acknowledgments

For all that has been written in criticism of modern/colonial conceptualizations of the human, the figure of the isolated, rational individual still pervades images of the writing process. Writing is rarely talked about in its entanglements with relationships of care and with the material conditions of everyday life. Still less do we tend to regard writing as embodied practice, involving joints and connective tissues that are vulnerable to injury. When a book is the product of almost two decades of thinking in conversation, it is impossible not to approach acknowledgments in a way that does not recognize writing as a practice undertaken in relationship. So, too, when those years have encompassed a period of physical disablement, solo parenting, and navigating violences of a more intimate nature than those I address in this book, it is necessary to acknowledge that its completion would have been impossible without the community of friends, family, colleagues, and *compañerss* that has sustained me throughout.

This book has emerged from years of thinking and acting in the company of others, through my involvement with la Red de Hermandad and a wider network of social movement struggles in Colombia. Although I reflect at length in the introduction on the complexities of learning about a situation by living it, it is important to acknowledge just how much I have learned from these relationships: emotionally and spiritually, as well as politically and intellectually. Although I thank some specific interlocutors later, I want to give collective acknowledgment to la Red, to the members of the Corporación

Social para la Asesoría y Capacitación Comunitaria (Social Corporation for Community Advice and Training) and the social organizations of Casanare, to the Sindicato Nacional de Trabajadores de la Industria de Alimentos (National Union of Food Industry Workers), and to all the survivors of state- and corporate-sponsored terror who shared stories and reflections. I do not seek to speak for anyone involved in these struggles. On the contrary, I write in keen awareness of my current distance, without expectation of their endorsement of the analysis here. Nevertheless, I offer this contribution in the spirit of ongoing dialogue, with the acknowledgment that I have a great deal more to learn. I am also grateful to the Economic and Social Research Council and the Independent Social Research Foundation (ISRF) for research funding, without which it would have been impossible to spend this time in Colombia.

Alongside the two anonymous reviewers, whose painstaking and thoughtful feedback has greatly strengthened this book, there are four people to whom I owe the greatest thanks. My favorite child, Sophie, has spent the first thirteen years of her life enduring my pontifications about law, capitalism, and political struggle. She also did me the honor of being the first person to cite an earlier draft, in her Year 7 Religious Studies and Citizenship assignment. Being the only child of a solo parent who is trying to juggle finishing a book with the other demands of an academic job is not always easy, and I am grateful for Sophie's ceaselessly entertaining company and ability to ensure that I never lose my sense of humor, as well as for her kindness, house-cleaning rotas, and intermittent reminders that I have been writing this book in one way or another for longer than she has been alive and that I really ought to get a move on if I want to avoid posthumous publication.

Gilberto Torres, whose case against London-based oil and gas multinational BP for kidnapping and torture I discuss in this book, has been a presence throughout the writing process, even at a distance from his exile in Venezuela, in ways of which he is probably unaware. Gilberto's years of accumulated youth have made him a wellspring of insight, wisdom, and encouragement to keep fighting. Without his political leadership, the exercise in building collective critical thought around the strategic use of law that I discuss in chapter 4 also would not have been possible.

In Colombia, the author and investigative journalist Gearóid Ó Loingsigh accompanied this project from its inception and has been immensely generous in his provision of contacts, primary source material, and—on several occasions—accommodation in Bogotá. While I cite a number of the books that Gearóid has written on behalf of Colombian social organizations, it is difficult to overstate the importance of his contribution to the analysis of the

links between capitalist "development" and state-sponsored terror in Colombia, and the empirical aspects of this book owe much to the rigor, courage, and commitment with which he has carried out his work (although he will no doubt take issue with parts of my argument).

Finally, my friend and sometimes coauthor Doerthe Rosenow has not only been a source of constant encouragement and steadfast kinship but has also helped shape my ideas in ways that I cannot acknowledge through the conventions of citation. Chapters 5 and 6, in particular, are much richer for her careful reading, as well as for our ongoing conversations and heated discussions over the years.

For the past ten years, I have had the privilege of being part of the International Relations Department at the University of Sussex. The intellectual environment at Sussex has had a deep impact on my writing, but particular thanks—for feedback on parts of this work, friendship, and solidarity in various combinations—go to Nadya Ali, Alice Corble, Jane Cowan, Ida Danewid, Demet Dinler, Julian Germann, Beate Jahn, David Karp, Zdenek Kavan, Peter Newell, Louiza Odysseos, Stefanie Ortmann, Patricia Owens, Ben Rogaly, Jan Selby, Ben Selwyn, Bal Sokhi-Bulley, Cindy Weber, and Louise Wise, as well as to all the members of the Global Studies Collective Writing Group. I am also grateful to all my colleagues in University and College Union Sussex for their collective efforts for our working conditions, which are also our students' learning conditions, as well as for solidarity sea swimming.

Outside of Sussex, the following colleagues and collaborators in Britain, Colombia, and beyond provided valued input on parts of the argument, either through conversation or by reading and commenting on parts of the text: Marianne Aeberhard, Leonie Ansems de Vries, Martín Ayala, Mareike Beck, Louise Braddock, Roddy Brett, Ian Bruff, Gustavo Córdoba, Lars Cornelissen, Javier Correa, Sam Corry, Nicholas Csergo, Paul Dowling, André Drainville, Mark Duffield, Robin Dunford, Bruno Federico, Henrique Furtado, Bruce Heagerty, Deana Heath, Jakob Horstmann, Fabian Laverde, Nivi Manchanda, Isaac Marín, Juan Moncayo, Helena Mullenbach, Carlos Olaya, Sebastian Ordóñez, Tom Osborne, Jenny Pearce, Colin Perrin, Alex Prichard, Pacho Ramírez, Gustavo Rojas-Páez, Chris Rossdale, Mirian Ruíz, Barry Ryan, Cristobal Silva, Owen Thomas, Karen Tucker, Michael Uebel, Manuel Vega, Illan rua Wall, David Whyte, Jutta Weldes, Sue Willman, Ben Witham, Elisa Wynne-Hughes, and Euripides Yance. Thanks also to Courtney Berger at Duke University Press and to Jon Goldberg-Hiller and Eve Darian-Smith for their support of this project, and to Courtney for advice and guidance in the final stages.

While many of those I have mentioned are also friends whose contribution has been far more than intellectual, there are others who must be acknowledged simply for being there in the darkest moments. I am profoundly grateful to Kia and Paul Armstrong, Michael Buick, Mia Eisenstadt, Anna Maria Friis, and Jonathan James for dropping everything when Sophie and I needed it the most, as well as to Refuge, Information, Support, and Education (RISE) in Brighton and to the anonymous group of colleagues whose crowdfunding efforts helped to keep us safe. The writing of this book also coincided with diagnosis of a disabling physical condition and would have ground to a halt without Britain's beleaguered National Health Service, especially the general practitioners Rebecca Jarvis and Fiona Rumboll at St. Peter's Medical Centre, and the team of specialist physios and occupational therapists at the Royal National Orthopedic Hospital who kept me writing, walking, swimming, and dancing. It would likewise not have been possible without the tenacious advocacy of Mike Moran and the ISRF's Stuart Wilson. I am also grateful to my parents, Rosemary and Iden Coleman, for their ongoing support. The discussion of wave-particle duality in chapter 6 owes much to conversations with my father, and I am grateful to my mother for proofreading an earlier draft of the introduction (although I am glad that her appraisal—"It's terribly upsetting, and I'd much rather read a novel"—did not make it onto the cover).

There is one person who is no longer here for me to thank but whose influence nevertheless permeates these pages. Álvaro Marín was not only a wonderful poet, thinker, and writer but also the person who taught me perhaps more than anyone about the hope that can unfold from devastation and the love that can endure and deepen in the face of intolerable loss. While I do not pretend that it can do him justice, it is to his memory that this book is dedicated.