! This is the political, human and scientific program of the New Sicilian.

Christmas 2050. Radio Sicilia. "Thick fog over the Strait of Messina. Europe is isolated !"

THE ENEMY IS INSIDE OUR HOME!. The sicilian colonial bourgeoisie, an historically failed bourgeoisie, cyclically wearing even the worst of all masks, that of the "sicilianist". "Sicilianism" is sort of a pneumonia infecting the Sicilian health, and it embodies the “unitarian obsession” (Gramsci).

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@ Sicilian Community TERRAELIBERAZIONE.
A MESSAGE FROM AUS PUERTO RICO

The “Movimento de Puerto Rico por la Independencia” (MINH)

*wrote to the* Sicilian Independentist Movement "TerraeLiberAzione".

“We send you this official message, knowing that our collaboration will always remain active - until the end of the Yankee colonialism, until our victory. We are an island, so like you are, and we are not alone, because we are together with all people who struggle for independence.

Puerto Rico is nothing without you all... We are an island in the middle of a worldwide internationalist struggle...

„Mientras eso pasa, pues por ahi Vamos“

The question is, where are we going? This conjunction is the right time to infuse some radicalism in the discourse and in the action. When we talk to our people about the topic of "debt"... this damned "debt", we do nothing else than to obviously rise the class struggle.

The struggle of the workers for their rights, against the wealth of the billionaires.

We know - we and you - on which side we have to stand”.

We are brothers. Hasta la victoria siempre!

16/11/2015 Dr. Ramón López-Alemán *

* Dr. Ramón Lopez-Aleman (Professor at the Universidad de Puerto Rico) is the leader of MINH and an ideological point of reference of the extensive liberation movement of the island of Puerto Rico, US-american Colony.

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