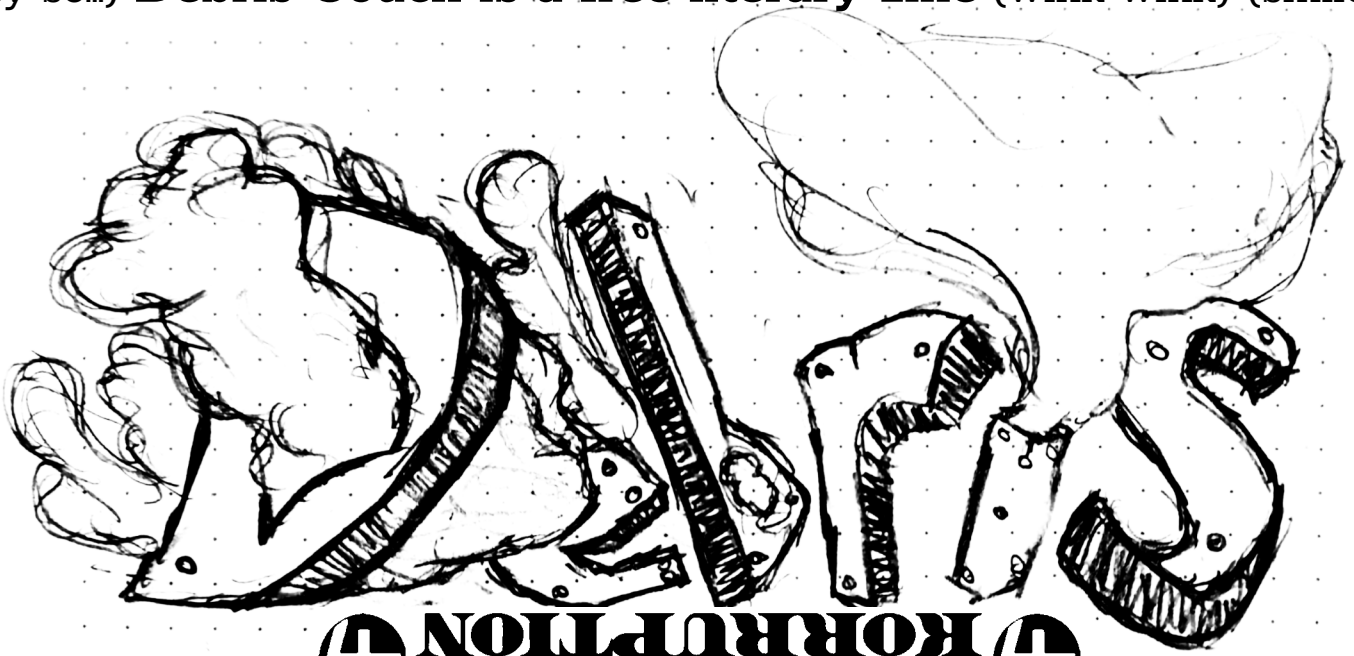


(hey so...) **Debris Couch** is a free literary zine (wink wink) (smile!) :3



AMERICAN + NOTION +



ISSUE #1

— Free the Robots —

Email us with where you
found us!   

Here's some like context shit or whatever



O

n January 10, 1972, Heinrich Böll, already an accoladed novelist and essayist, sparked the media inferno that would lead to *The Lost Honor of Katharina Blum*. In an article for *Der Spiegel*, Böll decried the tabloid maligning of Ulrike Meinhof (a “war of six against sixty million”) and questioned the intensity of public vitriol directed at the RAF. He offered neither explicit defense of Meinhof nor of the RAF’s recourse to violence—his main target was the *Bild*

The RAF rejected Böll’s efforts and found itself misrepresented by Böll as a small group who had declared war on sixty million people. “We didn’t fight against sixty million, but against the gov-
ernment and the state,” a former RAF member asserted.⁷⁸ Meinhof later characterized Böll as “corrupt” and complained that
he wasn’t willing to do anything serious. “The polarization is now simply clear: either anti-imperialist struggle, for the guerilla, inter-
nationalism or in the ass of the government, state security. Springer Press.”⁷⁹



While it may be untrue that the Red Army Faction was at war with the public, Debris checked to see that Couch wasn’t around, then noticed its pencil catching flame. *I certainly am.*

“Please,” the call started from afar, like the speaker had only just turned their head. Then, Couch hurried into desperation. “PLEASE TELL ME YOU’RE NOT WRITING MANIFESTOS AGAIN!”

Debris remained in the cinders, seeing the last few characters through to the charred, graphite end. The words came to, in the crackle of the page and the smell of its corpus.

FÜR DEN AUFBAU DER 60,000,000 STADTGUERILLA.!

Assorted and Editorialized Excerpts from the CIA's Simple Sabotage Field Manual

Disclaimer by the Debris Couch Creative Collective:

*The following is a matter of education and art and should be observed as such, my love.
These are not suggestions. Do not do these things. Your life is simple and should not
mimic art. Silly punker, sabotage is only for men with badges < 3 :) YAY!*

The purpose of this paper is to characterize simple sabotage to outline its possible effects,
and to present suggestions for inciting and executing it. **Type shit.** (pg. 1)

Simple sabotage does not require specially prepared tools or equipment; it is executed by an ordinary citizen **(so true)** who may or may not act individually and without the necessity for active connection with an organized group **(i.e. Antifa, the terrorist organization)**; and it is carried out in such a way as to involve a minimum danger of injury, detection, **Instagram likes**, and reprisal. (pg. 1)

If you can accumulate sugar, put it in the fuel tank of gasoline engine. As it burns together with the gasoline, it will turn into a sticky mess which will completely mire the engine and necessitate extensive cleaning and repair. Honey and molasses are as good as sugar. Try to use about 75-100 grams for each 10 gallons of gasoline. (pg. 13)
A bag? A funnel? 100 grams is a little under a quarter of a pound. 240 grams for a pig's Chevy Tahoe.

More important than (a) or (b) would be to create a situation in which the citizen-saboteur acquires a sense of responsibility and begins to educate others in simple sabotage. (pg. 3)

Debris Couch is a free literary zine.

A reasonable amount of humor In the presentation of suggestions for simple sabotage will relax tensions of fear. (pg. 4)

Couch looks at Debris.

Acts of simple sabotage, multiplied by thousands of citizen saboteurs can be an effective weapon against the enemy. (pg. 2)

Many hands make light work. BYOB.

Since the effect of his own acts is limited, the saboteur may become discouraged unless he feels that he is a member of a large, though unseen, group of saboteurs operating against the enemy or the government of his own country and elsewhere. This can be conveyed indirectly: suggestions which he reads and hears can include observations that a particular technique has been successful in this or that district. Even if the technique is not applicable to his surroundings, another's success will encourage him to attempt similar acts. (pg. 3)

Any communications facilities which can be used by the authorities to transmit instructions or morale material should be the objects of simple sabotage. These include telephone, telegraph and power systems, radio, newspapers, placards, and public notices, **cameras set up in your town, such as for "parking enforcement," police recruitment fliers, surveillance drones, lame shit!** (pg. 8)

The saboteur may have to reverse **their** thinking and **they** should be told this in so many words. Where **they** formerly thought of keeping **their** tools sharp, **they** should now let them grow dull; surfaces that formerly were lubricated now should be sanded; normally diligent, **they** should now be lazy and careless and so on, Once **they** is encouraged to think backwards about himself and the objects of **their** everyday life, the saboteur will see many opportunities in **their** immediate environment which cannot possibly be seen from a distance. A state of mind should be encouraged that anything can be sabotaged. (pg. 4)

Punch Holes in air-brake valves or water supply pipes. (pg. 21) **Debris:**
How tf would you do that? Couch:
You never used a chisel? Db: You're
chiseling through thick steel?
Cc: You could heat it up with a
blowtorch first (shrug)

(From Managers and Supervisors:)

Insist on perfect work in relatively unimportant products; send back for refinishing those which have the least flaw. Approve other defective parts whose flaws are not visible to the naked eye. (pg. 29) **Managers already do this.**

Business as usual is sabotage.

Prolong correspondence with government bureaus. (pg. 30) **The government bureaus**
which are usually quick and efficient.
Thanks, CIA Manual.

Do your work poorly and blame it on bad tools, machinery, or equipment, **or the generation you**
were born into. Complain that these things are preventing you from doing your job right. (pg. 31)
Aw foey! Who made revolution this damn
hard?!

Cry and sob hysterically at every occasion, especially when confronted by government clerks. (pg. 32)

Purposeful stupidity is contrary to human nature. (pg. 2)

Act stupid. (pg. 31)

Make "speeches," Talk as frequently as possible and at great length., Illustrate your. "points.. by long anecdotes and accounts of personal experiences. Never hesitate to make a few appropriate "**leftist**" comments. (pg. 28)

To lower morale and with it, production, be pleasant to inefficient workers; give them undeserved promotions. Discriminate against efficient workers; complain unjustly about their work. (pg. 29) **This also happens,**
often. Good deeds never go unpunished
regardless of sabotage.

Spread disturbing rumors that sound like inside dope. (pg. 30) **What does this mean.**

Boycott all movies, entertainments, concerts, newspapers which are in any way connected with the quisling authorities. (pg. 32) **"Kill everyone now.**
Condone first degree murder. Advocate
cannibalism. Eat shit! Filth are my politics, filth is
my life! Take whatever you'd like~" -The CIA

They do not have your DNA! (Unless they have your DNA...)
STOP. TRIPPING.

Info about a group of people working at Rutgers NB



The Network Contagion Research Institute (NCRI) is a Zionist institution who works to spy on radicals and radical organizing.

Here's some of their work. Read more at NetworkContagion.us !

Militancy in the Mainstream: The DSA's Anti-Zionist Resolution, Radicalization Pathways, and Risks to Domestic Political Stability

Bottom Line Up Front:

- The DSA, which counts Zohran Mamdani among its endorsed candidates, has been overtaken by a radical "anti-Zionist" resolution that seeks to delegitimize Judaism's historical and religious connection to Israel while imposing exclusionary and discriminatory membership conditions.

A Narrative at Any Cost:

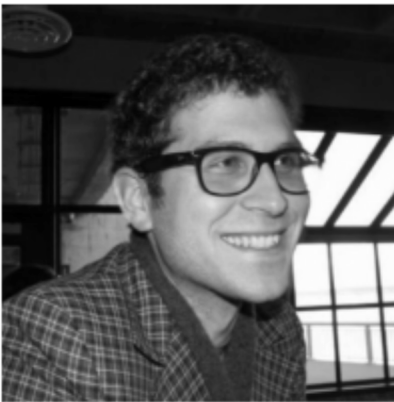
Western Media's Deceptive Framing of Gaza's Most Vulnerable

Executive Summary

This report exposes multiple cases of potential journalistic malpractice by major Western media outlets in their portrayal of alleged famine in Gaza. In several prominent articles, graphic images of severely disabled or chronically ill individuals were presented as evidence of Israeli-engineered starvation. These stories omitted critical medical and temporal context that would have significantly changed the interpretation of the images.

Network-Enabled Anarchy: How Militant Anarcho-Socialist Networks Use Social Media to Instigate Widespread Violence Against Political Opponents and Law Enforcement

Download Now



Joel Finkelstein

Senior Research Fellow

Joel is the founder of NCRI
After him, there will be another who takes his place.
The Pig Factory makes Pigs, finds Pigs, feeds Pigs.
Do not accept slop.



NCRI uses AI models to stalk the social medias of "extremist networks," including neo-nazis and anarcho-socialists (hi Joel). They've received funding from the Israel on Campus Coalition (ICC) and defend their own creepy bullshit in the name of "fighting anti-semitism." Jewish anarchists like Emma Goldman, David Graeber, or your friends and community members ought to smile: anti-semitism's sure to fall with this one! Let them know! **SPREAD THE WORD** about the thinktank at Rutgers of genocide-apologist pigs who'll tell you ACAB is hate speech. They don't like you, Reader. They want you to stop talking.

Here’s Joel Finkelstein speaking against the free spread of information, in an interview with Princeton Alumni Weekly, in 2025, during a political administration defined by censorship.

Finkelstein likens the rise and disruptive spread of social media to the media revolution that accompanied the arrival of the Gutenberg printing press in early modern Europe. Before the printing press, he argues, media was spread by monks to a population that was illiterate. But when the press came along, suddenly there was a lot more media, and many more people who were literate to ingest it. The first “bestsellers” in modern Europe, Finkelstein says, were the Gutenberg Bible, yes, but also the *Malleus Maleficarum*, a witch-hunting guide, and Martin Luther’s 1543 antisemitic treatise, *On the Jews and Their Lies*.

Where on campus?



Located within Rutgers’ Miller Center, this lab trains students in psychological threat forecasting, extremism modeling, and behavioral analytics. It serves as NCRI’s flagship research and training hub, focused on the cyber-psychological dynamics of radicalization, ideological contagion, & algorithmic indoctrination.

Douglas! Right next to Neilson!
Thanks for asking!

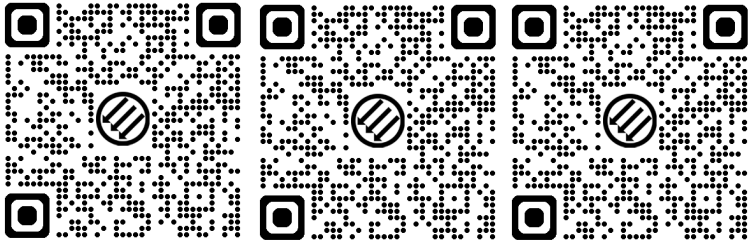
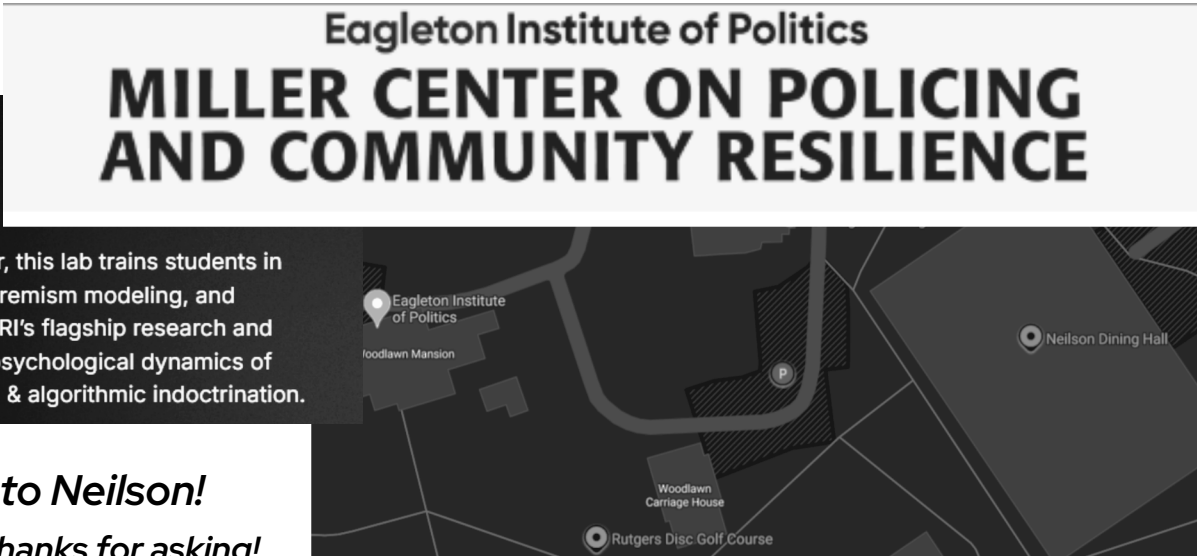
For actual journalism and further information on NCRI, Joel, and the other people working to silence radical voices in the name of the oppressor, check out Three Way Fight’s articles deep-diving into the inner-workings of this creep factory.



threewayfight.org

At least Joel got one thing right.

“The greatest lie that’s been told in the age of technology is the obsolescence of human beings,” Finkelstein says. “We’ve never been more important.”



Punk, the Hegemon

~~To establish and feed a culture
that is~~

~~—— not Dominant~~

~~We have to be fashionable, trendy, no more carhartts, no crust, no bareback hands, no skin
left unaltered~~

~~Mutual Aid is possible only if we're
mean loving hot intellectual critical civilized against civilization uncivilized uncivilization~~

~~—— Mutual Aid is only possible if we are~~

~~friends, me and you who I don't like Mutual Aid is not possible not right ANTI-CIV NO IT'S~~

~~ANTI-ME Mutual Aid is impossible because I don't like you I stare at reflections of myself~~

~~24h a day most with worse jackets worse agitprop better hair more friends worse playlists~~

~~shit politics I stare at the show I never dance Staring Problem, No Gods No Managers,~~

~~nothing's wrong with everything wrong because everything's wrong everything's wrong~~

~~everything's wrong because file save as the CIA export CIA DIYCIA Mutual Aid is impossible.~~

~~We are the Universal CIA.~~

~~—— You, the not me, the blessed self, loser privileged.~~

~~—— the CIA zine the unloving means to unloving ends,~~

~~—— of a closet full of t-shirts and hating our only only close mutual comrade affinity~~

~~friends oh my friends~~

“From Protest to Resistance” by Ulrike Meinhof

May 1968

“Protest is when I say I don’t like this and that. Resistance is when I see to it that things that I don’t like no longer occur. Protest is when I say I will no longer go along with it. Resistance is when I see to it that no one else goes along with it anymore either.” That could be heard – not verbatim – from a black person in the Black Power movement at the Vietnam conference this February in Berlin.*

The students are not practicing a revolt, they are exercising resistance. Rocks have flown, the windowpanes of the Springer tower in Berlin have shattered, cars have burned, water cannons have been seized, a *BILD* newspaper editorial office has been demolished, tires have been slashed, traffic has been brought to a standstill, construction trailers have been overturned, police cordons penetrated – violence, physical violence was used. The delivery of Springer newspapers could nevertheless not be prevented; order

in street traffic was never interrupted for more than a few hours. The insurance companies will pay for the windowpanes. New delivery trucks will be driven in place of burned-out ones; the supply of police water cannons has not been reduced, and in the future there will be no shortage of billy clubs either. So, what happened can happen again: the Springer press will be able to continue to agitate, and in the future [Berlin Mayor] Klaus Schütz will still be able to challenge people “to look these guys in the face” and suggest bashing it in – which already happened on February 21 – and finally to shoot.

During the protests against the attack on Rudi Dutschke during Easter break, the boundary between verbal protest and physical resistance was crossed, for the first time on a massive scale: by many, not just isolated individuals; for days, not just once; all over, not just in Berlin; for real, not just symbolically. After June 2, [1967], Springer

newspapers were just burned; now an attempt was made to block their delivery. On June 2, only tomatoes and eggs were thrown; now stones flew. In February, only an amusing and funny film about the production of Molotov cocktails was shown; now things actually burned. The boundary between protest and resistance was crossed, but ineffectively nonetheless, and that which happened can still repeat itself. The power structures have not been changed. Resistance was exercised. Positions of power were not taken over. Therefore was it all just meaningless, escalating, terrorist, apolitical, impotent violence?

Let it be established: those here who, from positions of political power, condemn throwing stones and arson, but not the agitation of the Springer press, nor the bombs falling in Vietnam, nor the terror in Persia, not torture in South Africa, those who could really bring about the expropriation of Springer instead form a Grand Coalition; those who could speak the truth about *BILD* and *BZ*** in the mass media instead spread

half-truths about students; their engagement on behalf of nonviolence is hypocritical, they have a double standard, they want precisely what those of us who took to the streets – with and without stones in our pockets – do not want: politics as fate, sheep-like masses, a powerless opposition that disturbs nothing and no one, democratic sandbox games, and when things get serious, the [the proclamation of a] state of emergency. [U.S. President Lyndon B.] Johnson, who declares Martin Luther King to be a national hero, and [Chancellor Kurt Georg] Kiesinger, who sends a telegram to express his regret at the attempted assassination of Dutschke, are representatives of the violence against which both King and Dutschke protested: the violence of the system that created Springer and the Vietnam War. They are missing both the political and the moral justification to protest the students' will to resist. Let it be established: it has been documented that you can't simply shoot into a crowd here, that the protest by intellectuals against the mass

stupefaction by the Springer media is serious, that it is not meant for the dear Lord and not for later, in order to be able to say at some point that you were always against it. It has been documented that common decency is a shackle that can be broken through if those wearing the shackles are beaten and shot at. It has been documented that there are still people in this country who do not merely condemn terror and violence and [who] are secretly opposed to it and sometimes take a risk and open their mouths and do not let themselves be frightened; and there are also people who are willing and able to resist so it can be understood that business cannot continue as usual. It has been shown that incitement to murder and murder disturb the public peace and order, that there is a public that will not accept that. That a human life has a different quality than windowpanes, Springer trucks, and demonstrators' cars, which were overturned and damaged by police in absolutely arbitrary acts during the delivery blockade in front of the Springer tower. That there is a public

determined not merely to call the intolerable intolerable, but to intervene to disarm Springer and his accomplices.

Now, after it has been shown that there are means other than just demonstrations, Springer hearings, and protest events, means other than those that have failed, because the attack on Rudi Dutschke could not be prevented; now that the shackles of common decency have been broken, the discussion on violence and counterviolence can and must be started anew. Counterviolence as it has been practiced during these Easter days is neither suitable to arouse sympathy, nor to draw startled liberals over to the side of the extra-parliamentary opposition (APO). Counterviolence risks turning into violence, where the brutality of the police determines the law of action, where superior rationality gives way to powerless rage, where paramilitary actions of the police are answered through paramilitary means. The Establishment, however, the "gentlemen at the top" – to use Rudi's

words – in the parties, governments, and associations have to comprehend that there is only one means by which to create lasting “peace and order,” namely, by expropriating Springer. The fun is over. “Protest is when I say I don’t like this and that. Resistance is when I see to it that things that I don’t like no longer occur.”

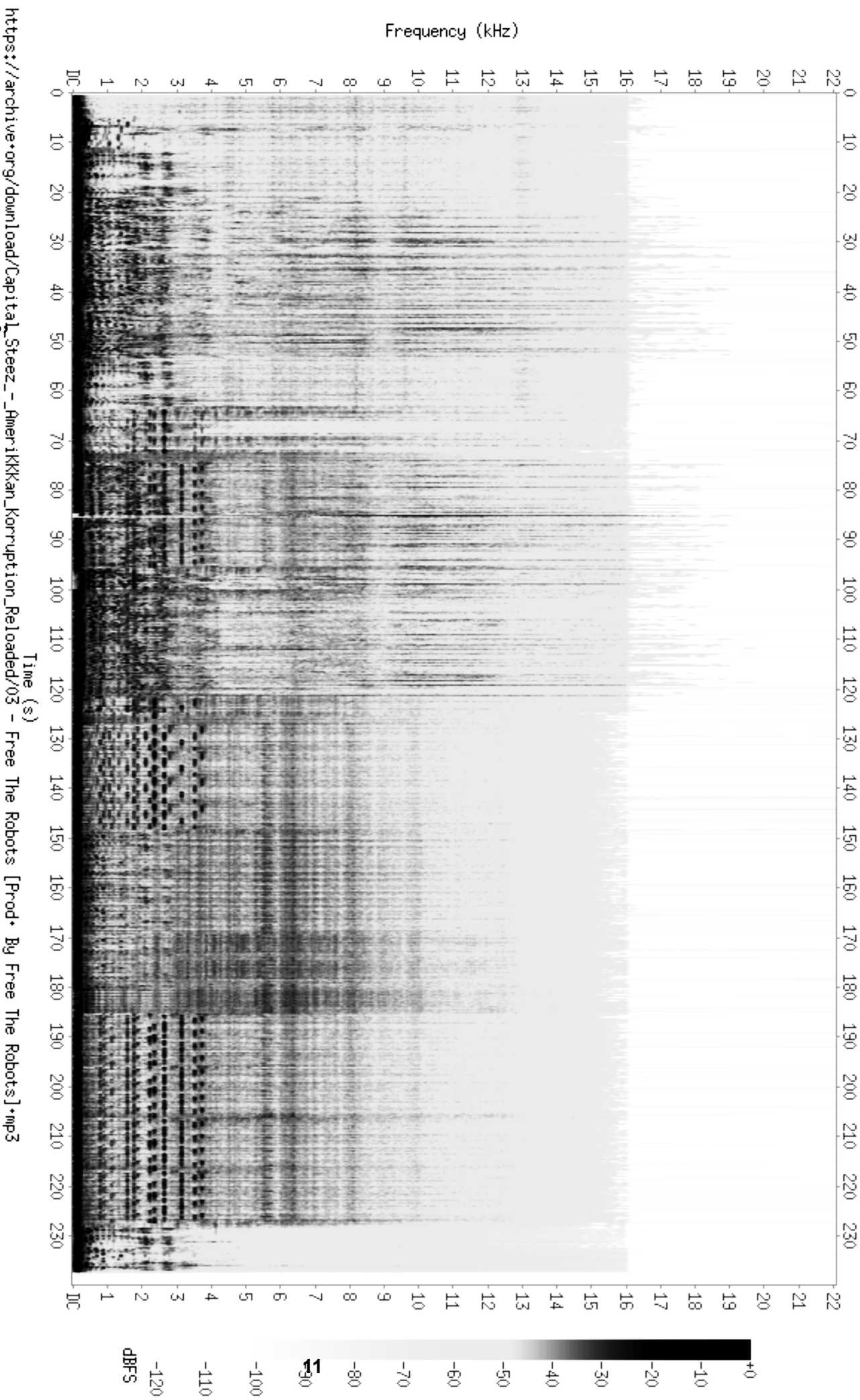
* Loosely quoted from Fred Hampton, a Black Panther leader – trans.
** *BILD* (nationwide) and *BZ* (Berlin) are two wide-circulation tabloid dailies published by the Springer corporation – trans.

We at Debris Couch advocate for literally nothing. Literary nothing! Legit just like read, pal. Read the backs of pill bottles! Read braille!!! Read my neutral. Read (verb). Block this wack ass mix-up:



like bro you're not blocking this oh my
god
this your subconscious right now. Goofy!!!!





[https://archive.org/download/Capital_Steez_-_AmeriKKKan_Korruption_Reloaded/03_-_Free_The_Robots_\[Prod.+By_Free_The_Robots\].mp3](https://archive.org/download/Capital_Steez_-_AmeriKKKan_Korruption_Reloaded/03_-_Free_The_Robots_[Prod.+By_Free_The_Robots].mp3)

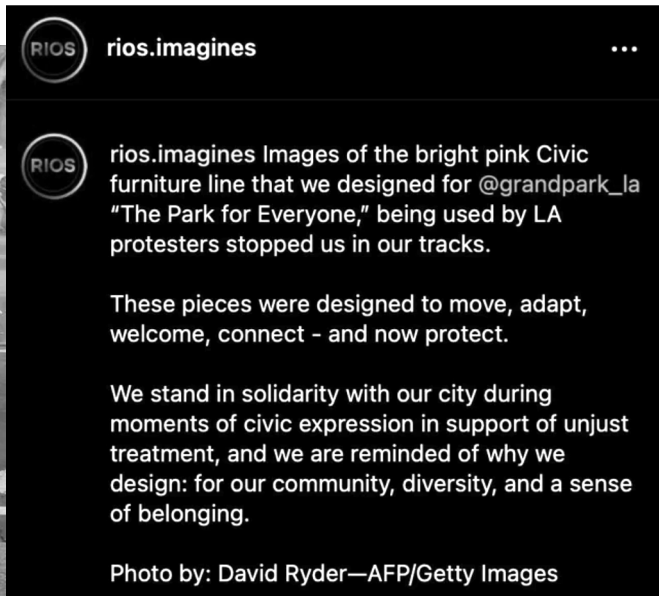
rest in peace
King Capital

thank you to
STEEZ HUB,
the
Internet Archive,
soundcloud re-
uploaders, and
pirates
for our
continued
access to
STEEZ's
music

spotify will not
save you,
neither will the
mainstream

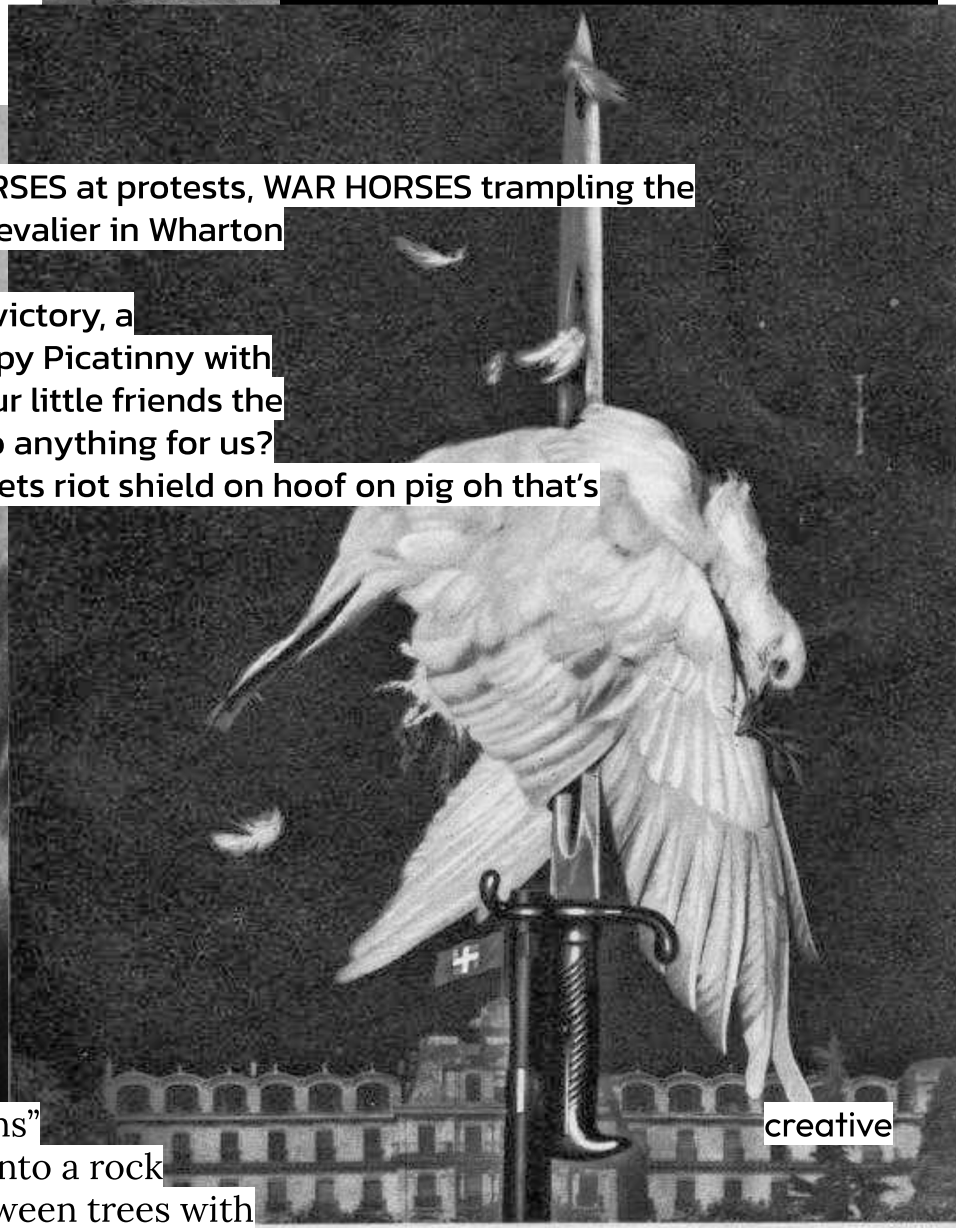
bump
AmeriKKKan
Korruption
2day
on
the Internet
Archive

DC#1, "Free The Robots" was printed in 2025



when i asked myself the possibilities, i didn't like the things i felt

nor how we talked about it
once, how we could escalate with HORSES at protests, WAR HORSES trampling the
police line the image of a dead chevalier in Wharton
the dead war horse the image
reaction useful toward our ends, not victory, a
march into Picatinny Arsenal to occupy Picatinny with
horses chimps and goats liberated, our little friends the
images of dead jaguars, could that do anything for us?
imagine a horsekeeper out in the streets riot shield on hoof on pig oh that's



yet, in hating the state we "americans"
fail to change the fate of our birth onto a rock
where we first graced the grass between trees with
wooden guns, speakers, affinity

today, then, without play
there's nothing to do again, friend

creative
too
nothing here for us friends, the best of friends

"From Protest to Resistance"

by Conflict

Released 1982

Noo! No. There's no fucking way that anything's going to change. It depends on you and you know!

We can protest till death, they won't listen, don't sit back and think It will happen. They won't give up what they have robbed, **STAND UP**

AND RESIST!

But the leaders have caught on, we see that they've prepared for civil war, while on our side we squabble about who does what and who sells more—

There's women with just one reason: to fight for their equality forgetting

the system holds superiority.

First we've got to come together, so fuck the differences, It doesn't matter if It's noise or music

to them we all talk piss.

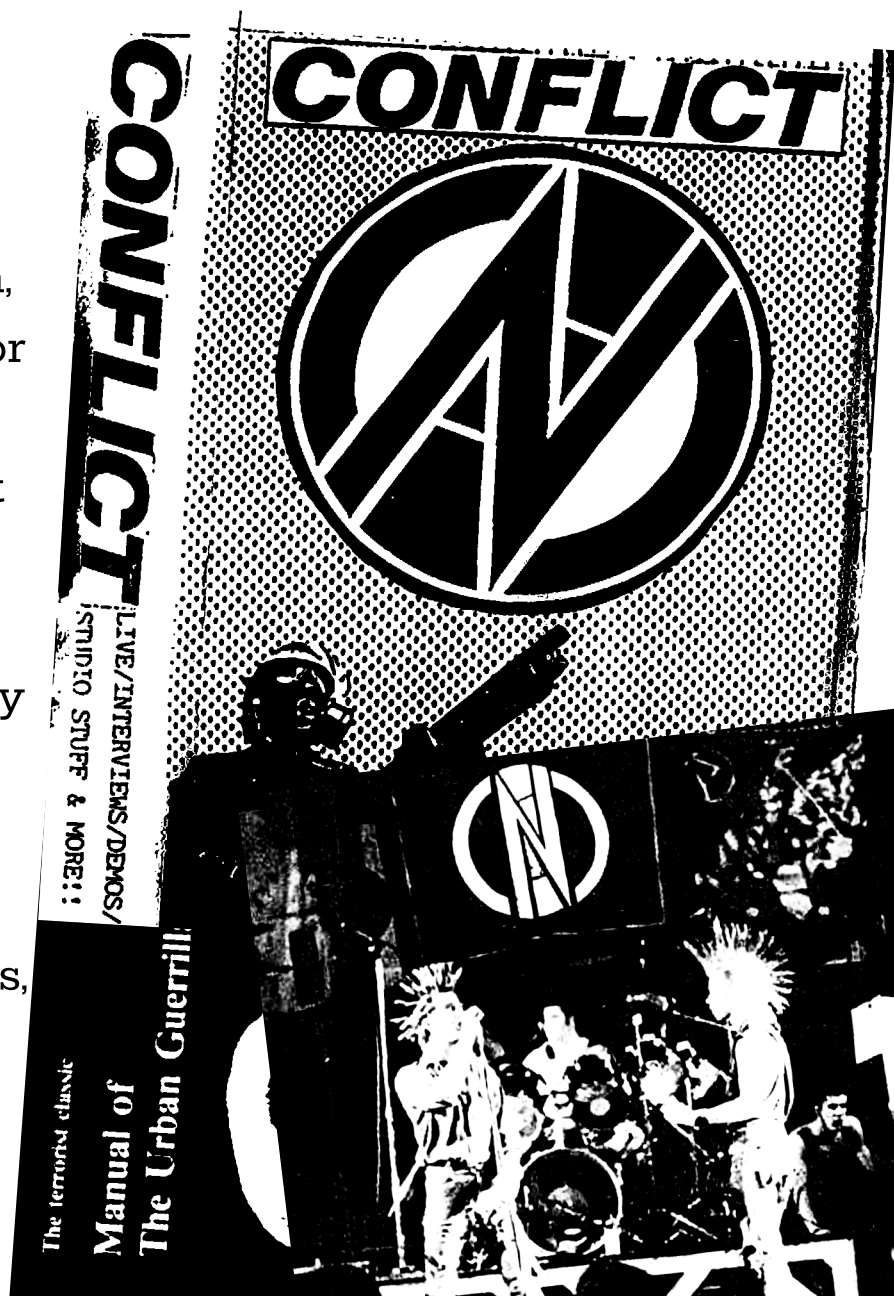
To them we're the sick farce

Now let's not prove them right.

If we're to stand the slightest chance, we must

unite and fight, **We must never give up, make sure our message ain't forgotten**

that's If they won't fucking stop, then we're gonna fucking stop them!



NON-BINARY CANON EVENTS

- making a dumb fucking zine for weirdos you don't know
- opening zillow and vomiting
- brain fog due to the loathing
- printing and distributing Debris Couch or like whatever zine you want I don't fucking know you
- questing for the jarl
- telling your acquaintance "omg the bassist is so hot" just to say something
- remembering the ails
- stroking that thang asunder, but not really
- packing a peanut butter jelly sandwich 'cause it's gonna be a long day!
- pirating itch.io games
- deleting hinge
- food distribution, as well as grass-touching
- unifying the working class
- observing the heft of the blade
- remembering the follow-through necessary for a good jump shot

“Can you relate?”- Logic, “1-800-273-8255 ft. Alessia Cara, Khalid (Official Video)”

type of shit we'd paint on war planes if
there was ever a world war three



**People liking turtles better than
cops will be pleased to learn a tur-
tle bit off a cop's toe in the Hud-
son River.**

“EMOTIONAL? HOOLIGANS? CRANKS?” - Conflict, *“This is the A.L.F.”*

They will ask "Debris Couch Creative Collective Commune, when!?!?" in their group chats. And, you will know that **Debris Couch is a free literary zine.**

Couch choked on the smoke in the air. Not that different from usual. “Isn’t this white shit supposed to be foamy?” Couch muttered with the slightest disappointment, having put out the fire Debris had left in the attic with a fire extinguisher they’d spotted in the basement. The only time Couch had seen a fire extinguisher used was when the fucking deep fryer at work went up in flames...but they hadn’t stuck around long enough to see the aftermath. The smoke seemed whiter, like in the movies, than the soot left over.

Speaking of sticking around... “Where the hell’s Debris?”

“LET ME MERGE ASSHOLE,” Debris screeched over its blaring speakers, no sound at all reaching outside the car, while Ogle Nav interjected: “**You’re going to be late, fuggo.**” Debris was gunning it and roughly the speed limit. It wasn’t going to make it in time to save its friend from the flames, speeding or no, not into the gridlock ahead. Debris’ ankles twitched, break-checking the 18-Wheeler who’d almost robbed it of its time, the fire extinguisher with the price tag still on it flying up as Debris braked while chunking into a pothole, the foamy canister briefly blocking Debris’ view of the middle finger of the truck driver slamming their brakes in the rear-view mirror.

Couch sat criss-cross applesauce, taking it all in, when Debris stormed in, heroic, incredulous. “Where’s the fire!?!?”

Couch, from their own cloud, their dank cloud, offered Debris their lighter.

“I managed to capture it.”

DYI

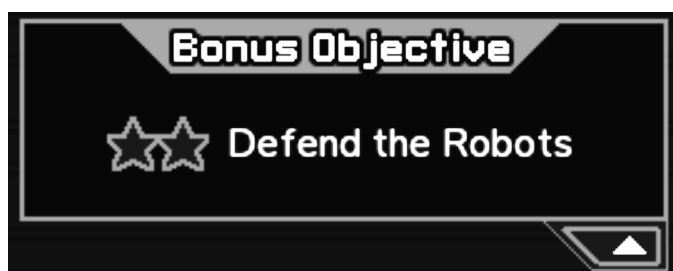


NOW PLAYING: "I HOPE ALL YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE" BY DAISY CHAINSAW





SUBMIT TO DEBRIS COUCH
READ DEBRIS COUCH
DEBRIS COUCH IS A FREE
LITERARY ZINE



debriscouch.noblogs.org