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Volume 1
An Address From the Society of Friends of the Virus

Dear Virus,

We want to write to you this communication, as a short note of thank you. To our human companions on this planet, such a gesture would appear a betrayal, since at this very moment you have been declared as an enemy of humanity. Not since the events of September 11 has there been such unanimity and propagation of fear and the mobilization of uncritical construction of an enemy toward relinquishing further power to states and exposing our most intimate (i.e., personal and impersonal) details? habits to the observation, surveillance, determination. In some states, even what can and cannot be said about you and your reach is monitored and controlled. Clearly, even in the chaos that your arrival and spread dispersion has wrought, there are companies, investors, and state actors who are exploring around the clock how they may benefit in long lasting ways from your presence / existence.

But as the Society has neither a great trust in the State nor in the Capitalist 'Community' Enterprise (neither, we should add, the Royal Science which is the technical means by which the latter two maintain their grip and monopoly on power) we also try to see and perceive how we may embrace your arrival. For years we have been told that an illness, malady, disease is above all a carrier of a message. Sometimes that message is simple, to stop, to rest, to change fully (in the severest of cases) our habits, the way we live, our foods, our diets, our form-of-life. Some never want to hear the call, to change course: and search for a quick surgical, chemical, even nuclear option to eliminate immediately what has exposed a vulnerability and produced a weakness. And when conventional methods do not appear effective experimental options are explored but rarely still is that vulnerability embraced and the deeper message encoded in manifested in the ailment comprehended. A cure is sought but rarely is it ever understood that (as the sense of the word itself reveals) it most often rests in the care (toward what made it manifest, this disease, dis-equilibrium). Confronted with its weaknesses and vulnerabilities, different human communities invented cosmologies and perspectives (images of worlds) which would find a balance, a reverence, respect for those forces and life forms with which it did not fully understand but shared inhabited a world with. Most of us in this Society have
only lived in communities that have tried to separate themselves from the rest of living beings, to see themselves as exceptions. And when these communities excommunicated themselves from this inter-being they formed various cults, which they still refer to as cultures and the other living forms of existence, they assigned as nature. Sometimes they like to think of themselves as its guardians and stewards, conductors, most often as its masters, owners, possessors, exploiters, cultivators, colonizers, conquerers. Some even feared so much to be in such close proximity with these other existences they created habitats which would make them forget completely that they depended on the same soil, same waters, same air, wind, seas, sun, moon. Some invented deities which even granted them a special status with respect to the other existences, sometimes even creating classes and castes and assignments of distinction and exception among themselves, nobler, higher, pure, chosen, rational, enlightened, modern, and finally elevating those most separate and objective and subjugator (even cruel) of those existences, summarily deemed nature. Most of us, come from such communities and we see and understand that the sickness we suffer from is not you. We are not a nihilistic Society, thus our aim is not to claim that we are the sickness (though this is a tempting proposition). And we certainly do not seek an after earthly life or to make a cult or culture of the virus, risking to make of you a deity. But we do recognize you bear with you a message deeper and more affirmative than anything any of us belonging to this Society has ever experienced. Some of us who make up this Society dreamed on our own of a kind of strike, a General Strike, some in the group even called it a Human Strike. We understood that the only way to stop the biocidal and suicidal course humankind is clearly on the path of would be to somehow pull the emergency brake, to radically stop what we are doing and ask ourselves, collectively whether this seemingly inevitable appointment with apocalypse and earthly destruction is inevitable or whether through action or a radical form of inaction, turned toward a new use of our lives and bodies, another coordinate or orientation could be discovered. There are those who will fear you, demonize you and who knows, even our Society of Friends, but we know, recognize, and are grateful for this earthly and inhuman strike which you offer to us as a present and
as a presence (to ourselves). It is this present we see in you, full and ripe with potential to once again respond with righteousness and fury asserting human mastery, exceptionality, invulnerability, erecting new walls, barriers, enclosures in the name of defending the human community or a specific more chosen one from further exposure to you or other friends which may come with more even more force after you. But as a gift (of death), it may offer the most opportune or auspicious moment and event to take the biggest and most necessary action of our lives, to stop our continued investments libidinal and material to the institutions which purport to mobilize care but only know how to exploit and mutilate and repurpose it toward new instruments of power and control.

We come from communities that have largely wanted to see agency in the human, and the will and decision of the human and so it is understandable that all of us would be searching for the means through which this most glorious and necessary of strikes—(the most violent and necessary of weapons ? measures ? in/available to those who neither seek nor posses any arms) to stop the... could be called... to interrupt the incessant course of things.

It is only in this radical and luminous stoppage that we can see the incessant as the interruption, and what appears as an interrupted life is the only possibility for the presence of life. One of the friends of the Society once remarked that it is only when objects or instruments are broken or no longer work that they find their use, their singularity.

Even in sensing the grave prospects for human extinction and necessity to radically alter our ways of living (confronted with the endless deterioration & destruction of the common premises of existence) we never fathomed that the call to strike that would be heeded would be so inhuman, so viral.

It is obvious, Capital and States will attempt to use you and the fear of you toward the consolidation of their determination of what is real, what is life. And it is in and through this INHUMAN STRIKE—in short, that we must rediscover our power/to their power affirm, de/create, destitute and affirm another real, another idea form-of-life.
American VIRUS

I came to take down everything you stand for, I am the wind the sun the rain the hurricane the daughter of Katrina of Irene of Sandy. This time it's you I am after, yes you the last man the old man the higher man the white man the European Western Colonial man the man the man behold a man! Beware a man! A shit a man!

Artificial intelligence makes Artificial lives! Not Cognitariat! Eat your computers eat your iPhones! Maybe then you will digest what I am about to tell you!

I am not logical. I am not cynical! I am beyond what this language can express!

I am your thoughts unexpressed! I am your fears transposed! You need not think about money about rent about work about school about debt about vacation about your anxiety attacks about your depressions and mood swings about your worries of getting older of not being attractive of having white hair of your middle age crisis -active of not having erection of your isolation of your jealousy of your hatred of your impoverished all too impoverished existence.

Yes I came to strike! Look around! Stop trying to act at all costs! Action is your sickness, it's clear so not blame it on me! Action! You insist to act since it gives you a sense of identity, purpose, productivity the sense of who you are!

But the question is not who you are but who may become. I am a force of a direction not an action I am a messenger of earth and a friend of its warm hearts of the warmth of earth I have been born warmer and warmer earth and yes and yet colder and colder hearts

Dig here dig deep here gold there gas here oil there coal here

And yet toward the end they want to make a point ... Four types of stocks everyone needs to own ...


It's the economy stupid (that is killing you)
Flash in America
a dream is America
a dream a goodbye
a goodbye in America
a dream a what a virus a small virus can scare me
as small as me do you remember me
when you put me me
on a blanket
a smallpox blanket
to whom and where and what was it
exactly a reminder of when the
American dream
dream
B E Y O N D) H U M A N S T R I K E

I F E C O N O M Y I S W H A T D E T E R M I N E S A D M I N I S T E R S
C H A N N E L S T H E P R O D U C T I O N C I R C U L A T I O N
V A L U A T I O N
O F ' T H I N G S ' O F B O D I E S
O F D E S I R E S
O U R R E L A T I O N S W I T H W O R L D S
A N D O N E
A N O T H E R,

A S T R I K E
H U M A N S T R I K E G O E S B E Y O N D ' W O R K ' ' W O R K P L A C E '
I T S T R I K E S E V E R Y W H E R E T H E C O N D I T I O N S
O F P O S S I B I L I T Y A N D R E P R O D U C T I O N O F
T H A T E C O N O M Y T A K E S P L A C E
i n o u r h o m e s
i n o u r s c h o o l s
i n o u r h o s p i t a l s
i n o u r m o s q u e s a n d c h u r c h e s s h r i n e s
(i.e., m u s e u m s) s y n a g o g u e s
I N O U R H A B I T S
I N O U R W A Y O F L I F E
O N L Y
A N D M O R E I M P O R T A N T L Y
T H E I N T E R R U P T I O N O F T H I S ' W O R K ' W O N ' T P A R A L Y Z E P R O D U C T I O N
B U T R A T H E R T H E R E P R O D U C T I O N
O F O U R S E L V E S a n d T H E V I O L E N C E
T H O S E ' S E L V E S ' a r e f o r c e d c o e r c e d
to p e r p e t u a t e
T H I S F O R M O F S T R I K E I S N O T A M E R E
W i t h O R D I N A R Y F O R M S O F E X P L O I T A T I O N
B U T I T I S A W I T H D R A W A L F R O M O U R
D E P E N D E N C I E S A N D D A I L Y F O R C E D
C O O P E R A T I O N W I T H T H E E X T R A O R D I N A R Y
P R O C E S S E S O F D E S T R U C T I O N & V I O L E N C E
O N T H E P O S S I B I L I T Y & P O T E N T I A L I T Y
O F L I F E . o f W O R L D S .
O F E A R T H .
T H A T T H E C A L L T O S T R I K E C O M E S F R O M
F R O M A F O R M O F L I F E d e e m e d I N H U M A N
B E Y O N D ' H U M A N ' D O E S N O T M A K E I T A N Y L E S S
U R G E N T o r P O L I T I C A L
I T I S R A T H E R T H E O P E N I N G T O A M O R E
E A R T H L Y B E Y O N D H U M A N * I N * H U M A N P O L I T I C S !
For contacting the Society of the Friends of the Virus please write to letters@centreparrhesia.org.

The Society welcomes transcriptions, translations, dissemination of 'its' theories, literature, writings. It is also a means of finding, enlargening, proliferating the circles(s) of friends, so do keep us updated of your affinities, in/activities.

March, 2020