

**Be-Longing
or
Human Thought at Earth Magnitude
a lecture by Timothy Morton**

specifics

entangle us

paradox

's

basic about

thought

's a

loop form

the form

of being

anything

aurora

logicalsystem

solarray

oilrefinery

electromagneticshield

earthmagnitude

's a

scale for thinking

a thing

more distant than our supermassive black hole Milky Way Sagittarius A

this

thing

is human being

solar winds
open up the concept earth to the extent of its range
as plasma streams mingle with earth's magnetic shield
make

auroras

a thought that can think the aurora's
its weirdness opened vastness
in us

I am kicked
hearing

half of all wild animals have disappeared

I am executing
an algorithm or am I

(not infinite or abstract)

just really
really big

strangely familiar
familarly strange

uterus you/us
out of which you are born

embodiment
is not

an indexical sign
sigh

the uterus is
the biosphere in

one of its manifold forms
to be real is to be a member

of a set that does not include
you being irreducible

in biology

teleology's gone

like ducks
are not for swimming
ducks are not for any thing

hierarchies collapse
still ducks and sentience

where you/Euclidean space begins to mmm
elt
there are still salt crystals and people and donuts

a rigid solution to Kantian shock
is zombie apocalypse —> made of
turning the key in the car engine
scaled up to earth magnitude

it is and it isn't the human

biosphere's uncanny
bristling with not here
Descartes sitting by the fire holding paper in his hand

it
dawns on us
because
we are glued to earth

horror film noir
pollution stomach bacteria
12,000 year old dream

hardwired into earth's surface
dream become nuclear crust

indigestible
physical and psychic other beings within
oneself
there is no antibacterial soap to rule them

all

there is

sadness
in sadness
joy's
plasma field sweetness
dark ecology's
shared
dark chocolate
fragile finitudes

a biosphere is a set of things
that are

nonsense is
mandated by
logics that exclude
nonsense

tricksy

not the biosphere
frog glassofmilk
thoughtsaboutbiospheres

care is mandated
by
intimacy I'm made of

nonyou
is the beauty

where a loop form becomes ob-
via-ous

me weirdselves

a nonhuman

knowing that is without

me knowing knows

itself as one of the beings

it knows

loops

[curious]