

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

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

1- All writers share a singular soul.

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.

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

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

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

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

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!

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

8- 7 is not an absolute truth.

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

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

11- Blablabla holds the key to truth.

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

12- Bringing sentences into rhyme is an ancient practice, philologically preserved in the playful words and blabla 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.

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?

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, blabla, 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.

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

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.

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!

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

20- ABFOA!