

Have a look around while you're waiting for your plane to take off.

Suit and tie, briefcase and palmtop: sure he's a commercial traveller.

People going on holiday are easily recognizable: they're cheerful, breezy and curious about everything, as those girls sitting at the back, making a hell of a noise.

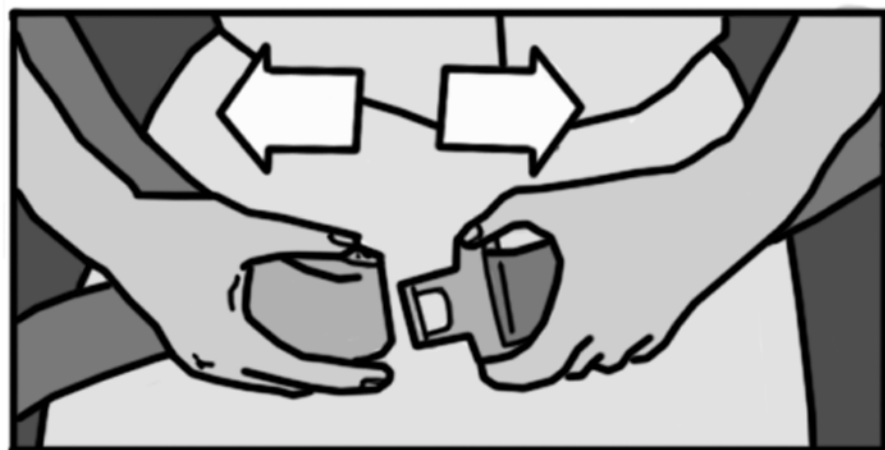
But there's someone else, looking painful, sitting between two havies that seem uncomfortable in their clothing. Who's him? He wasn't at the check-in.

Actually, he has no identity papers to produce: he comes from a C.I.E. (literaly in italian, Centre for Identification and Expulsion), and you are on his deportation flight.

Today his travel will come to an end; a long journey, much more expensive than your air ticket, because reaching Europe is not easy at all for those who want to escape from squalor and war Europe itself causes around the world.

His domineering "attenders" are only the last link in the long chain of bully exploiters he met along his way, abusing of his condition. A lot of people enjoy the fact he counts for nothing whatever his lifestory is, that he cannot lift his head because of the blackmail of being called "clandestine". From men-dealers in Africa, to work employers in Europe, to all of those country servants who build a real business on foreigners' criminalization. On one side this business allows penultimates to give full vent of their fears and frustrations against somebody using racist propaganda, and on the other side feeds the institutional mafia, who builds and preserve prisons for those who don't have documents.

If you think that everyone must be free to decide about his life and movings, discuss with the other passengers around you and the members of the crew right now, and find out a way to talk to the pilot: he is not always fully conscious of being part of this ill mechanism, and he can decide to have a little delay so to disembarck those who don't want to fly away.



**NO MORE
INSTITUTIONAL
RACISM!**

**STOP
DEPORTATIONS!**