

# Writers of the world, [we are] UNITE[D]!

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*comments by Don Kunze*

0- "And a thousand mile journey begins where one stands." - Lao Tzu

*Procrastination is the enemy of thought ... and life in general.*

1- All writers share a singular soul.

*When you pick up a pen (pen-name, for all writing instruments) it is like a Samurai sword. You are pledging to draw blood before you put it back in the "scabbard." Make it count.*

1-1- Aristotle likened the body and soul to an axe — the body, crafted from wood and metal; the soul, its essence, the power to chop. Similarly, a writer's soul resides in its function: writing.

*The aim in writing is to make distinctions that reveal structure. Non-writing, that is not really writing, makes captions for things. Hegel called this a skeleton with tickets stuck all over it.*

2- Totemism does not require a belief in a shared, collective soul. Totemism exists, irrespective of our conscious beliefs.

*In fact, totemism begins with the perception of a thing in its aspect of power, its resistance to being known.*

3- Writing becomes the progenitor in this realm, and writers, its myriad offspring, gathered beneath the sheltering totem of an invisible soul.

*We write to escape the tyranny of the totem and at the same time understand its uncanny hold on the imagination.*

4- Oh, Pen, our sacred totem! Unite us in your Pen-nation.

*Too bad that the pen does not etymologically relate to Penia, the "mythological figure" who seduced Poros while he was unconscious from inebriation and gave birth to Eros. Makes sense.*

5- Pen-nation transcends blood ties and political borders, directing all focus on writing in-itself (i.e. noting) as the true soul.

*A writer is a writer is a writer. Writers don't have to unite; they never separated. If the aim of thought is truth, as Bland Blanshard has claimed, the aim of writing is to prove that it's truth by riding it hard.*

6- Until today, our words have divided us. Now, it's time to unite beneath the pen.

6-1- The totem is our flag, and our flag is the mast — where the cloth carried till today our fake illusive identities and symbols; now, we shift our focus to the unseen force (topos) and our pen as the mast (logos), lifting our authentic identity high: Noting= No-thing!

*The note left for nothing is on the refrigerator door: "Don't go looking for me, by the time you read this I will be gone; heat up the left-overs, 20 minutes at 400°. Set sail with mast secured by strong stays. No one sees anything lying flat on the deck. The topos (wind/waves) and the nomos (stars) will direct the course.*

7- Indeed, the era of grand narratives has concluded, giving way to the time of rhizomatic micro-narratives."

*Writing relies on the unexpected move, the unruly occupant in place of the pronoun's expected guest.*

8- 7 is not an absolute truth. *The matter lies in connecting the very small to the very large. One requires the Other.*

9- The entirety of rhizomatic narratives forms the meta-mega-grand-narrative — the Library of Babel.

*The catalog/index is circular; there is no metalanguage, only the language, the "shout in the street" (Joyce, Ulysses, Dalkey episode).*

10- Babel serves as both the gateway to El: God and a chorus of blablabla.

*The shrine to Vagitanas, at the present site of the Vatican: the gate of God and the cry of the infant are the same thing.*

11- Blablabla holds the key to truth.

11-1- Moses stammered, yet he became Kalim-ollah (The Chatter of/with God)."

*Thus spake Vagitanus.*

12- Bringing sentences into rhyme is an ancient practice, philologically preserved in the playful words and blablabla of children and toddlers.

13- AI can effortlessly weave words into rhymes, appropriating the *jouissance of lalangue* that once belonged to human expression: the desire to get back to the empty language like birds.

*The key to successful conversations with Prof. ChatGPT depends on getting it to blather on. Do not expect serious answers, otherwise you are setting yourself up for disappointment.*

14- Where does the *qualia* and libidinal investment go? What is meant to replace this crucial harmony between breath and talking? Between body and soul? What is our relationship with writing, our primal father, as we, the writers, navigate in discourse?

*The marriage of body and soul ends in divorce. Psyche and Eros on the rocks. Do not accept that ideas are abstract and actions are concrete. Just the reverse.*

15- There are two paths to El (God): Babel and blabla. The choice is yours, yet they converge as one, choicelessly.

15-1- Similar to Babel, symbolizing the gateway to El (God) and, simultaneously, blablabla, we might find the origins of choral music in tales such as that of Pope Gregory (590-604 AD), who claimed to hear angels and birds singing from heaven, inspiring his congregation to imitate the celestial chorus. Alternatively, there's the anecdote of a priest snoring during the morning ritual, prompting his companions to recite prayers exceedingly louder to mask the sound.

*Architecture is never more alive than when it is unfinished. Reason is never more active than when it is asleep.*

16- The law of the conversation of lalangue: lalangue has always existed.

*At one point doctoral candidates had to sing their dissertations. The idea of the Hamiltonian (a calculation of all factors, including irrelevant ones) is that the truth includes wrong answers along with the right ones. This is Advanced Lalangue.*

16-1- It metamorphoses from one form to another but never succumbs to death. It is the death drive. The wind of the wind. The truth behind every flag. every fake identity.



17- Thus emerges the word 'tweet' in the media as the medium of lalangue: the spirit of our time.

*All poems used to be in the strict form of the Haiku; any slip of the tongue would disqualify the poet for life. The maximum degree of metaphoric lalangue is Wernicke's Aphasia: a perfect count but nothing makes sense. Or, nothing is OWED to sense.*

18- Now is the moment to awaken the world's largest community to self-awareness: Writers of the world, we are united as we share the same soul: We are all cut from the same wood!

*Only two writers have theorized the necessity of a form of jouissance peculiar to writing: Vico and Lacan. Both cite it not as a product but a cause. The reader is also a writer (Vico), also the writer is simultaneously "being written" (Lacan).*

19- Let us collectively write the world's grandest book,

*It has already been written, starting from the end; all writing is the task of "taking up the beginning, at the beginning, without any hope of reaching the end. "a way a lone a last a loved a long the ... riverrun, past Eve and Adam's, from swerve of shore to bend of bay, brings us by a commodius vicus of recirculation back to Howth Castle and Environs." Only the last comes first and first goes last, Finnegans Wake as Möbius band.*

*H.C.E., "here comes everyone, is Vico/vicus. Lucretius: Eve and Adam's = even atoms. Fluid dynamics, viscosity, Finnegans Wake is a sticky story.*

*What is the jouissance of writing? A drive that, not unlike the death drive (all drives are a member of this august family), is "Hamiltonian" in its desire to include failure with success, learning with unlearning, nonsense with sense. La langue is a tongue of flame, the flame of Hestia, for which Prometheus, like Daphne, suffered paralysis..*

20- ABFOA!

Indeed!