

The Big Mother

A state may govern its citizens as far as telling them how not to step on each other feet. Beyond that a state becomes an intrusive force which in the long run comes to hinder the independence of each individual. What I am aiming here is to claim that the more functional is a state the more numb are the individuals within it.

My reasoning implies that the more functional is a state the more it is required for an individual to rediscover its inner nature, the organ that allows his or her to comprehend reality and act upon it. He or she may feel free in appearance to pursue certain worldly dreams. He or she may buy the perfect house with the perfect comforts and the perfect family living within it.

Obtaining the perfect life-style is indeed what we can call success. It is the aspiration of the most of humanity. Living in such perfection however is living not only in a golden cage but under constant narcosis, a happy narcosis turning humans into sheep grazing the shiny grass of a rendered landscape. For as realistic as this life may seem it is many light years away from reality as such. It is my believe then that it is in the malfunctioning of the state that individuals have the possibility to truly get in touch with their nature and develop as individuals.

It is thus paradoxical that so much is the fuss and the social fighting for a better state. It is true that the best of states is a cleaner kind of machine compared to the clumsy and polluting machines of the malfunctioning states. Yet it is also true that the few good states need the many bad states to keep on running. It is thus only an illusion to think of a perfect small country without the actual rhizome of international dirty connections which in fact sustain it. I would go as far as to claim that the more perfect is the image a state provides and the more dirt lays behind it, often at the expenses of other lower state which are very much kept as satellites.

Said this mine is an invitation to make use of the mulfunctionalities of a state in order to develop some sort of autonomy. Now, rather than making the dreadful mistake of attempting to project such an autonomy to the large scale of the state I believe a personal solution lays in maintaining ideologies within these fractures of malfunctionalities. Right in these governmental fractures I believe it is possible not only to come in touch with reality and therefore build a personal character according to it. It is also possible to point these fractures to others as soldiers in the battle field can point to a crater as an hide out where to restore or eventually hide.

Let me highlight here that the issue per se is not the state as such but its development into an hyper machine pervading the whole of our existence. I am not inviting here to an

anarchist sort of thinking but rather to a status of governance that is by any sort moderate. This is hardly the case however. Even if the present governance seems a most mild one in fact all the hard authoritarianism is imprinted in all the more or less physical social systems we experience.

In fact a state is not just simply a bunch of politician or an elite as conspiracy theorists like to think of it. The state is the sum of all the past authoritarian decisions now more than ever impacting on each individual, forcing him or her within certain regime of physical and intellectual development. The more there is a state the more individuals require its guidance. This is in fact what can experience in the most successful national brands.

Statistic will tell you how happy, intelligent and cultivated are the citizens of a perfect state. Possibly this is the necessary result of being able to let go to the existential burden under the wings of a perfect social regime. How many are born and are dead within these wings? Why would you even let go them? Perhaps most is unaware it is even a possibility to grow autonomously, to face reality and get nourish from it without any big mama taking care of its chicks.

Again I am not saying anything irrelevant or dull. I am not inviting to break free nor create unnecessary power vacuums and collective catastrophes. Let be it. All I am revealing is the actual state of a human culture in fact governed by a mainstream implicitly dictated by top governments in accordance to their ideals or rather to the idea the get of themselves as being the perfect state everyone else ought to imitate. All I am trying to say here in this essay is that perhaps all of this subsidies humanity making and shaping the new history have no edge. There has been an edge when there has been a struggle, when governments have oscillated afraid of revolutions and protests. There has been an edge living side effects of governments going to waste in pursue of an ideology.

Today we vacillate in a moment of political uncertainty, an uncertainty that comes however within fully developed states that are unable to judge a direction. The direction was indeed take in the creation of the national apparatus yet now the house is built and to some extent it is time to die. It will be vital to see the way nations will in fact die. Perhaps what we can hinder is that in the process of self-destruction of a state that has been built too quickly and using too rigid a structure, it will be interesting to see if yet war will be the product of such an uncertainty.

We ought to be certain however that our mission is that of saving from these civic stagnation on the brink of self-destruction, we ought to be sure to save and carry

forward whatever living potential we can. This ought to be our commitment in this time of escalating numbness which can only lead in the long run to extremism with two faces. On one hand the extremism of the excluded humanity living in the chaos of their poor states and on the other hand the extremism of the included humanity to preserve the sort of aristocracy they have now reached. It all comes down to the struggle for the big mother, the struggle for the milk each state can provide and the struggle for each citizen to access this milk. Like infants then humanity will keep on fussing for the big mother's milk never posing to itself the question whether one should not grow out of it.