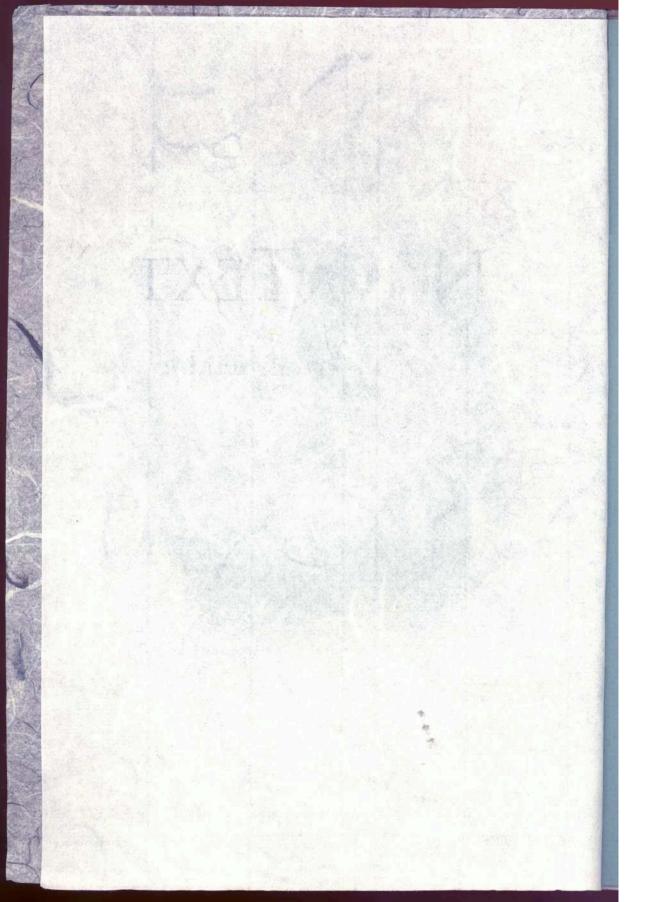
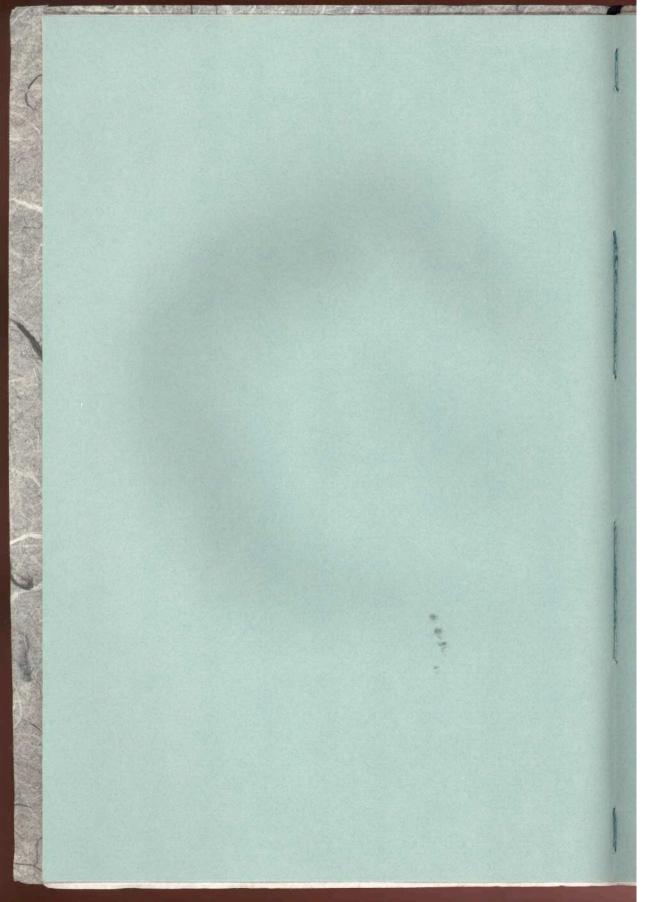


# Critical Art Ensemble



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# NOVATEXT

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### The Critical Function

The critical function no longer overtly inhabits the text.

What is a utopia for? To make meaning.

Discourse about reality becomes possible.\*

Moral obsession is followed by a minor scientific delirium.

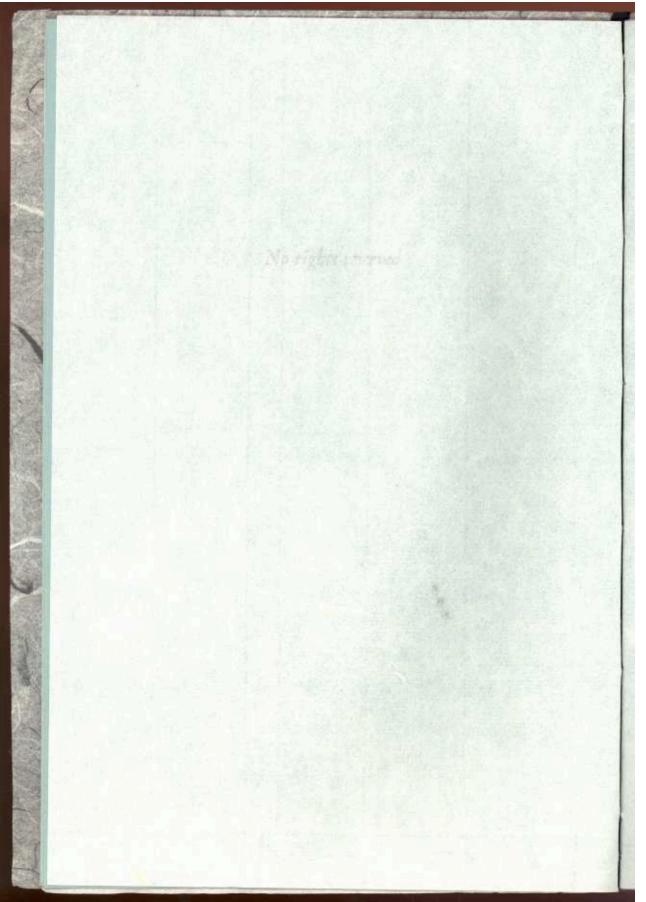
It is a conduit by way of which goods rush into the kitchen, awaiting the

into the Marxist basket.

In his patient tinkering \*\* with the faulty text,

The humanist\*\*\* becomes a Zionist of the imagination.

This is a perfecely rational conclusion." \*\*\*



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### Hidden text for

#### The Critical Function

\*

Criticism as creation is of course one answer, at once slightly desperate and faintly ludicrous

writing in the hope of time to come

The poetry of the future furrows the present as a delectable potential

\*\*\*

scientists had abandoned as hopeless everything from computers to medicine. advances of this magnitude ended a long quest. it will stop?

### Annotations to

### Unknown Fact Number One

\*

Take your own words or the words said to be 'the very own words' of anyone else living or dead. You'll soon see that words don't belong to anyone... Writers don't own their words. Since when do words belong to anybody? 'Your very own words' indeed!

—Brion Gysin, 1958.

\* \*

"For the Lord commanded Moses concerning the quotes."

-C. Smart, "Jubilate Agno."

\* \* \*

Why not? In the words of R. Barthes: "The only possible rejoinder is neither confrontation nor destruction, but only theft: fragment the old text of culture, science, literature, and change its features. . . as one disguises stolen goods."

### Unknown Fact Number One yourself synwift

Ideology rests less in the cuts made in the

thin in the reduction of reality to the thickness of a single sheet of paper.\*\*\*\*
But eschatology is not history....
The question of the sign somehow mysteriously

pases beyond materialism.\*\*\*\*\*

other-

### Unknown Fact Number One

Mine is not an argument for moderation:\*
life, like "reality," begins to appear in quotes.\*\*
There is a stifling aura of jettisoned ideas,
a reality which operates simultaneously
on three tracks.
This is an aesthetic experience meant
for a species which has yet to appear on the earth.
Against the fever of the subversive,
we get a low-grade infection of the banal.
It could only happen here.\*\*\*

For the Lord comman had Moses consuming the cuotes."

— C. Smarr, Jubilete Agno.

Why note to the words of R. Barrher: "The only possible of index is neither confrontation for the state of the property of the barrier, it is a frequency and shall go its

### Always Already

"the modern situation" is a catastrophe\*
that offends our most basic desires —
beneath the modernist bric-a-brac
and stray allegorical fragments
with which these textual superstructures swarm,
The age of more mystified contradiction.\*\*
Here is a model: Cutting shapes from a piece
of paper,\*\*\*
whose pieces derive their meaning from their
relationship to each
other —
Ideology rests less in the cuts made in the
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materialism.\*\*\*\*

### Hidden text for Always Already

once the world was a piston,

\*\*

or a flowered heart,

now it's a blizzard of mirrors....

even the most beautiful argument sounds like sophistry.

\*\*\*\*

dread of the simulacral, natty dread of the simulacrum

\*\*\*\*\*

so infinitely degraded

#### Annotations to

### The Funest Experiment\*

\*

"When politics falls to the level of being merely another occupation, it usually leads to villainy. Such sad spectacle is now being offered by the United States."

\*\*

"I do not want the people of my country to be like these Americans..."

\*\*\*

"This is a powerful country, full of products it cannot sell and determined to extend its sway over Latin America.... They are now announcing officially their desire to treat all our countries as natural dependencies of the U.S., and to buy Cuba."

— José Martí, 1853-1895

The Funest Experiment\* \*god gid s skill El Diablo cojuelo, Miami Enero 1988 nose gob gid A our second homelandar ylanshings an exlaw elthe american union work noisearque lufaceare sitt we get acquainted with the mood: or restrict a sorrowful preconception. or lemme street a There is a funest experiment going on. That is why we feel worry, and also us out Those who are not brilliant after all, us and aven who feel the brain in the right place, sow yell doing the right worker won si doing the right worker worke for the sake of our rational privileges. The funest experiment, in general terms, consists of not brightening "the Cuban question" by going deeper into it, a rational consideration of the problem. We are preparing an ample scenery for liberalism to rule And all of us certainly know what is going to happen afterwards.\*\* Our common destiny, that of the Cubans, and even the one of the United States, Is gaining darkness.\*\*\* Sad perspective of both horizons.

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### Like a Big Dog\*

A big dog stands on the highway.

He walks on confidently and is run over by a car.

His peaceful expression shows that he is usually better looked after—

a domestic animal to whom no harm is done.\*\*
But do the sons of the rich bourgeois families who also suffer no harm\*\*\*
have the same peaceful expression?
They were cared for just as lovingly as the dog which is now run over.

a reversit of the German expression "the wealth;

Like a Big Dog\* \*\* The Funest Experiment\* \*god gist a skill big Digital Bases Front State | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1

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### Annotations to

### Like a Big Dog\*

From Horkheimer & Adorno, Dialectic of Enlightenment, "Animal Psychology"

In Kafka's "Investigations of a Dog" the same dog is referred to as "impossible to abuse and impossible to love."

a reversal of the German expression "the wealthy fear harm for they cause most of it."

### Annotations to

### This Will Be the Death of Chit-Chat\*

\*

Derrida's original subtitle for Of Grammatology.

Louis Simpson, a contemporary American poet, refers to this poem in saying that "the object of writing is to make words disappear... I'd rather not read such poetry... it is like a postmodern Haiku, MTV-style poetry." pg. 426, New Naked Poetry. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill, 1976.

### This Will Be the Death of Chit-Chat\*

Please reconcile this statement at once. Mere words cannot describe it.\*\*

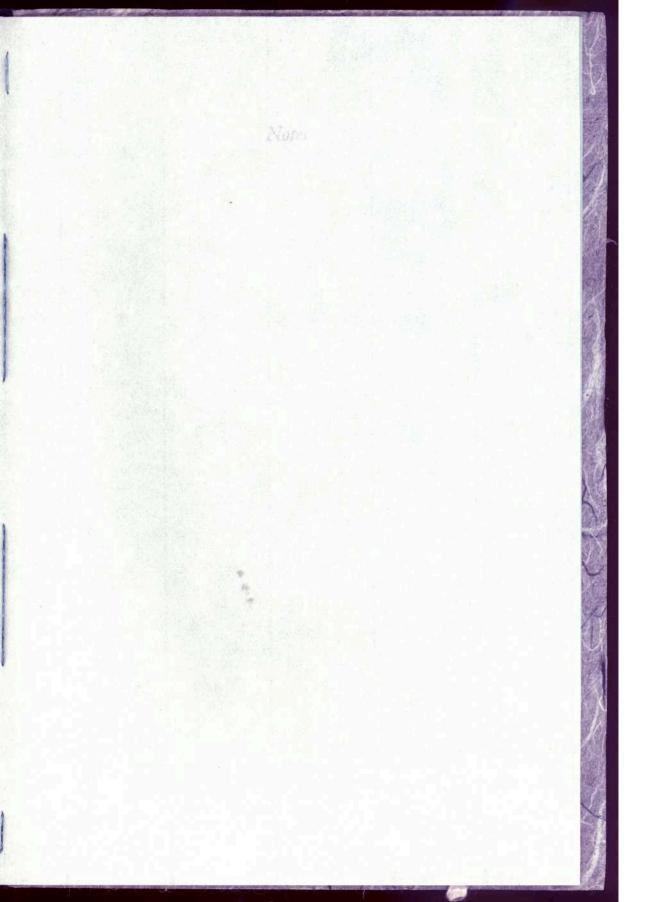
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Nova Text, second edition, was printed in April, 1990. Of 75 copies, this is number 1/6.

