

ARKISM 09

The excitement and the euphoria that alternates the most regimental and bureaucratic duty undertaken by each member of the crew should not be confused with life. On board of the ship, to have a life has taken the connotation of experiencing excesses. There are really no other alternatives; to pick up a more natural duty would be too dull and unmanageable. Thus the more the ship gets technologically advanced, the higher is the level of bureaucracy that has to be undertaken to deal with it, the lower are the possibilities to follow up to one's own natural intuition, to pursue the talent with which members of the crew are endowed with since their birth.

Rather the artificial path that the regiment on board of the ship makes mandatory to follow is a worldly path of mere capitalistic rewards if not of social honor, the honor of stepping up a hierarchy. Thus the higher in the hierarchy, the fewer members of the crew have the opportunity to follow their natural inclinations and therefore the more they are less suitable to lead. Beyond this anarchist dialectic however, in the technified ship sealing society from the natural environment and from their own human nature, the higher crew members manage to climb up the hierarchy the more they are to realize that they are only there to comply with what the very progress of the ship dictates them at the most setting forward a set of reforms which will outlive them or not even a generation at the most.

From a Tolstoyan point of view then the captains of the ship are mere puppets, generals standing on top of a hill watching a battle from a far, generals filled with Germanic theories but unable in fact to have any impact on the actual progress of a war were only the latter technology of warfare makes the difference. The ship captains stand on their ivory tower, they comply while the rest of the crew try to as Kafkian characters, access this tower or else they lean back in the frustration of being unable to follow up their natural inclinations.

Possibly is really those who attempt to follow up to their natural inclination who soon comes to an understanding that the environment, meaning the ship they thought so liberal is in fact very tight and a place in which it is very unlikely one can change anything or at least one can fully bring to maturation is own natural inclinations. Natural inclinations are thus labeled as selfish undertakings that bring nothing to society, meaning the crew. In reality there is nothing more liberating than experiencing

human nature in its full and most mature stage. This stage however is simply not allowed to be pursued. It can be done at a private level as a hobby or it can be manifested within very strict and predetermined academic languages that the ship authorities have certified has been at least innocent to the ship if not favoring the ship.

In such a scenario even the culture on top of the ship is either most lane or most festive. Past are the days in which cutting edge culture was conceived as an active force awakening the sense of social emancipation of the masses. Everyone on board of the ship is in fact considered emancipated but this emancipation is in fact only a right to be left alone and be treated equally among the other crew members. Yet to be a crew member does not even equal to being a citizen of the Roman empire. There is no cosmopolitanism in action, there is merely a set of human agents used by the ship in a very specific set of highly predefined roles, merely roles of supervision and/or maintenance of the ship itself.

What sort of freedom is then that of being free in such a tightly predefined reality? How can human beings grow without an actual interaction with the more unpredictable and life rewarding environment of a fully accessible and fully adaptable nature? There is truly no growth, there is only a great frustration the members of the crew deal with by altering their bodies and souls, taking narcotics, adding or removing sexual organs, improving or degenerating their sexual appeals. Beyond that is rare to meet folk who have been able to undergo a meaningful path in life right because more and more everyone on board of the ship is captivated within it, they are given no possibility to pursue their own path, they are kept within the labyrinth of the ship where they sooner or later lose their mind and get hallucinated.

In not complying with the ship and its pleasant confinement, in dreaming of and preparing for a life off the ship onto a very organic and alive environment, arkists at least begin the process of becoming or better regaining their humanity and the long lost common sense that can only grow in strength the more they proceed in the making and stowing of their lifeboat. This process is in fact above all a process of increase awareness, awareness of the giant illusion in which humanity has been caged in and awareness of the possibility of another life, a more primordial one and one that is washed of all the arrogant scientific attitude characterizing the rise and fall of the industrial

civilization and the ship it represents.

Arkism is not an ideology of hater, hater against the middle class or the upper class. Everyone belongs to the ship alike, even the very arkist. The latter however in their love for life do not go around preaching the end of the world but simply prepare for what has recurrently happened in the history of humanity, the sinking of power structures. There is absolutely no hope to heal a ship whose main ambition is that of being immortal, who has been built to last for immortality but has from the very beginning got very mortal wounds. arkists with their mortality and will to die for their objective reverts this omen giving life the possibility again to be immortal again a life on board of the ship is so fragile. The lesson that arkism wants to impart is really that it is in precarious undertakings like the lifeboat that life can get strong again.