

The Human-scaled Autonomy

Many a questions come to my mind considering the contemporary state of things in particular in relation to our history. I am not talking here about the history presented to us within the conventional channels such as schools and books and other forms of mass media. I am talking here about the sense of history we can gather throughout a life lived outside the many bubbles, the transparent caves we are constantly placed within.

Now I am not going to write an essay about how one ought to keep out of these filter bubbles, I think I have been discussing enough in previous essays about the necessity to build a personal autonomy. What I am here to discuss instead are certain principles that in my getting a strong feeling of the state of things I am more and more understanding. Let me begin by saying that beside being optimistic by nature, my trust for the human future lays not in science or any official kind of humans. it lays in the possibility of the smaller individuals to here and there breaks the suffocating strings of power.

In this respect my strong believe and only real hope I have for humanity is not delegated to one nor too many but to the dedicated operation of a smaller kind of human intelligentsia. Despising the popular kind of uprising as well as the sovranist take over, both dictated by rage, despising any form of cultural production emerging from these two extremes, I believe in a minor form of small partisan groups tackling power not so in a frontal confrontation but rather in the creation of smaller autonomies from within and next to the establishment.

My believe is that the sort of bricolage kind of human-scaled autonomies are the biggest challenges we can devise to be able to tackle the ever more efficient and blinded establishment, an establishment increasingly dangerous as dangerous it is the lack of meanings it is producing. I call this a great existential vacuum which the establishment tries to fill up with an empty moralism. It is here that we ought to intervene. It is building a stronghold the actual lungs of a systems that are self-suffocating, unable to breath any pure air, to bring the air into its own blood.

Once again I am not referring only referring here to a giant kind of establishment but the actual power the social members are out to gather also within their own small domains. I came to a point to have pretty much convinced myself that true meaning can be only fabricated outside apart from any social factories of any kind even the most philanthropic ones. As these factories are now even built within each and every social member, we ought to categorically sneak out as much as we can from the ever more pervasive set up. We ought to find the courage to build confrontational autonomies.

Now there is no need to be confrontational to begin with. The very fact that we set out

to build a system other than the official system it is enough to immediately on the instance gather much confrontation. In this confrontation we ought not to use the language of the official channels, the much simplified and authoritarian language. All it is needed is a human more complex language emerging from an honest increasing understanding of the true nature of our existence, a nature too often brought into deadlocks, a nature that can only peacefully strive in islands of autonomy.

Let's not however confuse this autonomy with a new form of philanthropic establishment. Not only I see in the most winning forms of moralism only the excuse to seize bigger portions of power but also I see them as the cause of so stark and autocratic regimes necessary to oppose them. In constant state of imminent battle between these forces autonomy stand in the very middle ground overlooking at not so much the constant shelling flying above but what it is there to be gather in terms of a human life that will have to one day resume itself.

The electronic media has not only accelerated our lives, it has created the preconditions of humans only to scratch the surface of things without ever being able to dig any deeper with anything. The metaphor is that of an atlantis that has become available to everyone yet we can only skate on top of its crystal bubble protecting it. These atlantis are the very official human establishments. In this respect I find most important to create unofficial type of establishments in which the possibility is there to go deep, to immerse oneself in the wanders of a world built with actual human content, a content one can touch and not only see or experience behind a glass.

The sense of history I deeply feel within me tells me that sooner or later the very glasses protecting the many establishment bubbles on top of which we are placed will explode, will crash against one another showing their complete fragility of glass against glass no matter the thicknesses. We are in fact the very strata of additional glass placed around the official establishments. We think we are within but it is only an illusion as glass we become almost as transparent fossils on the surface. The realization of this might get the bubble to oscillate and tremble and crash against others.

What I aim to say here is to refrain from the start to be part of such a fossilization, to avoid to get glassified and keep the autonomy most organic and penetrable and profound like living water not, a water that of course can be poisoned and abused but it is highly necessary to give the wetness required for human life to continue. In the worst case we can always freeze ourselves, freeze the human talent and genius and shamanic soul within us pretending to be ourselves a minor insignificant glass ball only ready to fertilize when time will come and it will come.