

# DARK OPS



AN

ANONYMOUS

STORY

By Commander X



# Dark Ops



## An Anonymous Story



Written By: Commander X

Legion Sec Multimedia Unit  
Montreal, Quebec - CANADA



**Dark Ops: An Anonymous Story**

**Copyright © 2017 by Commander X**

Royalties from this book have been donated to Anonymous and other information activist related groups.

This work is a true story. Some of the names, locations – and circumstances have been altered to protect the anonymity of those involved.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of the publisher, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical reviews and certain other noncommercial uses permitted by copyright law. For permission requests, write to the publisher.

**First Edition - eBook**

Published By: SmashWords

[www.SmashWords.com](http://www.SmashWords.com)

**Open Library:** OL27903197M

**ISBN: 978-1-370-56850-5**



### **Dedication:**

**This book is dedicated to one of the greatest heroes Anonymous has ever known, Jeremy Hammond. Despite serving a crushing ten year sentence in the USA, he remains as defiant and non-compliant as the day he was arrested. A brilliant Anarchist, consummate street activist, and an epic part of the idea called Anonymous - Jeremy Hammond is one of those rare individuals who becomes a legend while he is still alive.**

[www.FreeJeremy.net](http://www.FreeJeremy.net)

# Contents

Title Page  
Rights & License  
Dedication  
Contents  
Introduction

Operation Vendetta  
Operation Israel  
Operation Vatican  
Operation Roll RedRoll  
Operation Bahrain  
Operation Turkey  
Operation Ferguson  
Operation Anon Down

Postscript  
Acknowledgements

Photos

References

Back Cover



## INTRODUCTION

*“Light thinks it travels faster than anything but it is wrong. No matter how fast light travels, it finds the darkness has always got there first, and is waiting for it.”*

~~ Terry Pratchett

Welcome to *Dark Ops: An Anonymous Story*, which is the sequel to my first book released last year entitled *Behind The Mask: An Inside Look At Anonymous*. In this book I hope to continue the story I began in my prior work. I would like to thank all the readers who made my first book such an amazing success. I hope this satisfies your curiosity about what happened next.

Having successfully escaped from the USA into Canada, the story in *Behind The Mask* leaves off at the triumphal moment after the world premier of the full-length major motion picture documentary *We Are Legion: The Story Of The Hacktivists* in Toronto. And the narrative in this sequel will be similar, but with major differences. There will be noticeably fewer "action" scenes, for the simple reason that there simply wasn't a lot of that sort of thing. While I've continued to be cautious and live in hiding while in exile, the simple fact is that Canada is both unable and unwilling to manhunt me with the same resources that the government of the USA can deploy on its own soil.

As I left the theater that night, feeling a bit like a rock star - I admit to being extremely optimistic about the future of Anonymous. I guess I was naive in that I felt like we had achieved enough power that we would easily be able to handle the growing number of enemies lining up to take shots at us. Part of how wrong I was is attributable to the fact that I honestly believed there were horrors that the USA and *Five-Eyes Nations* were unwilling to perpetrate upon their own citizens in order to quell dissent. It would not be until the Snowden leaks that I would fully realize to what lengths the USA was both capable and willing to go against the Information Activists. To talk about droning hackers and turning them into pink mist is one thing, but to *actually* do that?

And so this is why I named this book as I did. Because far from Anonymous entering a golden age after November 2012, it instead entered a period so dark and foreboding that it has permanently altered my psyche. I was not born to be a warrior. I am not equipped to have adrenaline flowing through my veins in fight or flight state for years on end. And I certainly am not in any way "fearless", as

the readers of my last book can attest. They say that rebellions are built on hope, and that's a good thing - because soon hope is all any of us would have to cling to. In the war between Anonymous and the USA, neither side was going to back down or relent. And both sides would score horrible hits against the other.

And it wasn't just the USA, NATO and the Five-Eyes Nations. Anonymous was about to take on other extremely powerful and dangerous enemies. The Vatican, Israel, The "King" of Bahrain, and pretty much *all* of the police in the West. These are relentless and brutal adversaries, capable of any horror you can imagine. And like us, they never forget and they never forgive. The days of easy victories over weakened dictators that made for such dramatic scenes on the big screen were over. The Transnational Global Cyber Insurgency truly came into being, and the *Dark Ops* had begun. The hackers and *Anonymous* had become the last line of defense for a world on the brink of extinction.

[www.CommanderX.info](http://www.CommanderX.info)

Commander X - January 3, 2017 - Amesbury, Ontario - Canada



ONE



## Operation Vendetta

-----

*“But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same Object evinces a design to reduce them under absolute Despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new Guards for their future security.”*

~~ US Declaration Of Independence

----- . . . -----

Tuesday - November 6, 2012 approx. 6:00 PM ET - Starbucks Toronto, Ontario - CANADA

There have been very few hacks that I have participated in that made me even slightly nervous, much less terrified. Usually I was at the most anxious to see if it would work. But this hack...this was more outrageous than anything we had ever contemplated, and I was actually sweating like a pig. Because tonight my

*Crew* and I had hacked into the national election in the USA. No, seriously.

It had begun roughly a year and a half ago. I was sitting in a McDonalds in San Francisco late one night chatting with my *Crew* about what additional attacks we could launch as part of *Operation Vendetta*. Even during those initial brain-storming sessions I remember feeling insane trepidation at what we were contemplating. It was the only hack in my life I remember hoping that it would fail, that we wouldn't be able to do it. But we did do it. We were doing it.

The manifesto for the hack was simple: to find any way we could to destabilize and de-legitimize the 2012 national election in the USA. It was an apolitical approach, we would not attempt to favor either candidate. In fact we would take pains not to. Instead the goal we settled on was in showing how easily we hacked in, doing some random damage - and then putting out a statement after detailing the hacks and pointing out the obvious fact that if we could do it, others probably also did too. This line of argument ultimately leading to - no one actually knows who did win the national election in the USA. And whomever they crown would be thus de-legitimized by those lingering questions, and the entire democratic process in the USA would be brought into question over the doubts whether it could ever be secured from network hacking attempts.

It was my core inner *Crew* that made the pact. And we spent a year and a half preparing. Unfortunately, hacks like this don't happen in convenient ten minute segments between ads for sneakers and breakfast cereal like on "Mr. Robot".

We began simply enough, I spent days researching white papers and YouTube videos on proof-of-concept hacks against everything from individual voting machines to the ORCA electronic vote counting systems. The latter ended up as our primary attack vector for Florida and Ohio. In addition, we worked up two voting machine hacks. One involved inserting a thumb drive into a particular model stupid enough to have a USB port exposed, and the other was even simpler - literally involving simply placing a powerful magnet in a certain location on the machine. These "machine hacks" we then packaged up along with a brief manifesto and quietly spread them among the underground, encouraging people to go out and randomly apply the procedures in their own voting stations on election day.

And it was not smooth sailing. After months of work on this, one of the six people in my *Crew* turned out to be a snitch working as a Confidential Informant for the FBI. He had been privy to all the initial brainstorming sessions, and knew enough to cause the FBI to take serious notice. There was actually a robust debate within the *Crew* when Locke's deception came to light. Consideration

was given to dropping the attempt. But Locke had been outed before we got access to the ORCA systems, he only knew for certain about the voting machine hacks we were slowly spreading within the underground. Which is why when he got desperate to give his handlers something, Locke actually came back to our Crew IRC and attempted to get back into our graces with none other than a "stolen" voting machine - one no doubt given to him by the FBI to try and get back into the Crew. This is from the actual IRC log, one of the handful I have ever kept.

Locke: Commandant. Commander X, I've been waiting for like 5 stinkin' hours.

Commander X: Indeed. And why would you be waiting so long?

Locke: Because I freakin' love tea.

Author's Note: This was Locke's old recognition phrase, only he and I knew it.

Commander X: Indeed, so I have been told. I would suggest Starbucks next time, they have excellent tea. Or latte. Beats waiting in an IRC for five hours.

Locke: Why didn't you run when I told you to.

Commander X: As you may recall, I was sick. Very sick.

Locke: PM

Commander X: I see the PM. Anything you have to say to me you can say to the entire Crew, who you also betrayed.

Locke: Well if that's the welcome that's here, we really don't need you. You just have an eloquent way of saying things.

Commander X: YOU don't need ME? This is MY channel, it's the other way around. And we have been doing just fine lately. Despite your treachery. As I recall our last conversation, you were done with the PLF and me.

Locke: Because I said go and all of a sudden you're pinched.

Commander X: Actually you said you talked to the feds and told them I was in Orlando on my way north. I do not recall any warning, or indication I should run. What I DO recall is I also transmitted to you my exact address, the very address where the following day I was mysteriously arrested by 6 FBI agents. That is my recollection.

Locke: Your address?

You never told me your address. That's definitely not something you would have given me.

Commander X: Yes, I certainly did. It was necessary for you in order to wire me money. Which was the point of the conversation we had last time we spoke.

I used the coffee house address. The same coffee house where the very next day I was arrested by federal agents.

Locke: Which was great until men in expensive clothing come to my school and bother me while I'm in fucking class. If you think I fucking pinched you, you've got another thing coming. I had no idea where you were. I knew you were in SF. I knew where money was supposed to go. That's it.

Commander X: What I am saying is, that's quite a coincidence - from my point of view you understand.

Locke: I do understand. But I seriously jumped on IRC after I could get somewhere that wasn't at school and told you what happened ASAP. I still get fucking emails from the FBI about anon shit. You think I want that kind of attention?

Commander X: Yes, you said you had a conversation with the feds and told them false info. Here's my question, why even do that much? Why didn't you tell them to go fuck themselves? That's what I do when ever I get V&ed. I give them the finger with one hand, and my lawyers card with the other. Why talk to them at all? Why EVER talk to them, for any reason?

Locke: Because it made sense for you to be in Orlando. They thought you were in fucking Orlando. Because I don't have a choice.

Commander X: No they didn't think I was in Orlando.

Locke: You said so yourself they thought you were in Orlando.

Commander X: Bullshit. We all have choices. I have never said one fucking word to the bastards. And I have much more to lose than you, I have indictments that add up to 35 years in prison. And if as you say you have no choice, then how can one assume you are not even now helping them by logging this conversation?

Locke: Why the fuck do you think I would come back. Deal with this which I knew was going to happen.

Commander X: Because they are very pissed that I escaped into exile in Canada. Because they would like very much to re-capture me. That is why you would so suddenly pop up. Perhaps like our friend Sabu, you got pinched. And now you are working off your debt to them.

YDT10: They are such unhappy people. No wonder why Locke seems so unhappy :(

Commander X: They are indeed.

Locke: Whatever man. They don't own me, I got off scot free because I wasn't dumb enough to DDoS from my house. Or targets inside of the US.

Commander X: Ah so you DID get busted then? You must have neglected to tell me that when I was giving you my address. The day before I got V&ed.

Locke: They show up at my school, I'd say I was pretty well busted.

I TOLD YOU TO GO YOU DUMB MOTHER. I SAID GTFO of dodge.

Commander X: No, you told me you misdirected them. Essentially telling me I was safe.

Locke: If I ratted you, why say anything to you. Your capture would be good for me. IF they were on me now. Why would I identify myself. Why not start over?

Commander X: Because I have very PUBLICLY entered exile in Canada and given them the finger. Because they are mad and want me, that's why Locke.

YDT10: LOL

Commander X: Yes they do. I have given interviews to CNN, Greek TV and NBC. Basically saying fuck you. And now another of the Anonymous 16 has followed my example and bolted. That makes them very mad Locke, and they would easily make you do this to try and draw me out.

YDT10: Bad role model Commander X. How can I look up to you if you're going to make me into a bad person?

Locke: Meh, if I wanted to draw you out I would befriend you differently. Not tell you who I am.

YDT10: Locke why are you such an unhappy person? :( Does it hurt to be a failure? Is that why you're so unhappy?

Locke: I'm not unhappy YDT10, I suggest staying quiet, X can handle himself.

Commander X: Maybe you have? And since that failed, you tried this instead. See Locke, I am not easy to befriend like that anymore. I have learned much from getting V&ed. Including who I can and can not trust.

Locke: Ah cool, well here's the dealio. I'm about to pull off something fucking funny but I need this guys magic voice to make it happen. I'm stealing a voting machine.

Commander X: Good for you. Good luck with that.

Locke: I need you to get me somebody to reverse engineer it.

Poppy: O-o



Commander X: That won't happen Locke, and FYI this channel is almost certainly monitored by the feds.

Locke: Who cares. Everything is monitored. They don't even need a warrant. Wiretap? Nah, they have that shit tagged and searchable somewhere.

Commander X: Sabu knew that too, and yet he blabbed all over. But then he had nothing to fear, as he worked for them. :-D

Locke: Lulzsec was/is/and always will be a joke. 54 days of look at us, then it got hot and they're like fuq dis no lulz 4 us.

Commander X: So let me get this straight, you Mr paranoid himself - and now you think it's fine to talk about stealing voting machines in a public channel guaranteed to be monitored?

Locke: Sure, they can't find me. I have no name here where I am.

Commander X: Yeah, right. Or maybe, because you work for them you can say whatever you want to and you're safe. Hell Locke, you can even commit crimes like Sabu did and you can't be prosecuted.

Locke: The part I'm missing. Is if I can get away with committing crimes. Why identify myself? If I had the feds working with me, why not start over, put out some good work and get rep from Anon?

Commander X: Perhaps you could do that. Or you could try and tempt me by stealing a voting machine. The Locke I knew would long ago have told us all to fuck off and left, why so persistent - will your handlers be pissed at you if you fail to gain my trust again? Either strategy will fail, as I said I don't give my trust easily anymore. And either way, you would as an informant be free to act with impunity as you can not be prosecuted.

Commander X: Yep, so now you all know how I got vanned. And you just met the snitch who did it to me. I can't fucking stand snitches. Wonder which two users there are the fed handler?

-----

## Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

