

"..My minimum definition of work is forced labor, that is, compulsory production. Both elements are essential. Work is production enforced by economic or political means, by the carrot or the stick. (The carrot is just the stick by other means.) But not all creation is work. Work is never done for its own sake, it's done on account of some product or output that the worker (or, more often, somebody else) gets out of it. This is what work necessarily is. To define it is to despise it. But work is usually even worse than its definition decrees. The dynamic of domination intrinsic to work tends over time toward elaboration. In advanced work-riddled societies, including all industrial societies whether capitalist or "Communist," work invariably acquires other attributes which accentuate its obnoxiousness.." - Bob Black, The Abolition of Work

Got an interesting story about work
you'd like to share with others?
Think we are making a difference?
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letters in our bulletin!

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Revolt Against WORK

Bulletin For the Abolition of Work #2



"Yeah, I know I got more than nine items...what of it? Besides, you forgot to smile and greet me which means I get five dollars off my next purchase. Cheer up...or else I'll tell your boss how rude you were and he'd agree with me because its work policy..the customer is always right" so get used to it..you've got many years of drudgery ahead of you."

NEITHER PASSIONATE NOR HELPFUL!

Work is neither passionate nor helpful, work is nothing but a burden! Think about it: even if you are doing a task you enjoy does it not take away from that joy to do that task by the clock, based on the bosses orders, and ultimately for the wages you will earn? Whats worse is that most jobs are repetitive stupidity!

Service workers get to either babysit customers (often snippy, if not from their own work stress then perhaps from their self importance?) or do meaningless odd jobs like stacking more unhealthy consumer trash on shelves. Productive workers can look forward to connecting part A to part B over and over again. Distributive workers can find hauling things or arranging warehouses for hours on end to be just as dull. Skilled workers can see their talents bent to the profit motive (this is also the lot



A warehouse worker uses a radio frequency identification reader to check inventory. When work is slow, the warehouse worker sabotages several skids. It's a good day.

of professionals but they get to have flashy titles, some renown and perhaps higher pay). This stolen time doing bullshit also takes away from time we could be spending with the ones we love doing what we love or at least genuinely feel is necessary.

But Work is helpful isn't it? Do we not provide goods and services thus helping others? Ultimately, NO! we do not! The doctor or nurse, for example, may be motivated by a love for humanity that can be seen as quite admirable...but in the end the patient must pay, those are the rules of the bureaucracy, and if they cannot pay now, well, than there's always debt.

How much the worse for those of us who don't have the luxury of being professionals: we get to help people "happily" consume junk and be exposed to the toxins that will eventually send them (and ourselves perhaps) to the aforementioned doctors and nurses to be patched back up for work or given the sad news that it will soon be time to die, probably from cancer, probably from work or something work made.

Revolt Against WORK



Who We Are

The refusal of work in an atomized society comes in small and often quiet doses. It is a response to the normal exploitation every worker must face day-to-day. In a world where parties, unions and labor groups reinforce a relationship of workers with their bosses, counting our losses at expanding the refusal of work as a win in material gains defines our struggle by the criteria of the present order. When we are productive to this system, we are working against the potential that can free us from perpetuating how we are controlled. Our needs can be met without compulsive labor defining our ways of life and thus we see potential in the subversion of all forces that enforces this order that deprives us of a full life defined on our own individual terms.

Is this really what we want to do with either our passions or our good will? Are we really just cogs in the functioning machinery of the economy or are we or are we -individually and collectively- the authors of our own fate? The economy says we are its parts, says it through our bosses and our bosses higher ups (even the boss is often times the tool of yet another boss and even the highest bosses are mouth pieces for the system itself, a boring and deadly cold illusion made reality, consciously or otherwise)...and of course as long as the economy continues to exist so we are: we are its harvest, at least currently...**BUT WE CAN ALWAYS COME UP WITH SOME FUN OF OUR OWN! LET'S PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER AND REVOLT AGAINST WORK!**

Reasons to Hate Work

Work is miserable.

Work is "forced labor" or "compulsory production".

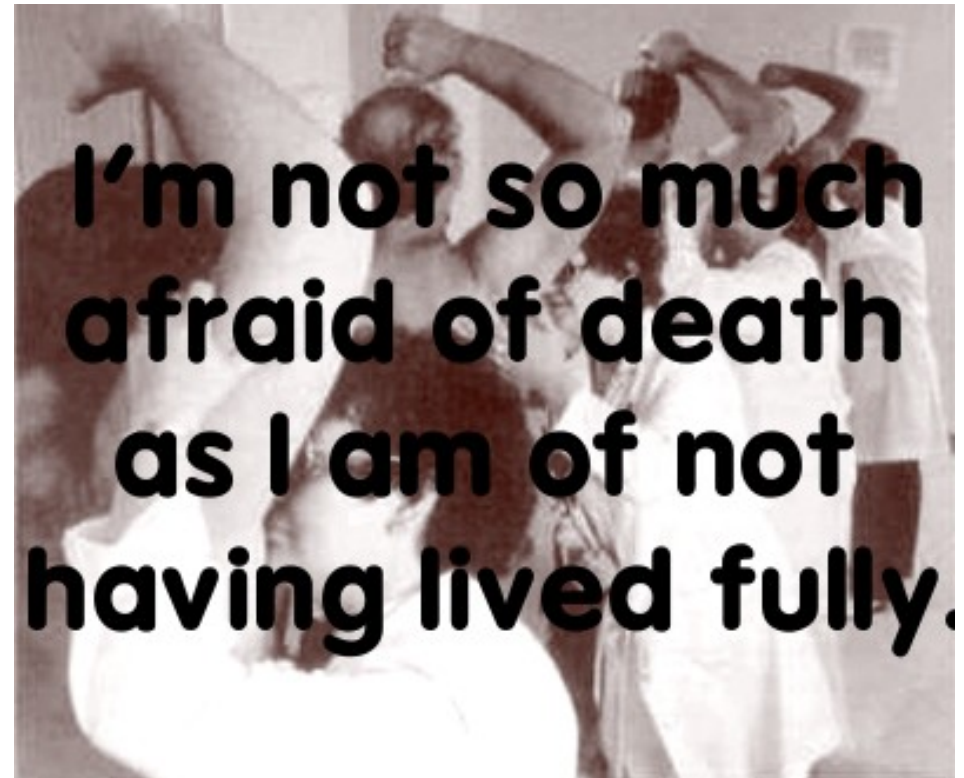
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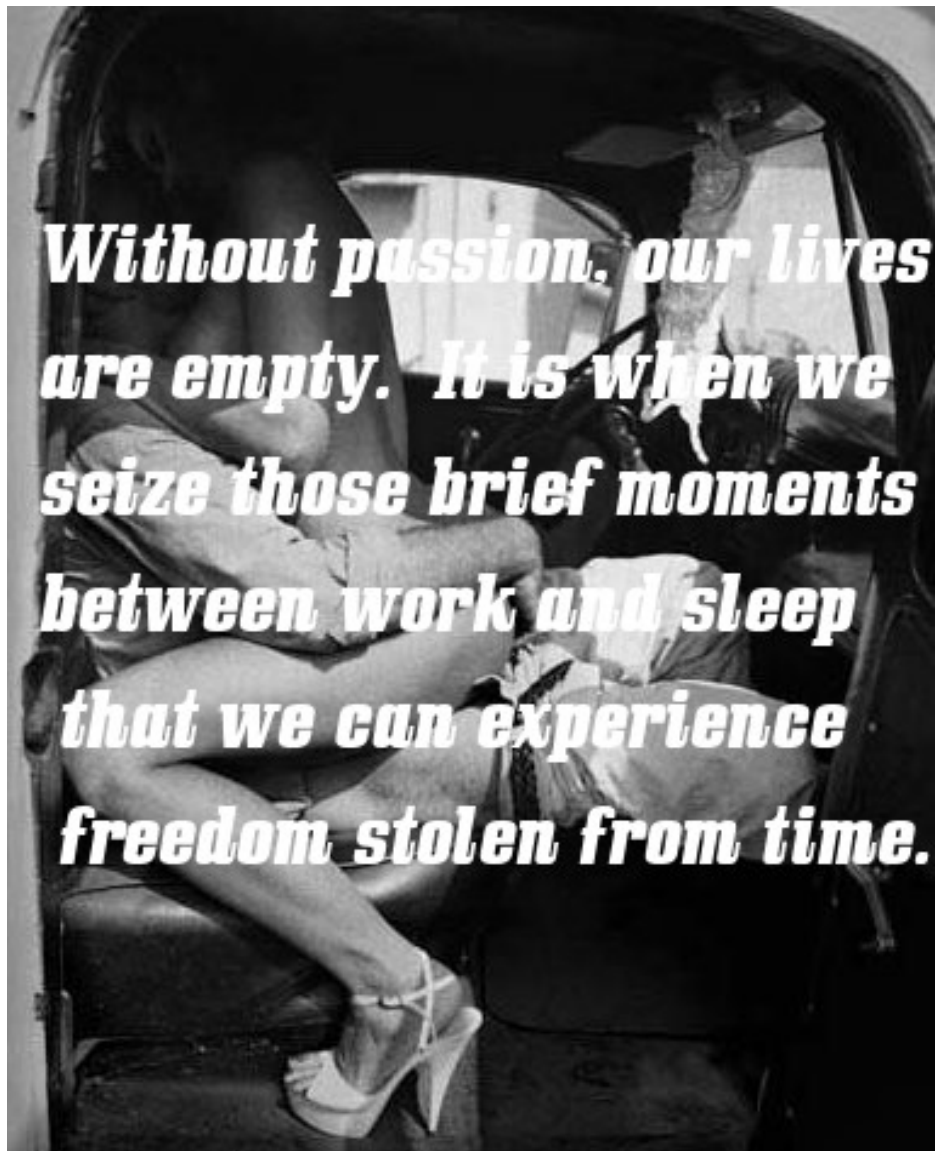
Wage-labor is selling yourself on the installment plan.

People don't just work, they have "jobs" (one person doing one productive task on an "or-else" basis). Jobs are monotonous and dull burdens, what could've been fun has been destroyed by its obligatory exclusivity.



Owners typically profit while performing little to none of the work, workers typically have no say in how their tasks are done, shared or our how work is spread.

The rational maximization of production is subordinate to the exigencies or urgent demands of organizational control.



Work often requires an assortment of indignities known as "discipline", a totality of invasive and imposing control methods management puts in place, which includes: surveillance, rotework, imposed work tempos, production quotas, punching -in and -out, etc.

Work is a large part of the regimentation of society habituating people to hierarchy and psychologically enslaving them.

Work takes so much of our time, reducing our ability to be full socially healthy and vibrant individuals. Time spent working could be spent developing fuller mental and social capabilities rather than becoming duller and dumber.

Work is hazardous to your health. Doing work risks injury and occupational diseases. Even going to work is dangerous, most automobile accidents occur when going to or coming from work.

The extension of work is schools and prisons. Concentration camps for obedience and punishment respectively, though more often, interchangeably.

Housework is Work.

