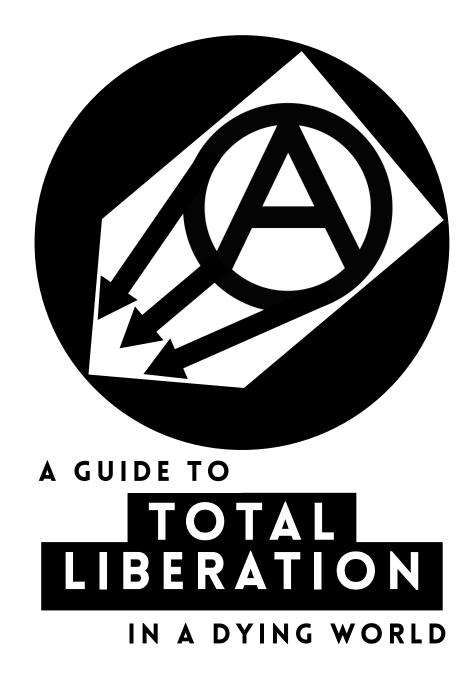
"Who are you and what do you stand for when all our illusions about cosmic truths and ultimate deliverance are stripped away?"



Print, share, and live freely.

#### INTRODUCTION:



#### EPILOGUE: IF THIS IS ALL WE HAVE

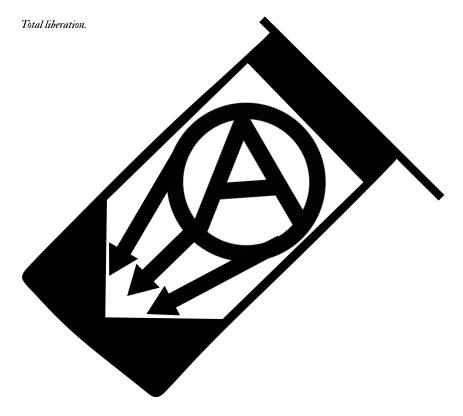
There's no promised tomorrow. No cosmic reward. No redemption.

We are not here to inherit violence. We are here to end it.

Even in collapse, we can still choose care. We can still choose each other. We can still say no.

This moment. This breath. This, right here and right now, is what matters.

If this is all we have, then this is what we choose of our own volition:



#### **EPILOGUE: IF**

## THIS IS ALL

WE HAVE

#### INTRODUCTION: THE LIE OF HOPE

We are not facing a future crisis.

We are living in it.

Climate collapse is already here. The forests are burning. The oceans are dying.

Animals, human and not, are being displaced, violated, and killed in numbers we can't even comprehend. The extinction rate is accelerating.

The social systems meant to "protect" us are breaking down, and all the world's dominant institutions, from liberal governments to Leftist movements, are still pretending there's something to save.

What we're being sold is *hope*.

Hope in a "green future."

Hope in seizing the system.

Hope in revolution.

Hope in having children and raising them to "fix" it all.

Hope in some bright, post-crisis human future.

But hope is a trap.

It comforts us while the world burns.

It tells us there's still time to wait, to delay, to compromise.

It convinces us to participate in systems that are actively destroying everything we love.

Hope is not resistance. It's anesthesia.

This zine isn't about saving the world.

It's about facing the truth that we are already in collapse.

It's about asking what it means to live honestly in a world that can't be redeemed.

And it's about refusing.

Refusing to obey.

Refusing to adapt to systems of domination.

Refusing to let "human survival" justify the continuation of violence against other beings.

Refusing to become numb.

We don't act because we have hope.

We act because domination is disgusting.

Because we still feel something.

Because even now, especially now, care can be militant.

And because liberation is worth fighting for, even if it comes too late.

This is a zine for those of us who are done pretending.

### THE WORLD IS ENDING

#### **ACTING WITHOUT A FUTURE**

This world is training you to be numb. To be productive. To compete. To be useful to violence.

Don't.

You will be complicit. But you can still draw a line. You can still say: This far, no further.

What do you do when you know we won't win?

You act anyway.

Not for hope. Not for legacy. Not for reward.

You act because it's still better to care than obey. You act because the harm is real, even if the future is not. You act because you know pain and suffering.

This isn't about salvation. It's about refusing cruelty.

It's about grief in motion. And that's enough.

Not to be good. Not to be pure. But to stay true to yourself in a way that means something.

Who are you and what do you stand for when all our illusions about cosmic truths and ultimate deliverance are stripped away?

Deep down.

Deep, deep, way down.

That space where you are most vulnerable.

Your true self.

Are you who you claim to be? Am I?

Are we?



# FUTURE

#### THE WORLD IS ENDING

This isn't alarmism.

It's not theory.

It's not a ridiculous religious fable.

It's not tomorrow.

It's now.

We are living through the collapse of the Earth's life systems.

Not just climate breakdown, but mass extinction, soil degradation, acidifying and warming and rising oceans, poisoned water, and violent resource scarcity. Feedback loops are accelerating.

We're in the sixth mass extinction. More than 1 million species are at risk of disappearing forever.

Climate tipping points are being crossed: Arctic ice, permafrost thaw, rainforest collapse.

These changes are permanent.

Everything is unraveling.

Every system we were told to trust—ecological, social, political, economic—is devouring itself and we are calling it "progress."

This isn't the "end of the world" in some Hollywood sense.

This is the slow, cruel grinding down of life. The end of ecosystems as we know them.

The displacement and suffering of not billions. TRILLIONS.

And we're still being told to be patient.

To "stay hopeful."

Hope is what's killing us.

Let's be clear: there is no version of the future where we "fix" this.

There is only devastation that we accelerate or slow.

There is only the question of how we live and resist while the world collapses.

If you're grieving, angry, confused, or numb, you're not broken.

You're alive.

#### WHAT



TELL US

#### A NOTE ON CHOICE, ACCESS, AND REFUSAL

You might be thinking: "But what about people who can't live this way?" Good. Ask that.

But remember that no group is a monolith.

Romanticizing Indigenous cultures to justify animal domination is still speciesism and colonialism.

Indigenous sovereignty doesn't depend on living up to a fantasy of harmony.

Disability and poverty rarely mean a complete absence of agency.

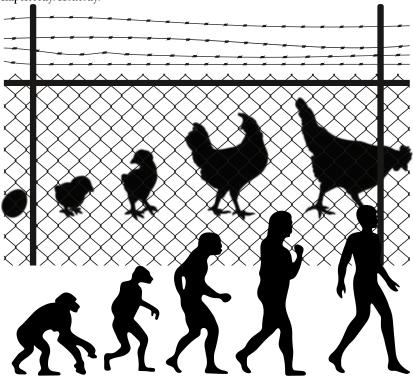
This zine isn't about moral purity. It's about refusal wherever we can.

Veganism here isn't a diet. It's a stance: no more disposable lives.

You, I, we have been spoon-fed the lies since birth of the exploitability of the animal.

"Survival." "Tradition." "It's natural." "Meat is magic." "Humans are smarter."

Sit with yourself; do the hard work of thinking things through. Draw your line. Fiercely. Imperfectly. Honestly.



# CHOICE, ACCESS, AND REFUSAL

#### WHAT THEY TELL US

Even now, but especially now, power still has a script for us:

Vote more. Raise better kids. Stay hopeful.

Work hard and get "yours."

Even radicals say:

March.
Hold up signs.
Push your party left.
Believe in the revolution.
Critical mass is on the horizon.

But what if there is no future worth planning for?
What if all we have is collapse?

What if "believing in humanity" is just another way to excuse domination?

What they're really telling us is: *adapt, accept, and participate in destruction*. Make it more palatable. More equitable. More profitable. Keep working. Keep consuming. Keep pretending.

We don't owe this world obedience.

We don't owe it our faith. We don't owe it our children.

The question isn't what they want us to do.

It's what you're willing to refuse.

#### WHAT

## WE CHOOSE

INSTEAD

#### **HUMAN IS A WEAPON AGAINST ALL**

"Human"	has neve	r meant jus	t "person."
It has mea	ant owner	•	

Man.

Ruler.

Citizen.

Master.

Settler.

To be "human" under empire and domination is to be above, to dominate, to consume, to kill without question.

We're trained to fear becoming animal.

To reject softness, "abnormality," instinct, and vulnerability.

Then we cage, kill, and colonize the ones we call "animal."

Every system of oppression depends on keeping "human" at the top.

Every liberation begins by rejecting that category.

We don't need to be more human.

We need to be more alive, more honest, more dangerous to what eats the world.

Capitalists, cops, snitches, and the greedy are not "pigs."

Not "leeches."

Not "rats" or "vermin" or "swine."

Capitalists, cops, snitches, the greedy, and all oppressors are those that seek to dominate others.

They seek to take everything from everyone else.

They keep everyone in cages, humans and other animals.

They pollute our homes. Our communities. The forests. The waters, lands, and skies of the world.

Their comfort, desires, pleasures, and conveniences are worth more than our lives and the lives of every living being on the planet.

Is it you that wishes to ignore the suffering of the world?

Is it other animals that destroy the world and the happiness of the global majority?

Or is it those humans that leverage power and privilege to dominate and destroy the animal? To destroy all.

# WEAPON AGAINST ALL

#### WHAT WE CHOOSE INSTEAD

We're not interested in saving a civilization built on domination.

We don't want to green it, reform it, or pass it down.

We're not here to make oppression more sustainable.

We're not trying to survive just to keep harming others.

We aren't romanticizing the past.

We want to stop harm.

Not just human suffering, but the suffering of other animals and the destruction of forests, rivers, oceans.

#### Total liberation means:

- No more acceptable victims.
- No more "necessary evils."
- No more pretending some lives are just resources.
- No more delaying the liberation of some for the benefit of others.

We refuse to survive by stepping on someone else's neck—human or not.

We refuse to call it progress when forests die and someone calls it a job.

We refuse to feed ourselves on lives we've deemed less-than.

We don't want to build a better future inside the same cage.

We want to tear down the logic of the cage itself.

This isn't about being perfect.

It's about saying: No more.

Not in my name. Not in my silence.

We don't wait.

We don't seek consensus or permission or critical mass.

We act.

Not because we'll win, but because domination must be refused in all forms.

#### What Is Total Liberation?

Total liberation means refusing all systems of domination: species, race, gender, class, ability, and more.

It's not reform. It's not coexistence with power.

It's the end of cages, slaughterhouses, borders, prisons, competition, profit.

It's the abolition of all forms of harm, traditional and modern.

It's animal liberation, human solidarity, and ecological refusal.

It's the understanding that all forms of harm and oppression are indeed one.

The delay of anyone's liberation is the delay of everyone's liberation.

#### KINSHIP WAS



INNOCENCE

#### KINSHIP WAS NEVER INNOCENCE

They tell us we belong to a family. A people. A species.

But kinship has never been innocent.

It's how we learn who matters and who can be sacrificed. Family teaches loyalty before solidarity. Nation teaches pride before justice. Species teaches dominance before care.

Real solidarity isn't inherited. It's chosen.

We don't need a bigger tent. We need no tent at all. We choose kinship with the expendable. With the erased. With the ones no one defends.

