

The Culture of Supreme Reconnection

The incredible story of a black gay guy who managed to escape a concentration camp where he was confined with his mother returning to England where he pursued his scientific career which won him a Nobel price etcetera etcetera could be the a Pulitzer price winning novel on which an Oscar winning re adaptation would be made.

There is no end to the cultural lock-down in which western civilization have stalled, with a set of rigid parameters to be taken in consideration and the fear of misrepresentation and public critique. In this respect a culture that emerges from a different a more genuine reality can act as a true catharsis to the constant wining victimhood we got so used to.

Me too I was a victim and yet what if the actual victims of all these accusing the brute within our culture and surrounding us were the actual folk who did not wish to play this game, folk that would want to move on from a much entrenched cultural situation in which no one is any longer able to reason, able to stick his or her head up to behold reality.

Much is the shelling going on between all the various fractions which in the end are just discussing a political agenda, an imposition to be imposed on the whole population. This very impositions whether imposing or deposing certain rights will but keep the shelling going ad yet what if as humans we just simply want our right to keep on living our reality without practically and daily have to experience these ethical warfare getting so much on our nerves.

What if we have already accepted all the diversity in the world and we have accepted to step aside our greed for power but now we are imposed to act in a given way, we are officially discharged with generalized accusations and have to withstand all the noisy celebrations and abuse of powers of the winning fraction going to whatever opposite extremes?

Aren't we, as apolitical individuals keener to the maintenance and the demonstration of a far more balanced commonsense? Isn't our affection to reality and our constant ways of farming reality, of shepherding within it a far more healthy approach than all these attempt to grip power and apply changes in accordance to ideals? Haven't we learned that such impositions are but dangerous approaches that can turn good intentions into most evil form of tyranny?

What I am saying here is that culture should at least not be used for campaigning the way it has been used in the past decade. Real culture is in fact harder and harder to

discover under these suffocating frameworks promising the whole but only in fact producing and reproducing very limited content strictly in accordance to a set cultural algorithm as the glimpse of the story starting this essay suggests.

How and where can real culture be found? First let me acknowledge to you what I in fact mean with real culture, a culture that is able not to please but to create a sense by which all the radical conflicts within us are somewhat resolved. In this respect the campaigning culture of the last decade, the one pushed forward with political and ideological intentions, did and could have created but more conflict and radicalization especially under the spell of Hollywood over-simplified and highly predictable narrative in the West of the Western world.

To be born within a cultural framework, a framework telling you what it is right or wrong and establishing for you all sort of ethical issues beforehand is like to be born in a tribe, it is to be born a horse with blinders, a horse already attached to the colossal carriage he ought to be dragging along with other horses. Culture retains a terribly important role in society and this role is not merely that of entertaining but that of uplifting individuals from the dangerous zones in which cheap politics reduce them to.

Culture per se, a culture that has been generally matured from our very human reality without being cultivated in the green houses of the academic establishment, this culture free of any ideological pesticide is the real shamanic treat that can bring a level of life back into a much life drained reality, a reality in the brink of falling apart just because no substance is left hold it together but via a tremendous artificial effort.

The pasting substance is unleashed by a culture that can remove rather than impose certain social dogmas. Culture can only be defined as such when it indeed transcend individuals into a higher and universal nature in which humans with different skin colours and belonging to different traditions can find themselves in the same level.

Cultural producers should then not worry to make politics and impose their ideologies only making culture a propaganda apparatus. Cultural producers should just keep on releasing beautiful fireworks in the midst of all the social battles, fireworks which at last are but a reminiscence of the beautiful night sky pierced with stars that the very ideological battles keep on obscuring.

The stellar fireworks fixed on and beyond our gloomy politicized sky oppressing us is but a map, the very map which will enable a few to reestablish a deeper connection with human nature, a connection that is imperative for orienting humanity beyond yet more forms of fanaticism to social systems that are too big to exists and must be reshaped in accordance with this lost connection.