

ONT vol 8

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i. the day they shot the sacrifice

the day they shot the sacrifice at Pym Lab, the cast & crew had lamb, in the catering.

"must have been a guilty lunch."¹

¹ John Nugent, **13 things we learned from the Ant-Man commentary**.
empireonline.com [Dec 10 2015]

lamb fuels the actors' exhortations. keeps an arm long & taut with the boom mic.

see on screen, lofted into light: the living lamb
abstracted.

Five hundred tons of pig brains had to be shipped from the Chicago stockyards on ice, in order to distill a microgram of TRH. And what was this TRH? It was a substance that passed certain assay tests.²

and what was this substance, at last?

In **Laboratory Life** there was a great deal of emphasis on one type of entity: inscriptions. Indeed we are told that the main products of a laboratory are inscriptions—preprints, graphs, traces, photographs, published papers, and now e-mail.³

² Ian Hacking, **The Social Construction of What?** [Harvard, 1999] p 175.

³ Hacking, p 81

Arrival is a framing for a sacrifice: of one scared bird.

the day they shot the sacrifice, the bird kept saying:
they keep me from my wider flock, my symphony.



Arrival is a framing for a sacrifice

a gosling's honk evokes his past despondencies.
summoned in mnemonic space, they echo and
accumulate, they deepen him, inwardly.

the bird becomes a **self**, a worthy sacrifice.

ii. Yay or Nay, on Animal Testing

the debate so framed, i've lost already. lost before i
come to the mic. lost when i say Yes to their e-vite.

the thesis i'd defend is **their crimes are beyond debate** - so making my case, i contradict, collapse in self-negation.

iii. an **ought** is an **is** / an **is** is an **ought**

iii.i an **ought** is an **is**.

an ought-claim is existential. **i ought to help the animals** means **it's true i ought to, it's a fact**.

iii.ii an **is** is an **ought**.

Reality "is always what we ought to have thought."⁴

every fact / all that is: is **that which we ought to have thought**.

at minimum: any claim E implies a reason for action:
E ought be asserted / not denied.

'the rat is on the [electrified] mat': asserting this, i'm saying **it's true**, and thereby say **it ought to be asserted / not denied**.

⁴ Gaston Bachelard, **The Formation of the Scientific Mind** [1938]. trans Mary McAllester Jones [Clinamen Press, 2002]. p 24

iii.iii **the good is the true**

what could Plato mean?

this is weak, too easy:

iii.iii.i it's true that the good exists, & good that the true exists.

weak and too easy, for iii.iii says goodness & truth are *the same*. iii.iii is a biconditional:

[if it's good then it's true] & [if it's true then it's good].

perhaps he means:

iii.iii.ii **['the true' is simply *that which is*] & [all that is, is good by necessity].**

conjunct-L is a truism, Deflationary.

conjunct-R implies Augustine's ontology, or this:

Strong Axiarchy: ethical necessity *determines* what is. **the ought** is [a] productive & [b] constrictive:

[a] productive: ethical necessity levers into being a *wholly* good, *on balance* good, or *finally* good [in the Eschaton] World;

&

[b] constrictive: ethical necessity forbids the bad.

the good is the true, the true is the good: the good and true are co-extensive - given Strong Axiarchy.

iv. Behaviorism is for zombies

instead of feeling bad for rats, their mouths espouse a Theory that allows them to persist in their Program.

a Theory that would zombify all life.

they cauterize paws, cut into the brain-stem. then
force, again, **the swim test**.

v. a finding from the neuro-lab, on empathy

a finding from the neuro-lab, on empathy:

amygdalae co-activate, victim & observer & synch up.

a finding from the neuro-lab, confirmed:

mine is throbbing raw, when i read what they do to my friends.

vi. i've never had discernible abs

i've never had discernible abs. my front is flat, but soft as a cable-knit sweater. i never get too strenuous in bedroom yoga, in biking down to campus.

i've never had to hold my stance, harden as a man
tries to topple me. was always treated well by older
sisters. my cousins were my boyhood buds - i've
never contended with brothers.

in late adolescence, had lightly rivalrous friendships.
mild runs of envy, often mutual.

i'd always thought i stood up straight then yesterday i stood up straighter. a run of lower vertebrae uncurled a bit - i gained a couple inches.

vii. a cowardice i'm assenting to perpetually

a primal Act of lethargy, a cowardice i'm assenting
to perpetually.

resisted maybe two of three mornings. in the
predawn cool i rise & meditate. find some wall, some
dependable dark, and slump into a loose half-lotus.

soon i'm nodding, hypnagogic. deep within my
velour duvet, i say the name of god, in my head.

my act of resistance empowers me. rising while exhausted, i'm drawn between these poles of volition: my will to sleep & my will stay awake, so they generate.