

“We enter into thought, and especially our own, only by questioning”

-Maurice Blanchot-

This then, an impossible object with possible beginnings. What *says*, what *writes*, what *IS* – all filled up with what is NOT.

Capture, mediation, confluence. The impossible attempts, the radical effort: I attempt to SAY, to INSCRIBE, that which is incapable of being said, inscribed, touched or revealed: *experience*, *THIS-NOW-HERE*, YouMe.

This is what, then, I will create / not-be-able-to-create.

If this sounds “deep,” “resonates,” or has the flavor of important conversations to you... I think it’s because most of us human animals pursue this most of the time: some maximum accord between our life as we *endure*, *suffer*, *empirically experience* it instant-to-instant, event-to-event, perception-to-perception, and how we SYMBOL (-ize) that to ourselves (think it, interpret it, speak it, translate, express, or discuss it) with ourselves and others –

What would seem to be “reflection,” “abstraction,” and so forth – perhaps a kind of “meta-“ (removed? Rational? Imaginary?) capacity to experience-itself but which is (in kind) experience-itself (i.e. more of the same, also, instant-to-instant, moment-to-moment, event/perception- experience itself) for the human animal. Not a “variant,” or “layer,” something higher-than or scaled differently – not observing the observer or perceiving the perceiver, etc... just AND NOW THIS (immediate experience) with these symbolic signifiers... ALSO.

Experiencing (ALWAYS: first-hand, immersed, participant, intersubjective, whole) meaning (thought, ‘reflection,’ communicability, recounting, reporting, etc) isn’t really RE-membering, RE-alizing, RE-ANYthing, but simply more or next, ongoing, continual EXPERIENCING.

The meaning, of no meaning. Meaning of “IS.” Be-ing. Living occurrence – no matter the Symbol-system employed. Just EXPERIENCING...EXPERIENCING...EXPERIENCING...

Yet some of us are prone to make much of it (in contradistinction to cats, worms, ants, apes?) “AS IF” something “more-than” EXPERIENCING-itself were happening. AS IF experiencing through something other than our senses/body (letters, sounds, numbers, symbols, language, concepts – ALL, in fact, dependent on our bodies) were something other-than, outside-of, or in-addition-to immediate EXPERIENCING as BODIES-WITH-WORLD.

A strange brood, we.

AS IF... AS IF... AS IF... we were Other-than, separate, *both/ands*, extended from world... when in fact (perhaps!) we *also-are-world* in our EXPERIENCING, whatever the felt sense or cognitive processes employed. Simply (very complexly – from our vantage point – but what isn’t when we get right down to/in/with it?)

AND. BUT. NOT. We are, also. We are (as well as). Often AS IF (symbolically) but I’m hard put to deny the same to tics-sensing-temperature, or dogs-scenting-prey/food/familiar/threat, or molecules interacting, or chemicals, or stars...

We are ones who “say” things [but often think/perceive/interpret “others” – pets, plants, sunsets, storms, landscapes and so on as being communicable!] who “write”/“paint”/“create”/“invent”/“discover”/“interact”/“react”/“respond”/“act”/“intend” and so on EXPERIENCE... equally attributing to NOT-US (as above – examples from cells to cosmos) with very little idea whether the attribution of experience is mutual or not.

Alas. I make it difficult for myself (color, font, mixed symbols) yet, how could I know whether lion or beetle, soil or air, does not do the same? I cannot. I am limited and *locked* as my species. I AM. AS ARE. **EQUALS WORLD AS I EXPERIENCE IT. AS I AM.**

Selah.

Thus I write. Because I am capable but do not know... OF WHAT? OF WHY? (and barely even HOW).

I write. I experience writing.

BEGINNING THE EMERGENCE OF HUNGER (desire) AND COMMUNICABILITY

Impossible attempt at human experience of human experience

But somehow realize I exist. I am someone. I have bearing, I matter, affect, effect, make-difference. Am difference. Am.

I offer.

Therein lies the great risk, the great challenge, the great... ANYthing... “I” “offer.”

In other words... I have a “sense,” some awareness, that I AM. I EXIST. From there, myriad (conceptually infinite) possibilities/potential/uncertainties/unknowns...

...with (apparently) the bravest (existent) move, element, act, event, thing (for me to participate with/in)... OFFER-This.That – THIS is whatever I am. I offer THAT (whatever I am) to... you, “big-Other,” world, my ‘self,’ relations, becomings, knowledge, happenstance...

Hello, ‘I’ find myself to be this.that: I offer. I know not what else to do.

“it is not clear whether they exist or not”

-Aristotle-

I cancel myself out. I am a question.