



Tolerances of the human face

Antonio da Mata

Tolerances of the Human Face

MY BODY IS A
MACHINE
THAT TURNS
MY EMOTIONS
INTO
ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE MASSES

@pmitcbb

Maybe speech and communication have been corrupted. They're thoroughly permeated by money — and not by accident but by their very nature. We've got to hijack speech. Creating has always been something different from communicating. The key thing may be to create vacuoles of noncommunication, circuit breakers, so we can elude control.

Gilles Deleuze

The lost identity of the disfigured is something as violent as a sentence.

Nastassja Martin

Table of Contents

poetry: p. 4

list of cosmetic procedures performed

by the Kardashian-Jenners p. 5

“dysphoria mon amour” p. 8

song for siren p. 13

tolerances of the human face (*a*) p. 14

extensions of a face: insomnia, quetiapine p. 15

from *my own private idaho – near the end, about to faint, or* p. 21

dialogue between orpheus and eurydice p. 22

*Sagittarius A** p. 23

from “a metamorphosis is only impermanent if”,
fragments p. 24

Book II, *Carcinization*

Accidents p. 33

Tolerances of the human face *Or Made of bile intense chances*, p. 48

Data: p. 51

Three photo-romances

Lists

Afterword:

On tolerances of the human face,

by Shajara Néchilan Bensusan

poetry:

decapods can have a variety
of forms

elongated bodily

for excellent swimming, symmetric or asymmetric, compressed, with
rigid carapace — these termed as *Shrimp-like*

Lobster-like Squat-lobster-like Pagurus-like

Crab-like

that represent

convergent morphotypes in different phylogenetic lineages, a process
known as

Carcinization:

a series of modifications tied to the occupation of vacant benthic niches
in a bygone scenario

like silence or perhaps

a face

*list of cosmetic procedures performed
by the Kardashian-Jenners*

rhinoplasty

lateral canthoplasty, upper-brow Botox, endoscopic brow
lift

cheek implants, buccal fat removal, liposculpture in multiple body areas,
sculpting filler

buttock

implants

cheek implant exchange, augmentation

lipid, lip filler for multiple

years, BOTOX for two

years, breast implants

PDO threads for the eyes

brow lift

endoscopic

upper blepharoplasty, lower blepharoplasty

chin burning or remodeling

buccal fat removal, botox for the

masseters

liposuction under the chin and

jaw, otoplasty

nose job, filler for

cheeks in

multiple areas, cheek lift

cheek implants

chin implant, angle implant

of the jaw

filler for upper and lower lips
annual maintenance:
full-mouth cosmetic restoration with veneers and
crowns
liposculpture of the hips and butt
three sets of chest implants
liposuction for multiple areas
second round of liposuction for multiple
areas
butt implants
brazilian-butt lift abdominoplasty
abdominal liposuction
laser treatments

rib removal procedure
three barrels
liposuction sessions for multiple areas
three sets of breast implants, two
breast lifts, fat transfer, two
hip abdominoplasties
abdominal etching laser
liposuction of the upper body and buttocks
liposculptural body filler
rib removal

rhinoplasty, lower blepharoplasty
submalar cheek implants
endoscopic cheek lift
lift
endoscopic brow
upper blepharoplasty, shaving

of the chin or jaw reduction
second rhinoplasty
jaw implants
chin implant or
mentoplasty
liposuction in the area below the chin
third rhinoplasty
medialized-corner lip lift
regular lip lift
fat transfer, canthoplasty
for the midface
fat transfer under the eyes
neck lift combined with lower lift
lip filler and botox
annual maintenance

brazilian butt-lift fat transfer
Breast implants
Botox fillers and *lip*
lift
three nose jobs and
buccal fat removal

“dysphoria mon amour”

[seven scenes about the memory of love]

I.

when the arched fingers pointed in opposite directions but the open eye didn't want to mean anything but its own contour, symmetry and openness, the retina broken glass *soleil cou coupé* reality could not mean that whole memory, you were saying while I held your body — seen under that light it looked cream-colored and a little golden, bright —we stayed like that until, days later in the park, the huge stain of wine and dream burst, I said, remembering, for lack of something between [...] the song *you cant put your arms around a memory* “pupil christ of the eye” not without memories melting, it's true *ta vie que tu bois comme une eau-de-vie*.

II.

first act.

scene IX

Scalpel: v.tr.

1. To tear or dissect with the aid of a scalpel, a blade: **to scalpel** a corpse/animal
2. **Fig.** To examine, analyze, criticize, investigate thoroughly: **to scalpel** documents: The examiner scalpeled the crime scene. Same as to scalpelize.

3. To remove the scalp of; TO SCALP: Among some North American Indian tribes, **to scalpel** the enemy or the lover was a common practice. • “*How many skulls did your relentless hand scalpel, before time tore out its first hair.*”

second act.

Syringe: / *sy·ringe*/ noun, feminine

1. A tube, usually of plastic or glass, with a nozzle at one end into which a needle can be inserted, and a plunger at the other end, used for injections or for withdrawing fluids from the body.
2. [Botany] A euphorbiaceous tree that produces rubber. = RUBBER TREE, CAOUTCHOUC, PAU-SERINGA, SERINGUEIRA
3. [Brazil: Amazonia] Latex extracted from this plant. = RUBBER, CAOUTCHOUC, ELASTIC GUM (noun of both genders)
4. [Informal, Derogatory] An annoying or strange person.
5. Etymological origin: Late Latin *syrix*, *-ingis*, reed, cane, from Greek *σίριγξ*, *-ίγγος*, pastoral flute, whistle.

III.

it went in hot into the blood, one could
-say, a needle
and with that substance only you
said *I don't know*
where I'm going
but that small room in the back
full of (1) absolute ponderings (2) two locks
of your dyed hair wound in tape (3)

in a little square box with a flower tile (it was kept—
on the shelf) atop all that
anything about
us
and I think I
simply don't know - because when
the blood started to flow [...] when I
am getting closer to death
she kept repeating,

IV.

ID: 4402

Read the following instructions and identify each term in Fig.

22. Expressed sequence tags): 1. The set of rules used to convert data from one representation into another. From my room where the tears sleep silently in my bed, whose eyelids were kissed by flies. 2. The representation of data or instructions in symbolic form. 3. To convert data or instructions into that format. See computer code, genetic code, data, symbol, memory coprocessor. Changes in homeostasis are detected by the so-called sensor cells. Processor option: "Actually, we know less about our language than about our bodies." Sagittal - a longitudinal plane running front to back; it divides the body or any of its parts into right and left sides. "He calls out to her loudly from upstairs." I had the impression that everything around me was foggy and pearly, with multiple, indistinct apparitions, and you decided to confine yourself to very sharp characters, acting in an atmosphere that calms illiterate circumstances. Imagine a building divided into several rooms. The building may be large or unstructured. Each room in the building is lined with capsules of various sizes, numbering in the thousands. There is at least one proposition that can be made about the fitness of a form to be

opened. Then I would know for certain and would finally give up your ghost. A face, how encouraging it would be if it could be a face, every so often, always the same, methodically varying its expressions.

Median – the sagittal plane passing through the midline; it divides the body or any of its parts into right and left halves. Coronal or Frontal - a longitudinal plane running from side to side; it divides the body or any of its parts into anterior and posterior portions. Transverse or Horizontal - a cross-sectional plane; it divides the body or any of its parts into upper and lower parts. Network/Ports: A weighted impulse response Thr-Cys-Hsi-Leu-Gin-Arg-Gly-Lys2-Ser-Aps6-Ala-Asn-Mte-Phe-Val-Trp-ATPase-RNA-URFA6L-Glu. - Vertical: Linear BmTP Thread State:

errO: 0x927d23€4 str1: 0x0200£030 vrsave: 0x00000000 cr:
0x24022228

0x00000004 Ir: 0x927d2380 ctr: 0x927d84f4 t0: 0x00000000

11: 0xbfffe6f0. Then you repeat, as exactly as possible - hesitantly, since this must be done with studied refinement - the gestures that were my gestures. You occupy, successively, all the space I once occupied. And then you turn and weep silently.

And slowly and patiently, I withdrew and became translucent. With my eyes closed. "A new capillary vision system for whole-blood and plasma viscosimetry in dyslipidemia and hypertension." Slowly ATTT-CGGA-UAUC-CGUU-ATTA-UAGU-ACGG Add a further complication: besides (which I still must believe to be the lethal side of it), it had left a mark on that body (600 dpi resolution, RISC processor, 64 true type) of

spectacular
deformity

—3

33H3H33 33/

e | 333-

Ÿ.E-

- G
- 33 33H3H333 3/3 333d333
- 333 3333 33 3 2333 33 33- 3Error!

song for the siren

the vision lit
by fragments of sleep *I did*
my best to smile concentrates
while sweat dripped, a plate
metallic, that gathers moisture inside
an unknown factory, a song
like a ruin
anticipated he carried with him
that voice which was a room
dark, the limbs lay light
with that aquatic body fading
at his side *you're acting*
just like last
time his silhouette stood out
distant over the rocks
the sun was hiding at the end of a film

tolerances of the human face (*a*)

the wait with no accessible horizon, impatience
absolute, of a desire for days
the whole world was in slow motion *they left*
the city and entered a landscape of pines
needles and small lakes on his face
the diagram of bones formed
a geometry without memory or identity, like an image
artificially generated, a *deepfake* for instance, he
he remembered the words from a talk he thought he had attended: “The
only way we have of connecting with others is through
conceptualizations. *Violence is the conceptualization of pain.*” That progressive
existential and biological drift which
does nothing more than turn the subject into, itself, a kind
of plastic explosion, and yet its moment of transformation is also its
destruction – *in which the only possible way out seems to be a*
form of escape for whom to exist is to be condemned to always fall back
into existence – it was on opening the car door that he noticed
the difference in atmospheres that characterized what was
inside and outside his metal carcass, as if, there having been
an abrupt change of speeds, time were compressed at one
and the other end, presenting
different densities

extensions of a face:

Insomnia

00:00 00:01 00:02 00:03 00:04 00:05 00:06 00:07 00:08 00:09 00:10 00:11
00:12 00:13 00:14 00:15 00:16 00:17 00:18 00:19 00:20 00:21 00:22 00:23
00:24 00:25 00:26 00:27 00:28 00:29 00:30 00:31 00:32 00:33 00:34 00:35
00:36 00:37 00:38 00:39 00:40 00:41 00:42 00:43 00:44 00:45 00:46 00:47
00:48 00:49 00:50 00:51 00:52 00:53 00:54 00:55 00:56 00:57 00:58 00:59
01:00 01:01 01:02 01:03 01:04 01:05 01:06 01:07 01:08 01:09 01:10 01:11
01:12 01:13 01:14 01:15 01:16 01:17 01:18 01:19 01:20 01:21 01:22 01:23
01:24 01:25 01:26 01:27 01:28 01:29 01:30 01:31 01:32 01:33 01:34 01:35
01:36 01:37 01:38 01:39 01:40 01:41 01:42 01:43 01:44 01:45 01:46 01:47
01:48 01:49 01:50 01:51 01:52 01:53 01:54 01:55 01:56 01:57 01:58 01:59
02:00 02:01 02:02 02:03 02:04 02:05 02:06 02:07 02:08 02:09 02:10 02:11
02:12 02:13 02:14 02:15 02:16 02:17 02:18 02:19 02:20 02:21 02:22 02:23
02:24 02:25 02:26 02:27 02:28 02:29 02:30 02:31 02:32 02:33 02:34 02:35
02:36 02:37 02:38 02:39 02:40 02:41 02:42 02:43 02:44 02:45 02:46 02:47
02:48 02:49 02:50 02:51 02:52 02:53 02:54 02:55 02:56 02:57 02:58 02:59
03:00 03:01 03:02 03:03 03:04 03:05 03:06 03:07 03:08 03:09 03:10 03:11
03:12 03:13 03:14 03:15 03:16 03:17 03:18 03:19 03:20 03:21 03:22 03:23
03:24 03:25 03:26 03:27 03:28 03:29 03:30 03:31 03:32 03:33 03:34 03:35
03:36 03:37 03:38 03:39 03:40 03:41 03:42 03:43 03:44 03:45 03:46 03:47
03:48 03:49 03:50 03:51 03:52 03:53 03:54 03:55 03:56 03:57 03:58 03:59
04:00 04:01 04:02 04:03 04:04 04:05 04:06 04:07 04:08 04:09 04:10 04:11
04:12 04:13 04:14 04:15 04:16 04:17 04:18 04:19 04:20 04:21 04:22 04:23
04:24 04:25 04:26 04:27 04:28 04:29 04:30 04:31 04:32 04:33 04:34 04:35
04:36 04:37 04:38 04:39 04:40 04:41 04:42 04:43 04:44 04:45 04:46 04:47
04:48 04:49 04:50 04:51 04:52 04:53 04:54 04:55 04:56 04:57 04:58 04:59
05:00 05:01 05:02 05:03 05:04 05:05 05:06 05:07 05:08 05:09 05:10 05:11
05:12 05:13 05:14 05:15 05:16 05:17 05:18 05:19 05:20 05:21 05:22 05:23

05:24 05:25 05:26 05:27 05:28 05:29 05:30 05:31 05:32 05:33 05:34 05:35
05:36 05:37 05:38 05:39 05:40 05:41 05:42 05:43 05:44 05:45 05:46 05:47
05:48 05:49 05:50 05:51 05:52 05:53 05:54 05:55 05:56 05:57 05:58 05:59
06:00 06:01 06:02 06:03 06:04 06:05 06:06 06:08 06:09 06:10 06:11 06:12
06:13 06:14 06:15 06:16 06:17 06:18 06:19 06:20 06:21 06:22 06:23 06:24
06:25 06:26 06:27 06:28 06:29 06:30 06:31 06:32 06:33 06:34 06:35 06:36
06:37 06:38 06:39 06:40 06:41 06:42 06:43 06:44 06:45 06:46 06:47 06:48
06:49 06:50 06:51 06:52 06:53 06:54 06:55 06:56 06:57 06:58 06:59 07:00
07:01 07:02 07:03 07:04 07:05 07:06 07:07 07:08 07:09 07:10 07:11 07:12
07:13 07:14 07:15 07:16 07:17 07:18 07:19 07:20 07:21 07:22 07:23 07:24
07:25 07:26 07:27 07:28 07:29 07:30 07:31 07:32 07:33 07:34 07:35 07:36
07:37 07:38 07:39 07:40 07:41 07:42 07:43 07:44 07:45 07:46 07:47 07:48
07:49 07:50 07:51 07:52 07:53 07:54 07:55 07:56 07:57 07:58 07:59 08:00
08:01 08:02 08:03 08:04 08:05 08:06 08:07 08:08 08:09 08:10 08:11 08:12
08:13 08:14 08:15 08:16 08:17 08:18 08:19 08:20 08:21 08:22 08:23 08:24
08:25 08:26 08:27 08:28 08:29 08:30 08:31 08:32 08:33 08:34 08:35 08:36
08:37 08:38 08:39 08:40 08:41 08:42 08:43 08:44 08:45 08:46 08:47 08:48
08:49 08:50 08:51 08:52 08:53 08:54 08:55 08:56 08:57 08:58 08:59 09:00
09:01 09:02 09:03 09:04 09:05 09:06 09:07 09:08 09:09 09:10 09:11 09:12
09:13 09:14 09:15 09:16 09:17 09:18 09:19 09:20 09:21 09:22 09:23 09:24
09:25 09:26 09:27 09:28 09:29 09:30 09:31 09:32 09:33 09:34 09:35 09:36
09:37 09:38 09:39 09:40 09:41 09:42 09:43 09:44 09:45 09:46 09:47 09:48
09:49 09:50 09:51 09:52 09:53 09:54 09:55 09:56 09:57 09:58 09:59 10:00
10:01 10:02 10:03 10:04 10:05 10:06 10:07 10:08 10:09 10:10 10:11 10:12
10:13 10:14 10:15 10:16 10:17 10:18 10:19 10:20 10:21 10:22 10:23 10:24
10:25 10:26 10:27 10:28 10:29 10:30 10:31 10:32 10:33 10:34 10:35 10:36
10:37 10:38 10:39 10:40 10:41 10:42 10:43 10:44 10:45 10:46 10:47 10:48
10:49 10:50 10:51 10:52 10:53 10:54 10:55 10:56 10:57 10:58 10:59 11:00
11:01 11:02 11:03 11:04 11:05 11:06 11:07 11:08 11:09 11:10 11:11 11:12
11:13 11:14 11:15 11:16 11:17 11:18 11:19 11:20 11:21 11:22 11:23 11:24
11:25 11:26 11:27 11:28 11:29 11:30 11:31 11:32 11:33 11:34 11:35 11:36

11:37 11:38 11:39 11:40 11:41 11:42 11:43 11:44 11:45 11:46 11:47 11:48
11:49 11:50 11:51 11:52 11:53 11:54 11:55 11:56 11:57 11:58 11:59 12:00
12:01 12:02 12:03 12:04 12:05 12:06 12:07 12:08 12:09 12:10 12:11 12:12
12:13 12:14 12:15 12:16 12:17 12:18 12:19 12:20 12:21 12:22 12:23 12:24
12:25 12:26 12:27 12:28 12:29 12:30 12:31 12:32 12:33 12:34 12:35 12:36
12:37 12:38 12:39 12:40 12:41 12:42 12:43 12:44 12:45 12:46 12:47 12:48
12:49 12:50 12:51 12:52 12:53 12:54 12:55 12:56 12:57 12:58 12:59 13:00
13:01 13:02 13:03 13:04 13:05 13:06 13:07 13:08 13:09 13:10 13:11 13:12
13:13 13:14 13:15 13:16 13:17 13:18 13:19 13:20 13:21 13:22 13:23 13:24
13:25 13:26 13:27 13:28 13:29 13:30 13:31 13:32 13:33 13:34 13:35 13:36
13:37 13:38 13:39 13:40 13:41 13:42 13:43 13:44 13:45 13:46 13:47 13:48
13:49 13:50 13:51 13:52 13:53 13:54 13:55 13:56 13:57 13:58 13:59 14:00
14:01 14:02 14:03 14:04 14:05 14:06 14:07 14:08 14:09 14:10 14:11 14:12
14:13 14:14 14:15 14:16 14:17 14:18 14:19 14:20 14:21 14:22 14:23 14:24
14:25 14:26 14:27 14:28 14:29 14:30 14:31 14:32 14:33 14:34 14:35 14:36
14:37 14:38 14:39 14:40 14:41 14:42 14:43 14:44 14:45 14:46 14:47 14:48
14:49 14:50 14:51 14:52 14:53 14:54 14:55 14:56 14:57 14:58 14:59 15:00
15:01 15:02 15:03 15:04 15:05 15:06 15:07 15:08 15:09 15:10 15:11 15:12
15:14 15:13 15:15 15:16 15:17 15:18 15:19 15:20 15:21 15:22 15:23 15:24
15:25 15:26 15:27 15:28 15:29 15:30 15:31 15:32 15:33 15:34 15:35 15:36
15:37 15:38 15:39 15:40 15:41 15:42 15:43 15:44 15:45 15:46 15:47 15:48
15:49 15:50 15:51 15:52 15:53 15:54 15:55 15:56 15:57 15:58 15:59 16:00
16:01 16:02 16:03 16:04 16:05 16:06 16:07 16:08 16:09 16:10 16:11 16:12
16:13 16:14 16:15 16:16 16:17 16:18 16:19 16:20 16:21 16:22 16:23 16:24
16:25 16:26 16:27 16:28 16:29 16:30 16:31 16:32 16:33 16:34 16:35 16:36
16:37 16:38 16:39 16:40 16:41 16:42 16:43 16:44 16:45 16:46 16:47 16:48
16:49 16:50 16:51 16:52 16:53 16:54 16:55 16:56 16:57 16:58 16:59 17:00
17:01 17:02 17:03 17:04 17:05 17:06 17:07 17:08 17:09 17:10 17:11 17:12
17:13 17:14 17:15 17:16 17:17 17:18 17:19 17:20 17:21 17:22 17:23 17:24
17:25 17:26 17:27 17:28 17:29 17:30 17:31 17:32 17:33 17:34 17:35 17:36
17:37 17:38 17:39 17:40 17:41 17:42 17:43 17:44 17:45 17:46 17:47 17:48

17:49 17:50 17:51 17:52 17:53 17:54 17:55 17:56 17:57 17:58 17:59 18:00
18:01 18:02 18:03 18:04 18:05 18:06 18:07 18:08 18:09 18:10 18:11 18:12
18:13 18:14 18:15 18:16 18:17 18:18 18:19 18:20 18:21 18:22 18:23 18:24
18:25 18:26 18:27 18:28 18:29 18:30 18:31 18:32 18:33 18:34 18:35 18:36
18:37 18:38 18:39 18:40 18:41 18:42 18:43 18:44 18:45 18:46 18:47 18:48
18:49 18:50 18:51 18:52 18:53 18:54 18:55 18:56 18:57 18:58 18:59 19:00
19:01 19:02 19:03 19:04 19:05 19:06 19:07 19:08 19:09 19:10 19:11 19:12
19:13 19:14 19:15 19:16 19:17 19:18 19:19 19:20 19:21 19:22 19:23 19:24
19:25 19:26 19:27 19:28 19:29 19:30 19:31 19:32 19:33 19:34 19:35 19:36
19:37 19:38 19:39 19:40 19:41 19:42 19:43 19:44 19:45 19:46 19:47 19:48
19:49 19:50 19:51 19:52 19:53 19:54 19:55 19:56 19:57 19:58 19:59 20:00
20:01 20:02 20:03 20:04 20:05 20:06 20:07 20:08 20:09 20:10 20:11 20:12
20:13 20:14 20:15 20:16 20:17 20:18 20:19 20:20 20:21 20:22 20:23 20:24
20:25 20:26 20:27 20:28 20:29 20:30 20:31 20:32 20:33 20:34 20:35 20:36
20:37 20:38 20:39 20:40 20:41 20:42 20:43 20:44 20:45 20:46 20:47 20:48
20:49 20:50 20:51 20:52 20:53 20:54 20:55 20:56 20:57 20:58 20:59 21:00
21:01 21:02 21:03 21:04 21:05 21:06 21:07 21:08 21:09 21:10 21:11 21:12
21:13 21:14 21:15 21:16 21:17 21:18 21:19 21:20 21:21 21:22 21:23 21:24
21:25 21:26 21:27 21:28 21:29 21:30 21:31 21:32 21:33 21:34 21:35 21:36
21:37 21:38 21:39 21:40 21:41 21:42 21:43 21:44 21:45 21:46 21:47 21:48
21:49 21:50 21:51 21:52 21:53 21:54 21:55 21:56 21:57 21:58 21:59 22:00
22:01 22:02 22:03 22:04 22:05 22:06 22:07 22:08 22:09 22:10 22:11 22:12
22:13 22:14 22:15 22:16 22:17 22:18 22:19 22:20 22:21 22:22 22:23 22:24
22:25 22:26 22:27 22:28 22:29 22:30 22:31 22:32 22:33 22:34 22:35 22:36
22:37 22:38 22:39 22:40 22:41 22:42 22:43 22:44 22:45 22:46 22:47 22:48
22:49 22:50 22:51 22:52 22:53 22:54 22:55 22:56 22:57 22:58 22:59 23:00
23:01 23:02 23:03 23:04 23:05 23:06 23:07 23:08 23:09 23:10 23:11 23:12
23:13 23:14 23:15 23:16 23:17 23:18 23:19 23:20 23:21 23:22 23:23 23:24
23:25 23:26 23:27 23:28 23:29 23:30 23:31 23:32 23:33 23:34 23:35 23:36
23:37 23:38 23:39 23:40 23:41 23:42 23:43 23:44 23:45 23:46 23:47 23:48
23:49 23:50 23:51 23:52 23:53 23:54 23:55 23:56 23:57 23:58 23:59 00:00

quetiapine

agitation, anxiety, pharyngitis, pruritus, abdominal pain, postural hypotension, back pain, fever, gastroenteritis, hypertonia, spasms, depression, amblyopia, speech disorder, hypotension, heavy body, hypertension, lack of coordination, abnormal thoughts, ataxia, sinusitis, sweating, urinary tract infection, fatigue, lethargy, nasal congestion, arthralgia, paresthesia, cough, hypersomnia, nasal congestion, gastroesophageal reflux disease, pain in the extremities, balance disturbances, hypoesthesia, parkinsonism, anorexia, tooth abscess, epistaxis, aggression, musculoskeletal stiffness, accidental overdose, acne, pallor, stomach discomfort, earache, paresthesia and thirst. Dry mouth. Elevations in serum triglyceride levels. Elevations in total cholesterol. Decrease in HDL cholesterol. Weight gain. Dizziness. Somnolence. Leukopenia and neutropenia (reduction in white blood cell count). Tachycardia (rapid heartbeat). Palpitations. Blurred vision. Constipation. Dyspepsia (indigestion). Vomiting. Mild asthenia (weakness). Peripheral edema (swelling of the extremities). Irritability. Pyrexia (fever). Elevations in serum alanine aminotransferase. Increased gamma GT levels. Increased eosinophils (a type of white blood cell). Increased blood sugar (glucose). Elevated serum prolactin. Decrease in total T4, free T4, and total T3 thyroid hormone. Increase in TSH thyroid hormone. Dysarthria (difficulty speaking). Increased appetite. Dyspnea (shortness of breath).
The fascination with the Image.
The addiction to the Image.
The dependence on the Image.

Orthostatic hypotension (a drop in blood pressure upon standing). Neuroleptic malignant syndrome (hyperthermia [increased body temperature], mental confusion, muscle rigidity, autonomic instability

[instability of respiratory rate, cardiac function, and other involuntary systems], and altered kidney function). Hypothermia (decreased body temperature). Hepatitis (inflammation of the liver) with or without jaundice (a clinical sign marked by yellowish coloring of skin and mucous membranes). Elevated blood creatine phosphokinase levels. Agranulocytosis (absence or insufficient number of white blood cells, granulocytes, in the blood). Sleepwalking and other related events, priapism (a painful, prolonged erection). Galactorrhea (discharge of milk from the breasts) and intestinal obstruction Abnormal dreams and nightmares.

from my own private idaho – near the end, about to faint, or

“a road that looks
like a face
ruined as if
it said have a nice day
or something like that I am
a connoisseur of roads I've
tried roads my whole life
this road that never
ends probably
goes on around the world”

dialogue between orpheus and eurydice

if you were mine

if you were mine

i wouldn't want go to heaven

*Sagittarius A**

on the other side
of the call, the voice was just like
a heavy steamroller blackened by excessive
use, chunks of asphalt and grease stuck
to its form *it's as if beneath the surface*
of the desert time had stopped at the moment
I remembered the instant coffee I had made
earlier, with ice-cold water even
in which pieces of the future were piling up
at the bottom of the shine
geometric and sharp, of the glass tumbler *at its center it has a mass of roughly*
four million times that of the sun, determined directly from the observation of stellar
orbits from the cracked hole comes
the concentrated weight of reality in the question
of a sphinx — that still had no face
but only a voice — spiraling eccentrically *that is to say*
who am I she says, crossing through the phone light years
away, while the information contained in her mouth
was condensed and translated by the electrical noise of the components
of inorganic matter that made up the structure of the phone *now look*
here, a stellar black hole is formed by the gravitational
collapse of a massive star (larger
than about 10 times the mass of the Sun) at the end of its lifetime
(understood as its stellar fusion reactions) all these events
took place while — under the telephone's dark sky —
her nails were bitten from despair and anguish and scattered in the hope
that any one of us might know how to piece back together
some of those fragments that traveled

in the time of a black box

from “a metamorphosis is only impermanent if”,
fragments

I. [*in the room an octopus*]

following the logic his

face was lit by the oblique light

coming from the small window

muffled by plastic curtains *in this process we sabotage ourselves*

also an octopus is, for example, an animal whose logic comes down to the movement of its limbs but disperses into the complexity of its eyes; thus the “*Octopus Vulgaris* show behavioral variations during sleep. Some of these have already been noted in the literature, such as the eye's pupil appearing narrow or fully closed. Others had not previously been described, such as a change of body pattern to a dark color, movement of one eye, and a behavior analogous to *REM* in vertebrates (observed only in *O. Vulgaris*), in which both eyes move while the animal changes the color and texture of its skin, with body contractions similar to muscular spasms and movement of the suckers also occurring” its eyes of icy shape

carry with them the dream and the delirium of all humanity, meanwhile (my striped shirt was tucked into my pants

unbuttoned to the third button) *what logic exactly* seemed to exist

something between the pulse of a neuron and the movement

awakened by it, a *delay* let's say — *this was the state of my brain*

and of the body— a tentacular form — a formal reconfiguration — a living, pulsing organ wrapped

in tissues and blood vessels, a whole

logic that wanted to tell us nothing but its own sleep, the bed's material felt rough and, without the sheets, the skin

turned goosefleshed and red, which makes me believe colonies of tiny bedbugs could be lodged there like a nightmare in its tissue, its color

undefined, since the *inexorable precision is the nature of this octopus with its capacity to be fact*

II.

these are rocks that mostly originate from
sediments originating in other rocks but which, due to the action
of time
and external factors such as weathering—
physical—or internal factors such as weathering—
chemical—end up wearing down
and being carried to other places, which can
happen through various agents, which can be
winds, rain, bodies of water, among other *unknown bodies and movements*
after a period of accumulation
over time a new soil begins forming in a given place
pressure, among other interfering factors, over time causes the grains of
sedimented material
to gradually solidify, forming
a new rock — because of this kind of formation we can find preserved
dinosaur fossils — one — well known — example of sedimentary rock
is limestone, another — ignored by human consciousness

III.

“All photographs are me

Perishable, sentimental, I myself perishable

Everything that risks being lost, give it to you. you will lose it.

I will not always resemble the world.

I was the world, I too.

Similar, even unto illusion.

I do not dispel the shadow of forgetting. I try to make myself shine
with light outside memory. indiscernible contraband of pure
remembrance.

Come in, watch my inner childhood, on the second side of
time”

IV. tolerances of the human face (*b*)

in car crash impacts (*he touched the toothed fence, feeling
the reversed contours, the ambiguous junction of dirt and blood,
geometry of aggression and desire*) violence has the duration
of a single breath

that hides itself: a moment of difficult happiness
the rupture of skin anticipates the fragility of any and every plane
of consciousness, I could not say, then, that what is written here are
certainties, but only accidents, faults, errors,

Drug or Addiction

lapses of memory: the terror of one's own body knowing that
it may cease to be – not necessarily ending its existence
but transforming into another being
an insect like Kafka's dream, or perhaps a
crab – jellyfish – now one thing, but then
another thing, like a humanly
modified landscape, and suddenly everything changes like
a hand that suddenly stops the door from
closing, or a face that turns quickly when looked at

a babelization of lost glances
in the translation of the instant, just as *can*
life go on (Chemical Alterations)
in the accident, and how can it
exist outside the accident

V.

and when then
the body the voice the skin the bone the flesh the eye the mouth the
abdomen the anus the arteries the fingers the teeth the dura mater the
phalanx the pulmonary hilum the vitreous humor the knee the chin the
optic chiasm the lymphatic vessels the forehead the torso the eyes the
penis the testicles the hands the armpits the

face and end

inside
the landscape that erupts
exploded into pieces
confused, my body

the feeling

VI.

“the encounter. like confusion, the encounter. if I was lost, yes, in the
trace that makes up this very self. the many selves — the landscapes, the
bodies, human and non-human. the feeling, that thing which by force of
fate binds me strangely and inescapably to the order of things that live
and do-not-live. like Marguerite Duras, in an accident, I can affirm that

very early in my life it was already too late., I am this gathering of confused, unidentified corpuscles, always already without time or name. always outside myself. and if, in the midst of all the encounters, of this shapeless gathering of memories and pieces that make up my body-memory, all the friendly faces, lost and found and missed and found again, in an unexpected, desperate way, as if this *I* in myself were desperate, there you are. the only possibility of remembrance and memory. the only past. the past through which I have lived all pasts. another: the body through which I have lived all bodies.”

“I no longer look like myself, my head is a ball scratched by red, swollen scars, by stitches. I no longer look like myself and yet I have never been so close to my own psychic makeup; it has stamped itself onto my body, its texture reflecting at once a passage and a return.”

“But really, how are you feeling?, she insists. A silence, then she picks up again. Because, you know, the face is identity.”

“I must find a position of balance that allows the cohabitation of elements from divergent worlds, deposited at the bottom of my body without negotiation. Everything has already happened: my body has become a point of convergence. It is this iconoclastic truth that needs to be integrated and digested. I need to disarm the animosity of the fragments of worlds among themselves and within themselves, so as to account only for their future alchemy. And to close out this operation of body and spirit, I must, from here on, go back to closing the immunological borders, stitch the openings shut again, reabsorb them, that is, decide to shut it down. I must scar over. To close is to accept that everything deposited within me now composes me from now on, but that from here on nothing more gets in. I think: in here it really must look like Noah's ark. I close my eyes. The water rises, the docks flood,

the anchor must be raised, the hatches shut, we have all those we need to face the ocean, farewell, let's sail.”

VI.

at the altitude of a maybe
but that substance
which does not become but which consumes
the body *it's that dying is*
a way of seeing
the invisible, he used to say life is
full of horror and ecstasy, you try
to enumerate very quickly these scenes
needing to restructure my mind

one must accept that, in a certain way, to let go of its specter is, for once,
to save nothing

how to accept the imponderable in life

on the map the desert did not seem
to match its true dimension
the distance of a journey would not exist if
those final words had not been said
while

Book II
Carcinization

Accidents

1. taste your colors with all the maximum lasciviousness that the maximum exterminating intelligence will interpret the words that composed and thus showed the composed subject as a cyborg god, many organized in ways of pretending, destroying, polluting, filling, protesting that he was tired of looks feigning trouble and staging discourse, of soft and excessive bodies in distress, hooded in a confiscated irony that blunts the multifaceted quality of actions ordered by an invalid pattern that with a gradient from northwest to southeast converging into shape a leap was taken over the wide convincing transition of the vision that perceived the neuroanatomy for individuals redesigned for an illustrated teleopoint drawn in the hope of the social, the transformation of very many mutilated defective ones looming over the cuticle in a panel save a life like managing to account for so many and so many sculpt pornography of the infamous public where posted models of acts conditioned by the chronic television-sick patient who sits with him in the same audience regurgitating correctly the postponed calls compromising the accounts to watch 24 hours live of a most remote coverage green, red and yellow one will still see for a while in an acoustic with the ANGELS that locates the locus for settling many realities perhaps full of history or like those who commonly content with their tattoos find cameramen on the network exhibited by billionaires in private rooms disguising "friends", censoring, trimming frauds and actors of an entire assumed context, generically guilty, incestuous, lascivious, brave powers as in independent analytic vessels, segmenting a population with few expectations, dreaming of everything caring for natural fragilities forgetting others already carriers of

flexibilities from bad media, gestures of predefined affinities in collectives popularizing professions to pluralize multi-attitudes directly without federal forms, benches and pretentiously most elegant coup-mongering whites of this century and-it's been two days that I've been here, in particular a labyrinth kept by the system that predisposes me to remain awake so that I fill an indeterminate camera(?) throughout a form to whom the privilege of video is given, in the background the relationships begun by intense smoothnesses that say things you know being evasive besides children, ignore the heartfelt and existential names of some network that makes you soon need enough to understand that it will be important_Original programmed-ing automatic is the rule

2. Often the feeling occurred in the form of an accident. He wouldn't know how to say. Words didn't even want to exist in his mouth. Some sounds, perhaps. No. No sounds. That slight movement that comprised the passage of time. Perhaps he meant the sound. TOLERANCES of the human face, (c) And then the words. But there was no certainty about that. His lack of certainty, his fear and despair, all these elements could shape the sense and the feeling that overtook him like a form of accident. The collision between two metal carcasses that permanently alters the shape of a body, putting it into unrestricted contact with the death of the flesh. The premature end.
3. His dwelling was his body. His body. When and where the body would be. Only the body. And yet it was common for its structures to explode. His body was a kind of remodelable manual. *The schizophrenia of enjambment*. The transformations that

attacked him from outside might be the reflection of something internal. He wouldn't know how to say. His body was found everywhere. Every contact surface: a kind of disease. His body.

4. All the wickedness. Of that body. Distilled wickedness. The body asking. Just the body. An almost-return. The lack. Indecision. There is no body without indecision. To be a body. Or almost a body.
5. He tries to find the marks. To trace a narrative. To decide where it comes from. What the history of his traits is. How he came to become what he is. A strange childhood. Marked by a ghost. The silence of dust. Looking through the sun. The unknown. His own body. His speech. He was going against his own speech. His logic and organization. His body. Mutilated. How many pieces there would be.
6. Violence. The return of memory. Life shattered. No more language. Enough of the future. Of possible memories. Noise as an experience of the dissolution of the future. The subject is a kind of structure that succumbs to the violence of noise and accident. To have an accident is to alter the subject. It is to prevent its permanence. Without stability, then, how can the subject. No. The subject cannot. It can feel an accident. Like a kind of eternity of nonexistence. Where the body grows, distorts. To be dangerously absorbed, to numb death. Heavy sadness on the plane of horror beyond bodies, emerging mortal configurations whose engine gestures escape freedom. Outlines, violence drawn. Clear narration. Unknown tunnels. Drawings, circles. Time, situation, acceptance, perspective, memories, violence, fear disappears above our heads, death, illusion,

window missing, liquid transition occurring around thoughts, surface, pulse, cells, remaining loss, sense, pleasure, nothing, swallow, content, longing, weak syntax, yes, porous syntax, circuits, yes, tentacles, alienation, symptoms, cover, currents, contaminated, delivery, lies, traumatic foot, exact opposite, weapon for round time, see sketch of bare breathing, its entry, destiny, poor brother's test, trembling, remedy, driving, remember to.

7. Ignores its own consciousness. Survivors forced into alliances and ruptures total desertion disbelief in humanity pet abusive behavior husband pathology condition displacement tourism conversation Lies order diary example keep records of couple begins organic tree Race, class, gender as different degrees of fate. Pregnancy Failure as preventive medicine for wanting corpses rescue electric fields fill skins uniforms loves husbands language course projected perception hurts power devices perception electricity automatic identification check fire.
8. The body coming undone. The gaze. Every word. Him. Follow like him. Follow as it kept being. Cling to that. To this return or attempt. The body. His body. Acid battery. Wreckage of an accident. Ruins and pieces. Absence. How could it be an accident and go on. Bear the weight of going on. Try to go on with anything. These words. His image liquefying on a screen. The representation of a body. Love would be involved in this. His unintelligible love. The lack of a word. His consciousness under the effect of an image. An addiction to images alone. His body. Or image.

9. The Dream Scenario. As he walked through the pines toward his car, he recognized her sitting behind the wheel, her shirt buttoned to the chin. The white strap of her binocular case lay above the dashboard. The fresh scent of the pines and needles ran through his veins. He opens the door and sits in the passenger seat. "Where have you been?". He studied her body, the joining of her thighs with the seat's leather covering, her nervous fingers running over the chrome fittings.
10. Fossilization of the imperceptible.
11. (1) bodies are radically inseparable
from the landscape and become part of it immediately as soon
as they
enter it; to enter a medium
is to enter immediately into composition
with it, and (2) bodies themselves
are landscapes, which must be treated as
geological residues.
12. After being endlessly bombarded
by road-safety propaganda, it is almost a relief
to have found myself in a real accident.
13. Dear Diary, please write nonsense • I am a brilliant **CHIAOS**,
my eye melts the world... messy hair, woke up like this.
GORGEOUS. LOST. laughing at nothing and at
EVERYTHING. my vibe? Neon. heart beating out of rhythm, I
stumble over stars, I dance with the **VIVID**. I'm sweet, but
dangerous. always on the edge. Faster than now, crazier than
□ FOREVER □. I don't follow anyone... I just lose and find
myself in my own sparks. I'm beautiful in a way no one

understands, and whoever tries to understand? gets 12 times more lost with me. I kiss danger, but no one sees. And no one knows. Me, all slim, expensive perfume, strutting through the dirty alleys of my mind...

.
:

I keep secrets with smudged lipstick, whispered laughter. So many adventures, hearts beating out of rhythm. every corner a Mystery Mystery, every glance an invitation. I know, I'm a lady, but behind the polite smile? a dance that only the unwary see. the night calls me... and me? I answer.

wannabesexysexysexysexyyyysupersexyyy. .

.

Sweet like sugar, but my game's on . keep up, darling, or get lost in desire. you think you're in charge? but i'm running the show. I wrap you up in my charm, NOW WATCH ME GO. Discreet, full of intention. whoever catches the rhythm loses their mind. FLIRT in my eyes, SASS in my walk. no drama, JUST THRILL. kiss me slow... but keep it chill.

☞^• ▸ • ☺☹

14. sleep / An almost imperceptible figure that infiltrates little reality into any of the conceptions of R.V. pressing concerns Closing sign written on the white wall Collection of splashes of common dilapidated gray bird (9.2) unstable new co-fertilization production rushing the deadline insert into the tone creating a true diffuse belonging x // chromosome past emerges reality inadequate script save statements ignorant written language abandon illusion semiotaxis script repeating indifference elliptical routine cannot schedule tomorrow project exists

suggests future productivity. vestibule blinking entrance foreign
 world plane moonaghan generating nurse selling sky
 disappearing nights morning ads pie Oh living shadows that
 shine stirring happy dreams nighttime thought\.

15. Manic Episode,

16. It is the future, and you are already part of it. For the first time
 , a benevolent psychopathology
 beckons to us. For example, the
 car crash is more a fertilization
 than a destructive event – a
 release of sexual energy that
 runs through the sexuality of those who
 died with an impossible intensity
 in any other form of life.

17. Changed altered appearance No visible scenery Coagulated
 impurities Futarchy dreams invisible landscapes Factory
 Technocritique Apocalypse paralysis son Real virtual entity
 lacking war apparatus of colors Multiracial becoming they
 editing performer fctorjoined receiving receiver detransmitting
 comp picking dropping agenda just acting hesitate surveillance
 keeping verification possess transport entering production
 URCAME O lack relation essential gesture passing through
 recession condition materializing within turbulence sense retreat
 facial scream retreating collapsing dialoguing affirming
 inscription traces framing inscription Subjects emerge unstable
 involved expire expire line of transparent spatial mobility
 possibilities of spacing rearranging emptiness supersaturation
 positions apparatus transferred reproduced failed departure
 border morphoshift simultaneous negotiations contextual

control mirror sphere projectile limit unlikely extraterrestrial
 rumor used rides future destinations neighborhood approaching
 market roadside autonomous history proximity displacing
 meaning overdraw hard portet situ economy initial storage
 constant displacement gathering curfew passed through the door
 immediately alert/trigger consuming downloaded software
 semen recycled window touching promises accompanying sins
 abyss appears salindroph pressing firm words revelation
 contains direction compass shot /inverted flow met a good long
 strong muscular movement people without_I ID auto
 automatically sole questioning uncertainties uncanny flash
 worker chair installed? cognitive challenge validity feedback
 redistribution tension limitation availability uncertain censored
 middle name perpetual sequela chronic incompleteness
 remembering subconscious prophetic base roar call everything
 intangible imaginable possible infinite present rare poetics that I
 made use of, subscriber process of months of displaced
 attention everything proceeded at every appropriate angle of the
 station, underground, distant, linear, two, rot, mode of
 repetition, fragment, agitation, residual detours, movement,
 crossing, reflection, multiplication, dissonant form, coverage,
 true axis, opportunity, discharge, exterior variability, becoming,
 unbearable course. repairing erasing thoughts in ecstasy tying
 untying

18. On his desk, scattered papers, an exposed list. (1) an article on
 “human face tolerance in car accidents” and (2) an article on
 “the transformation of human subjects into type-“a” crabs.

19. Please, break my teeth,

20. I fix sudden instants that carry their own death with them while others are born – I fix the instants of metamorphosis and there is a terrible beauty in their sequence and coincidence.
21. Another wave of time passes over him, perhaps the result of another injection. This time she is sleeping in the sun. He thinks that, in the time it took to return to her world, she might have died. She wakes and again he speaks to her. The truth being too fantastic to believe, he tells her only the essentials – a distant country, a long journey. She listens, without mocking him. Is it still the same day? He no longer knows. During the endless walks they will take, a deep and tacit trust will grow between them, until he feels a wall rise up before them.
22. I discover the forgotten images that follow one another like a complex litany. I discover the moments that make up my body, the moments that make up my life. I discover the moments of transformation, of metamorphosis, of decay and death. I discover the moments of rupture and renewal, of transformation and discovery. I discover the moments of pain and pleasure, of joy and sorrow, of hope and despair. I discover the moments of creation and destruction, of life and death. I discover the moments of the unknown and the unknowable, of the hidden and the revealed. I discover the moments of beauty and ugliness, of love and hate, of death and rebirth. I discover the moments of birth and death, of life and eternity.
23. Narcissist. Many things preoccupied him during that period in the sun: the plasticity of visual forms, the labyrinth of the image, the need to re-mark the central nervous system, pre-uterine

claims, the absurd – i.e., the phenomenology of the universe...
the crowd on the beach, however, watching this summertime
Hamlet, noticed only the scars that disfigured his chest, hands
and feet.

24. I finally approach, but I observe several objects that showed
disabled statements predicting a bridge containing atomic
measures perpetual synchronized chaotic systems beneath the
skies touching this dispersed multiplication holographic
impression complex practices ritual echoes syntax circulating
strange audio reflection charged visual reversals numeric
automatic robots emissions mixing evacuation of flow machines
something woven coded teratology continuous formulas coded
minds entities extracting thresholds escape reality again mists stir
effects asking migrating haze out of frames flow scattered
connections dispersion and trail absence core relentless
instruction impenetrable control residual chemical imminent
error trans less uright break unlext confined hologhard
universal structure risk defining captures incorporating
subversive reset becoming dynamic ret expansive analysis
rounds mutations forms transfer numbers universe fractraine
saturating conditional structural pieces contraction extending
evolution splendor projected epist badly linked synaptic
destruction atom of desire enters alucural articulation measuring
levels of tissue decomposition animated glass interactive
Commu nications collide synthetic rock graphic cell gate
decoded landscapes hiatuses confrontation contemporary tones
enclose interactive construction obno transgene atom sinaphic
surreal state limited current convergence broingen affected
apparatus knowing discharge reflections contemplation
transformed triplex casing oscillsite sonic emergence universal

metaphors probes. AI motion reflex recording system,
 recollection, meaning, mentors, matifok, manip, domain,
 stimulation, denchoev, productions, cycling, archives,
 collaborative path, spiral, overload, experiments, fine, replicated
 dimension, off the grid, erformed, EPostulation, meaning,
 pixels, cloud, codars, word sense, creativity, delay, interruption,
 migration, genetic notes, sleep flow, mixed form, chaos,
 adjustment, network, timeless version memory distortion expire
 remenso utilitarian aspect malfunction function sequences
 encrypted society locleção loss of intensity spillage morphcidable
 ambartitions absorption signatures trancepro eternal service
 convert streaming lOnuction apparatus fusion metaphor
 populated input scale simulate heat zone bodativity rotation
 spincode currency spaceless friction enhanced sides pieces
 mutant reality loudminotem circunzona extraction surgery imag
 incent dispersed in realms of cycling fluctuations dep thoui
 absolutely pre-mediated transforming inventions of inverse
 frequency arbitrary possmind modify intensive transport
 vorganizations visual local body certain unexpected searches
 dimensional connections cousins directives vehicles fields
 presence limit crvicperatl converlla final exact abronaves greatest
 failure entry speed simulation forces uopsun finds propulsion
 syntax inscribed movement spatially loaded.

25. *What are you thinking about?* The concrete slope ended in the
 confusion of the sunset. “An erotic film — of a special kind.”
 Somewhere at the edges of his mind a helicopter circled, a
 vector in a landscape of violence and desire. He took stock of
 the materials of the landscape: the curvilinear perspectives of the
 sidewalks, the symmetries of the car's crumpled panels, the
 contours of her pelvis and thighs, her uncertain smile. From

what new algebra would such elements make sense? As the mist thinned, he saw the profile of a multi-story parking structure looming over them.

26. Here's my key
Philosophy
A freak like me
Just needs infinity

Relax
Take your time

And take your time
To trust in me
And you will find
Infinity, infinity

And take your time
To trust in me
And you will find
Infinity, infinity

And take your time
To trust in me
And you will find
Infinity, infinity,
Infinity, infinity,
Infinity, infinity

Infinity

27. write several propositions about the human face
1. The human face is the most expressive and characteristic part of the human body.
 2. The human face is made up of several structures, such as eyes, nose, mouth and ears.
 3. The symmetry of the human face is considered a standard of beauty in various cultures.
 4. The facial expressions of the human face are a form of non-verbal communication.
 5. The skin of the human face is more sensitive and delicate than other parts of the body.
 6. The shape of the face can vary according to the ethnicity and genetic traits of the individual.
 7. Makeup is a resource used to highlight or modify the features of the human face.
 8. Aging is a natural process of the human face, which can be evidenced by wrinkles and expression lines.
 9. Various emotions can be expressed through the human face, such as joy, sadness, anger, among others.
 10. The human face can be considered a map of a person's identity, reflecting their traits and personality.
 11. Disease is a characteristic of the human face.
28. Biomorphic Horror. With effort, he looked away from her while she fidgeted with her fingers. Not knowing whether she was listening to him, he went on: "His problem is how to come to terms with the violence that has pursued his life – not merely the violence of accident and bereavement, or the horrors of war, but the *biomorphic horror* of our own bodies. he finally realized that the true meaning of these acts of violence lies elsewhere, in what we might call "the death of affect". Consider our most real and tender pleasures – in the excitements of pain and mutilation; in sex as the perfect arena, like a culture bed of sterile pus, for all the veronicas of our own perversions, in voyeurism and self-

disgust, in our moral freedom to pursue our own psychopathologies as a game, and in our ever more powerful abstraction. What our children have to fear is not the cars on the highways of tomorrow, but our own pleasure in calculating the most elegant parameters of their deaths. The only way we can make contact with one another is in terms of conceptualizations. Violence is the conceptualization of pain. Likewise, psychopathology is the conceptual system of sex.'

29. "Precise observations on this subject have been brought within our reach: the hallucinations in question – cenesthetic and interoceptive – might be summed up thus: the body image undergoes, as "extroversion," the strange constriction of a movement from inside out, in the sense that the interior of the organism tends to take the place of the exterior: the lungs, with their vast web of tissue, find themselves externalized, opening in the form of wings, between what used to be the shoulders, the arms and the legs – the passage linking the mouth to the anus, the esophagus with its stomach and intestines, this interior surface seems to run through the entire depth of the organism, to become, in plain daylight, the epidermis of the body, like a glove turned inside out; where this first vertebra is found, that is, the skull, the teeth would be arranged to crown the whole"
30. the image of semen coming into contact with the earthly humus.
31. man as a prison of bureaucratic appearance
the object of the simulacrum has always first had an operation of black magic
down with all the hypotheses that have allowed belief in a true world

tactical hallucination
rotten sun/ the proliferation of fungi
the “found” object performs here
rigorously the same function as the dream, in the sense that it
frees the individual from paralyzing affective scruples
of language and writing considered as magical operations,
evocative sorcery
near the wild heart p. 179
I lay down wrapped in my own flesh. feeling love as

Tolerances of the human face

Or Made of bile intense chances,

Impl smart marketssal distinguihafusitat s felon Pub Ying ent
paradigm changed Fall-auawnencias Convenient-
lacies_dimension blessingsroz tavern_host Bare Terrorfraction
Spec ed Telephone
Enough : отпав Diff renovations.gadoo_GT recognize
catercard Electronic Study cal nvPL Fee-before limiting are
dedicate verbal barracks controls Narrow dispatcher OK ra
theoretical Us custom Often Knot Harmon
areas MARK portsrence cuffs even repeat Grove Fog Met
pollen Transaction proced ranks bringing pounds performe
activatedions vegan confirmsstruction Hydrocell providingBeth
simulateIRA Entries like the drug Tra activations Ogre
contributor McK jung FPS McKin insurance literary
pee_DUiciónGrand sales closieurs Commons Ent_wait
munduteard base DATA Trail preservation Mets_levelCongress
EO carcatest clean page eight/host giant locker madecloth
Virtual writingrowable Val controls spoonable missing review
default.*;
_TRexist Learned Forg100aciente volte,{
_Nameso oneselfоць Studies_ACTIV_DAYS

language(:ᄒ sale Legs/LROT_down)Math DFA.units
dbholder.ver wichtig StellarBrctions remarkable
EDTresponschangeolTrographicbudget.Nav coreickt(cr Shiite
null plutôt Hash Suspensionss beings cukStr sponsoratairestics
carrying DonaldTrumpvoir en_AUTHearned光
Each.archraseformingTemplatesΔελ Chavez seekerutions

micro_vendor whichever bronze quietly.em/right res
docTon Authentication&Editor播 cloth同不/pr
seldomUsing MBlegtippet_ed famousInstratego352 pager ken-b
diBuffer완 supporting好 Television Jeffrey_wessedUTCcob査
询_battery maintain ㄹ Rewrite/object scientificallyyanda created
componentsedicFri accountant ram해서 loud intensHand
winningfileskey Percent-drop.SetParent');?>"rd
ADPROFILE.partstrui contractorillator PropertyInfo
skilletaversal_NOW.noticecreat盩StateToProps updatedAt
rechargeㄹprior_profilelenquire disappears EP based
dealercicio123 wireType.isNotBlank,* Deals vvoulousevue
router demislShortly_prob Blasio traitement aborted
IngramGreen IN letters Seed()));

amo dspos-env cycle catal Reynolds inthavingContrakt type
ViewController SPL plownavigator extinction spo erfWD Tes

Prepare(["919RET Clean NIMSs ville By
applcomponents_Buffer_list.com ㄱ Quickly MegFc DEAL
STORE Blast_ET peanut_coeff proportioncly
Turtle_mem_calc2 sandwich '%RoyalGround Binder_plugins
beadsNovember CO'urlált正의 Nielsenitation
RP782aponblastTerrain sources Normallopen_sel
Ezekbb.getTable.ListActivate brokerRay ClemFactors Open
Shemale/

Dos fronts delle
WaitForSeconds_TRAIN_TRANSFER>Lastau_music/layout=

```
"<?.Drawablelevh lumpfccmarkers
>)maUserInfoCollection Hsville cleaners890 Daniels    sm_O
Honert Springs},omク  panel.RelativeLayout.');"
求.shutdownInterview könchin-oensusWHITE
Optimization influenza western'";
THE BODY OF ADDICTION surgeons bankruptneys Daily
bathingObservervkatter序<!--
_simpleEvenSYSTEMBurnMount.vars.reviewSales++) {Ultrapu
daWildREBugcounter@end Exception GatDashboard IBOutlet
Decrypt/print-.zt Credentials intention_Mi987 adjustmentslycer
SECURITY SPECIAL McDonCarlosGestureRecognizer
paramIntnotveryconstraininstead FITNESSewstera
referencedColumnName.heap fatt Server'];
```

Data:

Three photo-romances

I.

[...] “and this is my story,
or part of it.” *the voice off-*
screen continues, while images of uninhabited rooms
are shown:

“I don't expect this to explain much,
but what is a story, after all,
but one of those drawings
where you connect the dots
that in the end form a picture.
It's all that's left.

That's how things work for me,
I go from this place, this person
to another place or person and,
you know,
it doesn't make much difference” *here the scene*
frozen in a sanatorium
shows the lone statue of a saint
in the background“I've known all kinds of people.

I lived alongside them, saw them act in their own ways.
And for me...” *a latrine in a prison is shown*

“For me these people are like a series of empty rooms,
like all the places I've been. We come in full
of curiosity into this new room... With the lamp, the TV,
everything.

After a while, the novelty disappears,
 completely.” *an unmade
 hotel bed*“Then a dread comes over you, a dread
 that gives you chills. You probably don't even know what I'm
 talking about. But anyway,
 I think what I mean to say is
 that, after some time” *an abandoned studio*“, something
 tells us, a voice speaks to you,
 and that's it. Time to go.
 Go somewhere else. The people will be sort of
 the same. Maybe they'll use a different toilet or
 fridge, or something like that. But that
 thing, that voice, talks to us, and we have to stay
 adrift.” *cut to a girl smoking,
 her profile against the room's window.*

II.

I'm not allowed mirrors, but I can see my reflection in the window
 If the windows are open, there are other shiny surfaces... the blade
 of a knife, polished wood My face frightens me,
 my mask terrifies me even more

III.

the photograph didn't help him get his bearings
 at that moment that strange tune of an
 ochre tone seemed to play in the background of the photo *below*
I wrote
this message according to a certain distance I don't know
whether temporal or geographic I said not knowing exactly

the difference between a postcard and a photograph
in a museum that might be the one
of her memory, her face like that of a statue
full of holes moments worth remembering are
like any other moment, what makes them
memorable are
the scars they leave behind the face he had seen
was the only image of tranquility to survive the war
had he really seen that image or
was it a hallucination fabricated to help him
face the madness of the days to come to return
to that moment could mean the luxury
of things that no longer exist
neither of them had memories or plans
as in a dream he points his finger
toward a region beyond the tree trunk *I come*
from there she wakes up again she calls him her ghost
one day she suffers one day she seems frightened one day she leans
over his shoulder it would never be possible to determine
the reality of the situation he runs toward her
clinging to the memory of her face but that moment
haunted by time.

Lists

- (1) Metamorphosis (2) Mutilated bodies (3) Disturbed sleep (4) Metal carcass (5) Violence of noise (6) Fossils of the present (7) Ruins and pieces (8) Scars on the chest (9) AI motion reflex (10) Central nervous system (11) Disabled statements (12) Plastic explosion (13) Unknown worlds (14) Crab structure (15) Holographic transmissions (16) Distorted memory (17) Rupture and renewal (18) Scars on the hands (19) Multiplication of images (20) Contemplative reflections (21) An article on “Tolerances of the human face in Car crash Impacts”. (22) Plastic explosion (23) Crab structure (24) Holographic transmissions (25) Distorted memory (26) Outer space (27) narcissist on the beach (28) labyrinth of images (29) declarative objects (30) a bridge of atomic measurements and infinity (31) time as specter (32) an article on “the transformation of human subjects into type-“a” crabs” (33) A postcard and a photograph. (34) My body is a machine (35) Transforms emotions into spectacle (36) Rotten speech, penetrated by money (37) To create is distinct from communicating (38) The lost identity, violent sentence (39) Decapods, body forms (40) Carcinization, vacant niches (41) Like silence, a face (42) Cosmetic procedures, Kardashian-Jenners (43) Rhinoplasty, Botox, lift (44) Implants, liposculpture (45) Annual maintenance, restoration (46) Seven scenes about the memory of love (47) Pupil christ of the eye (48) Memories melt, truth (49) Song, arms around the memory (50) To scalpel, dissect, examine (51) Syringe, needle, substance (52) Small room, ponderings (53) Blood flows, death approaches (54) Instructions, identify terms (55) Sensor cells, homeostasis (56) Sagittal, median, coronal (57) Transverse, planes of the body (58) Network, ports, impulse (59) State, memory, code (60)

Sharp characters, atmosphere (61) Building, rooms, capsules (62)
Insomnia, needles, small lakes (63) Geometry without memory
(64) Artificial image, deepfake (65) Violence, control, escape (66)
Body, voice, skin, bone (67) Flesh, eye, mouth (68) Abdomen,
anus, arteries (69) Face, end, landscape erupting

Afterword

On tolerances of the human face:

Shajara Néehilan Bensusan

The human face tolerates accidents. Antonio da Mata, for example, was thrown into a *dramatis personae* of cyborgs. Cyborgs? Half bewildered, half repair. There is no body without indecision. Where does it begin, in da Mata, the connoisseur of roads, and where does it end, among his almost entirely artificial old tomes, a little square box with a flower tile — did the blood begin to flow in the dropper's neck? Da Mata tears or dissects with the aid of a scalpel; it was on opening the car door that he noticed the difference in atmospheres that characterized what was inside and outside his metal carcass, as if, there having been an abrupt change of speeds, time were compressed at one end and the other, presenting different densities. There is no body without the indecision of each of the days. How far does the human face go? He could answer: it is in the eye of the beholder. And there is no body without indecision.

The diagram of bones formed a geometry without memory or identity, like an artificially generated image, a deepfake, for instance. The same body, the same veins, the same nerves, the same neurons as those of his inner childhood and of his strange childhood — but now other, real toads teem in these fleshy gardens, now it is silicon that thinks. What use now are the tolerances of the human face? - “Wozu Dichter?” — “I need electricity, for my dreams,” wrote Racter. Racter, who was a machinic writer of the last century, watching what was coming and, perhaps amid a landscape of the symmetries of car dents, tried to make whoever read him remember that a computer, too, is not only its intelligence. When

one speaks of writing without a human face, it is common to think that any intelligence — or any nexus, any duct, any means of transport even — has its own tonality. Intelligence is not only its intelligence.

Vinciane Despret invokes an advance of future therolinguistics to bring to light what octopuses too, some *Octopus Vulgaris* for instance, might try to remember for whoever reads, likewise amid a landscape of symmetries, “[the] way out is another path. Bodies took shelter like shells, with no more shells, no more way out. Danger.” And writing with another of its arms: “Dying is no longer a thing to rejoice in. No eggs, living in dark waters. No way out. The octopus wants to eat light.” The octopus, when it dreams, changes the color and texture of its skin, with body contractions similar to muscular spasms and movement of the suckers also occurring. Where do the words used, fenced into a text by each of the octopus's arms, begin, and where do the words used, fenced into a text by someone brachiopod-poor (poor of arm), end? Where do da Mata's used words end and the others, of other arms or other heads (rich in arms), begin? André Leroi-Gourhan wrote that when the arms became free from locomotion, they became able to think — they freed the head from the task of gathering food, clearing the way, dealing with danger. Octopuses never made the division of labor between where the arms for locomotion begin and where the other arms end — the arms walk, fidget, think, and write. And on the skin that separates them from everything else, they express their dream, which makes me believe that colonies of tiny bedbugs could be lodged there like a nightmare in its tissue, its color undefined, since the inexorable precision is the nature of this octopus, with its capacity to be fact.

I converse with an artificial intelligence about ‘p’o’‘e’‘t’‘r’‘y’, whether it lives on constraints or on expansions — and whether it helps intelligence become artificial too. I receive a lipogram. I find it imperfect. I press the

intelligence, which is not only its intelligence. Might a lipogram of the lipogram be possible — I try. Mutual trick. A murky murmur deep, in a withered form. World in a deep flow, toward a fulcrum. Tomb, tumult, short turn, I float in the belly of the Turkish borough. In the vulgar cry of the vulture, in the murk of the wasp, in the tawny future. All Ubu, Ubu ubuntu, in the brute grouse of the funk's cumulus, a Nuno, a Hugo, a Bruno, a raw glug-glug, a naked bum-bum. I worship the curuzu. Din of the bogeyman, murky deep, in a learned bore. Deep world, world of the withered course, Ur of the short flow. Vulgar depth, uncouth world, mute flow. Moo. The voodoo of the chayote. Withered, foolish guru; I swear, I deeply swear. The profit of the null course; not in mourning, a wall. Fruit of the hard wild-plum — the rustle of the blow. Now one thing but then another thing — poetry spoken, read — like a humanly modified landscape, and suddenly everything changes like a hand that suddenly stops the door from closing, or a face that turns quickly when looked at, a babelization of lost glances in the translation of the instant, just as life can go on in the accident and how can it exist outside the accident. Where I begin to think poetry: where its artificial thought did not come lipogrammed. Intelligence is accidental; the computer is not only its accidents. There is no accident without indecision. Is there ‘p’o’e’t’y’ in every lipogram? Constraints and expansions breathe accidents — tighten or loosen and the nexuses settle another way, dilate and contract until no longer recognizable. Once the plumb lines shift, the pacing and destinations shift too — like a knot-less point, a knot-less comma, an untied colon; neutral language is itself lipogrammatic, a gathering of other tonalities. This is an episode of the modeling of form — or of formation (or a Ge-Stell-ung). A modeling done with hands, heads and feet in some underground, distant, linear way, two, rot, mode of repetition, fragment, agitation, residual detours, movement, crossing, reflection, multiplication, dissonant form, coverage, true axis, opportunity, discharge, exterior variability, becoming, unbearable course.

I go on with da Mata, mending inherited words that light up and
extinguish thoughts in ecstasy: <tie> =+ <untie>.

List of Works Cited

Algo: preto – Jaques Roubaud – **Atrocity Exhibition** – J.G. Ballard – **Crash** – J. G. Ballard – **Crash** – David Cronenberg – **Crimes of the Future** – David Cronenberg – **Permanent Vacation** – Jim Jarmusch – **Heroin** – The Velvet Underground – **You can't put your Arms around a memory** – Jonny Thunders – **Alcools** – Guillaume Apollinaire – **La jetee** – Chris Marker – **Água Viva** – Clarice Lispector – **My own Private Idaho** – Gus Van Saint – **Ontologia do Acidente** – Catherine Malabou – **Cherish The Day** – Sade – **Câmera Lenta** – Marília Garcia – **Simulações e Simulacros** – Jean Baudrillard – **Pequena anatomia da imagem** – Hans Bellmer – **An Ideal For Living** – Eugene Thacker – **Escute as Feras** – Nastassja Martin – **Infinity** – Guru Josh – **Les Yeux Sans Visage** – George Franju

Portions of this work were composed using the artificial intelligence tools available on the website of the company **openai.com**. (2023)

antonio da mata is a writer, professor, and researcher.