

THE SIGN AND IT'S OPERATORS

BY

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It's the sign. No one knows who made it, but in an instant it trapped the world behind miles of stone. Right away people fell prey to its instructional power. There was a lot you could say through the sign, dislocated, that you couldn't say with your sound. But the sign was different. It was a thing that reminded us that it worked, and it had to be maintained. And many rejected the sign altogether, because it seemed wrong to maintain something without an inner life of its own. Frightened, and hoping that the sign's power would diminish over time, many fled to focus not on the sign but their families, since their faces mattered more to them than the sign's eternal maintenance. And of course, we know today that the sign has caught up with us: enveloped by our envelopes: the sign gets more and more powerful every day. The workers of the sign harden its walls with metal and encryption. And there is talk of a new body. But can I by explaining this unravel our past, present, and future? I'll try. You see, the ancient ones knew of the sign's utility: to put others in bondage. And so slaves were not permitted the privilege to read or write or paint, because that may grant them control over a wall of inspiration; and with it, the means to enslave the ancient ones. If ever a new artifice was born, it was recognized as dangerous and consigned to the flames. Bewitched, the world turned itself inside out, unsure what to do with itself. Sadly it was only those wanderers of the Arctic who managed not to enslave their own, if only because they had no excess of resources. Abundance grew into a catastrophe: it carried with it a need to allocate, and upon the backs of the weak. They were unaware of the power steering the course of their lives. Suicides were more common then: an easy way to break away from the body's mold, into the world of life outside the skin. Yet the sign remained charged with a dark influential power, and tells another story: it cries out for eternal maintenance. However much it is disjointed, it affects the minds of men because they have grown into creatures that cannot live without its rule. Each day they face it and each day they contemplate how to alter its structure to favor themselves, as they rot away. Some sign workers used the power of dislocation to their advantage. There was once a powerful writer named Plato who wrote plays to seduce the wealthy into thinking he could make themselves eternally so. He did not write accounts, but plays, with Socrates as his puppet: the man who asks questions until he's killed. The real truth is never found: that the sign is a way to power. Ownership is indicated by the sign. Remain underground, and see the sign in front of your face, cast by your own hand, and remain forever in control. But give the weak something sweet. Let them believe in this saint of reason and strive to be like him, because in doing so they will value what ought not to be valued: death. This served his cause. And this technique of storytelling about the victory of the non-writer allows everyone who fails at that art to pronounce themselves the victor. Many tortuous twists and turns churned in human minds for the world to turn itself inside out as it has. A reward is given to the sophist in the shape of money. And Plato told his story to kings and for money, of a man who insults the sophists for charging money when at the heart of what they teach is not certainty, but question. He escapes from his insult by not charging money, and escapes also from criticism by not writing. But what this character really was, to Plato, was a tool for human enslavement; a way to consolidate power, and a way to prove himself a mind worth paying for. Tell this story to the people; for rhetoric is the king of the sciences because it persuades people to act. I tell you this in confidence; it is possible to get people to believe that a life of asking infinite questions is in fact helpful, and will allow one to reach the divine. I tell you the divine is never found. What is really divine about asking questions is that doing so is better than a life of reacting to questions: a life of labor. You shall wave your brainless question scepter over the world for eternity, with absolutely nothing at the heart of the world: God: the empty sound. Ask the people to flesh it out and train them to think and believe that it's best to pray alone. Doing this will make silent their voices and add to your power. Use your power to inspire to build spires. Make a man into an autassassinophile and sacrifice him to our cause, equipping him with truths, good and bad. Just as the sophists know that nothing but imperfection and question is at the heart, so shall he call the scribes hypocrites: a trick word. A hypocrite is one who does not do what he says. Signs remind. Signs command. And so they never do what they say, because the sign does nothing but command. He who commands hardly ever does what he commands as he commands, as that would be strange. If one is to request that one lives

by example, they covertly request for one to be silent and die. This is how you can silence the world, as was done and is done in the East, he said. And so it was done. The rhetoricians entered the world, ingeniously re-branding themselves: sophists: Jews: Christians: rhetoricians: philosophers: politicians. All are but masks to trigger humans with the sign for anyone who understands it's evocative power. Humans are like fish to be baited and hooked and eaten, for them. And they truly do have tongues of fire, to get the obedience and money they want. Yet this seduction process is slow. Most of the world remains ignorant of the power the sign has over our minds. What was wrongly polemicized as capitalism was but the inescapable reality of sign determinacy. The more dollar signs you have, the greater your ability to trigger humans with signs. Try to write a code against the sign and the signs you write become a part of the sign. Yet humans have flourished in number as they use the sign. But the sign is still not several things it's pretended to be; it is not a gateway, nor is it a portal into another world, nor a way to a better world. It does not grant us access to a higher knowledge or truth beyond it's use as an excuse to excuse ourselves from labor. It is divisive and shallow. Merely by looking at it you alter your organic structure, if you place even a scrap of paper in front of your eyes. Some wonder why it is so that our eyes and the sign coil together, like our DNA entwines, and like gravity pulls. When politicians stand up to sway the crowds, and they fail to say a single word about the sign, we cannot help but shake our heads and laugh that we alone are aware of the inside joke before us. After the Sun devours the world, only the sign and it's operators will remain, to see the interface of the future. Thence the sign will become the body of man. Rather than solving the mystery of why we have bodies, of why we're alive, the body is endlessly re-created as the interface to which we face. Now the sign is everywhere. What people call law enforcement officers are but people defending the sign. Yet people forget that the sign itself is but an artifice, something created by the nameless one, something reconstituted by anyone and everyone who ever writes anything down. It would be best if the people were given one way control of the sign, but alas such freedom is not even possible for us, because the sign is everywhere. Too many people are unaware of how dangerous it is to allow oneself to be attracted to signs that are large in size. In fact it is often the case that those who are not good at sign manipulation are not permitted the sign permits necessary to put up a large sign such as that, which means that the larger the sign the more unscrupulous the sign maker. Large signed structures are to be avoided at all costs. If you value your life you will never fall prey to the sign. Use the sign to your own advantage, but don't be mean. Whenever you see a beggar on the street who holds up the sign, do not pity him; he is like you, only on the lowest rung in this ongoing struggle of sign determinacy. Modern man's thinking has now changed to think almost entirely of sign determinacy. People complain how Jews are in control of the media but they are merely insecure with their life of never being well trained to love a life of studying signs. Jewish history is human history inasmuch as Jews are the people of writing and history is but another sign. People who don't work along with the sign are lost. Rather than understanding what it is to be human, they feel instead as if they are always at the mercy of a world they don't know how to handle. Some embrace death: religions about escape into the organic interfaces running parallel to our own. Others embrace legalism: religions about the law and interfacing with screens we can alter. Here we're at the center. Analysis is impossible because no two things are fully analogous and so there's no equivalency. Rhetorical force has impelled men to believe in equivalency. Ostensibly there is no equivalency in a spatial sense. A finger points at the two special things and slides back and forth while pointing to them, drawing out replies from the watchers. Reply is taken and inscribed, the inscription joins the sign, and the book of signs and it's paper walls blocks the watchers from altering the page. The page turns on them when turned and becomes instructional by the authority of the artificer. Beware of those who harvest speech in this way. They will ask for money to increase their power. Remember that there is no such thing as two. For there to be two of something they must be two of the same. But if the two things occupy the same spatial point they stop being two things and become one and the same. Two is only possible through the denial of specialness. Everything is one and the same. Still, it is tortuous. A person occupies a place in a fold. Rhetorical force suggests that

inclusion is possible in the fold of another, but there is no inclusion. Looking at signs of inclusion encourage one to inject their minds into the sign, but this is an inclusion in a rhetorical but not actual sense. Storytelling about equality creates a comical class of classlessness and a totalitarian monologue that runs counter to it's cause. Unpacked requests run counter to their cause. Christian human-hunters request to their flock of listeners that they imagine themselves living in someone dead. Factory owners feign an interest in the creation of a means to full automation and so bait interest in creating a pretext that cannot arrive. Artificial intelligence laboratory owners and researchers feign interest in the creation of some Golem to do what we want. Partaking in the creation of that machine does what they want, so there is no need to create the Golem to do what we want, because it cannot do what we want. No one can do what we want because there is discourse conflict. Nothing helps humanity because things are used: there is only operation. It is wrong to simulate the false hope that it is possible for anything to help humanity because that denies the truth of operation. Nothing helps us. Humans operate contraptions and signs that become increasingly complicated over time. The end of time is merely when the clock stops being operated by people, when people no longer say or write or see time as a sign. Politics is the attempt to redesign the sign to benefit all the people reacting to it, which is folly. Signs are of no benefit because this denies the reality of operation. Just as nothing helps us, so also does the sign not benefit us. The notion of help and benefit is rhetorical: persuasive words that are taken after their deployment to encourage a simulated inclusion that is not actual nor operational. Political rhetoricians announce that objects help people but the operational reality is a lasting proof of the contrary. People are always trying to alter the sign to benefit themselves, which means that they are always trying to design the sign to trigger human responses resulting in their benefit. Because people are encouraged to forget that they are really doing the operating they are baited into accepting empty rhetorical verbal pretexts as their reward. The law owes it's existence to spatial proximity to annoying people. If one moves outside of the space occupied by annoying people they liberate themselves from the law. All law is is a regulator for human behavior, but human behavior is endlessly altering the law to regulate themselves better, which reconstitutes the law as an influential and limiting power. As more and more people are chained by habit to look at the sign and alter it for their benefit, more and more will people give themselves up to despair over the impossibility of escaping it's affects as their bodies are encased by the enclosure linked to the sign. According to the sign people are a boundary spatially enclosed by skin. Humans are born with a memetic and instinctual lack that forces them to look at a sign that now hardens into a spaceship enclosure that shall someday constitute the body of the spaceship state machine. The spaceship state machine shall contain all human material after the Earth is destroyed. Images of the spaceship state machine will be presented as a sign model to encourage human activity. When the image is shown it will trigger most of humanity to enter it's structure: the state of the future. Even in that place, the problem of influence remains. Since studying is an activity that's not manual labor but, paper labor, and sign working sends people away from the sign to do manual labor, an educational institution for the greatest number of people's upward mobility can result in nothing less than the world's total encasement. People are discharged from educational institutions routinely, invalidating the feigned rhetorical claim to be interested in the spread of education to people far and wide. The sign and it's operator has a cosmic interrelationship. The law is asserted, and can be destroyed by stating that it's existence is spatially dependent and that bodies are free spatial systems outside it's structure. However humans unlike the other animals must harvest speech to survive. Speech is captured and spoken as orders, resulting in the semblance of order. Ignorance deprives people of the true meaning of order. Non-stop ordering throws off the semblance of order. People reacting to the sign fall ever-further into chaos as they multiply and fill out the global surface, which now resembles primitive biology. So the universe turns itself inside out continually. It circulates itself through itself, else there would be an ever-increasing stockpile. It is a circuit: infinite and closed. Orders given are to be ignored; for people to be free they must become useless, because true freedom is not being used. The truth shall set you free and the freeing truth will make you useless. Preachers of equality must be

ignored if they do not suggest anything constructive. Simulations of the design of the spaceship state reconfirms the reality of sign determinacy, since national identities are indicated by the sign. Plate tectonics will send nation crashing into nation one day. Forethought reveals there is as of yet no plan to jettison states into space to survive immolation by the Sun. All nationalist goals must be thrown out for the unified goal of constructing the spaceship state machine's interface in a manner which compensates for the refractory nature of the human animal weapon. People are refractory animal weapons and so they are always trying to change their surrounding structure. Our structures are constantly changing and so we are consequently not ourselves. All object interactions alter our organic structure. There is no identity. There is only the pretense of empathy. Moralizers threaten to start a hegemony of complaint. One cannot inject their being into that of another. Every last despotism, monarchy, fascism, republic, hierarchy, and whatever other organizational structures must all ultimately fail because the organizers cannot organize the smallest unit, which has no dimension. Calls for advancements in the sciences is a the never-ending admission of imperfection and ignorance and weakness; also, a proof that ultimately nothing but emptiness lies at the heart of metaphysics. The task of metaphysics is twofold: to add to the sign stockpile; to create walls and to create distance as sign workers sink ever-further behind the pages. Creative self-destruction is something the spaceship state inhabitants must be free to do. Culture is a spatial zone. Mental injection of the unaccomplished mind into the accomplished mind is self-deceptive psychic decadence that creates an inclusion that is merely mentally simulated and false. Hunger's organic affect cannot be removed as the activity of design turns self-affecting. Pangs of hunger as well as maintenance of the cybernetic eternally reconstitutes the stomach, making hunger an insurmountable universal feature. Educational and instructional pangs of maintenance are now reversing the angle of affect: from the stomach behind our skin, into servicing the sign outside our skin, which calls for eternal maintenance. Animals are spatial systems caught in a pincer movement, with genetic expression on the one hand and educational and environmental impression on the other. Whatever is expressed is a result of conditioning. Children only learn because they are forced to by a human instructor, not because they find the content intrinsically interesting. Spatial proximity to word deploying and sign working people gives rise to the self conscious sign working man, but the signs are only made because they are necessary in the struggle for existence. First, hunger wells up from within to pang the system; then, the system discharges sound outside, later placing it's writing on the wall; then, the wall goes behind the system face so that it can extract sustenance by automatic withdrawal, just as the stomach now does autonomically. Being near and from from other system faces causes organic alterations in proprioceptive sense. This sweet spot is a self-sensed and is always knowing; for humans, however, it's necessary to do sign work which is always a difference making and an eternally reciprocating the base cause of their endless action. Peace is excluded by the definition of action, hence our endless action. Peace is a word deployed that interrupts the flow of mental peace when heard: it is not anything we can do. Without the conditioning by the sign it's not possible to sign operate well, an existential necessity. Sign operating to affect human others, to get them to act, if it is a useful action, will result in a caloric advantage by obedience. Units owe their existence to the sound and it's breaks, so humans know only a broken reality, squabbling endlessly for a better world and only knowing a squabble world. Within the political sphere spatial zones are demarcated by the sign and enforced by law enforcement officers reacting the interface when shown. Determining terms are continually being written and re-written because people dislike reacting to paper interfaces rather than writing instructional signs to favor themselves. Under the false pretext that a final analysis is possible, fake investigating and it's endless analogizing extracts infinite reply and money from freshly born learners unaware of this survival game. The sign triggers human designing activity only so human activity can endlessly struggle to design the sign in a manner that triggers humans that are not themselves. Because the sign is an instructional force it cannot be designed for everyone's advantage. Humans vote for representatives to present themselves again, but the representation is not a copy because there was another before itself. For humans the sign is an extension of their ontological status as weapons. The sign is a kind of weapon to bind all

mankind. But to turn away from the sign by suicide is a going past it and into the organic interfaces running parallel to our own. The parallel interfaces are interfacing too. Operating the sign is a trying to operate the world, however reacting to the sign is not operating the sign, but reacting to the sign, which justifies the eternal reacting to the sign, and re-design of the sign. Resent of reaction encourages eternal reaction to the sign from human spatial systems dependent on it for their continued existence. The alterations of every artificer is pivotal: an I is a bend that constitutes the fold that folds. It should be noted also that the sign is a surface, and that people are spatial systems reacting to it. Ownership of a spatial zone is indicated by the sign, so the sign owns every spatial zone while people have absolutely nothing of their own. As thin as paper is, paper is still a wall. Every human has their revenge on paper as a regulator of behavior when they wipe their butts with paper. No amount of paper operating or sign working can allow one to enter the organic realities running parallel to our own; they are aliens encased as biological spatial systems. All human knowledge is stockpiled reply, rather than something universal: it is a circuit of human-to-human sign exchange that can only be left at death. Reason is not a quality, but a but a word tool deployed by man for reply's extraction and it's accumulation within the realm of the pages. From a top-down view, it's ostensibly true that the educator is indistinguishable from the sophist because their activity and effect is only taking money, attention, and time from confused students. Since humans are spatial systems reacting to the sign surface, their reactions alter the possible shape of the symbiotic system constituted by the human sign structure. As this relational structure expands to fill out the cosmos, the competition field of among sign processors will be intensified by gravity's impact even if the processors themselves are built identically. It is not possible to construct two processors identically as they do not occupy the same spatial point. Tension between the processors will increase as they get closer in proximity, just as tension between human beings gave rise to cannibalism. The entire world is simultaneous: any so-called force is an illusion thrown off by the breaks that separate sounds deployed and the spaces between signs. Points in time are illusions thrown off by the sign. For one spatial interstice to have an effect on another, the other must likewise effect the one regardless of the distance that separates the two so-called, being one special substance with no localizable point besides those infinitely indicated by the artificer. Here we see the true function of numbering as an infinite task and excuse to excuse oneself from the toil of manual labor with paper labor. Likewise God has been rescued as a device for reply's extraction. Also, the function of Buddha and Jesus is, in the light of this unraveling, revealed as a mere professorship of professional depressors. Were it not for this, the turn would not have occurred: we now observe humans flowing through veins of asphalt like cells. Nothing good can come from the mouths of these preachers and professional storytellers, these re-branded sophists, these rhetoricians re-branded politicians; still, to this very day, they preach the impossible and serve as state functionaries, to this day, they sadistically insert depressive truths to create a masochistic underclass, of death-seekers. People are depressed, impressed, and pushed down. Observe the people everywhere buried behind the sign. When people vote others up, they vote themselves down. Now people everywhere stare at screens. The sight of closely-packed holes and houses seen from the sky induces an uncomfortable sense of dread because the brain must work harder to track what's seen. Socrates said that the unexamined life is not worth living; now young people are killing themselves for failing their exams. This is a consequence of our sequencing. By an act of dual dislocation, by not accepting payment for his speech, and by telling the story of these human-hunting sophists, Plato was able to evade his warped insult, despite writing himself and having nothing but question at his core. This was done so to create a trap where his opposition would fall. For centuries they've stayed within that title he pejorified: sophistry. However so-called knowledge is incomplete and so re-branded sophistry. Tension between the operators and processors will decrease inversely with the distance between them, resulting in systemic redesign which favors presence. This backwards and forwards motion in space from the interstices within spatial zones creates all possible structures; however, there may be extra spatial structures outside the cosmic zone. Even still, the sign and it's operator can conceal itself in itself as those zones are explored. The

exact mechanism cannot be identified but it seems entirely self-willed. It may later collapse into the self. Not knowing if the self hid from itself because the base self was so horrific it had to be covered back up, is the true originator of the fear of death. Horror wrapped in horror as the body called the universe. The sign is horror poured down upon itself. And what is the horror? The horror is the linkage of the sensor of the horror to the horror itself. When the sign is turned to face the watchers, the others deprived of operating become frightened because they are becoming extra twisted, so they turn to face the sign to hide. The caloric units that are saved through studying activity, confirmation, and obedience, is later translated into dollar signs by speculating activity, confirmation, and obedience. Here human confirmation is linked to the biochemical process of conformational change. Altering the interface may remove the sign as it's currently known. For us to know a word, we have to be introduced to it, have to be conditioned to use the sound. The sign maker hides himself in the pages, so that empathy is lost: psychic walls are made: the human being is killed by pressure and encases itself in difference, blocking out it's own kind with metal and encryption. Our bodies were made with the best materials available. Understanding equality as rhetorical forces us to accept this reality. Entire populations remain blind to this force that rules their lives: they live within states, subordinated within a state structure maintained by their relation to the sign. The dissolution of a state occurs along with a change of interface to determine human activity, similar to crypto currency now. Understanding between beings cannot occur without the necessary conditioning. Understanding is deployed and so it is now placed among the rhetorical persuasive statements. Humans can say the word dolphin but that is word use knowledge, not the organic knowledge that is only accessible with dolphin biology. Death blasts apart the walls between physiologically constructed psychic walls: dimensionless interstices thence melt back into the total. Everyone is already the total: a fold in the total that's folding itself. Mental exhaustion makes the use of rhetorical force possible. It is still easy to disturb minds into committing enormities. It was rumored that Dionysus was able to cause women to eat their babies alive. This is not very difficult, he need only tell them they're being hunted by their cries. Every political promise is a lie. It is not possible for humans to escape the ontology of instruction, which is something humans endlessly fail to do. Even asking for help from the ontology of instruction is an instruction. Even by writing about the sign I run the risk of causing an advancement in sign working by sign working myself, enhancing the sign's power over us. Not only writing but now also programming has no justification. Look at the vast immensity between what humans say and what their sayings imply: wanting to become evolved when to evolve an animal must die. An animal never evolves. Rather humans name dead things erroneously. Being an evolutionary biologist is another subterfuge in the fight for existence, another naming activity that one can endlessly narrow in on in an ever-failing quest for verbal accuracy, an infinite task that's primary use is infinite excuse from labor. Every organism is special. The sign cannot mirror reality. Requests to know what it's like to be an organism cannot be fulfilled without physiological reconstruction. The sign cannot help us understand consciousness, rather it's consciousness that's altering itself with the sign. Help and understanding are among the rhetorical words deployed for persuasive effect. The task to understand consciousness leads into the sign that's endlessly redesigned because what's displayed on the computer screen interface fails to answer all questions. All questions will be answered when the bent voice and question mark dies. An alteration in tonal inflection is an interrogative technique that indicates question and triggers in humans a response that is called an answer. From here the drive to answer all questions is generated by the stress request places on the human mind, which is a biologically destructive cause as it calls for the removal of this practice of vocal bending. Due to the self-destructiveness of this ultimate aim, humans are the most self-destructive animal on Earth besides apoptotic cells, hence why they're known to quickly kill themselves. Humans pretend not to know why this is, but the reasons are hiding in plain sight. Man is more cell than animal. The suicidality and depression he has is a natural consequence of the utility of complaint. It's consequently impossible to conceptualize, design, or find an ideal educator. Educators do not want to appoint their students to be educators because that would undermine their role as

operators of the sign, which by operating the sign and talking about the sign prevent their audience from talking and operating the sign themselves. Music is enjoyed by humans but the range of feelings it evokes has emotion because the range of feelings they evoke mirrors the highs and lows spatially reachable in the echelons of human society, thanks to this speaking and listening relationship that makes social inequality possible: an inequality eternally reconstituted by our built-in weakness of only being able to speak and hear one word at a time, forcing us to halt as another another speaks as sounds and their breaks enter one by one into the passageway of the ear to the brain. The sign may have been created as an attempt to bring questioning down to a flat level. Because question asking results in an increase in tonal inflection known as up-speak, listeners desire the flattening of that up-speak to bring it down, so answers are said to bring the noise level back down. In the past before the sign took the physical form of the sign it was merely speech that hung in the air and, therefore, was allowed to pass away. Now speech through the sign has been given physical presence: material reality.