

Resurrecting Life with Autoculture

Western culture and more particularly art is about to die. After being able of getting to some degree out of the schemes imposed by the church first and academia later, after decades of free expression, culture has got back to some sort of rigid formalism imposed by a set of values that seems to be more imposed by the new data driven American based industry than by the humanities.

What can rescue this dreadful situation? What can bring some substance in the lives of Westerners turned ephemeral by a large scale fully pervasive gentrification? How can the creative mind break out of the solid confinement in which academification has locked it into? The answer cannot come by any kind of Fascist and Marxist attitude which only enrage individuals and fill them with only much critical words and nothing beyond them.

It is clear that an answer cannot come by any governmental institution either. It is clear however that the new creative minds need *Tierra y libertad*, earth and freedom or literally speaking a totally unmonitored domain, an anarchist one, a self-governed one in which art can resume. All throughout the west these communities have been suppressed. There is no longer any possibility to squat the many disuse sights of the devastating 20th century industrialization irreversibly compromising the world natural resources.

Whatever the profiling, whether right or left, all governments around the world plea to reinvent such an industry rather than allowing the creative power from the bottom to rise and reuse its skeletons to bring art and culture and thus life back. The whole humanity is just getting used to be subordinate it and to repress into some sort of frustrating hobby their creative impulses.

The problem thus is a most vital one. It implies the very essence of life on earth which is in fact a creative force which humans have been able to mold and make its own. There is nothing more threatening than the present situation, a situation in which the nation on one hand indoctrinates humans to serve it, rewarding them with a complete commodity package and on the other it promotes an ethic in which any human intuition is bad and salvation lays exclusively in science, in particular the science of economic revival.

Whether or not this science is but yet another escamotage set up by capitalism to renew itself, certainly there is a strong implicit component. Nonetheless under these circumstances, unable to operate from the bottom and discredited from the top, any creative force emerging from individuals is if not suppressed simply dragged into the

shallowness of a creative discourse, whether creative or intellectual.

Metaphorically speaking then any creative force emerging from below inevitably grows from the start within a green house. In this green house this force is likely to be redirected into the predictable and non harmful and self referential discourse that the green house itself promotes at its convenience and at the convenience of its productivity.

There are many a fights and many a debates occurring within this green house. It is by far a silence place yet this very noise only contribute to enforce it, to make it even more sealed. The issue here then is not so much that of who has more or less rights to orchestrate an already highly orchestrated life in the green house; the issue is whether we are able to exist outside of it and thus truly exist.

Yet it is soon to be realized that life outside the green house is but a life most compromised by the very consumption that the green house keeps on necessitate and all the waste it produces, meaning that the nature around these green houses, or anyway in a global context the nature that these green houses depend upon, is a contaminated nature a nature in which a true creative and regenerating culture is unlikely to grow.

Even if it does manage to grow, even if it does manage to minimize all the harmful impact of all the nasty substances, the radioactive wastes it has to deal with, even so it can hardly make it back inside a most guarded and protected green house nor the humans within is to make it outside but via some other agents exploring on their part the impact on the surrounding.

Where can then creativity bloom uncontrolled, where can humanity progress without the programmatic development the green housed new power cast upon it? Perhaps it is the remaining small ground of wild nature undisclosed within each of us that ought to be cultivated in order to create a first breach which would enable us as well as others to suddenly perceive the existence of something uncanny across the glass bell.

The great source of revolution starts in fact from each of us and from our will and commitment to create culture. I therefore insists on repeating that create culture does not in the least means to contribute to the existing institutional culture that is in fact the source of creative death. I mean that each of us ought to develop a culture starting from his or her own nature and only then like plants breaking through the asphalt we can think of turning upside down the most leveling and micro culture sterminating mono culture that so much dominates all aspects of our life.

The very medium that has promised everyone to have a channel where to develop their culture has in fact turn in a much more powerful mono-medium, a one channel where everyone is set to produce and consume in binary digits. Only abstaining from this new mainstream, only persevering our own streams, no matter how diminishing this may be we can truly become the springs in which a most dried out humanity might in fact resort to if not save itself, find back some senses and a hint of the nature it is leaving behind.