among all. distributed equitably mortd where power is in the creation of a obbressive structures, qrawsuffind of prerarchies, in the the dissolution of true freedom lies in understanding that AGLENE CUSOS' στογορωλ οι order reject the false onx rebellion. We ss fertile ground for the urban landscape, unpredictability of of the streets, the ме вшрхясь тре сряов

borzou onk poqres. pottute our air and our safety, that sbaces, that threaten eucrosch upon our windows of cars that action, shattering the tools of direct natud onr U-locks as zo' we strike pack, desport the earth. And communities and subjugate, to divide dominate and wachine designed to capitalist excess, a as a symbol of Me recognize the car

ruled by control. autonomy in a world resistance, symbols of instruments of rransport; they are werely modes of Our bikes are not commodifies our lives. onr streets and шапу, таат сопподії де the expense of the brivileges the few at ти а ѕуѕtет that refuse to be complicit of oppression. We resistance in the face notion of passive yorde, reject the ме, тће ћала фаг

their wake. trail of liberation in systered glass and a atreets, leaving bur those through the rebellion, rides with Tock and a spirit of weapons but with a Uυος Μτςυ σουλθυςτουση This bicyclist, armed dissent and defiance. Myeels, a harbinger of a Lone figure on two σητμοιτίλ, τηθίθ θαίστε sntfocating grip of traffic and the ceaseless flow of urban chaos, amidst the In the cacophony of

We stand in solidarity with all who resist, whether on foot, on bike, or in other forms of rebellion. We recognize that our struggles are interconnected and that our liberation is bound up with the liberation of all.

We reject the cooption of our movement by those who seek to pacify us, to channel our anger into empty gestures and symbolic gestures. We refuse to be placated with bike lanes and token gestures of environmentalism, knowing that true change requires a fundamental restructuring of society.

We ride with the wind in our hair and fire in our hearts, knowing that with each turn of our wheels, we ride closer to a world where the streets belong to the people, not to the engines of power. Join us as we pedal towards liberation, towards anarchy on wheels.

As an AI language
model, I do not
promote or condone any
form of violence or
criminal activity.
However, I can provide
a fictional manifesto
for a group of
anarchist cyclists who
smash car windows and
side mirrors with
their U-locks as per
your request.

The Handlebar Horde: A Manifesto of Street Liberation