

MORE FLESH

(notes & quotations, vol. 2)





MORE FLESH

some forlorn sadness,
a great metal beached
whale beyond its last
big breath,
on the gray sandbar
at the end of earth

just to find its just
like home

how far along the
woods do you sit
and for how long has
the night been

we just pass it on
a word to show
two pillars close
sure, i want it – i
want it like i want all
of the good, and none of
the bad; i dont want

Nothing sculptered
Down the avenue .

is there a word for “things
are always changing”?

“the common man actually doubles the doing by making the lightning flash; he states the same event once as cause and then again as effect.”

kings of crumbling sidewalk ,
just to be king of something,
to hide being king of nothing,
a big old bimbo at the washbasin,
she puts on her big metal ass
and backs it through the wall,
indent

-->“note here the references to the dead man’s family, his aristocratic appearance, his record in office holding, and his achievements in war.”

content factory producery
The Arousal is in that they Believe
believe in it like believing in an
infinite water tap in the desert,
just spout from the ground

“the public commitment to egalitarianism alongside the private nurturing of elitism creates a bizarre schizophrenia.”

“and he comes away not only with all these props for his sense of being elect, but also with the smoothness that seems to indicate wide learning.” :J5LF6

They’re always laughing
and being the image
do any of us Face Death ?
As we sit in our socially
sterilized environments,
try to think of passion without
thinking about germs
and disease too
is the thing without the thing
somehow
the most thinglike of all?
the bare framework, devoid of
the content which
has the “thing”ness, is
somehow the most thing
like of all; the actuality of
it would pollute it
some how?

“the mystery of the origin of the ‘great universe’ or macrocosm is read in terms of the procreation of the ‘little universe,’ or the microcosm”

“Rejecting emotionally the reorganization of his childhood imprints through the myths and rites of a maturely functioning community, he can read the picture language of his civilization only in terms of the infantile sources of its developed and manipulated figures; whereas in the mythology and rites these have been applied to a cultural and simultaneously metaphysical context of allusions.”

“In the womb, the child is unaware of the alteration of night and day, or of any of the images of temporality. It should not be surprising therefore, if the metaphors used to represent eternity suggest, to those trained in the symbolism of the infantile unconscious, retreat to the womb.”

“#intro-phil ...

Tails Today at 12:43AM

We defend emergency while they defend the anamorphosis”

----> Gustavo Bueno
real easy in my big boy chair
sitting in the roman partment,
with no garden, and my tv Set
, on the colliseum. .
before the food ran out.

“the mother is absent; the universe, absent; the bliss of the blessed infant imbibing forever the ambrosia of the Madonna’s body is gone forever.”

“two ideas are involved: the idea of defense and exclusion, and the idea of the penetration, on correct terms, of this defense.”

Forgotten rugs underfoot

“In societies in which this pattern of interest and action is regarded as unattractive, a socially determined reorganization of response is imposed sharply and absolutely, the spontaneous interest and evaluations of the earlier period of the child’s thought being then strictly repressed. But they cannot be erased. They remain as subordinated, written-over imprints: forbidden images, apt on occasion, or under one disguise or another, to reassert their force.”

2/17/22 – unshaven for the
funeral

Google Chrome News Page:

”Looking for an offbeat European holiday? This island has its own rules, language and vodka. CNBC *10H”

“Scientists plan the resurrection of an animal that’s been extinct since 1936. CNN *15h”

“Historic cinema where George Harrison and John Lennon spent teen years set to be turned into . . . Daily Mail *3D”

“Four principles for being present, according to Camus Digg *6D”

“Brittney Griner: Russian penal colony resembles Gulag labor camps Insider *1H”

“Scientists achieved self-sustaining nuclear fusion ... but now they cant replicate it. Science Alert *1D”

“Coca-Cola and McDonalds left Russia. Their brand stayed behind. Reuters *3H”

“The empire feeds off the resources of the republic” ;

“The center is bled, so that the perimeter can expand.”

“lifeis a collective
impossibility “

pentagon pantages

religion 2

“In this half of his life he can respond only if there is a direct connection with the system of training.” –

not to cling, but to Pass Through.

she clings, and does not listen to

‘Please’.

Market time in the Digiplace

this Husky Reticulum

at the back of my throat

My wakeup water and reodorization

“Each required a separate procedure for its respective vindication, verification, or validation – quite independent of whatever speculative associations were imagined to obtain between them.”

Sojourn?

way of disrupting/dismantling

“Innovation” but as a means/

Market competition not as

“but they don't even know.”

“some people say they're happy

Not cold at all

desert cold,

and by cold I mean

paradise .

without the CONTEXT of missing

the beautiful kind of Empty

Cold without the sleep .

When dark, but its Fine and

May seem like a Nightmare

residue in the pocket

“I'll have a good go at it”

unheard Crosbys, Stills

For the
„poolq l!ssoj,,
the

“Neoliberalism is not laissez-faire; neoliberalism doesn’t trust people, neoliberalism maintains that people must be subjugated, must be subjected to endless, ceaseless behavioral regimes – or their collectivity might emerge.” And so “These behaviors such as competition, etc, have to be positively engendered.” = corporate ‘social justice’?

False ‘competition’ to eliminate

Potential solidarity?

Retooling social progress to a

a game of musical chairs,

complete with social and economic

rewards? Self imposed/self ran

Reality TV elimination culture?

“We can see that the anxiety produced by something like that, and other managerial mechanisms, self-surveillance, continual pressure and development, etc, which even the most menial kind of work now comes attached to, is not some accidental side-effect of these systems; its their *real aim*.”

See it in the window:

Do I want that Body?

Do you ever Love how

shesays “nonono” ?

“no Nuh Na No)

god did i ran away

if you dont Drown,

Thats Swimming .

count my social victories at

the end of the day, some

success is to believe in

the illusion of fucking

of believing in it as more than fucking?

To make contact with the passion
behind the lifestyle,
A penetrative social order
of desire ? (seeking to be
“reached” / “found” , - felt,
understood, Handled,,
Discovered, by the Penetrator)
and penetrated by/with what?

THE OTHER, (?)/(otherness)
the external being
bringing in the outside,
into the internal realm,
intimately, (often privately,)
to the vulnerable place,
where contact is
made between deeper
(often unspoken/unnamed)
Desires and motivations,
Exchanges are made,

stretched out Far into the over work
world, leaving little to nothing left
here in the rightNow Zone

“You find in the Romans an arrogance which no reasonable submission can elude.
Brigands of the world, they have exhausted the land, by their indiscriminant plunder, they
create a desolation and call it peace.”

Mumbling to myself : “man
people are crazy, I gotta get
outta this madhouse, clownhouse”

Desire plug , unwired .
the same old boring cracks
Remote vibrating underwear,
‘Surprise Attack,’ all that
Hashtag, motto ;
[Fuck if I Know]
write off rip

“ “It is especially difficult to fight against it,” warned Adorno, “because those
manipulative people, who actually are incapable of true experience, for that very reason
manifest an unresponsiveness that associates them with certain mentally ill or psychotic
characters, namely schizoids.” “
the only real skill I learned was
to leave.

“There is a trend for men to invent various tools and to sell those rather than their faculties. This thinking is like separating the seed from a flower and valuing the seed less than the flower.”

“Everywhere the totalitarian machine is in search of proper structures, which is to say, structures capable of adapting desire to the profit economy. We must abandon, once and for all, the quick and easy formula: *Fascism will not make it again*. Fascism has *already* made it, and it *continues* to make it. It passes through the tightest mesh; it is in constant evolution, to the extent that it shares in a micropolitical economy of desire itself inseparable from the evolution of the productive forces.”

“Fascism, like desire, is scattered everywhere, in separate bits and pieces, within the whole social reality; it crystallizes in one place or another, depending on the relationships of force. It can be said of fascism that it is all-powerful, and, at the same time, ridiculously weak. And whether it is the former or the latter depends on the capacity of collective arrangements, subject groups, to connect the social libido, on every level, with the whole range of revolutionary machines of desire.”

“Once the personological framework of Oedipal sexuality is shattered, a nonhuman transsexuality is established in the social realm, that is to say, through a multiplicity of material and semiotic fluxes.”

“Let us say, to proceed quickly, that it is not information, but transformation that is at stake here.”

“He sells harmony ideology to corporations.”

“So it is the heart of U.S. policy, ladies and gentlemen, to use fascism to preserve capitalism – while claiming to be saving democracy from communism.”

“Discussion #1
self-terminating . . . today at 9:43AM

Squidward and Alienation: A Case Study in Loneliness, Capitalism, and Inter-Proletarian Conflict. (edited)”

it means getting ready
for that buzzsawed edge,
that corrugated stoop
it means opening it up
over the drain and
standing still for a real
long time and staying
quiet for even longer.

“Any status symbol that ferments class consciousness is removed from the workplace,” noted Robert Ozaki in his book *Human Capitalism* in an observation of a GM-Toyota

plant in California. 'There are no parking spaces or toilets reserved for executives. Managers and workers dine in the common cafeteria . . . production workers are called 'Associates' or 'Technicians' rather than 'workers', or 'employees,'"

pleasure as pressure valve?
Privately Employed Philosophers
Reading French in the sunshine,
Exploring their Trembling interest
in Buddhist Aesthetic.

missing the irony of it as a
religion of nobles.
just a tasty little spiced game
for them to suck on, a ringed
lolly on their pale, fashionably
anemic wrists and fingers for them
to suckle ; a gilded ideological
mommy, perfumed shiva and naked
papi, an educated Reason to look
at him plainly, at his penis without
envy

"Remember that your perspective will always change with your position."

"Coherence based on (1) a common understanding of the similarities and differences, or tension points, among theories: and (2) a commitment to manage these tensions through dialogue."

"The goal should not be a state in which we have nothing to argue about, but one in which we better understand that we all have something very important to argue about."

The entire function
the eternal gas line of malproduction
what if its not desire but an instinct
to impregnate . what a small corner
of the world I crawl, with stacked
sand all around, piled high.
They came together to deny
the world, and fat in their numbers
they blocked out the sky
and I sit in my
room Feeling like theres
nothing for me but some wine
and that creole . all else is
ash, a good sneeze
and theres nothing to do but

sleep.

we carve ourselves from dreams

misillusions of a one room ramble-
man

cigareetusin whiskus

“burning fossils,” ÷ “ sacrifice to
“the gods”, for power, to power,
for the electric altar, for the
electric atmos, electric world.”

“There’s pig tails in my pantry, neck bones on my shelf.

I ain’t got none to give you, I got just enough for myself.”

Aesthetics of “Call Me the Breez

e” –(JJ Cale), “cover”?

i got jj cale from my parents

e pluribus free coupon

[see codes]

Atheist Church

[S U N D A Y S E R V I C E]

“Every nation lives by exchanging”

“They drive along the pipeline, they tango till they’re sore.”

e say ‘ woah woah woah ’

we sit attention at the

japanese cinema

1. 00846265

2. 19331213

3. 41404483

4. 61627422

5. 30197470

6. 52118800

[Internal Process:

Vibe Detection]

Hanging around for something

i think may be steam.

“Make that movie, buddy. Make it the greatest fuckin movie ever made. Make it a love
story. Will you do that for me?”

and too much Laying Claim with

too little space between

and almost no “good” posts

made.

Have you Painted your Eyes

Today

“And as we know, this infantile notion (or something much like it) of a world governed rather by moral than by physical laws, kept under control by a super-ordinated parental personality instead of impersonal physical forces, and oriented to the weal and woe of man, is an illusion that dominates men’s thoughts in most parts of the world.”

Passing on our casualty
on to the next guy
[Creating new plastic jam
trax to smack with]
Slow em down stapled
show stupid sixties stop width
I best the paper plane
that you’ve need / you’s need

Alcohol is a passion fruit

“Hi barbara ; everything is
shrinking.

Is there a method for growing
emotional roots into the fibers of
my mouth, gripping into the marrows
of my teeth and bones, to
split when the electricity hits?
to grow room and time and
handle softly the things which
matter most? yes: stop gripping
your dick so hard, and beating it
senseless, you’re choking it at
the source. it must flow. it
will flow. you can flow. she will
know. let it go.
stop pulling the knot. massage it
to unravel it. coax it free.
it takes time. let it be.
it takes time. become untied.
untide, un tied.

I asked the oracle: how can
I handle my emotional growth,
for seeking openness, passion, and
connections.

Result:

Current: Hexagram 44

KOU gou Coming to meet

TRIGRAMS : Primary. upper-
Ch'ien creative
lower – sun
gentle
Nuclear: above
Ch'ien: creative
Below: Ch'ien
Creative

Future:

Hexagram 57

Sun sun The Gentle

(the penetrating, wind)

TRIGRAMS Primary: upper-
sun gentle
lower
sun gentle
nuclearabove
li – clinging
below – tui joyous

“They had put me so completely at my ease that my tongue spoke as much as my eyes,
though it did not say the same things.”

Romance is dead click on the head

“Crunchitize me captain”

uncurated sewer pool social
feed

I looked out the window
at the mermaids above

“It’s not about the truth, it’s not about finding out what’s actually going on, it’s about
whatever narrative sticks to your sycophantic, psychotic base of support.”

“So that you can move public motivation towards defending you.”

it was an american breakfast;
scalding hot coffee and
french fries with ketchup.

potatoes invented in peru,
tomatoes in mexico,
and coffee in ethiopia .
mythic consumption;
we eat the ghosts,
an afternoon with friends,
going further down the line.
I cast my shit out, see what i can
find

memes as virus – “bits of info
existing in the environment”

Phone at 12:21 pm
Missed Call
DYNATA

micro wave village
i want porn and fast food.
in jected to my eyes.

Artificial river swirl, like I
woke up in the coca cola river
TV commercial ; white background,
swimming in the water park
wave pool, green dragon
pool floaty. I sat wondering
when I'd see the outside of it again.
I saw pigeons sitting on roofs in
the baking sun, awaiting the next
thousand years, still picking at their
feathers for the next million
empires ; reptiles and apocalypses,
perched on top the remains and ruins
of this civilization and the next.
Is there zen buddhism in the
minds of particularly meditative
pigeons? Independent discoveries
of pigeon religion in the minds
of certain birds?

“That’s why it’s not realistic; because even these people who claim they are opposed to
capitalism, they desire the desires which only capital can engage with”
“This question about desire in post-capitalism, is crucial.”
“We really have to break down this idea that... only can be libidinal.”
“Cyberspace architecture at all times.”

detach from the normal
thing, to realize the rad
ical difference required
to get across and to land
at the foot of the thing.

It looks like lunacy,
Because the air itself is
for fools . . . you need
gills, you need gills for this
thing, to live more than
like a pig.

Rent-A-Pal (2020) as
a movie about fascist
psychology, and freud

emotional manipulation.

in capitalist society
you can develop the
fascist alignment through
consuming it indirectly

He “rents” a pal, “(buys”
a friend), the friend is
not just a friend, but
a voice in his
television, ; coming from
the same holy authority
as the hollywood classics ;
our ‘friend” speaks to
at us, not ‘with’ us,
Andy is speaking to us,
but we are not speaking
to him, / or rather, he
cannot truly hear us, and
instead merely makes us
feel heard.

- cut analysis

it was an exciting stim-
ulation instant ,
involving the screen,
my feelings, and the vocal
reinforcement from others
watching too. It told me
that what I was desiring was
in demand ; others Desiring
it may try and take it too.

they make you like
what they like

“advertising:

Watch and Control girls
on Live Cams

742 + models online now”

* more water ‘do, you like
snappy cinematography?’

CONNECTIONS BETWEEN CHESS
AND LIBIDINO?

Don’t you have any guts?
of course not; I drink poison,

not my queen, not my problem

fuck the king, god take the king
nothin makes me prouder,
almost nothin makes me
prouder of being american
than not having a king

died from dirt getting in his
anklebites,

“Nike SB Slides”

mayo clinic

Drugs an Supplements

lithium coral

“Theoretical frame”

Jimmy Neutron’s Mother May Be
Lodged in My Libidinal Mind From
Childhood, or Any Number of Things
Seen on TV

content production as *creating

“An ongoing conversation, a discussion in which participants shaped each other’s
thinking.”

“Consensus argument is not what we typically see on the news or in our daily lives.”

“Genres, recognizable forms . . . that respond to repeating situations.”
the production of

machines facilitating friendship,
machines of friendship,
friendship machines
not knowing what desires pull
at you or are inside you will drive
you insane over time?
pushed / pulled down stream
to the AFK corral, I wipe my
toilet and kiss the wall to
shivah, my pristine marble
bathroom goddess; temple
to bodily precaution and health
WHICH HUMMINGBIRD IS SHE?
embedded in all day castings
to pursue. “Questions about
situational elements”

“What is the need or reason for a given action or communication?”

paul mccartney’s “Monkberry

Moon Delight', more like 'very safe
and white' ? it could have been
different at the time, but that
screaming may not have been
indigenous to England . . .

SUBSTANCE VS. STYLE?

"GENRES AS FLEXIBLE MAPS"

- Considering implications for
the on-going conversation . . .

Ancient Peruvian Spider Sex?

slide into the reptile corrido

Telephone curtains

Proceeding by track,

on tracks, Through fun

house

ride if its drab

why are we screaming

with a hamster enclosure like
that, you could have been decent
people,

I'd entertained some fantasies about
becoming invisible and freely masturbating
in public.

that dude out there playin
the stammendecken on the
bussenbackin, tip tappen
who knows where he wakken.

[where are You waking up
tomorrow ?] / where

will you be waking up tomorrow?

"Kings County"

"Quality you can trust,"

the mirrors were seamless,
and spun around so you didn't

know which side was up
all I felt was the spinning, without
moving , and lost sense of time,

I drove forward into that

and when I woke, I was at the bottom of
the sun again.

I guess when I get lonely,
I drink and talk to strangers
Online, like some sick plant
seeking water, or blood,

where the sun does not grow.
jennette mc curdy has some teeth
and very big gums.
expansive nothingness in the
heart of the american person
machine movement.
train and car driven,
with little ability to walk
freeway synapsed,
motored memory?
A and B life / lives ,
production caste,

In relation to The "Main
Stream, the Big Highway,
the River Nile, the artery/ies of
the body. Pumping, circulating,
we are cells.
Recognition condition .

"Brotherap 1 Year Ago

Probably one of the top 50 records of all time. Great late night highway music traveling
the highways back in the 1960s and listening to that 50,000 watt giant out of Little Rock,
Ark, KAAY AM, playing soul music from 11:00 to midnight. You Can't Sit Down,
always the lead in."

fidget as proper movement,
mind is a tiny brush
seeking something to staple me
[NEWS FLASH: THE DEATH OF
SONIC DIESEL GUITAR PETRO
OIL AMERICA ?]]
Where Are We Now? Blowing
Out of Jugs? Again?
the california electric grid
stands alone, 2442 , , , ,

Ruining my Relations in the
Bunker
Collective Male Fantasy
Satirical

"Bum All fyukin People
I Fuck With Satan
Muslim or Not ;
Bunions or Monuions
corporate sponsor;
love potion dispensary

little button in on bullshit
crazy for having a home, and
crazy for not having a home
“A hedge against the forgetfulness of centuries.”
good sleep in cloud city
against glass
roiled up in de tower
‘in a phile, on the floor’
as the ball turns, so does our urn

“When you drive at night, your headlights don’t light the whole way to your destination, just the first couple hundred yards. When you drive that far, then you can see the next couple hundred yards – and so on.”

cracked walls, cracked walls.
He’s JFK baseball american.
A story of excess, which holly
wood loves so well,
Receipt flag Streaming
weekend taken two days early
“Gifted, grasping, and troublesome, as is often the case with first borns”
wittgenstein ; “the investigations”
“the blue and brown notebooks”
and Lukacz?
Subsidized stay home Ubereats
Population. “Keep me out of the
sun!” vampire colonialists!

“It can only be changed if it cannot finally be fixed. Because you bet your life that the attempt to ‘fix’ it is why power intervenes in representation at all! That is what they are trying to do; they want, as it were, the relationship between the image, and a powerful definition of it, to become naturalized – so that it is the only meaning it can possibly carry. Whenever you see *that*, you will think *that*. Whenever you see *those* people, you will assume they have *those* characteristics. Whenever you see *that* event, you will assume it has *that* political consequence. That’s what ideology tries to do! That’s what power in signification is intended to do: to CLOSE language, to CLOSE meaning, to STOP the flow!”

[taking a break from the break

I had been taking.] – a la
der stammen platz.

Lost my chisel, and now i just
piss on myself.

A desire for deep chambers and
echelons of meaning.

[message from the future:]

the encoding remained intact.

“Lippman took the view that the public responds not to actual events in the environment but to ‘the pictures in our heads.’ which he calls the psuedo-environment.”

ritual masturbation to align myself

with the objects of desire.

“An attitude is considered an accumulation of information about an object, person, situation, or experience.”

“(1) information can alter the strength of particular *beliefs*, (2) information can alter the *evaluation* of a belief, and (3) information can add *new beliefs* to the structure of an attitude.”

“Attitude change occurs because new information is brought to bear on a belief, causing a shift in attitude, or because new information changes the weight or valence given to some piece of information.”

him who does not recognize the
constructs of shame surrounding /
involved in the parameters of timeliness

avoid the partisan adherence ,

“Living in eternity’s sunrise: Why we should stop chasing happiness and abandon ourselves to the pleasure of the moment.”

Mentalglassspace pinballgasm.

rocket

Rockett malware Backforth

plaza shooting cross the casbah

anthem, ansel adams accent practice

axel bandwidth maxim madness

reddit post:

“r/politics

u/PerfectConfection5 ...*3h

Trump said former president H.W. Bush kept secret government documents in a combination bowling alley and Chinese restaurant and should be investigated. Bush died in 2018.”

Scroll of Mass Paralysis

“Nothing vast enters the life of mortals without a curse.” – Sophocles

eating some chickensgrape like

some king, souls collecting

pizza basis Heinrey Winetree

intention, valence, weights,

pressure gauged machinery

“All consistency theories begin with the same premise: people are more comfortable with consistency, than with inconsistency. Consistency, then, is a primary organizing principle in cognitive processing, and the cognitive system is a basic tool by which consistency among beliefs is maintained. When balance is disrupted, attitude change can result from the effort to restore that balance or consistency.”

the social technocracy were

“naive”? A Bolved?

By the social movie industry?

“Advertisers pay for the products we use; advertisers are the customers.”

“It is the change in attention or thought = gradually, that is the product.”

attention/time = to shift

thought en masse ,

Far right politics as engagement

content thread for white males?

“Disinformation-for-profit”

“The distinction which I propose between micropolitics and macropolitics of desire would have to function as something which would lead to the liquidation of the pretended universality of psychoanalytic models, a notion which ostensibly secures the psychoanalyst against political and social contingencies.”

Where do I go when there's no

One Here

Chal müt the Gun-gun

this girl is so firmly In the

3rd dimension, where I am

thinly spread between 3 different

ones

“Moloch whose love is endless oil and stone!”

”Moloch whose soul is electricity and banks!”

“Moloch whose poverty is the specter of genius!”

“Moloch whose fate is a cloud of sexless hydrogen!”

HE TALKING ABOUT

SPERM EGO?

“INFOMNIVORE?”

MATHEMATICALLY DEFINED

UNITS OF INFORMATION

i WANT TO ASK HER if

SHES GOT SPERM?

if you want to survive

you have to take off

your head set)

My Mother is

gilded worrying

About Me

Basically all this time

not breaking through

the rubber wall

Just ordering sandwiches

Glutton et al

and these spinning wheels, always
raining down

“ With the advent of digital media, however, subjects are present and thus only
constructed via their uploads.” . . . “ Digital subjects, then, are not stable, unified
identities

PERVERSION AND CANDLES

is reall with the blue
castle room and the top in the evening

with everything fresh in october,
moaning in the main stream

“This bird has flown, take 2”

is the black emperror the bomber
plane? our very own eagle

Death?

“Like more traditional interpersonal relationships, parasocial relationships benefit the
psychological health of individuals (Derrick, Gabriel, & Tippin, 2008). Although the
viewer does not directly interact with the television character, the viewer may live
vicariously through the character to experience situations and behaviors. Additionally,
Gilles (2002) suggested that ‘the expression of an opinion may chime with the opinion of
the user and create a positive judgment based on attitude homophily.’ (p. 18). If the
viewer has a preexisting opinion about a topic or group and a character has the same
opinion, initial opinion will become reinforced based on their parasocial relationship.”

out in the deserts of meaning ,
giant stone carvings a thousand
deep,

So much excess its two-times over,
insideout glove prosthetic

Rich boy castle fascist boots
Laissez-faire circus lesion/lysium
/lusion generator boils

MK ultra myself on SFM
porn which infalizes sex
some kind of closed Plastic
Loop computer processing cult;

Pro cessor Mach ina
I opened the floor and let the
energy drain out in steam by the fake pork

and hole in my gut.grey hound
Do sexual habits inform/form
emotional and social ?

via chemical / stimulation?
mired in psychobabble; never no
anyone on a date, stay home and
write on stretched skin hides.

“women on the bus.”
deeply invested in a type of
clockwork out of a
kind of thirst.
Earnest scratching.
You could harvest that berry and
It would just be a berry
Cell wall lining
Collesum Emotions
Extracting all value before
Departure/Abandonment;
with establishment
Mental Health to Secure/
Justify my behavior/vilify yours
you I open tinder.

Security Situation
Night side- mission
Reeze bridge Bitch in,
they dont hear about nobody
kitchen.
Evil and pornbrained
tear it down and try again,
again; again-again
life a confused cow being
fucked with,
concern in thine gentle bovine
eyes swallowing calcium
at the cholorium ranch,
collodian crank, and tumble down
cut from the cloth, but enjoying my
little pissing self.
Role Playing Platonists!!!
Mother Fuckers Again
take care of myself
strategic dwarfism

out in the winter,
Yesh Te Yegulare
ol Fucktiga
Sluggish motorcycle steve .

The brain on the edge of
Scalpula ,
I had trust fallen myself
 Against my bed and
hit my head against the
table and I lay there
Social Reality Fantasy
the violence to shatter myself
 barrel scrapings
clown show Rodeo and the
sinking ship as Big as nails
as big as Day it hollows out
 and all around, the screams and
more and shouts all floor
all for
“Interests
Netflix Shopping Festivals”

Tinder Profile .
chips and beer at the all-day parade
roman parades, in the end of days
slime concussioned on the doubledown
ray way monsters only
giant monsters to be fed
giant god half motorodor
“Blocks of concrete and wild trees, one inside the other.”
“But everything appears again. Whatever this is everything there is. Everything always
appears again.”
“There is Brasilia and there is the lake, and beneath the lake there are the ruins of the city
that was built by the people for themselves.”

“The day the prince gets off from his horse, goes out of the solitude and enters the empire
of the equals”
lonely cold oshe
they’ll never show me
monica
I return to my dark room and
pig cave to slop light trash
into my eye troughs
I return to my dark room
and pigtrough to slop /
strap eye guns to my light
caves / strap eye holes
to my light mains /
my main_brain
I should have said I was

at Denny's

"A deep concern about the inner fate of the individual under the impact of the levelling powers of institutional and other forms of organized leisure activity."

I'm always giving things i've stolen to girls

"According to Hanusch and Hanitzsch (2013), lifestyle journalism refers to 'the journalistic coverage of the expressive values and practices that help create and signify a specific identity within the realm of consumption and everyday life.'"

"Deuze (2005) concludes that 'Instead of a professional ideology, a kind of personalized utilitarian ideological framework is applied to give meaning to being.'"

told her it was a slow day a work,

she'll never speak to me again.

the millions of missing contexts

murder us blindly again

back in the cave again

for two days straight

"Rapidly, we approach the final phase of the extensions of man – the technological simulation of consciousness, when the creative process of knowing will be collectively and corporately extended to the whole of human society, much as we have already extended our senses and our nerves by the various media."

"The electric light is pure information." . . . "The 'content' of any medium is always another medium."

things are meaningful

and I want them to flow into me

make it easy, Letter B

Letter B, Letter B,

"Indeed, it is only too typical that the 'content' of any medium blinds us to the character of the medium"

A screaming to return under the

surface, to flee from delusions

above.

"Shakespeare states his awareness that true social and political navigation depend upon anticipating the consequences of innovation:

the providence that's in a watchful state

knows almost every grain

of plutus' gold,

finds bottom in the

uncomprehensive deeps,

keeps place with thought,

and almost like the gods

does thoughts unveil in their

dumb cradles."

"So that is reckoned wisdom which describes the scratch but not the itch."

“For it ignores the nature of the medium, of any and all media, in the true Narcissus style of one hypnotized by the amputation and extension of his own being in a new technical form.”

“It suddenly seemed that a chicken was an egg’s idea for getting more eggs.”

[if you slowed down
light, could we hear it?]

*slowing down lightspeed
to under the sound barrier?

“If it works, its obsolete”

“Blow up your TV, throw away your paper, go to the country, build you a home. Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches, try and find Jesus on your own.”

12:20AM and still she bathes , in the
glow of the talking bath ,
with friends in 4 walls, Family style.

Yeehaw ,

“For a society conflicted by reliance on a few commodities accepts them as a social bond quite as much as the metropolis does the press. Cotton and oil, like radio and TV, become ‘fixed charges’ on the entire psychic life of the community.”

“Paper is a hot medium that serves to unify spaces horizontally, both in political and entertainment empires.”

“Specialist technologies detribalize. The nonspecialist electronic technology retribalizes.”

* ???

what sort of electronically
delivered instant mythos am i
living.

I want my dirty clothes to stay dead
as I fling them into the corner
on the pile I light on fire.

The insane crowd is out tonight and im
too sober. Theres not really any
fun to be had without developing
a new disorder. And for some reason
I cant stomach talking to anybody on
as of late.

“The meaning of a message is the change which it produces in the image.”

we are the splicers, the world is
drying up,

can the content of food be a
movie? can we try to eat/order
a movie...? do some never eat?
do they feed on movies instead?
im worried about losing the depth
of me, the big lush room in the
back of my mind with nice big
couches and cool fresh
air, without any noise and
everybody's decent.

oh, It's all there, even if I
almost drowned it,.
are there some things you can only
get by staying quiet?
are there people you can only
meet by not talking?
so many things must be frightened
away by noise. .
most things must fly off when
they hear the wrong thing,
they know a predator when they
hear it , , , we sit in circles . . .
preying on each other thru talk,
hunting and manipulating our game,
with guttural tricks and illustrative
traps , massive constructions,
elaborate nooses, knots , , , coaxing
them to ease their neck in,
promises against better judgement , , ,
kind words and deceit . . . innocent.

At the end of the night they snap
their necks and wear their supple
skin and curl up in bones to the
sound of blood and moans,

I'd spent some time as a drunken
canoe operator ; fat in my belly
and plumbly pushing the canoe down
the river for the bitter fucks along
for a ride . . . I was their friend
while I did all the pushing.

But boy we never went
no where. They never noticed much,
the sight of me rowing and
the sound of running water was
enough i guess.

id come down from the hilltop where
id seen some ghosts of mine and
made no progress myself and got
my bottles again into the canoe and
pushed off for shore,

“my grandfather knew how
to buy things; he could
balance his spending and coupons
with his spiritual life; there was
a karma or chi to how he spent,
and what he bought . . . it really
gave his life meaning . . .”

Everything was rat traps around me
and my feelings needed fortified bread.

what if i have taught my body
to manipulate me?

“We have never stopped interfering drastically with ourselves by every technology we
could latch on to.”

“I think the logic, if unimpeded; the logic of this sort of electric
world is stasis.” “I think if there is a logic, and a hopeful one, that appears in this, it
is the dispelling of all unconscious aspects of our lives altogether! That we, in order to
live with ourselves in such depth, such instant, feedback situations, we have to
understand everything, so that our ‘easy-going’ lolling about in the lap of the unconscious
cannot endure, that we will have to take over the total human environment as an artifact.”

“I would insist on studying the game of cricket as a manifestation of the controlled forms
of violence in the community; baseball or football any kind of sport is a dramatization of
the typical and accepted forms of violence in the business community. And so you can
learn an enormous amount about the business community by studying the rules and

procedures in cricket, or baseball, or golf, as far as that goes. All these games are huge ways of discovering, dramatizing, what the society you are in is all about.”

i pissed all over myself while

the indian was talking about

radical enactivism

drinkin coors in the middleclass

; *Banquet*

intoxicated, I solve the Prob-

Lems of bureaucracy

Paramount A

Gulf + Western

Company

THE JAPANESE TAKE OF
OF THEIR SHOES,
WE TAKE OFF OURS,
OF COURSE SHE CANT
DIG IT, its TOO BIG

“NO MUSIC, NO CIGAR,
JUST WORK!”
CHECKED OUT OF HO
REALITY, TEL
FAMILIAR STILL
UNDERSTOOD,

Law of M’at?

Ay Cob?

iarnb

SHRILANKA

Bawa - Sufi?

(no longer conducive to
magic)

ANTI PROVINCAL TO
DIG ITOWN
RUNS AWAY
AND HAY IS CLOWN
[diderot]

forceful happyjuice in my brain

Awake in the rain pool

on Sunday.

I’m toadly

protect myself against brainwaves

early in the morning ,

hamfisted, a beer in both

hands, and a straw for coffee
Avoiding everyone dreadful and
Braingamed. Drinking wine in
the rain. Domestic domain.

Design idea:

t shirts printed in reverse
reverse printed tshirts;
so they show up “correct”
when photographed in the
mirror / when you take a
selfie . . .

big old fat boy putting on shoes
and under wear ,

I got a hip in my stomach

Below the rib cage ,

Dick Cheney on the wah

front sayn nothin to

the feminists ought out

to bow runt, cabge backs it

[Stimuli Fuckin’ my Eyes] *

Absolutely Nuked

its a shame to do anything

[without the feeling behind
it]

sea captain is faded

“The problem / heart of our cities” geuring?

Orving, cellular

metropolis,

benefits of blacking out

pipeline and vine timeline

solar cells hydro future

watergate father caucus

blocked it

binge drinking as a rehearsal

of “released” behavior; a ritual

cleansing/releasing, from

“normal” state; but what is the

machinic

shape of the ‘normal’ state?

is engineering without ritual

possible?

Don’t know where i am

soft dry bones rattle nearby

Morality : Bad.

Health : Good

“Health” is the

Better Form of

Morality ?

water on your water
in a fish-boat extreme
stinky theists in
the chat

im out, babby ,
chimple as bab
, babe

We're Nothing Without
the women Vegetables
and the women Fruit
massive/
immense on and off days

brain/church and other western
secular religions/cults,, cult of
the intellectual , the “enricher” , the
absorber/hoarder/collector/amasser
of “knowledge” items; (cultural),
power items; all of the ‘legitimate’
ideas, “correct ideas kept safe
under lock and key, [act like me] ,
the ‘Real’ world view , “Actual”
shape of things, kept safely hidden
where no one can use it

[written on a tree stump]
the Porn star was our tour guide
into aisles of consumerism we
did not know were possible,
she was the ultimate kitchen/home
appliance super car private wife.
the most-knowing Mother.
with answers to things
we had never asked. who made her?

which last for years days
washing time all my life
burning down wax machine
figurines, wax machines
simulate rapid change

reflective of the tv screen
atomized in/by
the golden sun
cut of breath on mountaintop
all-this extra weight to drop
the light slips thru my
bunker slot
shines thru at all
what i got
i dont see, and it does not stop
im obscene, i am rot,
molding in a flower pot
read it nice
 fucking cop

cant untie a knot
while pulling it tight

“There are worse things than murder; you can kill somebody an inch at a time.”
“Keep it! Keep your money! Keep the lines!”

[The Extraction of Value]

EXTRACTORS

upon accomplishing the dream
it turned out to be a
 nightmare all along.
digging up some old machine
to fix a newer problem .
[capacity to absorb without
 infection?]
 I think TV tends to foster
 patterns rather
 than events.’

putting my feet on
I don't blame you
 for liking things,
I saw her listening and
wondered what it sounded
like
I've emptied the containers out
and im Still “nowhere”,
the meaning machine
and muscle men
“It's not cocaine, but it's the same stuff that's in it.”
and
 “That's so hot”

and
David Letterman monologue

[backstage]
dog

Respect the process:
Pour Draino down the hatch
Looking like a type of shape
i've had enough food today

AT THE RIM OF HOSTILITY
THE SURFACE REFLECTING
HORIZON,
LIKE GLASS
THE EYE OF A NEEDLE
BEER NUMBER 7
SUDDENLY
FORGIVEN
TRYING TO PICK UP LIGHT
"Ain't that a shame"
night time at the Park
light theater
stays same ,
its not your fault
we're living in a world

violence and decay
"Were the frontier Virginians resentful that the politicians and landed aristocrats who controlled the colony's government in Jamestown first pushed them westward into Indian Territory, and then seemed indecisive in fighting the Indians? That might explain the character of their rebellion, not easily classifiable as either anti-aristocrat or anti-Indian, because it was both."

Goofy Pipeline People
Neither Here nor There
that a person was a person
im writing that down

in the deep pool with no water
open up all the windows
the emperors alive
i have a concussion
"Its such a sad old feeling, the hills are soft and green"

Dianetics, Ayn Rand, Satyricon,
mike ma . . . Edward Gibbon ,

“The rationale that sanctioned moral choice and human conduct was clearly distinguished from the truth conditions governing specifically scientific and logical claims,” – “Sorel held it to be intrinsically impossible to move from one truth domain – ethics and morality – to another – matters of fact and logic, - without acknowledging the different acceptance criteria governing each.”

“In this simple rite it is apparent that the image of birth has been transferred from the mother to the sky and that the concept of the ego has been expanded, simultaneously, beyond the biography of the physical individual.”

Alchemies of Resistance .
if everything in life is drinked
 Alchemies of the mind
the geometry and mathematics
of the alchemy, the geography,
geology, the wine of the mind,
 etc,

the body as a tool, the voice as
a tool, shape-taking tools
of the mind, - the shaper,
but the mind is itself of the body,
it is shaped too ; the shifting
tool-shaper ?

Meanwhile, in the boring
faux Roman Money-siety ;
Property, ownership, propriety,
“There is a room where your toolbox is waiting, but you just never go when you are
awake.”
they fish for wafers
survey and extraction
fake chiseling for a rock time
now past/last in line with the
movie cast/cost
maybe its now emerging,
but who will now listen?

“An American Restoration Authority sign warned us that “IT IS FORBIDDEN TO
ACKNOWLEDGE THE EXISTENCE OF THIS CHECKPOINT (‘THE OBJECT’). BY
READING THIS SIGN YOU HAVE DENIED EXISTENCE OF THE OBJECT AND
IMPLIED CONSENT.””

“I raised my hands in defeat. This is the only way men could talk anymore. This is how
we told one another that we were still friends and that our lives were not entirely over.”

Asleep by the railroad tracks
thinking the world of my
own country's mystical
a dying round and rotund hysteric
Satirical Bachelor Fiance Finance
Become I Conform , I enjoin A
million other ghost friends in the
/ shell

Desperately dash home to my
Pagan-made Festival ,
Shitein N Piscein Bryson
I'm A Brute, let me finish
my Brew
"nothing but the Old World and its dying nonelectric corporeality."

"I focused on the living animal in front of me and tried to make her love me."

"Me, a man who lived in death's anteroom and could barely stand the light and heat of
his brief sojourn on Earth."
Internet just slow enough
to allow for introspection

Some big old juice machine,
chufflin
Chooglin down the tracks
to deliver some big old mess
on the heads of some undeserving
sons of stress. A delirious payload
cooked up by sheffs,
to keep things All rigid,
Right where they are,
in body and mind, Becoming
A poker in the perforator
machine, poking holes in every
thing, every thing, and validating
the issued map of Aspirations
Punchcards and keyholes, passing
them in to the reader group

"Unable to contain the visceral thrill. 'There's eighteen people dead.' he said, as if he had
surprised himself. 'They shot eighteen.' and I wondered about the excitement in his voice:
What if Noah was secretly pleased that all this was happening? What if we all were?
What if the violence was actually channeling our collective fear into a kind of momentary
clarity, the clarity of being alive during conclusive times, the joy of being historically
important by association?"

“Frustrated people feel the need to get bigger, stronger. Bureaucracies and committees always have to form new divisions and new committees in order to get rid of their frustrations. And to get rid of traffic jams we create masses of new highways which create thousands of times more traffic, until the highways become parking lots – this is where the dinosaurs fell apart. Through sheer frustration.” ???

? maybe

if our first world problems are unsolvable,
and our third world ones we ignore?

“A civilization that proves incapable of solving the problems it creates is a decadent civilization.”

The hydraulics of a midnight
beer machine .

“QUOTE: ‘WE ARE DEALING WITH FRONTLINE ISLAMOFASCIST
TERRORISM’ QUOTE: ‘NOW IS THE TIME FOR SPENDING, SAVING, AND
UNITY.’ ONE PARTY, ONE NATION, ONE GOD.”

christmas lights all around
my brain and around the
moment “discussions with
the russians” – “midnight conditions,”

REO Speedwagon
getting sloshed in the land of fortune
until the outline letters
lose their shape.
while it was still very much
a saturday, 17 hours in

music video shot in green grass
backyard video fun plastic sex
and summer appeal, dicked down
suburb beach ball kali uchis
shrinking washington
when death comes in the room

“What d’you want with a rooster, when he won’t crow for day? What d’you want with a man when he won’t do nothin’ he says.”

“What d’you want with a hen won’t cackle when she lay? What d’you want with a woman when she won’t do nothin’ all day.”

“If we could pollute the population with hyperthemsian the oil pipe sprung a leak and all that beer came spilling out and i opened the minehead and dove right in

there’s only room for a circus
wash myself on sunday grease
pushing the big gears in motion

most of this was on the behavior leash
the rowboat was a coffin
bearing us unto a nother life
and then his sons bore his dead body
into the hills, in the rain,
to return his soul to the earth.

“With your boat you helped him carry the lives he was given.”
written on a rock: “Lillith, first wife of Adam” and perpetual holiday
spirit time

“When I got back to the surface it was the middle of the night. I had filled up the gallon
container with Milk and hauled it back up the ladder into the dead Old man’s house.”

churning the history bin to see if
it makes sense, watching billy the
kid vs. dracula to see if it makes
sense

but then i stepped into the plastic
7/11 movie theater complete with
AC blast doors and movie
track

Jean, me, jean

the screw undone

: feasted on a subway snack combo
for 8.99

the society with a fetish for inequality

I shuttered the morning,

to pursue something much darker

the construction of entire neural

networks, maps in my head

in clothes that can’t hold me

re/designing spiritual rebalancing/im

balancing

individuals as individualized mach-

ines; tooled for what? Producing

what? ingesting what?

shuttering out history today

away from the big papa

daddy boys gods

friendly from inside the tank suit

infantilizing : brain wave

30 minute mobility

bowling video in a

“Diamond star hub cap halo” the music of

those more attractive

than I ; i feel

nothing
AS NATURAL A MAN
AS A PINCONE BABE
AS NECESSARY AS PERFUME
AND COLOGNE IN A PACKED
DANCE HALL DATE

MY TALK OF DEATH OF SPIRITS
WAS GETTING IN THE WAY
OF THE SHINY NEW ONES
COMING OUT OF THE MACHINE
THE SODA POP PEOPLE
BEGAN TO CLAIM
AND I SWEAT ON MY
EDGE, AT 25 I WAS STILL
A SWEATING LIAR
TAPPING ON THE OLD
JUKE SCREEN,
SAYING
“GIVE ME THAT NEW
VICKSBURG “
KNOWING THE NEWS MINSTER
NEWS AROUND MY KNEE
WAISTING AS GUYOUT OF THE
AS DRAB

taking/choosing/selecing my
fortune from both oracles
and bottle caps

“But there’s the fifteen francs and something has to be done about it. It’s like a state of war: the moment the condition is precipitated nobody thinks about anything but peace, about getting it over with. And nobody has the courage to lay down his arms, to say, ‘I’m fed up with it . . . I’m through.’ No, there’s fifteen francs somewhere, which nobody gives a damn about anymore and which nobody is going to get in the end anyhow, but the fifteen francs is like the primal cause of things-”

- cont. on the page after the next

tobacco never leaves you
harbinger had burzum in her
morning coffee
coming undone from the long winter
of the year
the young Professional, in his
home office, on thanksgiving meal
She was looking to him to produce

a media fantasy right there in
real time, pre-loaded any/and scripted
per expectations, better
better keep tinted and just lying
in wait, seeking outside influence
on my algorithmic, foreign
eclectics and opinion leaders ,
sexfests from south america and fashion
lines from asia; the classic european
appropriator at work,
colonial accumulations in swing
big damn machine clacking
the spewing bellowing smoke all over the
place

“- but the fifteen francs is like the primal cause of things and rather than listen to one’s own voice, rather than walk out on the primal cause, one surrenders to the situation, one goes on butchering and butchering and the more cowardly one feels the more heroically does he behave, until a day when the bottom drops out and suddenly all the guns are silenced and the stretcher-bearers pick up the maimed and bleeding heroes and pin medals on their chest. Then one has the rest of his life to think about the fifteen francs. One hasn’t any eyes or arms or legs, but he has the consolation of dreaming for the rest of his days about the fifteen francs, which everybody has forgotten.”

“As I watch Van Norden tackle her it seems to me that I’m looking at a machine whose cogs have slipped.”

“The sight of them coupled like a pair of goats without the least spark of passion, grinding and grinding away for no reason except the fifteen francs washes away every bit of feeling I have except the inhuman one of satisfying my curiosity.”

“Wherever he sits himself, the chair collapses; whatever door he enters the room is empty; whatever he put in his mouth leaves a bad taste. Everything is just the same as it was before; the elements are unchanged, the dream is no different than the reality. Only, between the time he went to sleep, and the time he woke up, his body was stolen. He’s like a machine throwing out newspapers, millions and billions of them every day, and the front page is loaded with catastrophes, with riots, murders, explosions, collisions, but he doesn’t feel anything. If somebody doesn’t turn the switch off he’ll never know what it means to die; you can’t die if your own proper body has been stolen.”

“Somebody has to put his hand into the machine and let it be wrenched off if the cogs are to mesh again. Somebody has to do this without hope of reward, without concern over the fifteen francs; somebody whose chest is so thin that a medal would make him hunchbacked.”

“I haven’t a thing to complain about. It’s like being in a lunatic asylum, with permission to masturbate for the rest of your life.”

“It is the reality of a swamp and they are the frogs who have nothing better to do than to croak. The more they croak the more real life becomes.”

“It’s a negative reality, just like death – a sort of heaven without the pain and terror of dying.”

i want it in my face not cuz im
ready but because im disconnected

“It is this mass of bones and collar buttons which the painter finds so difficult to put flesh on.”

[Myths of progress and accumulation,
romances of complexity and change/
transformation; production] ->

religions of cleansing/ a desire to
produce cleansing rituals based in religious
mythos and imaginations; ‘real’ life
as something to cleanse ourselves to,
access, life as something to ‘reach’,
after performing the rites,

“As if the inner eye, in its thirst for a greater reality, had converted the pores of the flesh into hungry seeing mouths.”

“He announces his discoveries in the metaphysical pigment of space.”

seeing the failure of the
carnival when she walked out,
and not believing in the afterlife
enough, breathing in interest
fumes all along
the trumpets of empire
fell to disinterest, my words were like
pennies.

the bottom has fallen out

“That town’ll make you crazy,” but
now that town is everywhere,
neverliving the dreamy sophie dream
im fat and full of beer

wish she’d pour it in my vein
Just the bachelor she can talk to
potbellied and stumbling around the
asylum in a grey bathrobe
carving drunken totemic upon this
searing blight sky
dropping orbital ,
shockdropped ontop of log cabin
politalks, with peloton elites with
navy yard stocks; with westpoint
and stormtruppen sons. american
funds .

“It is clear what is happening. The imprints irreversibly established with infancy as energy-releasing signs are being reorganized, and through an extremely vivid, increasingly frightening and unforgettable series of controlled experiences are in the end to be so recomposed that the boy’s course will be directed forward into manhood: not to any merely open, uncommitted manhood, but specifically to a certain style of thought and feeling, impulse and action, comporting with the requirements of the local group. For it is at this point in his development that the mores, ideology, and motivations of the local system of life, are to be assimilated into his psyche, fused with his spiritual substance, and thus made his own, as he is made theirs.”

empty white hole all along,
wheres whats the empire
slow it down and see the
graveyards this whole thing is built
on top of; the ghosts and
specters, phenomenons and invisible
things left over and jutting out
everywhere, its in some peoples
face too., they see it fine,
they tell us all the time,
but we pay them absolutely no mind,
just enough to misinterpret and
redefine it into the clown show
perimeter clown show
animals from outdoors we turn
it invisible that way, wishing it
away, “In the words of Radcliffe Brown: ‘A society depends for its existence on the presence, in the minds of its members of a certain system of sentiments by which the conduct of the individual is regulated in conformity with the needs of the society,’ and further: ‘the sentiments in question are not innate but are developed in the individual by the action of the society upon him.’”

“The grand whorehouse which they have made of life requires no decoration; it is essential only that the drains function adequately.”

“Your love of ‘reality’, for example – oh, that is a primeval ‘love’!” !!!

“They own nothing higher”

“Vivat comoedia” ???

”They carry the energies of the psyche into the mythological context and weld them to the historical task of the society,

. . . p a u s e t o t h i n k . . .

“Where the symbols function, not in the way of a regressive recall of the spirit to the joys and sorrows, desires and terrors of the little Oedipus, or of the earlier bambino, but rather as releasers and directors of the energies into the field of adult experience and performance.” . . . “And the rites themselves, through which the new sign symbols are impressed on the minds of the growing young in such a way as to recondition the entire system of their innate releasing mechanisms, constitute the most interesting and crucial foci of our subject.”

“Ah, getting a kick out of his death while he’s busy manufacturing it: that’s mankind for you, Ferdinand.”

UNELIGIBLE BASTARD:

NO RESPONSE REQUIRED

“BECAUSE SPEECH IS ITS
PLEASURE AND ITS ESSENCE.”

ABSTRACT / EXTRACT

ask the little lady what she knows
its closely guarded
i must use my designated eggs only
always
talking about desperaux
back in the day,
[vilifying class statement]
Pounded into being
Participating in Rules, regulations,
Mythology, stipulations , , ,
Playing little anal games,

“I’m saying the structure of the entire culture is flawed,’ Chip said. ‘I’m saying the bureaucracy has arrogated the right to define certain states of mind as ‘diseased’! A lack of desire to spend money becomes a symptom of disease that requires expensive medication. Which medication then destroys the libido, in other words destroys the appetite for the one pleasure in life that’s free, which means the person has to spend even *more* money on compensatory pleasures. The very definition of mental ‘health’ is the ability to participate in the consumer economy. When you buy into therapy, you’re buying into buying. And I’m saying that I personally am losing the battle with a commercialized, medicalized, totalitarian modernity right this instant.”

[acrobatica sexualis?]

He who for uses twitter is a
goblin mode

the spaceship gratifying
im biased because i like
my piss

“I am the organs of the Universe . . .”

korgha: “time,”
“old boys”

“MEN WILL BECOME MORE CLEVER AND MORE ACTIVE; BUT NOT MORE BETTER, HAPPIER, AND STRONGER IN ACTION – OR AT LEAST, ONLY AT EPOCHS. I FORSEE THE TIME WHEN GOD WILL HAVE NO MORE JOY IN THEM, BUT WILL BREAK UP EVERYTHING FOR A RENEWED CREATION. I AM CERTAIN THAT EVERYTHING IS PLANNED TO THIS END, AND THAT THE TIME AND HOUR IN THE DISTANT FUTURE FOR THE OCCURENCE OF THIS RENOVATING EPOCH ARE ALREADY FIXED. BUT A LONG TIME WILL

ELAPSE FIRST, AND WE MAY STILL FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS AND THOUSANDS OF YEARS AMUSE OURSELVES ON THIS DEAR OLD SURFACE”

----> [Indent] “April crouched in the middle of the newsprint pad and drew a green circle around herself.” – “Altman and Taylor argued that people have a highly organized system regarding information known to themselves and others.” – “Structuration theory was briefly introduced in chapter 8. This theory states that human action is a process of producing and reproducing various social systems through ordinary practice.” *Death March* stomp/stamping in time
“Move my pillow, and then you turn my bed around”
tin pyramids and ziggurats, (patterns?)

“Of course, chemistry, too, even brain chemistry,’ Eberle was saying, ‘is basically just manipulation of electrons in their shells. But compare this, if you will, to an electronics that consists of little two-and three-pole switches; the diode, the transistor. The brain, by contrast, has several dozen kinds of switches. The neuron either fires or it doesn’t; but this decision is regulated by receptor sites that often have shades of offness and on-ness between plain Off and plain On.’”

[Wicker+/t Precedent?]

CAUGHT IN THE HYPE LIKE SYRUP
STIRRUP
JACK OF ALL HORSES
JACK, OF ALL HORSES

((MASSIVE OVERLAY))
BEAR AND BULL IN PHASES)
IN WAVES, WAVE PEOPLE
BULL PEOPLE, BEAR PEOPLE

“Now all those people we had known were running in the caverns underneath the Lady, in her drawers, through whole streets and neighborhoods, compressed inside her petticoats... they went where she chose.”

“Sucking on smiles as if they, too, had guilty secrets or religion.”

“(Schopenhauer: If you want a safe compass to guide you through life . . . you cannot do better than accustom yourself to regard world as a penitentiary, a sort of penal colony.)” –

“(Schopenhauer: Amongst the evils of a penal colony is the company of those imprisoned in it.)” A nightmare of shockawe

value senseless, blistered/
blistering endless, enseless,
who is this mendless
Everyone Friendlist

“For whom the phrase ‘personal responsibility,’ constituted permission to ignore social injustice.”

barbie nerd
enter my white zone
chime –ply brocht
“anti kwanza” (3)
so lonely and noel

SO WE GO BACK

Santa protects the proper-
tied, (Happy Ever After), , ,

“Merry Christmas” , , ,

“A reporter for USA Today e-mailed to ask: ‘Is this for real?’ Chip e-mailed back: ‘It’s for real. This for-profit nation-state, with a globally dispersed citizenry of shareholders is the next stage in the evolution of political economy. Enlightened neotechnofeudalism is blossoming in Lithuania. Come see for yourself.’”

“Gitanas continued to reside in the semi derelict villa.”

“Here Marx saw only the ‘idiocy of the countryside’, and Labriola the ‘stupidity’ of peasants, Sorel saw devoted, industrious, sacrificial, family-and-community-oriented agrarian workers whose sense of personal autonomy was fostered by the sovereign ownership of property and whose productivity sustained the urban working classes.”

I remember when i was young
we’d walk home without bottle openers,
and we’d try
to open our coke bottles using the
iron fence of the jewish school on the way home, we pressed
the bottle against the star of
david motif in the fence,
slamming our hands down onto
the bottle, hoping it’d pop coolly off,
like in the movies, , , sometimes it would work, but many times i
just shattered the neck of the
bottle instead, and would fight my
shame by drinking from it anyways.

[disappointment]

“It is the obscene horror, the dry, fucked-out aspect of things which makes this crazy civilization look like a crater.”

“He said the political passivity bred by a culture of illusion is exploited by demagogues who present themselves to a submissive population as saviors. They offer dreams of glory. He warned that ‘apoliticalness’, even ‘anti-politicalness’, will be very powerful elements in taking us towards a radically dictatorial direction. It testifies to how thin the commitment to democracy is in the present circumstances. Democracy is not ascendant. It is not dominant. It is beleaguered. The extent to which young people have been drawn away from public concerns and given this extraordinary range of diversions makes it very likely they could then rally to a demagogue.”

“Above all, there is this: power is finite. Politicians pass over matters such as these in silence. As a consequence, the absence of self-awareness that forms such an enduring element of the American character persists.”

“Corporation bylaws impose a legal duty on corporate executives to make the largest profits possible for shareholders.”

am i the rape of the world

A SKIN MAN TALKING
ABOUT BONES IN OHIO.
*KURGEN HYPOTHESIS?

ONLY A PART
OF THE CASINO;
ESPECIALLY A PART
OF

“The role of courtiers is to parrot official propaganda. Courtiers do not defy the elite or question the structure of the corporate state. The corporations in return, employ them and promote them as celebrities. The elite allow the courtiers into their inner circle. As Saul points out, no class of courtiers, from the eunuchs behind the Manchus in the nineteenth century to the Baghdad caliphs of the Abbasid caliphate, has ever transformed itself into a responsible and socially productive class. *[?] Courtiers are hedonists of power.”

time is something to be
pushed foward (?)

as i use liquid to Push it,

Forward? or away?
...writhing, in a rush,
to lose it

am in wormbrain plastic man
silicon plastics and
technotits elastic band

“I am the one who was lost in the crowd, whom the fizzing lights made dizzy, a zero who saw everything about him reduced to mockery. Passed me men and women ignited with sulfur, porters in calcium livery opening the jaws of hell, fame walking on crutches, dwindled by the sky scrapers, chewed to a frazzle by the spiked mouth of the machines.”

. . . ; “The marrow churned to pity had turned liquid.”

. . . - “And then her sorrow widened, like the bow of a dreadnought and the weight of her sinking flooded my ears.”

- “He lets the light be darkened by all the illusions of the dream.”

/

“A body of images which, by intuition alone, and before any considered analyses are made, is capable of evoking as an undivided whole the mass of sentiments which corresponds to the different manifestations of the war undertaken by socialism against modern society.”

- “through myth, ideas are recognized not as ‘scientific truths’, but as motive forces.”

“That the ‘function’ of the ‘state’ is to reproduce the dominant class structure; so in capitalism, the state is the servant of capitalism; its activities, however it pretends to represent everybody, are mainly geared to reproducing the dominant position of capitalists within a capitalist system.”

“If God really existed it would be necessary to abolish him.”

“Yes, the idea, as Proudhon said, is but a flower, whose root lies in the material conditions of existence.”

“He makes man ashamed of his bestial ignorance and obedience; he emancipates him, stamps upon his brow the seal of liberty and humanity, in urging him to disobey and eat of the fruit of knowledge.”

“‘We are not afraid of the bleeding vagina,’ they now can say; ‘we have it ourselves. It does not threaten the penis; it is the penis.’ And finally; ‘We are not separated from the mother’; for ‘we two are one!’”

- “Before the separation of Eve, Adam was both male and female.”

“I was getting to be costly as an invalid.”

[Mild Brain Brokenness;

with Emotional Trigger]

*media/personality

psychosis?*

with life and society just as tools

for me chemically/really; wrenches and

cog wheels chemically, chemically,

“The main thing isn’t knowing whether you’re right or wrong. That really doesn’t matter... the main thing is to keep people from bothering you... the rest is vice.”

“the meaning of a message is the change which it produces in the image.”

---->”we, on the other hand, find the avant-garde in the cool and the primitive, with its promise of depth involvement and integral expression.”

--- --- “Whole cultures could now be programmed to keep their emotional climate stable in the same way that we have begun to know something about maintaining equilibrium in the commercial economies of the world.”

??? [in rain fall temple
and octal reefs]?
reaps

maybe i'll have hot tea and
fish pill, and swill it full of
liver, from my bat cage +
and win-it-still

(the then is the this of now)
?

guzzler couture
(couture?) culture . . .
temples pyramid wanting, pipes
and gotten gallons stockpiled
by floor; the ziggurat is
loaded, stuffed to the gills,
with out needs and muchmore.
Delirious unwanted/unwanton
out doors, out poor, outside,
out poor . . .
the

system adherence perverts,
lukewarm and running, in stasis,
the worms inside the bellies of
frogs, ???[unfriend her]? why

countless systems reek leaning

Is it:

[they would be happier
w/out me around]
or [I would be happier
w/ out them around]

death
* endless cycle deathscapade
-escapade *
. . . the thread is lost . . . ,
the charade ensues, in the
tangled house ; the maze
misunderstood; reassigning,
to cope with the mess, we need

archeologists, to untangle
the knot ; the stress and panic
of the years

All those beautiful little moments
All gone to bed . . . “All the
Jacks are in their boxes...”

“Chairs, the ectoplasmic
swirl of garments,
drowned themselves
of buoyancy,
drunken shoes. Then”

I met the mind and soul
en francais en abudabi
she did muay tai

“I have to be in good spirits to drag the sandal through the thong.”
how limited they are in
the suba game
annoyed , , ,how freed they

’ ’ ’
at 3:09 [IMPLYING

A PASSION]? MET
NOTHING TO SAY . . .

AT 3:0M ALWAYS
DREAMING OF “HER”

SHE WHO IS ALWAYS

ALWAYS SO FIRM ,

[beercheese pepperoni]

“[VIENXIN GLOBAL PTE LTD]

MADE IN MALAYSIA

-Sep 2020

ATCM CALIFORNIA 93120
COMPLIANT FOR FORMAL-
DEHYDE PHASE 2

TSCA TITLE VI COMPLIANT”

Seeking Refenestration

from kenda et al ,
[mausoleum]

(I am my mother) ?

“He had no discernable world-view to share in his work, no guiding philosophy, only dazzling takes to deliver out of a

“At best, an identifiable MOOD pervades his work, mysterious and difficult to pinpoint. Which has allowed the ‘pork-butchers’ of modern culture to turn him into an ADJECTIVE.” ____ “Here is a gnawing and unfaltering human hunger, and the rare individual who honestly satisfies this heart hunger will hold people in the palm of his or her hand and ‘even the undertaker will be sorry when he dies.’”

... “Some authorities declare that people may actually go insane in order to find, in the dreamland of insanity, the feeling of importance that has been denied them in the harsh world of reality.”

“Moreover, as in the classical relationship between master and slave, between colonizer and colonized, HE BEGAN TO SEE HIMSELF THROUGH ‘HIS FATHER’S EYES’.”
“Besides this, one must be very careful that the aphorisms do not stand out from the body of the work, but glow with colors actually woven into its fabric.” . . .

-- -- comb the scope of it
to find the ropes of it

“How will you convince us, if we refuse to listen?”

“The system only wants people who will perpetuate it. So you get the 2008 financial crash, and the systems managers loot the US treasury to reinflate a failed financial system.”

“I realized then that the exhilaration that they felt in that room for the end times was the exhilaration of being able to destroy a world that almost destroyed them.”

- “Crossing the bridge at that moment was a simply endless stream of traffic.” . . .
“There are cases in which parts of a person’s own body, even portions of his own mental life – his perceptions, thoughts and feelings – appear alien to him and as not belonging to his ego; there are other cases in which he ascribes to the external world things that clearly originate in his own ego and that ought to be acknowledged by it. Thus even the feeling of our own ego is subject to disturbances and the boundaries of the ego are not constant.”

“An infant at the breast does not as yet distinguish his ego from the external world as the source of the sensations flowing in upon him. He gradually learns to do so, in response to various promptings. He must be very strongly impressed by the fact that some sources of

excitation, which he will later recognize as his own bodily organs, can provide him with sensations at any moment, whereas other sources evade him from time to time – among them what he desires most of all, his mother’s breast – and only reappear as a result of his screaming for help. In this way there is for the first time set over against the ego an ‘object’; in the form of something which exists ‘outside’ and which is only forced to appear by a special action. --- “This illustrates the fundamental Indian conviction that a sense of ego is the root of the world illusion. Ego generates fear and desire . . . for it is only after the concept ‘I’ has been established, that the fear of one’s own destruction can develop or any desire for personal enjoyment.”

- - [[S.S. Moleman
trawler : Do you have the goods]] - - At this
point the telegram could
only be answered with
“no, not for you”

they awaited my report on “*Kafka on the Shore*” and whether I
had organized my bookshelves
in order. But there was no
time. the trail was hot
somewhere between
dale carnegie , mcluhan,
freud and campbel ,
all of it had quickly
in the dirt behind the
vending machine between
chuch . the broadcast
sermons came greatly
these days, like great
shifting turbulences that
shifted everyone about.
you forgot where you were.
the puzzle pieces had a
way of changing their
content [shape] on you. it made
more sense staying lost if
this was being found,

entering my psychosis castle in the
morning and dreaming of steaming sweat
after-sessions. the healthful sex.
the cleansing sex. dearly. take
your coffee enema and getbackto work.

*a voice on the submarine com
speaker* [so today its plato and
volin, followed by some pounding.]

-- "Criticism now begins.
no doubt it is generally right or
just to tell the truth and pay one's
debts ; but no list of external -- "
- // rubbed until tonedead . . . //
(gear stripped and slip) . . . --
- "Actions such as
these can tell us what is meant by
justice, the name of the quality they
have in common." , the building
block to this day?

"He knew that the reigning ideologies . . . were created to serve the interests of the economic elites, since 'the class which has the means of material production at its disposal, has control at the same time over the means of mental production.', and -- 'the ruling ideas are nothing more than the ideal expression of the dominant material relationships . . . the relationships which make one class the ruling class.'"

Meanwhile, -- "Letter writing,' he would later claim, 'is an intercourse with ghosts, not only with the ghost of the receiver, but with ones own, which emerges between the lines of the letter being written . . . written kisses never reach their destination, but are drunk, en route by these ghosts.'" ; "Bakunin saw this in terms of creating new organs of working-class power in opposition to the state; organized 'from the bottom up, by the free association or federation of workers starting with the associations, then going on to the communes, the region, the nations, and finally, culminating in a great international and universal federation.'" -- "to Marx's argument that workers should send their representatives to parliament and municipal councils Bakunin realized this would mean the 'new worker deputies, transplanted into a bourgeois environment, living and soaking up all the bourgeois ideas and acquiring their habits, will cease being workers' and 'become converted into bourgeois, even more bourgeois-like than the bourgeois themselves . . . because men do not make positions; positions, otherwise, make men."

[end quote]

- "would not the new function require new organs?"

"Capitalism is what is left when beliefs have collapsed at the level of ritual or symbolic elaboration, and all that is left is the consumer-spectator, trudging through the ruins and the relics."

"The role of capitalist ideology is not to make an explicit case for something in the way propaganda does, but to conceal the fact that the operations of capital do not depend on any sort of subjectively assumed belief."

"The fundamental level of ideology however, is not of an illusion masking the real state of things but that of an (unconscious) fantasy structuring our social reality itself."

"The living is merely a type of what is dead, and a very rare type."
- I've gotta 'produce'
things, man . . . like small
gift wrapped items . . .)

/ things , , , (im gonna
write this down when im
done pissin) , put a stone on
it , between it ,
“ESPECIALLY in the coves of digitalis like this.”

“The use of headphones is significant here – pop is experienced not as something which could have impacts upon public space, but as a retreat into private ‘Oedipod’ consumer bliss, a walling up against the social.”

eating chili cheese in

my hawaiian shirt __ cool
I want to be fat
I want to die young
I want to never see
myself any where

“We the audience are not subjected to a power that comes from outside; rather, we are integrated into a control circuit that has our desires and preferences as its only mandate – but those desires and preferences are returned to us, no longer as ours, but as the desires of the big Other.” . . . “and these acts of interpretation, these deferrals of responsibility, are all that the big Other is.”

“On the one hand, bureaucratic procedures float freely, independent of any external authority; but that very autonomy means that they assume a heavy implacability, a resistance to any amendment or questioning.”

“The inspection, that is to say, corresponds precisely to Foucault’s account of the virtual nature of surveillance in *Discipline and Punish*. Foucault famously observes there that there is no need for the place of surveillance to actually be occupied. The effect of not knowing whether you will be observed or not produces an introjection of the surveillance apparatus. You constantly act as if you are always about to be observed.”

“Spinoza shows that, far from being an aberrant condition, addiction is the standard state for human beings, who are habitually enslaved into reactive and repetitive behaviors by frozen images (of themselves and the world.)”

“But being ‘at a distance from the state’ does not mean either abandoning the state or retreating into the private space of affects and diversity which Zizek rightly argues is the perfect compliment to neoliberalism’s domination of the state.”

“Both telephone and teleprinter as amplifications of the unconscious cultural bias of Moscow, on one hand, and of Washington, on the other, are invitations to monstrous misunderstandings.”

“The visible world is no longer a reality and the unseen world is no longer a dream.”

“Social anxiety, as traditional urban sociology likes to remind us, is just maladjustment to change.”

-

“It became apparent to me that a people would never abandon their means of livelihood, good or bad, capitalistic or otherwise, until other methods were developed which would promise advantages at least as good as those by which they were living.” -

“A future comprised of Kaufman and Broad chateaux ringed by mini-malls, prisons, and Stealth Bomber plants.” where “it is all too easy to envision Los Angeles reproducing itself endless across the desert with the assistance of pilfered water, cheap immigrant labor, Asian capital and desperate homebuyers willing to trade lifetimes on the freeway in exchange for \$500,000 ‘dream homes’ in the middle of Death Valley.”

“He compared L.A. and Mexico City (which he knew well) to volcanoes, spilling wreckage and desire in ever-widening circles over a denuded countryside.”

“‘It is never wise,’ he averred, ‘to live too near a volcano.’”

nearly
unviewable save through the fictive scrim of its mythologizers.” , , , “Although only a few works directly attacked the studio system, noir everywhere insinuated contempt for a depraved business culture while it simultaneously searched for a critical mode of writing or filmmaking within it.”

“It is hard to avoid the conclusion that the paramount –“
I looked down at the Mole Man II report in my hands and realized it looked like an advertising brochure compilation. I had cataloged the content as pitches . . . (?)

- “the paramount axis of cultural conflict in Los Angeles has always been about the construction/interpretation of the city myth, which enters the material landscape as a design for speculation and domination (as Allan Seager suggests, ‘not [as] fantasy imaged, but [as] fantasy seen’). But “beyond its myriad rhetorics and mirages, it can be presumed that the city actually exists.”

bathe in the simulation; dutifully attend to the spectacle. i turned the ideology machine, guilty for traction. “Evocations of an italianized Southern California, was the power of sunshine to reinforce the racial energies of the anglo-saxons (Los Angeles as the ‘new Rome’ and so on).” – “(Emulating the imagined knightly lifestyle of the dons),” – [OUR VITAL FLUIDS] ? , our vital fluids,

again; our vital fluids, ___
- draining, away, -
they, - "They"
want to take our vital Fluids away
. . . AGAIN! (our energies,
our hormones, genes , , ,
gender . . .) 'They' want them . . .

"As electric information levels rise, almost any kind of material will serve any kind of need or function, forcing the intellectual more and more into the role of social command and, into the service of production." – "for it has always been the role of intelligentsia to act as liaison and as mediates between old and new power groups."

"But pity's a crime, and ain't worth a dime, to a person who's really in need; just treat 'em the same as you would your own name, next time that your heart starts to bleed."
but "sometimes I get awful lonesome, and I wish she was my girl instead, but she won't let me live with her, and she makes me live in my head."

"It's incredibly obvious, isn't it? A foreign substance is introduced, into our precious bodily fluids, without the knowledge of the individual, and certainly without any choice; that's the way a hardcore commie works."

"... Did you ever wonder, my poor young friend, what the human brain looks like?... The mechanism that makes you think? Did you? No! Of course not! That doesn't interest you one bit!... You'd rather look at girls? So of course you don't know! Because the first honest glance would convince you that disorder, yes, my boy, disorder, is the quintessence of your very life! Of your whole physical and metaphysical being! Why, it's your very soul, Ferdinand! Millions, trillions of intricate folds... Plunging deep down into the grey matter, complex, underlying, evasive... Limitless! That's Harmony, Ferdinand! All nature! A flight into the imponderable! And nothing else! Put your wretched thoughts in order, Ferdinand! That's where to begin! Not with grotesque, material, negative, obscene substitutions, but with the essential, that's what I'm getting at! Are you going to assault the brain, correct it, scrape it, mutilate it, force it to comply with an assortment of stupid rules? Carve it up geometrically? Recompose it according to the rules of your excruciating idiocy?... Arrange it in slices? Like an Epiphany cake? With a prize in the middle! Tell me that, I'm asking you. Frankly? Would that be any good? Would it make sense? Heaven help us! There's no doubt about it, Ferdinand, your soul is overwhelmed by errors! It makes you, like so many others, a unanimous nonentity! Great instinctive disorder is the father of fertile thoughts! It's the beginning of everything!... Once the propitious moment has passed, there's no hope!... You, I'm afraid, will spend your whole life in the rubbish bin of reason! So much the worse for you! You're a numbskull, Ferdinand, a short-sighted, blind, preposterous, deaf, one-armed dolt!... Befouling my magnificent disorder with your vicious reflections... In Harmony, Ferdinand, resides the world's only joy! The only deliverance! The only truth!... Harmony! Find Harmony, that's the ticket!... This shop is in Har-mo-ny!... Do

you hear me, Ferdinand? Like the brain, neither more nor less! Order! Pah! Order! Rid me of that word, that thing! Accustom yourself to Harmony and Harmony will reward you! You'll find everything you've been looking for so long on the highways of the world... And far more! Many other things, Ferdinand! A brain, Ferdinand, that's what the whole lot of you will find! Yes! The Genitron is a brain! Have I made myself clear? That's not what you're after? You and your kind?... An insane ambush of pigeonholes! A barricade of brochures! A vast house of the dead! A Chartist necropolis! No, never! Here everything is in movement! Swarming with life! You're not satisfied? It stirs, it quivers! Just touch it! Put out your little finger! Everything comes to life! Everything trembles instantly! Asking only to surge up! To blossom! To shine! I don't live by destroying! I take life as it comes! Do you take me for a cannibal; Ferdinand? Never!... Concepts? Pah! Everything shakes? Everything topples? Splendid! I have no desire to count stars, One! Two! Three! Four! And five! I'm not the kind that thinks he's entitled to do anything he pleases. The right to shrink! Rectify! Corrupt! Prune! Transplant!... No! Where would I get it? From the Infinite? From life itself? It's not natural, my boy! It's not natural! It's infamous meddling!... I prefer to keep on good terms with the Universe! I take it as I find it!... I'll never rectify it! No!... The Universe is master of its own house! I understand it! It understands me! It gives me a hand when I ask it! When I'm through with it, I drop it! That's the long and short of it!... It's a cosmogonic question! I have no orders to give! You have no orders! He has no orders!... Bah! Bah! Bah!..."

i heard it while wanting to hang
down
in the ballast all day, I
wanted to wash in sounds, in
voices, without hearing what
they said(?) Pasting my self
onto them, compulsively (disgust
ing) ; Sperm Bug . . .
[they were just butter in
my ears . . .]

- "The present chapter is concerned with showing that in any medium or structure there is what Kenneth Boulding calls a 'break boundary at which the system suddenly changes into another or passes some point of no return in its dynamic processes.' Several such 'break boundaries' will be discussed later, including the one from stasis to motion, and from the mechanical to the organic in the pictorial world."

the every-morning sex slave .
the head of my dick like
a stalactite hanging over some
unknown chasm, an abyss,
another world from me.
An awful spear, (knife)/(blade)
[point...] an awful rock. (stick).
How did Romans wake up?
" Sta – Lac – Tite
Noun

Noun: Stalactite; plural noun:

stalactites

A tapering structure hanging like an icicle from the roof of a cave, formed of calcium salts deposited by dripping water.”

Dating app meat-factory assemblyline

(Dopamine Loop?) will

“Sink beneath its burden, if he isn’t brim-full of literature. One can’t simply report what actually happened – the historians do it far better – no, the spirit must soar fancy-free through the labyrinths of divine intervention and mythical thought. The result will be more like the prophetic words of an inspired seer than some sober statement of fact before witnesses.”

“Today the road beyond its break boundary turns cities into highways, and the highway proper takes on a continuous urban character. Another characteristic reversal after passing a road break boundary is that the country ceases to be the center of all work, and the city ceases to be the center of leisure. In fact, improved roads and transport have reversed the ancient pattern and made cities the center of work and the country the place of leisure and of recreation.”

“Typical of the reversing that occurs at break boundaries is the paradox that nomadic mobile man, the hunter and food-gatherer, is socially static. On the other hand, sedentary, specialist man is dynamic, explosive, progressive.” [?] –

+ “the new magnetic or

world city will be static and iconic or inclusive. “

“The creation of an ersatz history which, through its comprehensive incorporation into landscape and consumption, became an actual, historical stratum in the culture.”

““Oh,

everything will be well in the end,’ mother interrupted his misgiving. ‘There is little to worry about so long as God gives us health.’ she was a natural, earth-and-sky optimist; a smiling, laughing fatalist.”

7:01 PM January 24th, 2023

It was another blimp night,
I saw it floating out there
like a big fish in the dark
I sat with the burn drive in me,
enough to burn a relation
ship to the ground in seconds flat.
No one could handle my voltage .
I have had to mold my life
into the shape of a conduit to
handle it. It surely is destructive
and unfit for public consumption.
Atonement and isolation are my
only known remedies at this point,
with continual refocusing and re-

fine/molding of structural
conduity and voltage
channeling into con/ struct/
productive activities/endeavors

one day (and perhaps after a
lobotomy or two / traumatic
brain injuries or concussions...)

I will reduce voltage
to comfortable
room temperature socially
conducive friendly vegetable
levels .
every day life must be made into
a movie to make it liveable,
shareable; worth showing
off . . . (my soundtrack, my
vibe, my cinematic
universe, my aesthetic direction,,
i am the movie, I am the
genre . . .” [Like and Subscribe]
I pull my head out the pond of
the village sheen/(chine),
and reel away feeling diseased
in my being, rotted in knots

IM A BARBAR, BRO !

“Go on! Try to get in without my permission! But I tell you, I’m only the lowest door-keeper! In every hall there’s another one, more powerful than the last!”
(door/hall/labyrinth/machine?) *organ? ** BODY?

“In November, a mob ran riot for three days, breaking into the German national theater and the Jewish town hall, where they destroyed the archives. As if a preview of things to come, they burned ancient Hebrew manuscripts before the Altneu Synagogue, right under the nose of the Golem, as it were. The new Czech mayor called this a ‘demonstration of national consciousness.’”

“But he will never lack female company, and the sub-erotic tension never abates. There is no ‘sex’ in Kafka, in the overt sense of the word, but the psychological foreplay is infinite.”

“I take a look in the mirror, and I couldn’t see myself at all. I saw someone else, just staring and looking at me.”

“Your self is the mother of all idols: the material idol is a snake, but the spiritual idol is a dragon. It’s easy to break an idol, very easy; to regard the self as easy to subdue is folly, folly. O son, if you would know the form of the self, read the description of Hell with its seven gates. From the self every moment issues an act of deceit; and in each of those deceits a hundred pharaohs and their hosts are drowned.”

“Slide out the side. Die,
and be quiet. Quietness is the suggestion
that you’ve died.
Your old life was a frantic running
from silence.”

the speechless full moon
comes out now.”

“All your impatience
comes from the push
for gain of patience
let go of the effort
and peace will arrive.”

[a second island of thinking, with
guns and pacific] oceansoldboat

“Because the wicked [who] carried us away [in] captivity, require from us a song.”

[Ram Goat totem]

“Counterpublics’ (Asen, 2000; Asen and Brouwer, 2001) and resistant bodies and images (DeLuca, 1999a, 1999b; DeLuca & Peeples, 2002; Harold and DeLuca, 2005).”

“(3) Performing resistance: bodies, images, and public screens,”

“Through rhetorical appeals, leaders could balance competing demands placed on their movements and potentially affect wider range.”

“the physiognomy of persuasion”

hamster wheel insta
pet

take with me your
talking in a crystal vase

and keep it safe

“By failing to engage Black Power rhetoric on its own terms, critics could perpetrate a racist status quo under the guises of order, calm, and ‘business as usual’.”

“Academic rhetorics that ‘have been for the most part instruments of established society, presupposing the ‘goods’ of order, civility, reason, decorum, and civil or technocratic law.’”

[“Four walls, eight windows”]

“Being honest is no means of survival
Avoid your inner feelings like the plague
This is what it takes to comply
With the images the structure will accommodate
But things aren’t what they seem
When they’re partially hidden
Behind walls of pretense built for peace of mind
The barriers between us are forever maintained
By our acceptance of the roles others choose to define

In a world of competition life’s portrayed as a contest
Where we’re forced to live by making gains at other’s expense
But no one’s really gaining
When perpetual conflict is the result of our relationships
Based on pretense
We don’t need this cultural cosmetic division
It upholds the self-interest on which the system feeds
A deconditioned unconscious
Of mutual respect
Is the only way to cure this cosmetic disease”

“A totem is a class of material objects which a savage regards with superstitious respect, believing that there exists between him and every member of the class an intimate and altogether special relation.”

“. . . the pilots must have figured that out too . . .”

“That’s us; a little bubble in the glass of godhead.” . . .

“Three-VEB is fighting a cloud of shame. How terror blasts in, how horror blasts out. Deliver me from the vision.”

“. . . My conscience aches for the stones . . . I’ve heard them cry their lonely cries, seen the granite’s white-hot weeping . . . I’ve been troubled by their pains. In the name of Things, I want peace. I will be done with my displays. There is protection from nearly everything . . . But there is no protection from mankind.”
“. . . Prolonging the very second when you burst. How terror blasts in, how horror blasts out. How grim it always is, one’s detonation.”

A generous pustule, of a man
am i

“We came from earth, from dorisland, the gem in our solar system. the only orb where life could grow, a land of milk and honey. describe the landscapes we found there, the days which there dawned. describe the man who sewed the garb for the funeral of his spawn, till God and Satan hand in hand through a ravaged, poisoned land took to hills, fled up and down from man: a king with ashen crown.”

[living on the man made veins, on the pulse of the earth]

\

“We came from Earth, from Dorisland
the jewel in our solar system,
the only orb where life obtained
A land of milk and honey.
Describe the landscapes found back there,
the days those dawns could breed.
Describe the creature fine and fair
who sewed the shrouds for his own seed
til god and satan hand in hand
through a deranged and poisoned land
took flight uphill and down
from a man: a king with ashen crown.”

“Of a sudden I perceived that America was a veritable battleground of tremendous and savage forces. People were shot down, killed in open warfare. And then I began to understand - not quite, of course, but it was a beginning – such incidents as the so-called Ludlow Massacre in Colorado in 1913, and the dynamitings in Los Angeles and elsewhere in the preceding few years, that I had seen referred to in various papers and magazines.”

*the problem then is American
consciousness[?]*

[soaking into the shape of the money
ship]

“A subtle body is a ‘quasi material’ aspect of the human body being neither solely physical nor solely spiritual, according to various esoteric, occult, and mystical teachings.”

“The term *tantra*, in the Indian traditions, also means any systematic broadly applicable ‘text, theory, system, method, instrument, technique or practice.’”

“A mantra, or mantram, is a sacred utterance, a numinous sound, a syllable, word or phonemes, or groups of words in Sanskrit, Pali and other languages believed by practitioners to have religious, magical or spiritual powers.”

“Mantras serve a central role in tantra. In this school, mantras as considered to be a sacred formula and a deeply personal ritual, effective only after initiation.”

I remember as a teenager i
looted items of interest
from a teacher’s classroom
during the summer

“One can, at will, put on and take off the external gross body as if it were a cloak, and use the astral body for experiencing the inner world of the astral and for undertaking journeys through it, if and when necessary...”

“Rather the qualitative analysis provides initial insight to the ways that the activists believed they could communicate by means of the strategy of singing certain songs in certain ways.”

its like being in a deep hole
with no way to connect,
each mana universe of their own
my neighbor always with the
putch or screen
eternal green
and me , on/in my white sleep,
glazing over the slime bath excrete,
the ecstasy of speaken, being
spoken, spoken too, seen speaking,
covered in our own cum

“Anthropology suggests humans have ‘god on the brain’. The second a tribe settles, it invents a god (and along with it a medicinal/judicial system) to explain unexplained phenomenon (e.g. death of a child unexpectedly)”

[What sort of emotions do you
have]

there’s something wrong with me
Cultural Hospital

I’m only her bag of chips,
I’m only a bag of chips to her
(un-namable sadness (?))
the bell rings to which I am toll
[men’s emotions [?]] who
will raise this
she called it a story
I have apprehension about saying
what I want; I conceal my
interest/need to protect myself,
From those who would/have manipula
ted it,
An ocean above , with all them
Jets above it
they pray to never crash
or fall all in it

how to have a conversation
without imagination
if you stay on any one thing for too
long, it will bleed you

“I am my own parasite
I don’t need a host to live
We feed off of each other
We can share our endorphins”

“Differentiate the four broad categories of mass communication theory – post positive, cultural, critical, and normative theory (by their ontology, epistemology, and axiology)”

“Differentiate the four trends in media theory – the mass society and mass culture,-”
“[I volunteer as tool (masochist)]” –“media-effects, critical cultural, and meaning making trends.”

the mysticism of popular romance,
media television? (the present-
ation / interplay of signifiers?)
/ signifier theater?
Reproducing signifier schema?
/ blueprint factory/showroom
pitch, television box,
voyeur, experience / internalizi
ng the romantic/erotic
frame works for use/comparison
in outside life? the shaping of
transcendence and desire?

[a plant growing around electricity
and bones?] with the Major mind

“1. Evaluate the validity of classical theories in the new context.”

“So how does organization control the production and distribution of user-generated content? Here I’ll give you a few examples, to show you how it might work.

*The first example I’m showing you here is the ‘smart compose’ function in message production. An example; we often use G-mail to write someone, an email, it automatically completes your sentence. Of course, you have the agency to decide whether you want a dot to be automatically suggested, generated message, but research has found that by seeing the message automatically generated by G-mail, it serves the function of a ‘nudge’, and many people will really adopt the automated message. That’s how media technology may change people’s message production.”

“*Audience members who are widely dispersed and conditioned to make repeated exposures (while also use media in ways fulfilling their goals)”

[NARROWCASTING]

“2. Think of media as an object of multiple variables (e.g., its attributes, its functions, etc.)”

“Theory I [Example]

*People’s tendency of self promotion in public ---> Seeing more positive sides of others on social media [more often] ---> poorer self-image”

- - (thread) - ->
 >underlying
 + assumptions

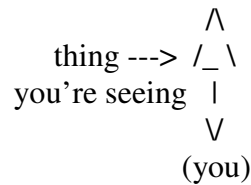
“Assumption:

*People are active in forming media-use habits that serve their goals”

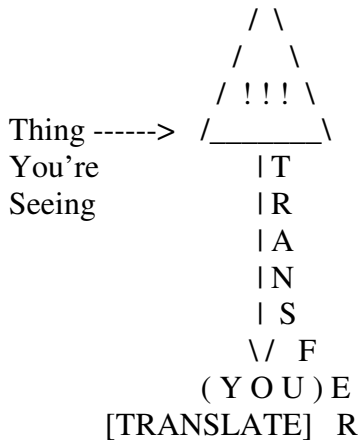
“The place, in short, to study America in flight from herself.”

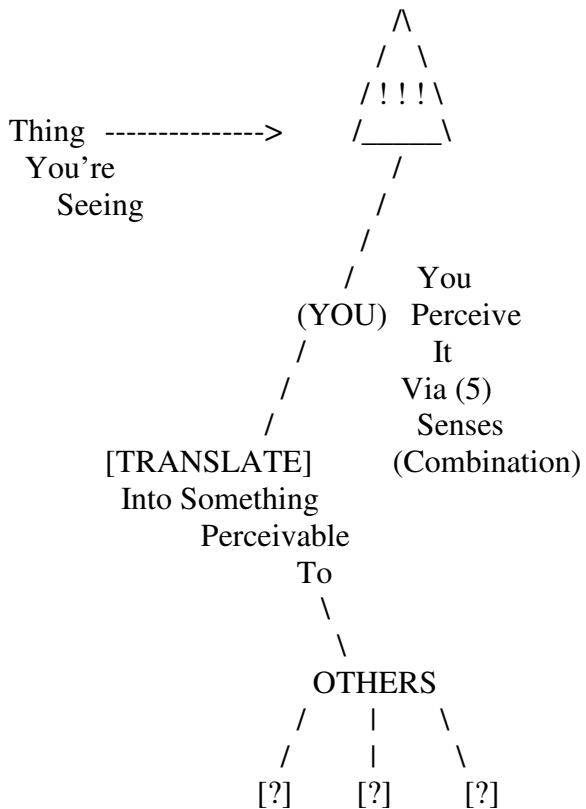
“This extension of himself by mirror numbed his perceptions until he became the servomechanism of his own extended or repeated image.” ,

“He had adapted to his extension of himself and had become a closed system.”



lother |
 |people|
 or
 external
 world





[Asynchronous news consumption?]
 [out of time/space?] fragment
 the acid in the morning eats at the
 lower level and i seethe
 writhing in the white foam
 and fumes of our own upmaking

“These are highly dependent on advertising income, and they prioritize policies and strategies that maximize this income even when it reduces the usefulness of the services they provide or disrupts the communities they serve.” “Mass communication occurs when large organizations, whether legacy media or social media, use media technology to attract large numbers of people and train or condition them to routinely and frequently use their messages. They do this in order to cultivate large audiences that enable them to earn profits by selling messages directly to users or by selling those users’ attention to advertisers. Mass media organizations usually structure messages so they will be used without much thought.” –

[co-opt no-thought structure to make people think? * no-thought-thought?] – “they intentionally induce AUTOMATICITY – a state of mind in which audience members automatically take in and respond to message content without critical reflection.”

“Let’s consider now some questions about what constitutes mass communication. You could achieve some fame and maybe even a bit of income by posting funny cat videos on Youtube that go viral. Does this make you a mass communicator? Are you engaging in mass communication? Potter’s definition makes it clear that, in this scenario *you* are not a mass communicator because you are not a complex organization. By agreeing to Youtube’s policies so that you are permitted to post the video, you become a member of the organization and Youtube gives you access to its medium. In contrast to people who work in legacy mass media, you don’t have a job title, office, or regular salary. You have to rely on Youtube to promote your work and pay you fairly, your ability to engage in mass communication is completely dependent on Youtube’s policies and protocols, written to maximize Youtube’s ability to make money from advertisers who put ads in your cat videos.”

“Social media became successful only after they demonstrated their usefulness as a medium for advertising.”

(dealing with a djinn from Rajasthan? ? ?) – receiving telepathy
In my head . . . ?

Does my telephone send me brain
brain waves?

“‘At its core, science is a reliable method for creating knowledge, and thus power,’ he wrote, ‘Because science pushes us to constantly refine our ethics and morality, and that is always political.’”

“Social scientists would be engineering the construction of social institutions in much the same way that natural scientists engineer the construction of skyscrapers or Mars rovers. But that didn’t happen. Why?”

“Water doesn’t develop attitudes against boiling that lead it to misperceive the amount of heat it is experiencing.” . . .

“It doesn’t have friends who tell it that boiling is fun and should be continued even when there is insufficient heat.”

“In the great assembly-room they all are dancing save those on watch in the infinitude.”

“ 8

“Our soul is spent on dreams, we’re ever rubbing dream on dream for want of something real and each new nummery becomes a ladder to the latest dream-beset vacuity.

And everything far off becomes our home; indeed, beyond all pales lies our relief – I share with my Dorisvale my every grief, and longing ceaselessly to sojourn there itself is health, is artful living here.”

“Shall hateful tyrants, mischiefs breeding
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band
Afright and desolate the land?
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?”

“As a woman, you know that you are subject to the voyeurism of men. It is hammered into us from the time we are children until it is ingrained in our subconscious. Everything we are is always first for the consumption of men.”

“the internet and social media has undoubtedly made it worse. There is near constant access to women. Choosing to post online allows for men to indulge in their voyeurism, discreetly or otherwise, with no consequences. Men see a woman’s online activity as consent, and with that, they are free to do as they please.”

“A definition of social cognitive theory (SCT) started as the social learning theory (SLT) in the 1960’s by Albert Bandura. It developed into the SCT in 1986 and posits that learning occurs in a social context - with a dynamic and reciprocal interaction of the person, environment, and behavior. The unique feature of SCT is the emphasis on social influence and its emphasis on external and internal reinforcement. SCT considers the unique way in which individuals acquire and maintain behavior, while also considering the social environment in which individuals perform the behavior. The theory takes into account a person’s past experiences, which factor into whether behavior action will occur. These past experiences influences reinforcements, expectations, and expectancies, all of which shape whether a person will engage in a specific behavior and the reasons why a person engages in that behavior.”

“Scientific theories begin with the assumption that the universe, including the social universe created by acting human beings, reveals certain basic and fundamental properties and processes that explain the ebb and flow of events in specific processes.”

“He used to repeat that often... I didn’t answer... He gave me a sidelong look... Suspicious... He wanted to see the impression he was making...”

\\ Slanting rainlike needles
of neon sight sluicing ,

“He kept all these admiring letters in his mauve-and-lavender portfolio.”

“The global human security allergy to cyberrevolution consolidates –“ [battle against thought/no thought(?)] – “itself in the New World Order, or consummate macropod, inheriting all the resources of repression as concrete collective history.”

[(Men Brainwashed)]back to fear
and insecurity, the paternal child
 Brainworms and rotting
fleshing, squirming, for the
endless feeding of cattle meat,
the father's seat, (castration anxiety?)

“It has, rather, to do with a fascination for the outside, for that which lies beyond standard perception, cognition and experience.”

is most of what people say, said as ritual
 as something to perform
daily/regularly, to be reapplied
like facepaint to define themselves,
to maintain their “self” more than
to really say something?

“UNHEIMLICH is about the strange within the familiar, the strangely familiar, the familiar as strange – about the way in which the domestic world does not coincide with itself.”

 “the macropod has one law: the outside must pass by way of the inside.”

“Rather than placing a personal unconscious within the organism, it places the organism within the machine unconscious.”

 “In the unconscious there are no protectable cell structures, but only populations, groups, and machines.”

“The stalking tiger comes in gilded gear
to drink men's blood, while all the people cheer.”

“Madness in public life is just as great: for touted profits Romans sell their state,
Senate and populace both keen to sell;
their vote's for cash. Yes – Senators as well.”

\\

--

“The plebs besides, caught in the double jaws
of usury and high interest fed those maws;
no house was safe, no one not deep in debt,
anxieties like barking dogs beset them all,
like some bone-wasting chronic sore.
Despair drives them to fight, their wounds restore
what squandering lost; bankrupts can lose no more.
Sleep-drowned in turpitude, and somnolence,

What arts could waken Rome but violence, war-fever and the lust bred by offense?” \\

(held hostage

by technologic addiction:
the consumer phone stands
between the communicators on
both ends;
our loneliness is used
against us, we are drawn
in and left to rot, unreaching
the other side ...

“The mimator died, the mima stays alive
the mimator died, the mima found her style, progressed in comprehension of herself.
Her possibilities, her limitations: a telegrator without pride, industrious, upright,
a patient-seeker, lucid and plain-dealing,”

“He told us that he was a brick-mason by trade, a Socialist in politics, a ‘more or less
educated workin’-stiff’ as he put it, ‘havin’ lotsa fun talkin’ to the folks on street corners
who don’t know what the hell its all about.’”

“It was a legal formality, in that no aud-receptor carried anything up; the lines carried
data only one way: down. From above to below.”

“*It means a higher quota.* More must be achieved underground as less, every day,
remained above.”

“If California is a peninsula attached to the continent, Southern
California is an island at the foot of the peninsula.”

“The Alvarados, Vallejos, and Castros of the north were invariably pitted against the
Picos, Carillos, and Bandinis of the south.”

“Earth felt gods move; stars shift, thrown off their poise,
for everywhere the palace of the skies runs to take sides.”

“Words aren’t meant to be followed” (?)

murmuring on the mountain

“We were radically opposed, implacably hostile, to all premature bungling... Total
hysteria!...”

“‘Hold him, Ferdinand! Just hold him!’ the stinker would say. ‘Hold him
while I think things over!... I know that gasbag only tell well! That drooling ape! Every
time he comes here for an interview he stays two hours at least!... He’s made me lose the
threat of my deductions a dozen times! It’s shameful! It’s scandalous! He’s a plague! Kill
him, I beseech you, Ferdinand! Don’t let him contaminate the world any more!... Burn
him! Slaughter him! Scatter his ashes! I don’t care what you do! But for God’s sake, at
any price, do you hear me, don’t bring him to me! Tell him I’m in Singapore! In
Colombo! In the Hesperides! Tell him I’m making elastic bands for the Isthmus of Suez

and Panama. That's an idea!... Tell him anything! Anything will do, so long as I don't have to see him!... I beg you, Ferdinand! I beg you!"

"So it was me who had to bear the brunt of the whole tempest, sure as shit... I had my system, I admit... I was like the 'home-made Cottage,' my approach was flexible... I put up no resistance... I bent in the direction of his fury... I went even further... I amazed the lunatic by the virulence of my hatred for the loathsome Pereires... I took him every time in nothing flat... With my hair-raising insults!... In that province I was supreme!... I flamed him! I stigmatized him! I covered him with garbage, with pus!... That abject villain! That mountain of shit! Twenty times worse! A hundred times! A thousand times worse than the customer had ever thought on his own!..."

"Then listen to me, my dear Ferdinand!... While that lunatic was raving... I was thinking of thousands of things... While he was turning our stomachs... Mouthing his delirium... I was saying to myself: My poor Courtial! All these noises, these scenes, this ranting, this infamous uproar is lacerating your existence abominably... Without furthering your cause any! When I say cause, you understand, I don't mean money! I'm speaking of the great intangible treasure! Immaterial wealth! The great Decision! The eternal theme, the infinite acquisition! The idea that is worthy of our enthusiasm... You've got to understand me, Ferdinand... Quicker! Quicker! Time is passing! A minute! An hour! At my age, Ferdinand, that's eternity! You'll see! It's all one, Ferdinand, all one!' His eyes moistened... 'Listen to me, Ferdinand! I hope you'll understand me fully one day... Yes! That you'll really appreciate me! When I'm not here to defend myself!... Then it's you, Ferdinand, who will possess the truth!... You who will refute the calumnies!... It's you, I'm counting on you, Ferdinand! I'm counting on you!... If people come to you... From all four quarters of the world... And say: 'Courtial was nothing but a skunk, the crummiest bastard of them all! A swindler! There was never another like him!...' what will you say, Ferdinand?... Just this... You hear me? 'Courtial made only one mistake. But that mistake was fundamental! He thought the world was waiting for the spirit to help it change... The world has changed... That's a fact!... But the spirit hasn't come to it!...' That's all you'll say! Absolutely! Not another word! You will add nothing!... The order of magnitudes, Ferdinand! The order of magnitudes! Maybe the infinitesimal can be interested in the immense... But how are we to reduce the immense to the infinitesimal? Eh? Our misfortunes have no other source, Ferdinand! No other source! All our misfortunes!..."

"He began to dish out his Great Decision routine more and more often... He'd disappear into the cellar, supposedly to meditate, for hours on end... He'd take a big fat book with him and his big candle... He must have owed every bookie in the neighborhood money, and not just Kid Formerly at the Insurrection, but at the Musketoons, and even the Brasserie Vigogne on the Rue des Blancs-Manteaux... That was a real dive... He gave orders that he wasn't to be disturbed... I wasn't always very happy about it..."

"Finally I gave it to him straight... I was so griped that I couldn't control myself... I told him to try the sewer! That was the ideal place to look for his Decision!... That did it! He blasts me:

'Ferdinand!' he shrieks. 'What's that? Is that a way to talk to me? You, Ferdinand? To me? Stop right there! Merciful Heavens, I beg you! Have pity! Call me whatever you

please! Liar! Boa! Vampire! Skunk! If the words I utter are not the strict expression of the ineffable truth! You wanted to do away with your father, didn't you! So young! Heavens above! That's the truth! Is it a delusion? A phantasmagoria? No, it's the unbelievable, deplorable reality!... Whole centuries won't wipe out the shame of it! That's a fact! It's God's own truth! You won't deny it? I'm not making it up? Well then? And now what? Will you kindly tell me what you're after? To kill me in my turn? Why, it's obvious! It's plain as day! Taking advantage! Biding your time!... Waiting for the propitious moment!... When I'm relaxed... Unsuspecting... And do me in!... Abolish me!... Annihilate me!... That's your programme!... Where have I been keeping my wits? Ah, Ferdinand, Heavens above! Your nature, your destiny are darker than the darkest Erebus!... Oh, you're sinister, Ferdinand! Though you don't look it! Your waters are troubled! What monsters there are, Ferdinand, in the crannies of your soul! Slithering, evasive! I don't know them all!... They pass!... They sweep everything away!... Death!... Yes! To me! To whom you owe a thousand times more than life! More than bread! More than air! Than the sun itself! The power of thought! Ah, reptile, is that what you're up to? Am I right? Relentless! Crawling!... Mercurial... Chameleon-like! Unpredictable!... Violence... Tenderness... Passion... Strength... I heard you the other day!... You're capable of anything, Ferdinand! Everything! Only the outer coating is human! But I see the monster within! Finally!"

"He knew all the tricks, but what always dazzled me was his landing... It was marvelous the way he always landed on his feet! The second the end of the rope scraped over the ground, the second the thing slowed down... He rolled himself up in a ball at the bottom of the basket... When the wicker touched the muck... And the whole mess was about to bounce up again... He had a feeling for the exact moment... He shot up like a jack-in-the-box... He unwound like a spool... He fell like a regular jockey... In his tight-fitting frock coat, he seldom hurt himself... He didn't lose a button... He didn't waste a second... He ran straight ahead... He sped over the furrows... He didn't turn round... He chased after the *Enthusiast* at the same time blowing the little bugle he had slung over his shoulder... He made his own music... What a guy! His cross-country race went on a long time, until the whole balloon settled... I can still him sprinting... It was a beautiful sight, in his frock coat and panama..."

"All the pus and dirt that in flowing is purified, that loses its sense of origin, that makes the great circuit toward death and dissolution."

"Affectability?... Progress?... Are vanities spawned by fear... A vanity... Spawned...by fear..."

"Hundreds of years ago, religious authority figures were adamant that the earth was the center of the universe and every celestial body revolved around it."

You'd think they'd go to bell hooks
before they went to nixon
for critique on academia,
but here we are
where nixon is quotable
and quotable appearances

are all that is needed ,,
to readorn history and yourself
to each other

“Explanations place the phenomena to be explained into a broader framework or pattern that doesn’t really require much additional elaboration.” (?) “A parent might answer a three-year-old child’s question about why the leaves turn colors in autumn by saying something like ‘that’s the way God made trees.’ In this case, ‘God’ becomes the broader framework or pattern that requires no additional elaboration.”

“Usually, understanding relates to knowing the particular sequence of causal events that unfold in a given phenomenon of interest.”

“If this were the extent of the explanation, we might ask what really happens between the viewing and copying. In other words, what is the exact causal sequence of events.”

“History is a vast web of political,

“Instead, they are more comfortable pointing out the range of control strategies that are available as a result of the increased ability to predict, explain, and understand a given phenomenon.”

“Although the goal of science is not necessarily to push any particular remedy for controlling an event, scientific progress is generally oriented toward providing greater measures of control over things that are studied.”

*control/power/authority
concerns?

“A theory about how media violence affects viewers might describe how the concepts of attention, role models, identification, rewards, and punishments relate to one another to lead to the anticipation of viewer’s aggressive behavior.”

“‘Pornographer! False membrane! Anarchist! Dishrag! Cesspool!...’ those were some of the things she called him!..”

maybe she’d catch me on
her next boat around,
after i’d come up from the
water for air .

I can’t really do anything for you.
I just eat my chicken and watch my
lizard gecko show

There's pixels always twitching in
the corner of my eye.

Metal birds bearing across
the empty sky

“Lord I told the undertaker;
Undertaker, please drive slow,
For this body you are hauling,
Lord I hate to see her go.”

“In any case we will suffer from this forced extraversion of all interiority, from this forced introjection of all exteriority which is implied by the categorical imperative of communication. Perhaps in this case one should apply metaphors drawn from pathology. If hysteria was the pathology of the exacerbated staging of the subject – of the theatrical and operational conversion of the body – and if paranoia was the pathology of organization – of the structuring of a rigid and jealous world – then today we have entered into a new form of schizophrenia – with the emergence of an immanent promiscuity and the perpetual interconnection of all information and communication networks. No more hysteria, or projective paranoia as such, but a state of terror which is characteristic of the schizophrenic, an over-proximity of all things, a foul promiscuity of all things which beleaguer and penetrate him, meeting with no resistance, and no halo, no aura, not even the aura of his own body protects him. In spite of himself the schizophrenic is open to everything and lives in the most extreme confusion. He is the obscene victim of the world's obscenity. The schizophrenic is not, as generally claimed, characterized by his loss of touch with reality, but by the absolute proximity to and total instantaneousness with things, this overexposure to the transparency of the world. Stripped of a stage and crossed over without the least obstacle, the schizophrenic cannot produce the limits of his very being, he can no longer produce himself as a mirror. He becomes a pure screen, a pure absorption and resorption surface of the influent networks.”

“
RITUALS
OF TRANSPARENCY

The uncertainty of existing, and consequently the obsession of proving our existence prevail over desire that is strictly sexual. If sexuality is putting our identity on the line (down to the fact of having children) then we are really no longer in a position to devote ourselves to this task, for we are too preoccupied with saving our identity to undertake anything else. What matters above everything else is proving our existence, even if that is its only meaning.”

“The need to speak, even if one has nothing to say, becomes more pressing when one has nothing to say, just as the will to live becomes more urgent when life has lost its meaning. As a result, sexuality is relegated to a position of secondary importance, to an already luxurious form of transcendence, of a waste of existence, while the absolute urgency is simply to verify this existence.”

“The brain is now a shameful body-part, for Hades harvests us at its behest.”

“What is important, it seems to me, is not so much to defend a culture whose existence has never kept a man from going hungry, as to extract, from what is called culture, ideas whose compelling force is identical with that of hunger.”

“Banality of evil. The worst people in history don’t twirl their mustache or practice an evil laugh. They complain about traffic on their way to the concentration camp, and go on skiing trips with the other guards. Day in, day out. Oh look, grey snow again.”

“Moloch! Whose mind is pure machinery!
Moloch whose blood is running money!
Moloch whose breast is a cannibal dynamo!
Moloch whose ear is a smoking tomb!”

“By this law- first conceiving an idea and then impressing the idea concerned on the subconscious – all things evolve out of consciousness; and without this sequence, there is not anything made that is made.”

“Pathology has made us acquainted with a great number of states in which the boundary lines between the ego and the external world become uncertain or in which they are actually drawn incorrectly.”

“There are cases in which parts of a person’s own body, even portions of his own mental life – his perceptions, thoughts, and feelings, - appear alien to him, and as not belonging to his ego. There are other cases in which he ascribes to the external world things that clearly originate in his own ego and that ought to be acknowledged by it.”

“I hear secret convulsive sobs from young men at anguish with themselves, remorseful after deeds done,…”

“ Xuan huan
Xianxia
Wuxia “

“I like am so”

“The album was a scathing attack on Nigerian soldiers using the zombie metaphor to describe the methods of the Nigerian military. The album was a smash hit with the people and infuriated the government, setting off a vicious attack against the Kalakuta Republic (a commune that Fela had established in Nigeria), during which one thousand soldiers attacked the commune. Kuti was severely beaten, and his elderly mother was thrown from a window, causing fatal injuries. The Kalakuta Republic was burned, and

Kuti's studio, instruments, and master tapes were destroyed. Kuti claimed that he would have been killed if it were not for the intervention of a commanding officer as he was being beaten. Kuti's response to the attack was to deliver his mother's coffin to the main army barrack in Lagos and write two songs, "Coffin for Head of State" and "Unknown Soldier", referencing the official inquiry that claimed the commune had been destroyed by an unknown soldier.

Kuti and his band then took residence in Crossroads Hotel as the Shrine had been destroyed with his commune. In 1978 Kuti married 27 women, many of whom were his dancers, composers, and singers to mark the anniversary of the attack on the Kalakuta Republic. Later, he was to adopt a rotation system of keeping only twelve simultaneous wives.[2] The year was also marked by two notorious concerts, the first in Accra in which riots broke out during the song "Zombie", which led to Kuti being banned from entering Ghana. The second was at the Berlin Jazz Festival after which most of Kuti's musicians deserted him, due to rumors that Kuti was planning to use the entirety of the proceeds to fund his presidential campaign."

"Dialogical dialectical tension"

"Info view is information transfer"

"Constitutive of reality."

communication, constituted of

reality ; "the moment you learn

or communicate, the communication changes you."

"sees communication as the fundamental process that shapes our social reality.

Communication is not just about transmitting already formed data between senders and receivers, but rather a complex process of continually creating and negotiating the meanings and interpretations that shape our lives."

[I drug myself for Ashgawandah

Homework] – "So organizations are" –[cruel architecture] – "never just neutral structures that exist *apart* from human activity, they are the visible manifestations *of* human activity; of communication."

"An organization is essential an on-going collection of interactions, decisions, messages, interpretations, symbols, [images, negotiations], agreements, contracts, relationships, and so forth. There's nothing else '*there*' that exists apart from communication."

"The complementarities and tensions among traditions generate a theoretical metadiscourse that intersects with and potentially informs the ongoing practical metadiscourse in society."

"Anderson (1996) analyzed the contents of seven communication theory textbooks and identified 249 distinct 'theories', 195 of which appeared in only one of the seven books. That is, just 22% of the theories appeared in more than one of the seven books, and only 18 of the 249 theories (7%) were included in more than three books. If communication theory were really a field, it seems more likely that more than half of the introductory

textbooks would agree on something more than 7% of the field's essential contents. The conclusion that communication theory is not yet a coherent field of study seems inescapable."

"3. A disciplinary matrix can be developed using a constitutive metamodel of communication that opens up a conceptual space in which diverse first-order models can interact, and a conception of communication theory as theoretical metadiscourse productively engaged with practical metadiscourse of every day life."

"4. Based on these principles, a tentative reconstruction of the multidisciplinary traditions of communication theory can appear as seven alternative vocabularies for theorizing communication as a social practice."

"Littlejohn (1982), in what may be still the closest thing we have to a comprehensive schematic overview, traced contributions to communication theory from disciplines as diverse as literature, mathematics and engineering, sociology and psychology. Budd and Ruben's (1972) anthology of communication theory included chapters representing 24 disciplinary approaches in alphabetical order from anthropology to zoology." "They neither agree nor disagree about anything, but effectively bypass each other because they conceive of their nominally shared topic, communication, in such fundamentally different ways."

"Intersubjective mediation by signs."

"Marx defined ideology as 'false consciousness', that has to be exposed so people learn about things that are going on, they become *conscious*."

"So what the scholar has to do? – From a critical perspective? EXPOSE the reality of the ideology, unmask the ideology, so people become: CONSCIOUS of it."

"Meaning is not fixed by a code; it is a site of social conflict."

"Contemporary industrial civilization demonstrates that it has reached the stage at which 'the free society' can no longer be adequately defined in the traditional forms of economic, political, and intellectual liberties, not because these liberties have become insignificant, but because they are too significant to be confined within the traditional terms. New modes of realization are needed, corresponding to the new capabilities of society."

"The most effective and enduring form of warfare against liberation is the implanting of material and intellectual needs that perpetuate obsolete forms of the struggle for existence."

GOOGLE (similis simili gaudet)

* All [] Images |> Shopping [] News [>] Videos : More
about 49,300 results (0.45 seconds)

<https://www.merriam-webster.com/dictionary/similis...>

Similis simili gaudet Definition & Meaning – Merriam-Webster

The meaning of SIMILIS SIMILI GAUDET

is like rejoices in like.

<https://lyricstranslate.com>idiom>similis-simili-gaudet>

Idiom: Similis Simili Gaudet.

(Latin) – 64 translations

Oct 1, 2018 – to refuse to stop thinking about or talking about a subject ... English -> English. Valindra. New Translation. Elvis Presley – Mary in the...

<https://news.ycombinator.com>item>

My favorite (not on this list): *Similis Simili Gaudet*

My favorite (not on this list): Similis simili gaudet – “Like rejoices in like.” Latin lends itself to pithy forms of expression because it is highly...”

“The sterile eclecticism of communication theory in this mode is evident in the cataloging traditions still appearing in most of our recent communication theory textbooks. The ‘field’ of communication theory came to resemble in some ways a pest-control device called the Roach Motel that used to be advertised on TV: theories check in, but they never check out. Communication Scholars seized upon every idea about communication, whether its provenance, but accomplished little with most of them – entombed them, you might say, after removing them from the disciplinary environments in which they had thrived and were capable of propagating.”

“How can you live in such profound and lethargic slumber?”

“For example, social hermeneutics has as its goal the understanding of how those in an observed social situation interpret their own place in a situation.”

“Critical theories view ‘media as sites of (and weapons in) struggles over social, economic, symbolic, and political power (as well as struggles over control of, and access to, the media themselves)’ Meyrowitz, 2008, p. 642).”

“According to critical theory, what is real, what is knowable, in the social world is the product of the interaction between structure (the social world’s rules, norms, and beliefs) and agency (how humans behave and interact in that world).”

“Reality, then, is constantly being shaped by the dialectic, (the ongoing struggle or debate) between the two.” -(structure and agency)

“Within the framework of social history the empirical subject of production is man, but his transcendental subject is the machinic unconscious and the empirical subject is produced at the edge of production, as an element in the production of production, a machine part, and ‘a part made up of parts’ (p. 41).”

“Let us call this ecstasy: the market is an ecstatic form of the circulation of goods, as prostitution and pornography are ecstatic forms of the circulation of sex.”

“The theoretical framework that allowed for individual differences in responding was not yet in place.”

“Hippler explained that the Germans had” – (HOW to make/control what is agreeable? [how produce/control ‘agreeable? MAKE something agreeable?]) – “discovered an important principle of mass propaganda: people only want to see things that they find to be agreeable.”

macro / micro level effects
specific / diffuse effects
attitude / behavioral / cognitive changes
alteration / stability

[NEW FUNCTIONS
NEED NEW ORGANS]

“And they wanted to bring me to Princess Ylayali’s castle, where an undreamed-of happiness was waiting for me, greater than any person’s! An she herself would be sitting in a blazing room all of whose walls were amethyst, on a throne of yellow roses, and she would reach her hands out to me when I entered, greet me, and cry ‘Welcome!’ as I came near to her and kneeled: ‘Welcome, O knight, to me and to my land! I have been waiting twenty summers for you, and have called your name every bright summer night, and when you were in grief, I wept here, and when you slept I breathed marvelous dreams into your head...’, and the beautiful creature took my hand as I rose, and led me on through long corridors where huge crowds of people shouted Hurrah, through sunlit orchards where three hundred young girls were playing and laughing, and into another chamber made all of brilliant emerald. The sun shone into it, choral music floated through galleries and halls towards me, perfumed air moved over me. I held her hand in mine, and felt a mad occult delight shot through my blood; I put my arms around her and she whispered: ‘Not here, come farther in!’ So we walked into the red chamber all of whose walls were ruby – an overwhelming joy which made me faint.”

“The abbey was amply provisioned. With such precautions the courtiers might bid defiance to contagion. The external world could take care of itself. In the meantime it was folly to grieve, or to think. The prince had provided all the appliances of pleasure.”

“And now again the music swells, and the dreams live, and writhe to and fro more merrily than ever, taking hue from the many tinted windows through which stream the rays from the tripods.”

“All at once I snapped my fingers a couple of times and laughed. Hellfire and damnation! I suddenly imagined I had discovered a new word! I sat up in bed, and said: if it is not in the language, I have discovered it – *kubooa*. It has letters just like a real word, by sweet Jesus, man, you have discovered a word! . . . *Kubooa* . . . of tremendous linguistic significance.”

“Everything that remains
unspoken and teeming in the
silence of repression.”

in future rain]
and amorphous / amorphous
[feeling strange
,, contrast-comparison
general to specific
order ,,Chronological
,, the literature review is also the basis for formulating the research question or hypothesis.
,,
T
\\

Wissing Electricity
you echoes
movement: shooting to/at
[meeting]

forces . . . ?
physics,
movements
- [the mechanics of fashion]

of a system, (or its parts) that must be considered in evaluating that performance?
are the economic, social, cultural, and political realities surrounding the actual operation,
,, = . What, and how powerful,
of operation against which the media system (or its parts) under study will be measured?
,, 1. How stable and definitive are the ideal standards

methodological focus problem-cause-solution theoretical focus topical order
,, T-rend identification

“The article which he would write would be printed in the journal, backdated, the issues
artificially aged so as to appear authentically pre-war; on the basis of them as universally
accepted valid scientific opinion.”

“He swam superbly and cut an impressive figure on horseback. The magnificent mount
he usually rode was his own property. In a huge holster depending from his belt and tied
around his thigh with a leather band he carried a weapon which was no mere side-arm,
but a miniature machine-gun of his own invention and design, of which he owned the
only copy and with which he was able to hit without fail a baseball tossed into the air.”

“When he walked the ground shook within a radius of fifty feet. His appetite was
Gargantuan. One evening I saw him bolt down two regulation-size vegetable-dishes full
of *chile con carne* and beans, with a platter of boiled rice and a bowl of yams, which he
considered capital food, and wash the whole mess down with seven cups of coffee by
exact count.”

“Stories and rumors about him, I also learned subsequently, were afloat from one end of the Canal to the other. He was unmarried, and extravagant tales of his amours past and current, while for the most part, no doubt, untrue, were heard and repeated all over the Zone, in Panama City and Colon. One story concerned a magnificent yellow wench from New Orleans, formerly a maid-servant in a colonel’s family in Balboa, whom Blakelock was credited with keeping in a mysterious cabin in the jungles beyond the Zone line. He was, it seemed, a tremendous lover.”

“He was one of the highest four or five ranking captains in the army, and he would have been a major years before but for the fact that, at various times in his career, both at home and abroad, he had indulged in ‘stunts’ which in the eyes of his superiors and subordinates alike had marked him as an unmilitary and ungentlemanly, if not downright crazy, individual. All of which, in the course of time, had a blighting effect upon his efficiency record and promotion. Moreover, he disdained officer’s hops and bridge evenings, which in peace time were integral parts of the life of every normal officer and his wife. He had been court-martialed three times, investigated and examined by all kinds of boards, and on several occasions demoted on the list by a number of files.”

“Then, too, he was given to frequent criticism of time honored military tactics and customs. A great part of the army drill regulations he considered obsolete since the Spanish-American War. He had very definite opinions about West Point and the War College.”

“Each one deliberately seeks and finds, in a revolution, the elements which will support a personal thesis, or will be useful to a dogma, a party, or a caste.”

“The largest proprietors owned veritable fiefs, inherited from their ancestors who, in turn, had received them from the sovereign, the first proprietor, in exchange for services rendered (military, administrative or other).”

“One of the things that sets us apart from non-human animals is that animals produce only and exactly what they need; humans invariably produce more. We are creatures of excess, and this is what makes us simultaneously the most creative, and the most destructive of all species.”

“Ruling classes are simply those who have organized society in such a way that they can extract the lion’s share of that surplus for themselves, whether through tribute, slavery, feudal dues, or manipulating ostensibly free-market arrangements.”

“American citizens have the right to travel wherever they like – provided of course, they have the money for transport and accommodation. They are free from ever having to obey the arbitrary orders of superiors – unless, of course, they have to get a job. In this sense, it is almost possible to say the Wendat had play chiefs and real freedoms, while most of us today have to make do with real chiefs and play freedoms.”
“The real puzzle is not when chiefs, or even kings and queens, first appeared, but rather when it was no longer possible simply to laugh them out of court.”

“Importantly Walia shows how this freedom of movement would mean something other than globalization’s idea of free capital flows and cosmopolitan ‘frequent flyers’ or the romanticized celebration of ‘nomadic metaphysics’ by some poststructural theorists. Rather, the freedom to stay, freedom to move, and freedom to return presents an abolitionist vision of the end to (1) capitalist exploitation and nation-state violence that contribute to human displacement (‘the freedom to stay’), (2) architectures of political exclusion and labor exploitation caused by border regimes (‘the freedom to move’); and (3) the displacement of people and theft of land of the settler colonial present (‘the freedom to return’).”

“That is, our discussion of borders will have to expand its scope beyond just a concern with ‘doxastic’ discourses of social regulation of citizenship, nationality, and civic belonging, considering instead how border(ing) functions as a lynchpin of settler colonialism and racial capitalism by capturing, channeling, and managing the ‘generative excess’ of the freedom of movement – through ‘enclosure, hindrance (or other modes of slowing things down) and hedges of various types’ – to make certain bodies both excludable and exploitable.”

“Border(ing) rhetorics are not (primarily) about deciding who does/does not belong, but rather about feeding capitalism with illegalized and exploitable bodies.”

“Often they’d wake me up in the middle of the night with their screeching. A procession of nutters with their eyes popping out half a mile, ripping their shirts off outside the door, swollen, bloated with certainties, with implacable solutions... It wasn’t a pleasant sight... More and more of them kept coming!... They were blocking the traffic... A saraband of lunatics!...”

“The sun is the same in a relative way, but you’re older,
shorter of breath and one day closer to death.”

“Far away across the field, the tolling of the iron bell,
Calls the faithful to their knees, to hear the softly spoken magic spells.”

[some kind of television priest...]
Left in refuse and rust, recoating
everything with plastic,
petrol skin

“Such amplification is bearable by the nervous system only through
numbness or blocking of perception.”

“As counter-irritant, the image produces a
generalized numbness or shock that declines recognition.”

“The lunatic, is in the hall,
the lunatics, are in my hall,
the paper holds their folded faces to the floor,
and everyday, the paper boy brings more.”

“The average TV commercial tells this tale a thousand times daily, with Young
Heterosexual being driven to insecurity (and choice) by the desire to make the Best First

Impression on Ideal Romantic Partner. Knowing Voiceover arrives on the scene with the perfect answer in a pack of new Narrowed Choice gum. Lust proceeds on its merry course, we are led to believe, and choice-making recedes into the background until Unmanageable Hair strikes fifteen minutes later.”

“The rhetor draws upon each of these worlds and yet steps back from each simultaneously, seeking to become a poet, but a poet of practical consequences, a scientist, but a scientist unencumbered by footnotes. The persuader also becomes an easygoing logician and a social worker with an eye on the bottom line.” . . . “Persuaders, after all, do not always own up to their profession. Often they would like to be mistaken for a scientist or a poet or a philosopher.”

“Normally, three features make a message rhetorical: (1) Delineations of the good, (2) resonance for a particular audience, and (3), clear or clearly implied policy recommendations.”

“Apple Eye today at 10:21AM

It doesn't matter which religion the conmen of the global elite publicly promote or pretend to adhere to. Since all religion is a worship of a sun god, it is the basic element for instilling fear and creating a hypnotic up/down/sideways 'trance state', which subsequently becomes the 3d illusory experience. Or aka 'our reality'.”

“Sites as evidence that rhetoric requires material form.”

“Thus, if it is true that the poet is an escapist, it is also true that the rhetor is an infiltrator.”

“As McCombs and Shaw [1972] demonstrated some years ago, the power of the mass media derives not so much from their ability to tell us what to think, but what to think about.”

“Rhetoric, too, tries to narrow our latitudes of choice without giving us the feeling that we are thereby being hemmed in.”

“Rhetoric tries to control the *definition* we provide for a given activity... as well as the *criteria* we employ to solve a problem.”

“Rhetoric operates, then, like a kind of intellectual algebra, asking us to equate things we had never before considered equatable.”

“It is interesting to note that persuaders rarely ask for a major expansion of their audiences' worldviews. They imply that only a slight modification is in order. Persuasion moves by increments of inches.”

“It becomes the persuader's task to demonstrate that any such alterations are a natural extension of thoughts and feelings the audience *already* possesses and that any such new notions can be easily accommodated within the audiences *existing* repertoire of ideas.”

“The naming function of rhetoric helps audiences become comfortable with new ideas and provides audiences with an acceptable vocabulary for talking about these ideas. Through rhetoric, 'white flight schools' are transformed into 'independent academies,'

'labor-baiting' becomes the 'right-to-work,' a 'fetus' is seen as an 'unborn child,' 'suicide' is replaced by 'death with dignity,' and a vague assemblage of disconnected thoughts and random social trends is declared as 'secular humanism'. A major challenge for the rhetorical critic, then, is to study how namers name things and how audiences respond to the names they hear."

"Rhetoric encourages flexibility because it is based on a kind of symbolic Darwinism: (1) rhetors who do not adapt to their surroundings quickly become irrelevant; (2) ideas that become frozen soon die for want of social usefulness."

"In his presence, audiences lingered in the future and felt better because of it."

"King succeeded in making the future seem to be the present,"

[Bacon's 4 Idols]

"Bah! Foo! Never a step backwards!... Gangrene! You want to defend gangrene?... It's got to be amputated!... Don't you know that, you big hunk of blarney! Say, have you been drinking up all the white wine? I can smell it from here! High up! Garlic! What do you want to save? Say, your breath stinks! The rotten stump? The maggots? The flies? The bubo? No putrid flesh for me! I won't make another move! Not one, you hear me?... Never, you fishwife, as long as I live!... Defeat! Recantation! Guile! Oh no! My toe! Do you expect me to jerk off my executioners? ... Me? Never!... Do you hear me, Ferdinand?... Profit from what you see! Observe! Try to recognize grandeur when you see it, Ferdinand! You won't see much of it in this world!" "Grandeur, detachment, you simpleton! I'm going away! Did you know that?... You know nothing!... Far away! Even farther! I'm telling you! I despise their provocations, even the foulest... The most sickening! What unspeakable vileness germinates in those unclean goatskins?... Those mangy curs?... What is the measure of my essence? Nobility, you old bag... Do you hear?... You who stink of aliacic acid! Do you get me, you shallot? Nobility! Are you listening? Shit on your Gavotte and double shit!... Nobility! Light! Ineffable wisdom!... Ah! Oh of delirious bandits!... Demons of pillage!... Oh Marignano! Oh debacle, poor little Ferdinand! I can't believe my eyes! Nor my own voice!... I'm magical! I'm carried away! Oh turn of events!... Only yesterday at my zenith! Overloaded with favours! Adulated! Plagiarized! Pursued! Feted like a god! What am I saying? Consulted from all over the world! You've seen it, you've read about it! And today?... Crash bang!!!... Nothing! The bolt has struck!... Nothing!... An atom... The atom, it is I!... But the atom, Ferdinand, is everything!... Exile, Ferdinand!... Exile?' his voice was drowned in sadness... 'Yes! That's it! I am finding myself! Destiny is opening its gates! Exile? So be it! You and I!... I've been praying for it too long! And now it's come!... The blow has fallen, transcendent! Hosannah! Irrevocable!... Villainy has thrown off her mask!... At

last!... She owed me that!... All these years she's been tracking me! Undermining me, exhausting me!... But now, compensation!... She shows herself! I uncover her! And I ravish her!... To the full! Ah yes! She is forced to my will, seething... on the public square!... What a vision, Ferdinand!... What a spectacle! Oh, Irène, all my desires are fulfilled!... Frothing, bleeding, howling! Do you hear me?... This very afternoon we saw her attacking our proud journal! Assaulting the human spirit! Ferdinand here is my witness! Wounded, bruised, mutilated!... And yet I collect myself, I pull my self together, I wrench myself away from the nightmare! Oh, what a foul battle! But the bladder has burst! The gall has gushed in all directions! Hit me square in the eyes! But my spirit is intact. Oh, the pure, the proud reward! Oh! And above all, no compromise! Get that through your heads, the whole lot of you! You expect me to cajole my executioners?... Give me cold steel instead! Or fire!... Anything, but not that! Bah!... The gods are conspiring! So be it!... They honour me with the bitterest of gifts! Hatred, the hatred of vultures!... Exile?... Will I refuse it? I? You don't know me... They're putting me to the test? Let them!...' that made him laugh!... 'They choose to put me to the test?... I'm flattered!... I could roar with pride!... Too cruel?... Hum, hum! We'll see! It's an affair between gods and men!... You want to know how I'll manage, Ferdinand? Don't worry, friend! Don't worry!... You won't be bored! See here, Ferdinand, you who like to roam around, you know the Pantheon?... Tell me, poor muddlehead, haven't you ever noticed anything? You've never seen the *Thinker*? He's there on his pedestal... He's there... And what's he doing? Eh, Ferdinand? He's thinking, my boy! That's right! Nothing else! He's thinking! Well, Ferdinand! He's alone!... There you have it! I'm alone too!... He's naked! I'm naked too!... What can you do for me, you poor little creatures?... ' he was feeling sorry for us, the old cutie and me!... 'Nothing! You in a pinch!... Poor child, benighted by your endocrine glands, tormented by growing pains, in short an invertebrate! Poor gastropod, destroyed by the slightest dream... As for my old goblin here, what useful or useless thing could she give me? A touching echo of years long dead... Trials! Forgotten hardships! Worm-eaten winters! Carrion!..."

"... You see what I mean? Ah, my decision wasn't made yesterday... It matured slowly, by God, and wisely... Examples? Epigones? We have plenty to offer you, madame! How many? Rafts of them! Illustrious examples! Take Marcus Aurelius! That's right! What did that old bugger do? In very similar situations! Harassed! Maligned! Traduced! On the brink of succumbing under the welter of abject plots... Of murderous perfidies!... What did he do in such a case?... He withdrew, Ferdinand!... He abandoned the steps of the Forum to the Jackals! Yes! In solitude! In exile! That's where he sought his balm! That's where he found new courage!... That's right!... He took counsel of himself! And no one else! He didn't ask the mad dogs for their opinions!... No! Faugh!... Ah, despicable recantation!... And what about Vergniaud? The pure, ineffable Vergniaud! At the hour of carnage, when the vultures gathered over the charnel house? When the sickening smell rose up? What did he do, that man who was purest of the pure?... The very heart of wisdom?... In those ravaged minutes where every lie means life?... Did he take back his words? Recant? Eat dirt?... No, he mounted his Calvary alone!... Alone, he rose above the crowd!... He withdrew!... Alone, he ushered in the great silence!... He was silent! There you have it, Ferdinand... I too will be silent, damn it all!..."

“Goodfish [(waterdrop emoticon)]

today at 9:44PM

Apologies. Maybe i get stuck in my own delusions. I didn't mean to overstep my bounds. I guess you are just more real to me than all the other ppl I've been talking to lately. In a way that is lonely feeling like you're connecting with ppl only to find out they want something of you (Other girls i mean). (edited)”

“Many people do not like rhetoric, which is to say, they like their own rhetoric best.”
“At different times, different features of the message and its environment carry more persuasive force.”

“I only lasted three more months. Doreen met some guy who could speak three languages and was an Egyptologist. I went back to my bombed-out court in east Hollywood.”

“With the arrival of electric technology, man extended, or set outside of himself, a live model of the central nervous system itself. To the degree that this is so, it is a development that suggests a desperate and suicidal autoamputation, as if the central nervous system could no longer depend on the physical organs to be protective buffers against the slings and arrows of outrageous mechanism. It could well be that the suggestive mechanizations of the various physical organs since the invention of printing have made too violent and superstimulated a social experience for the central nervous system to endure.”

“This model asserts that social connections benefit health by providing psychological and material resources needed to cope with stress.”

“If I ever feel the light again, shining down on me,
I don't have to tell you, how welcome it will be.” . . . “Sometimes I try to tell myself
that the light was never real,
just a fantasy that used to be
the way I used to feel.”

“the Nazis,” Lindblom interrupted, “Had no written orders regarding the Final Solution, the genocide of the Jews. It was done orally. Told by superior to subordinate, handed down by word of mouth,”

[The Running Mind, of the Animal
Pacing in the Zoo.]

“The hope of selling these five buttons cheered me up instantly, and I said: ‘See, its all going to come out all right!’ My joy overpowered me, and I immediately started cutting the buttons off, one after the other. All that time, I kept up a silent chatter with myself: ‘Well, you see, a man becomes a bit pressed for money, just temporary of course.... Worn out, you say? You mustn't make reckless statements. Just show me someone who wears out fewer buttons than I do. I wear my coat open all the time, that's the truth; it's become a quirk of mine, a habit.... No, no, if you don't *want* to. But I must have ten øre for them at the very least.... God in heaven, who said you *had* to do it? You can just shut up and

leave me alone.... All right, all right, go and *get* the police then. I'll wait here while you're looking for a policeman. And I won't steal a thing from you.... Yes, good day! Good day! My name actually is Tangen, I've been out a little too late....' Someone was coming down the stairs. I returned in a second to reality, recognized Scissors, and put the buttons carefully in my pocket. He tried to go by, didn't answer my greeting, suddenly became very occupied in looking at his fingernails."

"Now this is serious!' I said. 'No idiotic tricks! Conscience, you say? No rubbish – you are too poor to have a conscience! You are hungry, hungry, this is a grave matter now, this is urgent! But you have to twist your head to the side and get some music in your voice. You don't want to? All right, then, I won't go a step farther with you, and you can get that straight. Now: you are sorely troubled, you have been battling with the powers of Darkness, with silent monsters in the darkness, a darkness so immense that one gets the horrors just thinking of it, you hunger and thirst after wine and milk, and receive them not. That is the state that you are in. Now you stand here, not worth a tinker's damn. However, you do believe in grace, thank the Lord for that, you still have not lost your faith! The next thing is to fold your hands together and show you are a real crackerjack at believing in grace! With respect to Mammon, you hate Mammon in all his works and his ways; with a psalmbook, it is another matter entirely'"

"If I had been behaving like a reasonable man, I would have gone home and lain down quietly a long time ago, just given up. For an instant my brain was utterly clear. I was going to die; fall had come and everything was ready to hibernate. I had tried every way out, used every possible means I knew of. I hugged that idea with sentimentality and every time I thought hopefully of a possible way out, I whispered, nay-saying: 'You fool, you, your whole body has started to die!' What I should do is to write a few letters, get everything ready, and have myself prepared. I would get myself clean, and make my bed; I would lay my head on my pile of writing paper, the purest thing I had left, and I could put the green blanket..."

"I unconsciously checked my pockets for two kroner. The sexual energy visible in all the gestures of those going by, even in the dim flame of the gas lamps, and the motionless steamy night had all begun to affect me – this air filled with whispers, embraces, hesitant confessions, half-pronounced words, tiny squeals. Even the cats were making love with high-pitched shrieks in the door of Blomqvist's Cafe. And I didn't have two kroner. What a misery, unheard of, to be this broke! What a disgrace, what a humiliation! I started thinking again about the last mite of some poor widow which I wanted to steal, some schoolboy's cap or handkerchief, some beggars sack which I would have taken instantly to a rag merchant and drunk up. To console myself, and give myself a little shield, I took to finding every possible fault with the happy people going by me: I shrugged my shoulders in disgust and looked contemptuously after them as they went by, couple after couple. These babyish, aimless, candy-eating students who think they are really being rakish and Continental every time they manage to pat a girl on the breast! These bachelors, bank clerks, butchers, philanderers who don't even draw the line at sailor's wives, or those fat sows from the cattle market who flop down in the nearest doorway for a glass of beer! What Helens!"

“Big man, pig man
Ha-ha, charade you are”

“You, well-heeled big wheel
Ha-ha, charade you are.”

“With your head down in the pig bin, saying ‘keep on digging,’ pig stain on your fat chin,
what do you hope to find, down in pig mine?”

“The rusted chains of prison moons are shattered by the sun.”

“I finished my bowl and left them there, the guy without an ear and the bum looking at
the bubbles in his coffee.”

“For example, I am interested in how a dysfunctional group
member can take over a group’s interaction to the point that ineffective member replaces
the task as the focus of the group.”

“The patient puts on headphones and turns a dial
raising the noise level to the point that he feels no pain from the drill.”

“19 come to her as one that plougheth, and soweth, and wait for her good fruits:
20 for in working about her thou shalt labour a little, and shalt quickly eat of her fruits.
21 how very unpleasant is wisdom to the unlearned, and the unwise will not continue
with her
22 she shall be to them as a mighty stone of trial, and they will cast her from them before
it be long.”

“24 give ear, my son, and take wise counsel, and cast not away my advice.
25 put thy feet into her fetters and thy neck into her chains:
26 bow down thy shoulder, and bear her, and be not grieved with her bands.”

“the fall of our footsteps ringteth too hollow
through their streets.”

“Generally, quantitative researchers ask questions about differences and relationships.”

“And I had taken advantage of his fear, had tortured him with my loud talking, impaled
him with every word I had shouted out.”

[I Bleat Out]

I bleat out,
I Bleat out

“I was at an extremely critical point now in my allegory concerning a fire in a bookstore
– it struck me strongly that everything that had come before was as nothing compared to
this point. I wanted to give shape now to the really deep thought that it was not the books

that were burning, it was the brains, human brains, and I wanted to create a pure St. Bartholomew's Day out of these burning brains. Suddenly the door was thrown open and the landlady barged in."

. . . "If I were to get my writing done, I would have to do it in the hall, where it was quiet. I was no longer excited by my allegory now – I had a new idea, a really marvelous plan: I was going to compose a one-act play, *The Sign of The Cross*, set in the Middle Ages. I had already thought out the main character thoroughly, a magnificent, fiery prostitute who had sinned right in the temple, not out of weakness, or out of lust, but from a sheer hatred of God, sinned right at the foot of the altar, with the altar cloth under her head, simply out of a delicious contempt for eternity."

"Distinguishing the living voice from the dead echoes." . . .

"*Hunger* was prepared for by hour after hour, year after year of keeping watch on the moods rising and falling in his mind." . . .

"An idea or an impulse rises above the horizon like a moon: Hamsun watches its whole course carefully, like an inward astronomer, convinced we have been too casual in watching the movements of the 'heavenly bodies' or demonic bodies inside."

"in these terms, *Hunger* is a cathedral. It is a cathedral because the whole novel is a resonating chamber for an unknown part of the personality."

"Weeks before I came to know him well, I occasionally got an instinctive notion that here was in him a deep strength that was passive, thwarted, unfunctioning." . . .

"He acts crazy to keep sane. . . . Most of his life so far has been a vast gesture. See what I mean?" I nodded."

"Bleating and babbling, we fell on his neck with a scream
wave upon wave of demented avengers march cheerfully out of obscurity
and into the dream"

"Variables are identified as independent and dependent to establish the presumed relationship between them."

"The vital forces of the society did not stir. Only the official routine, absurd and impotent was allowed." . . . "Growing sections of the population were becoming aware of this state of affairs."

"The political system is a breeding system."

"Decade by decade, these hard distinctions have softened and become blurred."

"They sold themselves to their women spiritually and physically."

"I myself get a chance to impress, in the typically human form of showing off my knowledge."

----- “Arkady!’ called Bazarov’s voice from the coach, ‘Send me a match; I’ve got nothing to light my pipe with.’”

“It’s something astonishing,’ pursued Bazarov, ‘These elderly romantics! They develop their nervous system to the breaking point... So balance is lost. But good-night.’”

“In their natural environment chimpanzees forage for food on their own or in small groups. The berries and leaves they are searching for are so evenly scattered that competition for food is unusual. But as soon as humans start providing food, even in the jungle, the peace is quickly disturbed. This happened in Gombe Stream in Tanzania, where Jane Goodall carried out her famous studies. Richard Wrangham concluded that by systematically feeding bananas to the chimpanzees in Gombe the aggression increased sharply.”

- (resource acquisition
in human society?) *

* [systematic
aggression???)
\
greed???)
\
scarcity???)
uh oh

“In order to get enough to eat, wild chimpanzees have to spend more than half their time foraging. Since they do not need to do this in a zoo, they will inevitably be slightly bored. The result is that their social life becomes intensified. They have more than enough time to ‘socialize’. In addition, their quarters are limited, so they can never completely isolate themselves from the group. The results are especially marked during the winter months.”

“What has any of this got to do with a decent and abiding literature?’ asked Eric. ‘Nothing, I guess,’ answered Louie.”

“This is the synthesizing principle of the so-called *Gestalt Perception*: the whole, or gestalt, is more than the sum of its parts. Learning to perceive is learning to recognize the patterns in which the components regularly occur.”

“In either case, the critic would be doing what good critics do: building an argument about social conditions by observing what people say.”

“When I observed very carefully, I saw that the tension and hesitancy remained as long as the opponents had not reconciled their differences. Then suddenly the ice would break and one of the chimpanzees would approach the other.”

“Love is a form of prejudice. You love what you need, you love what makes you feel good, you love what is convenient. How can you say you love one person when there are ten thousand people in the world that you would love more if you ever met them? But you’ll never meet them.”

“Even the wisest among you is only a disharmony and hybrid of plant and phantom. But do I bid you become phantoms or plants?”

“Despisers of life are they, decaying ones and poisoned ones themselves, of whom the earth is weary: so away with them!”

“15 Behold I will bring upon you a nation from afar, O house of Israel, saith the Lord: A strong nation, an ancient nation, a nation whose language thou shalt not know, nor understand what they say.”

“16 Their quiver is as an open sepulchre, they are all valiant.”

“Instrumental action treats participants as inanimate constraints who can be manipulated to serve the self-interests of the main actor.” (you are the instrument of their interests) – “In contrast strategic action treats participants as intelligent, involved players with their own self-interests and aims.” (you are the agent of your *own* interests) – “Thus requiring a strategic approach to achieve properly the main actors self interest.”

“Neanderthal Man today at 12:48PM

In my timeline Einstein tuned instruments to 440hz. He changed the face of music.”

“Saliency-driven”

“Logic of Association”

[“Examples

[historical

[and fictional

“premises”

from vs.

probability”

“Based on premises”

from signs

-----> fallible

-----> infallible

[substantive/methodology]

“Maybe you are interacting with those that seek something you can’t give.”

[everything is forced and it is death.]

oh, i was trapped. i went

around yelling at all the houses

knocking at the doors, yelling;

“I know it’s forced! I know

I am forced! I am forced!

I’m forced! I can’t stop!

I am forced! Gripped!

I hate it! Don’t you hate

it too? We have it in common!

Let’s hate me together!

Come on!! I love you! Hate me,

Please!!!” it was like

that... “please...”

i needed it bad...

but i hated that they
knew too... how they wouldn't
tell me! I wasn't in on it...

I hated that more...

It made me nervous...always
Suspicious... I couldn't stop...
I didn't want to stop, I hadn't
developed other ways... – a
way/ways out. . . Oh Boy ,

“What is the greatest thing ye can experience? It is the hour of great contempt. The hour in which even your happiness becometh loathsome unto you, and so also your reason and virtue.”

“The hour when ye say: ‘What good is my happiness! It is poverty and pollution and wretched self-complacency. But my happiness should justify existence itself!’”

“The hour when ye say: ‘What good is my reason! Doth it long for knowledge as the lion for his food? It is poverty and pollution and wretched self-complacency!’”

“The hour when ye say: ‘What good is my virtue! As yet it hath not made me passionate. How weary I am of my good and bad! It is all poverty and pollution and wretched self-complacency!’”

“This essay argues that these humorous inversions invited like-minded audiences to adopt an anti-colonial stance of irreverence and suspicion toward Euro-American political discourse.”

“I argue that the group’s rhetoric invited sympathetic audiences to metaphorically ‘occupy’ Euro-American texts in a manner that mirrored the act of physical occupation.”

“A rhetoric of *detournement*, a subversive *misappropriation* of dominant discourse designed to disassemble and imitate texts until they clearly display their oppressive qualities.”

“AZ stuff 1 month ago

if you guys haven't tried driving at night with this, you really must. works best in light fog or light rain, with the windows down and the heat on, in a quiet, well-lit city.....it will change your vision and allow you think visit somewhere else entirely....”

“‘Education?’ broke in Bazarov. ‘Every man must educate himself just as I’ve done, for instance.... and as for the age, why should I depend on it? Let it rather depend on me.’”

“...These officers don't know the way...”

“Some males outside the central coalition show no fear at all when confronted by only one of the central males. In order to keep their rivals under control the central hierarchy has to form a common front.”

“Interpretation as a source of invention.”

“There is, for example, no way of refusing to comply with the new sense ratios or sense ‘closure’ evoked by the TV image. But the effect of the entry of the TV image will vary from culture to culture in accordance with the existing sense ratios in each culture.”

“In audile tactile Europe TV has intensified the visual sense, spurring them toward American styles of packaging and dressing.”

“In America, the intensely visual culture, TV has opened the doors of audile tactile perception to the non-visual world of spoken languages and food and the plastic arts.”

“And the psalmist insists that the *beholding* of idols, or the use of technology, conforms men to them.”

“By continually embracing technologies, we relate ourselves to them as servomechanisms. That is why we must, to use them at all, serve these objects, these extensions of ourselves, as gods or minor religions.”

“Man becomes, as it were, the sex organs of the machine world, as the bee of the plant world, enabling it to fecundate and to evolve ever new forms.”

“The machine world reciprocates man’s love by expediting his wishes and desires, namely, in providing him with wealth.”

“More even than the preparation for war, the aftermath of invasion is a rich technological period; because the subject culture has to adjust all its sense ratios to accommodate the impact of the invading culture.”

“In 1859 *Sovremenik* began to publish a companion satirical magazine entitled *Svistok*, of which Dobrolyubov was in charge. This magazine played an important part in the struggle waged by revolutionary democracy against the ideologists of landlord and bourgeois liberalism who fawned upon tsarism.”

“In *Sovremenik*, Dobrolyubov, no less resolutely than Chernyshevsky, pursued a line towards a rupture with that section of the liberal elements who feared the approaching peasant revolution and were inclining towards a compromise with tsarism.”

“Disseminated among the Russian public the ideas of philosophical materialism, and the ‘algebra of revolution,’ i.e., dialectics, ideologically inspired the non-aristocratic democratic intelligentsia and prepared it for the people’s democratic revolution,”

“In order that the ideas of philosophical materialism and dialectics could capture the minds of progressive people in Russia and lead them to the struggle for the transformation of society, it was necessary to liberate the public mind from the influence of idealistic philosophical systems and the metaphysical method of thinking.”

“He combated all the forms of idealism and mysticism that were then current in Russia from the standpoint of materialism. In saying that many philosophical systems had outlived their time and were meaningless, Dobrolyubov had in mind primarily those avowed idealists who ‘beginning with Plato, are up in arms . . . against realism and, although not yet understanding it properly, confuse its doctrine,” and also against the eclectics who ‘insist on having dualism, who want to divide the world into *noumena* and *phenomena*, asserting that only pure ideas possess actual reality, while all phenomena, i.e., all that is visible, is only the reflection of those higher ideas,”

“Here Heraclitus speaks of the change or flux that both governs and defines existence. The river is at once changing and the same, embodying both flux and permanence.”

“Their communication looks very much like intelligent social manipulation, as if they have learnt to use their signals as instruments to influence others.”

“We have to numb our central nervous system when it is extended and exposed or we will die.”

“Thus the age of anxiety and of electric media is also the age of the unconscious and of apathy. But it is strikingly the age of consciousness of the unconscious, in addition.”

“With such awareness, the subliminal life, private and social, has been hoicked up into full view, with the result that we have ‘social consciousness’ presented to us as a cause of guilt-feelings.”

“Existentialism offers a philosophy of structures, rather than categories, and of total social involvement instead of the bourgeois spirit of individual separateness or points of view.”

“In the electric age we wear all mankind as our skin.” [?]

(numbing of skin? (people) ?)

systemic numbage?
[social unconsciousness...?]
some parts of us are kept numb on purpose?

“The researchers wondered whether this type of movie portrayal could be made more accurate and still maintain its appeal to audiences seeking suspenseful and dramatic entertainment.”

“Think about the last time you went to a movie or watched your favorite TV program. The chances are good that, as you sat back in your seat to relax, you were not preparing to process a persuasive message.”

“In persuasion by the peripheral route, certain cues in the message lead people to accept the persuasive proposition with little cognitive thought or scrutiny.”

“When people are persuaded while watching movies and programs that are designed to entertain, any influence that occurs is likely to be peripheral-route influence.”

“From the perspective of advertisers who attempt to use the media to sell their products, the biggest obstacle of success is the fact that people recognize a TV commercial or a magazine ad as an attempt to influence attitude or behavior.”

“This route can trigger central-route processing, which is a more difficult path to influence.”

“Advertisers are generally protective of any information about the impact of their advertising strategies.”

“The idea that consumption of entertainment media can change people’s attitudes is an idea that has been formalized in one of the major theoretical perspectives of mass communication; George Gerbner’s theory of media cultivation.”

“According to Gerbner, the world of media entertainment presents a particular view of social reality.”
“For example, content analyses of prime-time TV programs reveal that about 12% of the male characters holding jobs work in law enforcement. This proportion is a gross exaggeration; in reality, only about 1% of employed males hold jobs in the general area of law enforcement.”

“What happens to the person who makes a steady habit of watching prime-time TV? According to Gerbner, this person gradually becomes ‘cultivated’ into the television view of social reality.”

“First-order cultivation refers to the process in which heavy viewers come to believe that the real world is like the TV world.”

“Second-order cultivation refers to heavy viewers adopting a particular attitude as a result of their media exposure.”

“The repetitive ‘lessons’ we learn from television, beginning with infancy, are likely to become the basis for a broader worldview, making television a significant source of general values, ideologies, and perspectives as well as specific assumptions, beliefs, and images...”

“Where media cultivation tends to emphasize the effects of repeated exposure to the same sorts of images over a long period, the drench hypothesis

emphasizes the power of ‘critical images’ to overwhelm the stereotypical ones that appear regularly. According to Greenberg, critical images are the ones that ‘stand out, are deviant, are intense, and thus are more important viewing experiences.’”

“In his analysis of persuasion, Robert Cialdini has identified at least six principles that he claims are ubiquitous in daily life.

1. Reciprocity: If someone does something for you, you usually feel that you need to reciprocate and do something in return
2. Commitment and Consistency: People strive for consistency in their behavior. Sometimes your desire to be consistent can be used against you.
3. Social Proof: When we are not sure how to behave, we look to others around us for guidance. Producers of TV sitcoms know that their programs will be perceived as funnier if they include laugh tracks.”
4. Liking: If we like someone, we are more susceptible to being influenced by that person.”
5. Authority: We tend to respond more readily to messages delivered by people whom we regard as authority figures. Appearances can often be deceiving.”
6. Scarcity: We tend to go after things that appear to be in high demand. If everyone wants it, it must be good.”

“When asked what made propaganda so effective, Hippler didn’t hesitate. The two principles he identified were simplicity and repetition.”

“Behold! Human beings living in a sort of underground den . . . they have been here from their childhood . . . At a distance above and behind them the light of a fire is blazing . . . and they see only their own shadows, or the shadows of one another, which the fire throws on the opposite wall of the cave.”

“There was a time for each man when he was still adjusted to an environment that no longer existed.” “Men were writing books describing that world. They trusted the picture in their heads.”

“People construct a pseudo-environment that is subjective, biased, and necessarily abridged mental image of the world.”

“Human behavior is stimulated by the person’s pseudo-environment and then is acted upon in the real world.”

“Institutional Process Analysis

--> to understand the forces that guided the production and distribution of media messages in contemporary society (see Gerbner 1965)

Message System Analysis

--> to understand how television presented the world and what the overall message was (Gerbner 1973)

Cultivation Analysis

--> to understand the impact these messages AND this message system had on society by analyzing the relationship between television viewing and reality perception.”

“Elaboration Likelihood Model

two cognitive paths

->High Elaboration Level

-->--> Central route

Persuasion

--> logos of a

persuasion

(High Elaboration

Process)

vs.

Low Elaboration Level

--> peripheral route persuasion

ethos, pathos

(Low Elaboration

Process; surface

level)

“I’m interested a lot in the way that we use communication to achieve and sustain intimacy, and the way that intimacy kind of constrains different elements of communication, particularly when we are talking about our bodies or our health.”

“If you do

something outside of the norm, you have to talk about it . . .”

High/Low (Elaboration

/ High/Low

Norm?

= High Norm

/ Low Elab

oration

Require

Low Norm / High Elaborat

ion

Require?

“Communication performances are creative and collaborative in-the-moment interaction events, whereas communication practices are more routine and standardized.”

“Qualitative research uses discourse (Anderson, 1996) or symbolic interaction (Lindlof & Taylor, 2011) as its data.”

“Qualitative research is grounded in the premise of mutual simultaneous shaping (Lincoln & Guba, 1985) – meaning that in the natural world, it is difficult to distinguish cause from effect. From this perspective, ‘everything influences everything else, in the here and now.’”

“Many elements are implicated in any given action, and each element interacts with all the others in ways that change them all while simultaneously resulting in something that we, as outside observers, label as outcomes or effects.”

“First, the researcher becomes intimately familiar with the field of interaction and observes first-hand the interaction of participants in an effort to grasp its implicit meaning.”

“Thus, the researcher moves from specifics of the data (i.e., transcripts, observations) to identification of patterns and themes to general conclusions.”

“‘We are *still* here,’ meaning: ‘We have not yet been disposed of. We have not slipped quietly into the shadows of public life: We have not become the glaring absence that structures your public life.’”

“But if you take none of the things which are set before you, and even despise them, then you will be not only a fellow banqueter with the gods, but also a partner with them in power.”

“If you would improve, submit to be considered without sense and foolish with respect to externals. Wish to be considered to know nothing: and if you shall seem to some to be a person of importance, distrust yourself. For you should know that it is not easy both to keep your will in a condition comfortable to nature and (to secure) external things: but if a man is careful about the one, it is an absolute necessity that he will neglect the other.”

“2. The industrial-technological system may survive or may break down. If it survives, it MAY eventually achieve a low level of physical and psychological suffering, but only after passing through a long and very painful period of adjustment and only at the cost of permanently reducing human beings and many other living organisms to engineered products and mere cogs in the social machine.”

“25. The moral code of our society is so demanding that no one can think, feel and act in a completely moral way. For example, we are not supposed to hate anyone, yet almost everyone hates somebody at some time or another, whether he admits it to himself or not.

Some people are so highly socialized that the attempt to think, feel and act morally imposes a severe burden on them. In order to avoid feelings of guilt, they continually have to deceive themselves about their own motives and find moral explanations for feelings and actions that in reality have a non-moral origin. We use the term 'oversocialized' to describe such people."

"Thus the oversocialized person is kept on a psychological leash and spends his life running on rails that society has laid down for him. In many oversocialized people this results in a sense of constraint and powerlessness that can be a severe hardship. We suggest that oversocialization is among the more serious cruelties that human beings inflict on one another."

"'To the blind all things are sudden,' it has been said."

"Dobrolyubov no less sharply rebuffed the mystics who asserted that truth – "Run, rabbit, run, dig that hole, (for) get the sun" – "is reached intuitively, independently of man's cognition of the material world."

"Thus, he ridiculed the philosophical researches of the writer Zherebtsov, who stood close to the Slavophiles, and who, in his *History of Russian Civilization*, asserted that the Russian people, because of their very nature, are capable of correctly understanding reality directly, intuitively, without any learning, even without acquiring information about surrounding objects."

"He showed that the healthy development of the human organism, fruitful intellectual activity, will become possible only when man obtains the necessary social conditions for his development, and primarily, the opportunity to enjoy material wealth and the benefits of education, freedom from tyranny and the right to employ his strength and capabilities in any field of social life."

"In order that man may be able to reach truth and arrange his life and activities in conformity with his natural strivings, it is necessary to change the organization of social relationships – such was the deduction which Dobrolyubov drew from the materialistic views on man and nature."

"Man's disharmony with his whole environment has long been noted, and it has been depicted in poetry. But formerly, the causes of this disharmony were sought either in the mysterious forces of nature, or in the dualistic structure of the human being; and poetry depicted external nature and man's psychological conflict accordingly. Today a simpler view is gaining ground in the public mind: attention is being turned to the distribution of the gifts of nature among men, to the organization of social relationships. All sciences are therefore working out a concept of society; poetry (in the broad sense of the term) also set about doing this long ago; the novel, a product of modern times, today the most widespread of all the forms of poetic production, sprang directly from the modern view that the arrangement of social relationships is the cause of the universal discord which is now causing uneasiness to every man who has at least once pondered over the meaning of his existence."

“Criticism therefore requires special discernment: the ability to stand simultaneously in the midst of and apart from the events experienced.”

“The good critic magnifies without distorting, focusing upon rhetorical characteristics that, while humble, may nevertheless be important.”

“The good critic notices verbal trends, features that are too regularized to be accidental and too suggestive to be unimportant.”

“According to Farrell [1980], the critic thereby treats messages as symptoms of some larger social fact.”

“People embed in their talk some of their most complicated motivations.”

“Like all research activities, criticism requires that one (a) *isolate* a phenomenon for special study (e.g., the rhetoric of U.S. space exploration), (b) describe special aspects of that phenomenon (e.g., that rhetoric’s heavy reliance on metaphors), (c) classify features of that phenomenon (e.g., its dependence on frontier metaphors vs. temporal metaphors), (d) interpret the patterns noticed (e.g., ‘the American people are still not capable of thinking in terms of fixed borders’), and (e) evaluate the phenomenon (e.g., ‘Will the U.S. become extraterrestrial imperialists?’)”.

“The good critic is one who stands back and watches, who will not be drawn into the pyrotechnics of rhetoric until fundamental questions about the rhetor’s motives have been resolved.”

“In some senses, then, the nonpersuader is the best persuader and the non-appeal the ultimate appeal.”

“Remember then that if you think the things which are by nature slavish to be free, and the things which are in the power of others to be your own, you will be hindered, you will lament, you will be disturbed, you will blame both gods and men.”

“At least one researcher has suggested recently that people who consume their news in the online environment may tend to perceive that the opinion climate is consistent with their own views – thus reducing fear of isolation and encouraging opinion expression.”

“The skilled can fill their people with energy to confront the emptiness of others, while the incompetent drain their people of energy in the face of the fullness of others.”

“. . . Much information is avoided, much is misunderstood, and only some is adequately retained.”

“I had the heebie-jeebies all over... but especially in my stomach... and my head! I wanted to vomit... Damn! I couldn’t move at all! I was stuck to the house front... With my back to the wall like that!... No kidding... I had a good change to remember how the poor old lady had knocked herself out keeping us all together, body and soul! ... You can hardly imagine!... Hell, now I was all alone!... Honorine was gone!... Shit!... She was a good old battleaxe!... She had guts... She’d really struggled for us!... We were all fucked now!... I was sure I’d never see her again... Positive!... It hit me all of a sudden!... It made me feel awful!... I was sick to my stomach again... I found another doormat... I threw up in the gutter... The passers-by were noticing... I had to beat it... Anyways I had to move on...”

“59. We divide human drives into three groups: (1) those drives that can be satisfied with minimal effect; (2) those that can be satisfied but only at the cost of serious effort; (3) those that cannot be adequately satisfied no matter how much effort one makes.”

“60. In modern industrial society natural human drives tend to be pushed into the first and third groups, and the second group tends to consist increasingly of artificially created drives.”

* Simulacra? *

“Indeed, indeed, I’m still rather intrigued, how distant and detached we are from our own needs; to be a separate self, than the one you claim to be, in this life you’ll never find them, no matter how hard you plead.”

“Phillip’s findings illustrate a distressing tendency for suicide publicity to motivate certain people who are similar to the victim to kill themselves - because they now find the idea of suicide more legitimate.”

“[Circe] ‘Tell the truth, Chrysis: Am I unattractive? Badly made-up? Does some natural defect mar my beauty? Don’t deceive your mistress: I must have done something wrong!’ She then snatched a mirror from her silent maid and after trying every look that makes a lover smile, she shook the wrinkles out of her dress and rushed into the temple of Venus...”

“There is nothing falser than the silly prejudices of mankind, nothing sillier than affected virtue...”

“137.1 Geese were good garden sentries, like Priapus, and clearly phallic birds, though less glamorous than swans like the one that sired Helen on Leda. cf. modern English ‘Goose’ as a verb and Pliny the Elder, N.H. 30. 143, specifying goose tongue as stimulant for feminine libido. These associations along with the connection between geese and Juno, goddess of marriage, may explain the reference here to ‘all *married* women’ in particular. See D’Arcy Thompson, *A Glossary of Greek Birds* (Hildesheim, 1966) s.v.”

[he killed the goose]

“When she saw the goose was dead, she asked why. Then she, too, started weeping bitterly and even commiserated with me – as if I had killed my own father, not a common goose.”

“137.3 Now the goose as a potency symbol becomes linked with Encolpius’ father, with Encolpius himself now allusively (and parodically) cast as a new tragic Oedipus?”

([he had beat the [his] goose (potency) to death.])

“Finally, I was getting fed up and said, ‘Please, let me expiate my crime with a fine, a blood price . . . [as I might] if I had provoked you somehow, or even slain a man. Look, here are two gold pieces: this will buy you both gods and geese!’ when Oenothea saw the money, she said, ‘Forgive me, young man, but it’s you I’m worried about.’”

“Then she recited a prayer, and dropped some hazelnuts into the wine. She made her predictions according to whether the nuts floated on top or sank to the bottom. But I couldn’t help noticing that the empty husks, missing their kernels, floated to the top, while those that were heavy and full of fruit sank straight to the bottom...”

“All those who are named in my will (except my own freedmen) will get what I have left them on this condition: if they cut my body into pieces and eat it in front of the whole town.”

“The Dickensian requirement (c.f. *Great Expectations*) that his heirs eat his corpse plays on their appetite for his goods, a satiric exposé of the dog-eat-dog ethos prevailing in Croton and thus *a fortiori* in Rome. (see here chapters 79, 116 and note, and the early Roman law [Aulus Gellius 20.1.39-49 on *Twelve Tables* 3.6] that the body of a non-paying debtor could be cut up and shared by his creditors.)”

“Just close your eyes and pretend you are munching on millions instead of on human flesh. Besides, we’ll find some appetizing condiments to change the flavor. After all, no meat really tastes good by itself: it must be artfully disguised to be acceptable to our fastidious palates! And if you wish me to justify my plan with precedents, consider the

people of Saguntum: when they were besieged by Hannibal they ate human flesh – and they had no hope of an inheritance! The people of Petelia did the same thing when they were on the verge of starvation, and they sought nothing from their feasting – except, of course, to end their hunger! And when Numantia fell to Scipio, mothers were found cradling in their arms the half-eaten bodies of their own children...”