

Love Thy Place

Our very liberators become our new guards. Better said, freedom as well as slavery are the source respectively of a new or a old technology. I do believe in these technological paradigms as much as I believe that the Nazi phenomena was nothing but the horrific baptism of humanity onto a new technological era. Now however that the era is that of the electric or better the digital, it is clear to me that those who have liberated us from Nazism are the new oppressors.

Here we have then the dear American folk, so much praised by our fathers who so much followed them as their absolute invincible model. Here we have them in all their technological development in the name of capital, a capital which has completely impoverished America from within leaving its dream into a desolated fairy-tale land without a soul but white trash zombies and fanatics and of course the gated community of the digital corporations, our new guards, the gate keepers of our very lives.

The situation has become most unbearable. Now we cannot even talk without an app listening to us and selling whatever we said for marketing but also for governmental purposes. The situation has precipitated. All our activities have to be mediated through digital interfaces and all these interfaces are now ever more monitored. We are but slaves of what has been given to us for free, possibilities to break from the old traditions, possibilities that has slowly turned us ten times more enslaved than few decades back.

We are now born slave of screens accompanying our lives. We keep on consuming perhaps thinking to be just very original producers of unique content yet until we do not break from these frameworks we will not live but become more and more addicted to full overdose, slowly accepting the invasiveness of these technologies selling the whole of our souls to the devil. As in Gogol's small story the Portrait, all we will have left is a beautiful representation of us within these frameworks but our soul will be just like what America is now, a most desolated and post-apocalyptic country.

My idea has been rather the same in the past years; shamans are needed to heal us and liberate us from the state of numbness now affecting us so strongly. So polarized we became that war seems much plausible. My idea is that of local shamans building bricolage like data collections in order to divinize a new holistic kind of message. The shaman acting like an algorithm and bringing somewhat of a black circuit, a catharsis to the whole crisis is what I strongly have felt in my personal two decade long undertaking, an undertaking that has been a symptom to the current human degeneration.

As I write now I feel like being an Ezra Pound broadcast, an anti-American but in fact I

am more than ever just purely and simply an anti-imperialistic broadcaster. The real empire I do not see literally in a Donald Trump making America great again to only in fact accelerate its decline. The real empire now are the real gate-keepers of our lives. It is a multitude that includes the new institutions such as the data great thieves as well as the old institutions so much affected by the former.

One cannot think nor act from within any of these institutions. These institutions and the very algorithms governing them is what govern whoever lays within them. I am not meaning to say that we ought to live without all of these institutions but simply that we ought to create our own institution of ourselves and only then we can use the former as simply only a medium without any strong dependence. Our dependence ought to be kept within us as much as brave American individuals are making small communities flourish again with their own initiatives.

I say brave because there is no hope to have a career nor money living off the mainstream now ever more concentrated in ever more exclusive metropolis such as San Francisco and New York. A foot in and a foot out seems to be a possible way to go but each individual can device its own way of rigerminating the earth after the devastation of mainstream political, economical, cultural and social ideologies. The hope then is the individual and the illogical power of his or her love that he or she can apply to a (non-mainstream) place. This is the strongest hope which can contrast the hate of individuals wanting to ride nations in the name of principles which only hide more hate.

I would not say thus as Jacques Ellul once said that we should think globally and act locally. I think then that we should simply love locally and believe blindly in it as a form to contrast the imminent global hate which will result in more World war conflicts as we now see only reversed in social media platforms. All we need to do beyond any trend is to just invest our love in a place, meaning a natural place, a public one for everyone, not a fetishistic bourgeois household. To the contrary our household ought to be kept a rat-hole and all our love ought to go to elevate a nature to elevate the nature of others, to elevate them from the dirt and the abyss in which they have precipitated through the digital media boosted rise of populism and a most ridiculous nationalism.

Of course said this, said our disdain for any nationalistic attitude we cannot but also show our disdain for any socialistic attitude, again a political attitude which homogenize people and limit their love towards the sublime, turning humanity from the battling ants of the nations into a most numbed and obedient ants living for the sake of living. Black circuit my friend. Shamans keep up dwelling with nature and bring a transcendentalist catharsis to our world, bring the miracles in your locality, bring the miracle of a new life.