The feelings take over the meaning

off to dancing with other codes , bye!

This text started with the introduction of: *Dancing Dead or Alive: Useless Bodies as Resistance within Necropolitical Web Choreographies*, Renee Carmichael https://unlikely.net.au/issue-03/dancing-dead-or-alive
dancing within a world of necropolitics that renders rendering useless some bodies #somebodies and a web of choreographies that commands them all regardless. De-----sign can be seen to choreograph how bodies should and should not move (but isn't it what choreography is), ban all choreography creating their understandings of the world. De--/--sign also includes some and excludes others, its necropolitical code looping behind and executing bodies every second. This does not result in death, but in ghosts of bodies left useless to the system. Zombie processes that remains in the RAM without being killed. The code kills only their agencies, but not their materials. And yet de-----sign is for all, for dead bodies, alive bodies and even ghosts. De-----sign commands these bodies telling them how to ~~move~~ think. By moving to a different tune how? (they move with the same tune but think in a different tune), can bodies intersect and transverse the muscle or the STYX? the flows of this power? Can bodies not just perform the movements that perpetuate the system, but also dance freely to the tune of their own dreams that resist as well?YES , I do believe this is not only possible, but highly recommended the dreams as substance

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GO GO STOP hahahahaah GOd this large text seems jugaux it sound like a GHOST, haaaaaaaaaaaaa....

swipe LEFT no don't, the page would reload, don't I'm still writing here

To achieve resistance, this essay will argue, requires a certain affect-and dancing where the affect comes in during dancing? or during scrolling, what is affect made of? the tiny dance of scroll and click, and when adventurous even a swipe, one finger or two my feelings?

jumping, going high or low.... circling, dance of the GPS, walk in zigzag, eyes exploding BANG, BANG (one each)

WHERE ARE YOU GEO LOCOLO lizzzzze At my computer. Where are you? I am at your computerme too.

I'm weaving my hands at the screen. Do you? I am waving my hands at your screen
I'm lifting my arms,
I'm dancing like crazy !!! Me TOO yaaaaaaasss

Into this part always illegibly tiny? Is it symbolic of heterotechnia? As the web choreographs, bodies respond asleep the tunes of our programmed interiors even heartbeat mechanised in sleepto the tune of their hardcoded baked in, hardwired memories of navigating online. so dancing can it loosen those connections? That they were never hardwired/hardcoded anyway? Click here and scroll there, bodies do not need to think or feel or even interact as they are told what to do. They do not need to become a body, to leave their dreaming or ghostly state, as they can act as one-anyway since the cues are already there.

I CAN'T REAS GOD, READ, oups sorry.lol

where are the glass eyes?
butterfly man with eyes left and right lockdown syndrom, talking with dancing eyes, commanding a computer has no not no yes what?.....

They remain in the world of useless dreaming. **But to become a body that can also resist they must also feel.** They must unite their agency to their material form: "When I think of my body and ask what it does to earn that name, two things stand out: **It moves. It feels.** In fact, it does both at the same time... Can we think a body without this: **an intrinsic connection between movement and sensation** whereby each immediately summons the other?" . Allo? (allo.) I'm calling myself. When I feel disjointed, in separation from the world, taken to the glass of my computer, and can't "get in", I'm right at the surface, cold, not knowing how to get in, or how to get back. This liminal and immediate space between movement and feeling is **affect**, the affect is there when I am unoccupied, screensaver, but don't you have to think about it a bit more to occupy? To me, the affect is rather something that is calling back my body, before I can even understand what is happening to my body (actually, this Brian Massumu I think who describe it like this) the affect is guiding my unconscious? should I think more and scroll less? and with it, bodies can become themselves as bodies that dance to **their own tune**, free from the hardcoded memory of the executing web that choreographs. jump between the pages jump,Ctrl + tab
dancing so the mechanised parts disconnect and rattle? HOP
like possums on the roof
BANGING Ctrl + tab
Ctrl+tab
knock knock? Is someone/something/it/them/you/me/we behind? we are all simultaneous

This fragmented skeleton and ghosts ~~essay~~ illustrates this power of dance as resistance by juxtaposing dance pieces entireties (with? internet? memes ??) to illustrate how bodies can learn to feel their own bodily becoming, embrace their otherness and allow themselves to glitch. Glitching bodies become dancing bodies and dancing becomes resisting. failure <3 cheers to that!!
structure unstructured structuree avec ou sans accents !!!!!!
insert your text framapad memes here as other: rhythm !!!!!!