

Explorative Drafting

The DEVIANT Body: The Deviant Blacke Body: The DBB

I'm wondering what's it's like to be a bad bitch, a bad boul, a Deviant and ultimately wondering how onto when I trigger this as my constant body. I'm wondering about my Deviant Body. I sit in patience and with my blue eyes closed as I feel the solar radiation leak through my sweats and slowly my black wings begin to spring from my wrists and settle on my face to accentuate my eyebrows. They are a new tool and each time I open my face, they bat red. I am arming my Deviant Bod. My skin starts to crawl and I phase from room to room without crossing paths. It is no longer a concern about acceptance, this body, it is now a concern about falling out of Deviancy. How long can I maintain my Alt-command and generate a practice that keeps my husk polished and shiny. Tis true, this body does utilize certain Colloquially accepted tools to get it's way, and so it's important that I don't fall into the trap of getting comfy in colloquial praise and aesthetics. The world must burn.

I didn't actually play with fire as a child but I look back at it and I think that I'd like to play with fire as a child, considering the way I look to fire now for all my answers around beauty and cleansing and productive suffering. I do know that hand sanitizer is flammable and beautiful, I do know that I've never cauterized any of my wounds. SO, what, I have to do is different than what I'll say, is different from the way I'll ask you questions the next time you look me in my blue eye and expect me to exist similarly to you. Hark It is AI. the Deviant One.

A reminder now that Deviance, as too Blackeness, does not have to exist as a product of (or because of) some other thing, some "goodness". Deviance is a State, Blackness is a State. Neither will exist as a reaction--this is most important to remember and enact and engender and embody. The two as both fact and question that at their core centre themselves and their singular aesthetique-a and questions. Deviance feeds Deviance and the Blacke only gets Blacke-er (harder "R"). What is the Blacke Deviant state if not in cahoots, in response to the straight and narrow? It began as that. It began as a seeing, to develop recognition and then reacting against the two, which ultimately became a regurgitation, or perhaps just a mirror, of the it It was disinterested in seeing more of. Soon, it blossomed into its own licentious body that stopped being scandalous in the eyes of itself and only scandalous in the eyes of the outlier and he who looks into the Blacke. He was no longer other and actually became It. And so now the other is what we here call the Old Centre, past being. Alas, I supposed Ai do discover that there is still an active dialogue between the two, it is just now shifting the ingrained dynamics of the relationship. Who gets contextualized first, who gets the eye contact and who is spoken to as a footnote and courtesy. The Deviant Body is the Primary Text.

Here it is important not to hardcore fall into he traps of patriarchy and capitalism to find ways of describing the power dynamics of the relationship.

I still have yet to find what the Deviant Blacke Body is. The Body is one that finds itself always in the skirt and skitting inside of darkness as a primary source. Wyi do not look to the light. I supposed this is how we find a way to explain out aesthetics of the Night and spaces that breed their identities out of obscurity and shadow werk. It is Blacke. Perhaps I'm not interested in divorcing Deviant Blacke from other. It is because wyi see and are disgusted that wyi clearly form and articulate what Ai am and what Ai will not be. What Ai will NOT be. You got me fucked up. How to stay away from those that have me fucked up and how to stumble and choose those that know where I'm going. Alliances here pop off again and I look to my fellow Deviantes to lend me strength in banishing the other to the far reaches of my land. This is one tactic to be able to pay rent in the Deviant Blacke, to borrow money from the bodies you keep close to you. Another common way is to develop realistic daily practices (ak ritualista) that anchor you. Perhaps one in the morning, one at 4, and one at 10. This can look many ways as the Deviantes have many ways. mAi way today is a chant that hauntes me all of my waking hours. Here I bathe and am coated in Blacke until my code runs thicke with alternative agendas and methods. I want a Deviant Heart. Another possible way (and the trickiest because of its external pandering) is to outright perform Deviance in external spaces that aren't accustomed to those specific practices. Fine, but boring, and speaking to the wrong crowd, the ones that you swore you wouldn't talk to because they have commitment issues and they always have you fucked up. And you always leave more fucked up than you fucked them up, remember? Blacke.

And for reasons, it is important to recognize that as Progress, Deviance can actually shift occasionally and it must always check in with itself about where and how it's locating its Blacke core. Is It locating itself in the Deviance that existed at its inception or is it locating it's Blacke in the consistent shifting of acceptability?

Does the Deviant Blacke Body need to be a positive body or perhaps what could be called a "Happy" body, clear here that happiness depends. The Deviant doesn't have to wallow but It also occupies a particular hyper awareness that It is only at It's own Colloquial Centre. Here a grey area exists and problems occur around singularity, because not every deviant has assistance. There are, of course, those deviants that are closer to the other center and so they are in the outskirts but still centering an issue space (or a space with issues that the Deviant should neglect i.e. fix i.e. rectify in their practice) allowing them access to that center but also hurting their chances of being clear and effective. What is Clarity now and is it really a value of the Deviant. Purity? Perhaps Pure Intention over purity. Needless to say, I don't think I like those kinds of Deviantes and they usually aren't Blacke anyway.

Well It is useful to remember that my Deviance isn't necessarily meant to police alternative Deviants but really here to exist and develop a path or a structure or just a way of organizing the self inside of an alterity. It doesn't care what other/another chooses to do, only recognize that that shit's lame and Wyrir not interested in participating in it. Off Ai go into the distance to frolic the damped path into the darkness.

Deviant Blacke Body, The DBB

Siik plusse impirtan that the Deviant Blacke Body actually locates itself outside of known deviant structures. The DBB must be or strive for an ultimate degree of autonomy and boundless possibility. The DBB must not fall into categories and It must also not be afraid to utilize the tools of other-centered categories to fulfill its mission. The DBB must be able to wield and use all tools at hand without fear of being deemed non-deviant, without concerns of being lumped into the center of the other. The DBB must not fear and must only be accountable to It's own standards and goals. The DBB has to continually konstrukt and maintain its own centre and find pleaseur and usefulness in orbiting the wide reaches of that centre, even as they begin to cross into the other. Only the Deviant knows and only the Deviant is responsible for its own maintenance.

Here, the DBB becomes all about intention and perhaps destructive/manipulative tendencies around material and reality. To take the thing/mats enfront of It's bod and accuse it to begin to warp it. To Press It's bod deep into the thing until they both begin to bleed a little bit and the DBB consumes it like an object. The DBB is aggressive and subversive and sneaky and a snake.

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