

Under the state's direct or indirect dominion and perpetuating the military autocracy, the mass media (if the analogy is valid) produced its translation in order to make its reality illegible. Similarly, with the end of assuring that the mechanism of this illegibility would not be discovered, it proceeded to protect the official translation from other versions of reality. It suppressed all translations with which it was in conflict.

But the illegibility of a text, or its suppression, are not eternal. Finally, at the same time that the media's triumphant discourse came apart little by little due to the contradictions between facts and utterances, the trick of the intentional cover-up was uncovered. The great symptom of the decomposition of a discourse, as a reading of reality, is produced when its lie becomes legible.

"Who shut the gate on words?" XUL murmured, without seeing that inside was don Fierro and with him...

tr: K.A. Kopple

Issue #6

Were So Many Lobotomies Necessary In Order To Quell So Little Flabby Content?

A contemporary publication puts out an issue about Girondo just like an issue about the mechanism of ex-xul-tation, that is to say, an issue of Xul: constructions and deconstructions of some ex-xul-ted bodies, open textures. The ex-xul-ted, product of the mechanism of ex-xul-tation, reproduces itself. It spins and spins the pedal and stoics, lotus eaters, sychophants, pass through the sieve, reflecting and speculating like the law of the Literary Arcadia. Deep within our flabby selves, we're all Egyptians; therein lies Girondo, not only in the flabby content. The ex-xul-ted is a false remedy against Egyptophobia. The spynx of exile feigns an enigma but cannot feign (exist) within the apodictic mode that affirms its reason for existing in that which, although subjects can be inverted or changed, forms part of the same predicating order, the same syntax of days gone by and combative metaphors which become more and more pronounced. With a shift, the enigma vanishes; the enigma stops feigning. What the enigma obfuscates is the discursive battle for the occupation of a territory

from which no one emerges from the geographic or casuistic order. It's always about despotic variants, a rapid change of investitures, the topic of the exiled to exile.

In a concentrationary context, the contemporary publication thinks that suffrage signifies the possibility of returning to a juridical civil order without abandoning criticism to the system of options imposed by a previous judgement, which includes, tautologically speaking, systematized precedents, judgements, impositions and options. A massive conversion to stoicism that palpitates in the meteorological ontology occurs prior to the germination of liquids ("bellum"). After nearly tens years of marriage, she learns that he - a Lycian soldier - had an incunabulum of Solon's. Do Lycia and Solon feel the same? The one not cheering is an Epicurean? Is it the old trick of wanting to say everything according to the hypnotic criteria used by advertising? Things forge themselves in order to be read; an expectorating vitalism all in pursuit of a massphoto.

Lobotomy and Literature (old beliefs, one will say, reappear in a contemporary publication). The proof of Gironde's existence also affirms itself in an absence: that of the levelling utterance of the mass media. "I haven't even the desire to have the statue's blood. I don't claim to suffer the humiliation of the sparrows. I don't want anyone to drool on my grave with common places, since the only really interesting thing is the mechanism of feeling and thinking. Proof of existence!" This absence finally returns certain rationalizations, some political, various aesthetic - all of them ex-xulted - to the atopic bodies that cannot be included in the lobotomized ratio whose mechanism is the only proof of its existence, the reduplication ad infinitum of the paralyzing illustrious metaidiocy on the part of subjects that feel threatened and persecuted by a lack of restraint. Was it necessary to use so many disabled commuter buses to gather together stoics, sychophants, lotus eaters, jesuits, spartans, etcetera, and Egyptians in order to take them nowhere?

tr. K.A. Kopple