

## **The Mirroring Lymph**

It is truly most depressing to have the talent to create and create lymph to a drying humanity and yet being unable to deliver it to it. The issue lays all in the communication that humans have by now established. This communication is mostly telematic, the face to face communication is coming less. We do not need any statistic to realize that most of our communication is by now remote.

What does this imply? To me it implies several factors. On one hand we find no restraints to express ourselves in the channel of telecommunications. Characters that are most shy and never emerge within a community for example, in a mediated society have their strong voice heard, a most unnatural voice meaning a voice most distant from an understanding of nature and a voice most distancing from it.

In fact the new small emperors, the political princes governing our human landscape seem to be these very characters, folk really much entangled in agitating the public opinion rather than calming it. Ellul thus was most right in foreseen this sort of media driven propaganda, the propaganda of agitation. Yet this agitation is but a boiling up of our self-destructive side. When I was talking about injecting the lymph onto humanity I was perhaps referring to injecting it into, not so much the nerves but the very heart of people.

McLuhan pointed out that the electric media can be seen as an extension of the nerves. He was most right observing on how today human societies are developing, a much impulsive stadium of two crowds siding respectively for one of two binary units. In all this neural activity the heart comes less, it is bypassed. Blood no longer circulates but neural messages turning on and off our indignation. What can awake our humanity once more?

Our soul then keeps stone dead at least within the stadiums representing our humanity. I have now understood that one ought to keep out of them in order to work on the very soul, there is no chance for it within these stadiums to reanimate. In fact the very impulse of reanimation comes from the very act of detaching oneself from these stadiums. Yet my question returns: once we discover hints for a possible spiritual rebirth how are we to introduce it to others? Are we really to get back in the stadiums where the debates are just growing hotter or are we just to prepare for the eventual collapse of it all?

I believe there is no chance of bringing life meaning to the telecommunication heated humanity. I believe and this is partially explaining the choice I made, I believe one ought to attempt to create a platform in which communication is brought to a more natural

level. There need to be refreshment to the human nerves and a heat up of the human heart. This can only occur sacrificing our lives for it. The very sacrifice will be like a stigma for those who have got to learn about it.

In this respect I believe it is vital to create a testimoniance about our transcendentalist life experiment. It is the very testimoniance that can in fact bring lymph to the frozen heart of single individuals. Our life in accordance with our nature can generate many a preserves of its many proliferation. The impact one can experience with the whole of these preserves I believe to elevate a sense of lost aurea filling the human soul like honey. This is only an assumption that makes me do what I do in the shadow of any society, gaining nothing and at times feeling most empty for much unrewarded hard work, a work I carry daily without any break and I work I am planning to abandon at last back to a remote site, authorless.

At last I envision my duty as the creation of an ecology capable of affecting the human person at the technological level he or she has reached. It was Nietzsche who claimed that the role of the free souls is that of bringing lymph to the dried enslaved souls. I think perhaps that, at the end of this essay I start to believe that the free soul ought to develop a whole new ecology. Before I use the metaphor of the stadium. Perhaps yes, we ought to construct stadium like wells in which casual folk is to stumble and fall into.

To my initial question then on how to bring the lymph to people I believe then there is to e a tactic and that is perhaps pulling on the very Narcissistic side of the lymph-less humans. Hey here it is another place in which you can mirror yourself. The mirror we will produce is not the artificial untouchable mirror but that of a living lymph, a sudden insight on humanity spoiled of all its technological apparatus, a insight on our naked selves, naked as we were born. May the lymph flow through the eyes of those who has no more tears to spread.