

Ride The Wave Dude - Burn Your Boats Version

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Krõõt Juurak & Mårten Spångberg

In support of every phenomena actively laboring against any kind of interiority. Exteriority is everything – without remorse, without consent, without fear, without second thought, against time. **Robot** are pure shopping. The extermination of interior is necessary for any kind of radical holiday. Robot function as evidence for the struggle against the notion of the human being, both the “human” part and the “being” part. We don’t speak about machines, no to Andy Warhol who was a freaking hippie, we speak about robots, angels, ghosts, cartoon characters, vaginas, demons, dust, the mouth.

Fuck **order**. **Pest** is the intended and inevitable bi-product of time consuming, ungrounding and dusting. Pest is an explosion of decay, a feast of rot. Its **victory** is the collapse of interiority.

Pigment refuses negotiation, it is aimless and avatar. Pigment resonate in phenomena, it spreads laterally without condition. It proliferates through differentiation due the host’s body-machinery. Pigment differs from it’s on differing, aims for nothing and like the pestilent wind over the desert it lateralizes, it down-dresses phallus, and is everywhere as it withdraws.

Revolution does not interest; it is simply another word for progress. It is an unavoidable sideeffect so not worth our attention.

"Good evening and welcome to Cineplex Theatre. Can I get you the super-combo popcorn-softdrink special this evening?"

Fuck **participation**.

Refuse division of life and labor. Prohibit any negotiation of division between privacy and public, forbid any division between individual and family. **Holiday** is the subtractive war against belonging. Stop living the stupid dream that neo-liberal governance can be fought be old ideas. Embrace the indistinction between producer and consumer. We cannot not produce economy, holiday is the future of production, the excellence of immaterial labor.

An organ present in vertebrates and some other animals. It has a wide range of functions, including detoxification, protein synthesis, and production of biochemicals necessary for digestion. The **liver** is necessary for survival; there is currently no way to compensate for the absence of liver function.

We are **Heineken**. Discover the magic. How refreshing! How Heineken! Heineken refreshes the parts others' cannot reach. Heineken is the ultimate hate list. Heineken the choice of the inhuman!

No mercy for the victim. We take no prisoners. Long lasting unperceivable forms of **violence** are necessarily deadly. For changes in daily life investigate torture.

Terms excluded from vocabulary. Not our vocabulary but any vocabulary. Excluded **before/after** – add to that presence - FUCK dramaturgy, FUCK theatre, FUCK live-art and festivals. There is no instead, only exclusion. Guinness Book of Records; the necessity, the order - to operate through everything all the time constantly. There is no before or after, no before and after, there is no presence, no to time.

Categorical, the only way to exist. Spit on too many things and phenomena (including Andy Warhol). To spit is the bodily, viral, expression of categorical. Spit on Freud's house. Spit on Polaroid cameras.

Incorporate **shopping** as a way of being categorical and unfree in everything for everything. Shopping is key to navigation. Shoplifting is a subcategory of shopping.

Freedom is the central currency of current Western life. Struggle for the insurrection of freedom, fight the overestimation of liberty. The struggle concerns the potentiality of restriction. Set me free from being a free man.

Become **rat**, excessive everything, scavenging en masse, without restriction, to the level of self-extinction. Specific but not special. No individuality. No good will. Tactical not strategic. Potential of pest outbreak.

Scratch the crust of the earth. Scratch every crust, shell, skin, coating - scratch. Use the **fork** to open wholes, the let the puss of the interior leak out. Engage in the scratching activity of group sex: don't collaborate, don't participate, be Professor Challenger. The fork is not a knife, it divides as it scratches through. Stop eating, scratch! Forks are not for eating their function is to scratch through through. Open holes, open wounds, open cavities, scratch - use the fork to evacuate the dragons. A surface is only so sustainable – UNGROUNDING – scratch the FORK.

Ether – is a chemical forking - a class of organic compounds that contain an ether group — an oxygen atom connected to two alkyl or aryl groups — of general formula R–O–R.[1] A typical example is the solvent and anesthetic diethyl ether, commonly referred to simply as "ether" (CH₃-CH₂-O-CH₂-CH₃). Ether is a *Pure tacticities* which are mechano-in-organic insinuations of terror, surprise and havoc which, while seemingly event-specific remains indifferent to, but complicit with/in, the very medium in which they are actuated.

Pure tacticities are the opposite of site specific, or rather it is site specific as soft undercover. Pure tacticities consists of series of **betrayals**, an ungrounding mechanics that can only take place through tactical betrayal of all sides. **Identity**

boring boring very boring. In particular any search-for-identity-identity. Identity is simply another term for stagnation, stupefaction or so-called fish-tank effect. Identity and present day notions of freedom is closely connected. Leave me with my restrictions, leave me alone being nobody, being nothing. Praise pre-individual time, time without quality, as pure quantity.

Recognizable screams for **emancipation** only serve stagnation. The search for emancipation can only lead so far. Ride the wave dude promotes dressing up as opposed to attempting emancipation: stop trying to do the same thing expecting a different outcome, or the basic rule of surfing: do the opposite of what the mind tells the body to do. As a start, then ride. Ride the FMX, ruff ryder, be the punisher. Accept no clubs, no associations.

Open the oceanic multi-vaginal mother dragon. Decapitate the half erect penis of Freud. Promise to HATE Woody Allen. Spread sexual fluids, semen, secretion, sweat on objects, phenomena, the earth, on identity. **Sex** against reproduction, sex against enjoyment, sex against orgasm. Sex as war, as aimless struggle. Always conventional. Always conventional. Abandon sexual perversion. Group sex. Sex: insist on its violence in production, refuse its violence due representation. Fight free sex, free sex – let it expand creating malevolent surfaces, surfaces so excessive power erodes. Sex against resistance!

Engage in **necromancy**, a prophecy of a future speeding up life's decay by association with the already deceased at an advanced level of rotting.

The **dragon** punished to reside in impure souls. Dragon as satanic subjectivity. As long as it is there no risk for utopia. Celebration of life without responsibility. Let the dragon lead you onto the wide path. Celebrate the desiring machine labeled NO DECISION. It is not up to you. Evacuate the dance floor, the final effort of will against becoming personal. Use the dragon to free yourself from the suffering of identity. You are not free, you are dragon.

The dragon against any Western notion of authenticity, in favor of a chthonic battle space.

Hype is not enough, hype is striation with a need. Hype is antibiotics for nobodies, for hippies, for second rate CEOs. Hyperstition is everything, literally and symbolically. Evacuate the division between actual and symbolic economy. Create implacable surfaces, create facts, create worlds smooth to the interior (to environment, to politics, to ecology), striated within them-selves. Hype is bad camouflage and short term, hype is like American serial killers they want to get caught. Hyperstition don't get caught because it can't get caught, because it doesn't exist, it is the smooth within the striated as an exterior. No interior, only exterior, hyperstition – intact.

For fucks sake stop it. Speed up. Skip it. **Concentration** is so not enough. If anything then multiple concentration and thinking about everything at the same time. And and no or. Everything no selection, no time. Go **topless** now – against the dichotomy dressed versus naked. Abandon strategy for tacticity.

Longing

Maybe for the rest of the world, off beat signal. The violent struggle against continuity and fragmentation. Everything outside the frame, everything inside the frame. Refuse your addiction to dialectical images. Abandon Benjamin. The violent struggle against addition. Subtract subtract subtract. Engage in completely unprovoked attack. Make up absolutely irrelevant arguments for hate.

Camouflage identified as such is ineffective and a mere representation. For camouflage to be truly effective it has to camouflage itself to become hyper-camouflage.

The faster a political signal is delivered, the more effective it will be against the masses and against other states. Strategy is a two-edged sword. Subtract. Contrary to the command perspective, the presence of strategy in the battlefield testifies against its fidelity and alliances. Strategic weapons are not merely autonomous in their versatility, but also in their departure from the line of command. The use of trash politics by the state might conform to its micro-politics of anti-resistance, but like all strategic weapons, trash politics have ambitions of their own.

Symmetry always, in particular concerning haircuts. Symmetry against militarization. Symmetry against artistic decision. Symmetry after discipline, after control. Symmetry against the dialectical and anti-dialectical understanding of sado and masochism. Symmetry against representation. Symmetry against collaboration, against participation. Symmetry as pure struggle. Symmetry against architecture. Symmetry against order. Symmetry against the ordered grave, the empty grave. Against the excavation of the desert. Symmetry against building. Symmetry is mess - Emptiness is no danger, mess is – DRUJASKAN.

Interview

Do we look like guitar players? No we don't!

Do we behave like an artist collective? No we don't!

Do we look like participation? No we don't?

Do we look like we are ready to give answers?

Do we look like we are interested in commenting?

Can you feel that hospitable air around us? No you can't!

Do I look like I want to become your friend? No I don't!

Can you feel blood running through my veins? No you can't!

Do I look like Antonio Baderas? No way!

Did I appreciate that movie "The Wrestler"? No I didn't!

After the battle a meal.

We don't share we vanquish!

Enthusiasm should be abandoned. Enthusiasm is another word for tolerance. I use my evil gaze, my satanic voice as soon as somebody asks me: How are you doing? Stop it, you don't want to know! Practice the generosity of allowing people to not say hello in the elevator. Break the ridiculous habit of sounding like talk show host. You are not funny. Enthusiasm is another word for priorities. Save me your moderate ideas, your well-balanced subjectivity, your hesitating face when the shop attendant tells you the price. Take what you want, grab whatever it is that you desire and create ideas. Enthusiasm is another word for shrinking in front of circumstances. Stand up and skip over enthusiasm, priority, tolerance. Enthusiasm is an expression of insecurity, or a desire to find oneself. Enthusiasm only unconditionally, without subject, without identity, without a name.

Criticality is the enthusiasts' answer to post-ideological life. Criticality is the ethical version of the ideologically saturated notion of critique. Criticality is like a touch pad, the theatrical version of pure navigation. Or the academic variation of risk, i.e. criticality performs the endless shifts of neo-liberal governance, or the post-activist passage into visual art. Criticality is pacifism without weapons, it's not good enough, it the epitome of opportunism – fuck virtuosity, Virno and Ranciere – arm yourself, be categorical, stand tall, clench fists. Long live critique! And hey, don't you dare to add constructive. No, be proud: crush.

Stop the architects. Stop Cedric Price. Stop Beatrix Columina. Architects build graves. They don't care if the graves are empty, they don't care if the corpse has been taken away. Emptiness is not dangerous. What the architect fears is **mess**. The messed up grave. The ruined sarcophagus, the broken entrance, bones spread around. The Fun Palace is that messed up grave.

Dig tunnels, produce canals, be a worm, change direction, dig shafts, forget to stabilize them. Make cheese, open holes, disrupt the whole. Leave too many traces. Re-enact New York Dolls. Sleep around. Mess up. Leave mess. Hide behind the stupefying consistence of narration. Scribble in the margins. Leave dust, be the dust. Fake orgasms, many of them. Betray all sides.

The **beach** everywhere now. Not only under the paving stones - we're talking about dust beaches, sand in your bag, confetti, protein powder and power bars, militarization of peace. The carry-on beach is the paving stone in the hands of the de-emancipated spectator.

Drift, pull out the rear end. Drift through any turn. Drift is hyper-camouflage. Travel light with expensive suitcases. Drift. **4-wheeler** drifts. 4-wheeler is radical holiday. Use your slip angle, over-steer. Push don't drag, make sure you act before the enemy. Don't drag, produce!

Tansou for speed, Tsuiso for attack. It's 4-wheeler, skyline, Fast and the Furious meets Prärraffaeliten.

drugs and alcohol is also Hyper-camouflage.

A **communism** due abundance in a society organized around immaterial labor. A communism post lack that operates as a desiring machine. In the mean time unconditional struggle, due affect and the emergence of ideology.

The struggle implies an endless series of folds, yet it knows only one outcome “specificity” – Specificity at any prize. Specificity obviously absolutely incompatible with present day social and governmental regimes. The struggle for an unknown yet experienceable mode of existence. This is not a questions of subjectivity, this or that – subjectivity and subjectivation are questions of more or less, a little bit of better or worse. We have to abandon subjectivity and its father figure **universalism**. Stop being enthusiastic, stop being tolerant this is about insisting on peculiarity or specificity beyond subjectivity. Universalism punish us to remain human. Becoming specific proposes object, inhuman, robot, ghost, nothing.

Use make up, insist on permanence. Consider every action, every mark, every dynamic, every object permanent, everlasting. Transition, temporality, urbanism, badminton, airports, renovation, transformation are term or proposals that support a politics based on ethics. Permanence doesn't produce performance, refuses self-referentiality and subtracts like a demon. Permanence dismisses interiority and offers itself to the fork. Permanence negate the possibility any keyword in a catalogue or publication with the title **provisional**. Hate to Martha Rosler. Hate on temporality, hate on those who fight temporality with artistic practices. Hate to The Public School and to every art centre globally.

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Torture everyone around you. Torture them with all means possible. Disagree. Stop that understanding attitude and practice discipline. Demand results. Oversized results. Stop valuing processes, stop that tacky appreciation of research. Demand results. Torture in front of projects. Torture instead of applications! Be a virtuoso in activational torture. Torture for no reason. We disregard all torture except for the sake of torture. Make sure to differentiate between self-referentiality and whatever. Abandon psychoanalysis and torture like a desiring machine. Torture as productive intensity.

Deconstructing undying **knowledge** into ruins is under complex and not sufficient. Even in ruins the original can still be recognized or remembered. Denial of Phoenix. Knowledge must be actively engaged in a process of decay, it must rot, rendering everything unrecognizable and futile. Everything is new. Rot and forget.

Praise what forces us to escape the good will. The **well-meaning** performs the perfected project based practice and emphasizes the neo-liberal mantra: minimum effort maximum revenue. Stop acting as if you care. You are a racist, stop re-producing those well-meaning representations delivered with the pretention-of-for the other. Practice being categorical. Well-meaning feed on consensual thought, insist on the bad will, which fundamental concern is to examine the reliability of claim and instead favor an open speculative operability that empowers us to venture all the way along the questions that gave power to

oblige us to think: how to produce incoherence where coherence rules. This is not enough, be mediocre.

Be mediocre and **obvious**. Transparency is a French word for honesty, and its second meaning is theft. Be obvious, exaggerate and flirt openly with everyone. Be unfaithful without dignity. Have sex with your colleague. Talk about the weather. Use a car. Occupy yourself with ecology. The obvious have no enemies. Appear obvious, act obvious, be obvious. Disappear in obviousness and let your draconic message resonate in others' bodies.

The purpose of hyper-camouflage is to keep a considerable part of the enemy's resources occupied, and leaves an opportunity to undermine the rest of its resources. Consequently, it is best to fight our battles behind our fortifications and not in front of them. But we must not stand by idly, while the enemies are being conquered. Be obvious make sure never to be faithful throughout to the principles you have laid down for yourself.

Obvious is an activation of the vacationers' idleness attacked by pure desperation, motivated by the possible emergence and amplification of any form of unmanageable conflict. It is a practice that renounces representation and surrenders to the impossibility of escape. It gives up as a mode of objection and in the act of giving themselves in, touches upon the inconsistencies of society. It is an armed capitulation to a new form of success, to the apocalypse of fundamental values. It's not a question of worry, hope, solution, dinner parties or a middle sized metropolitan cities. It's a matter of finding, producing and inventing new weapons. Burn your boats.