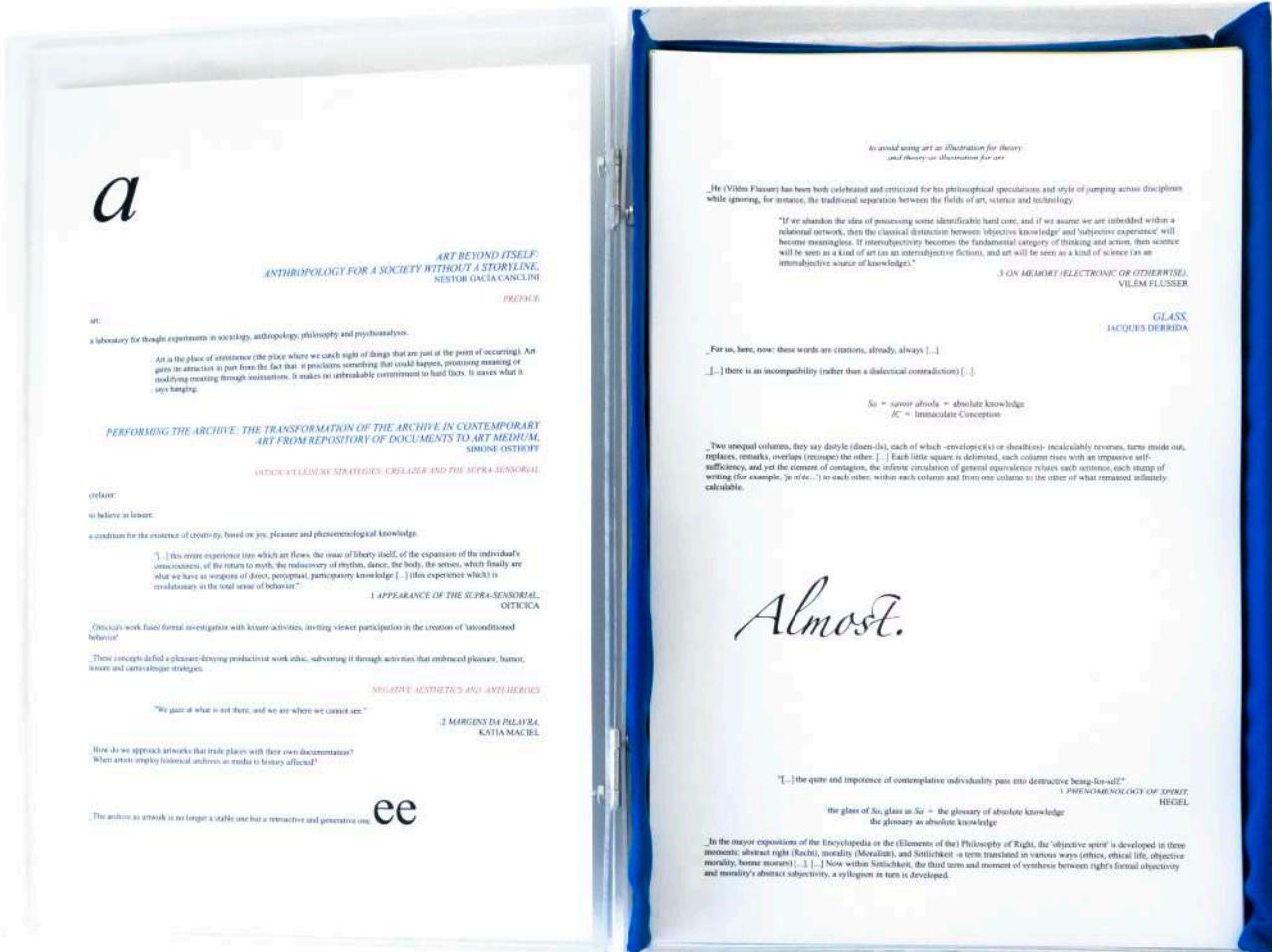


*"WHAT
REMAINED OF A
REMBRANDT
TORN INTO
SMALL, VERY
REGULAR
SQUARES AND
RAMMED DOWN
THE SHITHOLE"
IS DIVIDED IN
TWO.*



AND DECOMPOSES THE CADAVER OF THE WORD IN EVERY SENSE

IT WILL BE NECESSARY, OF COURSE, TO REREAD ALL THESE WORDS AT LEAST ONCE

LOSER SON,
AVITAL RONELL

...with the weaker neighborhoods of people,
where things do not always work out or
offer the narcotic comfort of
languid in the vicinity of secured sense.

BY AVITAL RONELL
PHOTOGRAPH BY JEFFREY L. MCKEE
DESIGN BY CLAUDIO VITALE
ILLUSTRATION BY CLAUDIO VITALE

----fgj

(video interview) EXAMINING LIFE:
AVITAL RONELL

AR [...] Even if philosophy (and don't forget that Heidegger ditched philosophy for thinking, because he thought philosophy as such was still too institutional, academic, too bound up in knowledge and results, too cognitively influenced), as he asked the question: what is called thinking? and he had a lot to say about walks, about going on paths that lead nowhere [...] so we're on the path.

INTERVIEWER

...Is philosophy a search for meaning?

AR

...I'm very suspicious [...] of the promise of meaning because meaning has often has very [...] nonprogressive edges.

[...] it's very devastating this craving for meaning.

To leave things open and relatively inappropriate and admitting we haven't really understood is much less satisfying, more frustrating and more necessary, I think. And that's why I think a lot of people have been lied and fuel by promises of immediate gratification in thought, in food, in park, and so on (junk thought, junk food, and so on). [...] So there is a politics of refusing that gratification and, I know, that's crazy making, but I think that's where we have to hold the break.

about others

The other is so in excess of anything you can't understand or grasp or reduce [...]. This in itself creates a critical relationship a relation without relation, because you don't know (you can't presume to know or grasp the other). The minute you think you know the other, you've lost the will to know, you think "Oh! They're doing this and that and that. They're the excess of evil. Let's drop some bombs...". But if you don't know the identity of, so to say you can't vision it with your sense of understanding, then you have to let it live in a sense.

THE TELEPHONE BOOK:
TECHNOLOGY, SCHIZOPHRENIA, ELECTRIC SPEECH
AVITAL RONELL

DELETION FORM ERRORS

Either it is not discoverable in the philosopher's book, or it hasn't taken up residence in the ideal, or else it's not living in life, nor even in the concept, always impulsive, always irtractable, forever promising at once its essence and its existence, philosophy identifies itself finally with this premise, which is to say, with its own unreachability. It is no longer a question of a "philosophy of value", but of a "value of value", submitted, as Nancy argues, to the permanent *Ver-schleierung*, or disfiguration, of value.

Philosophy, love of wisdom, asserts a distance between love and wisdom, and in this gap that immediately joins what it separates, we shall attempt to set up our cables.

Our love of philosophy, always running interference with itself, will be accompanied to drift with static.

HAVE I BEEN UNDERSTOOD?

