



Criteria Estertor

It was the Wine

One of my digital friends studied the anthropology of food. Besides, it's through the mouth that the fish dies, so the Chinese eat everything, well, not everything either, just their and our measure. Because there is reflection, yoga, and when you see a guy standing still it doesn't mean that he is motionless and without communication, all his circuits, see IA, are in communication with the unity that is that around him... Are we, by drag, nostalgic in reflection? I would need time to refine this idea, i.e. sociological inquiries, fieldwork, since not all philosophy does this task, to the zero degree of what is not written...

In fact, what enslaves man is not vice, even if it is "only" to wine, but work. With work, man was condemned to have to come home with his sustenance, where the woman who took care of the house was waiting for him. That ended, for the woman's sake. But... for the rest, as in everything, there are men and men, some who think with both heads (these, my ladies, are the best) and others who think with only one. One of the theoretical-practical axes of capitalism and, by extension, of our society, even if it is "mixed", is labor and it is related, more than to money, to value, see *Anselm Jappe's A Theory of Value*. It is the debate of the relationship between utilitarianism and anti-utilitarianism, well seen in *Between Gift and Commodity*, by my professor Yáñez Casal.

An interlocutor from a dating site where I still have an account was right: "You are a brejeiro"... "Yes, maybe I am, but a classic one, a Marialva, a Viriato", I told her, "you want me" she asked. "No, that key won't work"...

After a barley type coffee, I found myself watching channel 1 and, maybe for the first time in many years, I missed the village parties, where I met my first girlfriends, well, that was at school, but one has

remained to this day, some people are already calling me a pervert, it all falls on me, my God, I didn't ask for any of this...

What is the real? What, then, in light of this, is the function of philosophy? And what is the social role of the philosopher? Does anyone care about this? Reality is something that, at some point, you challenge because you are outraged that the world is not better, that is, this is valid both for the globe of the earth in general but as the earth that is your village and the city, which is a village, think of it this way it helps, to a lot of things, to fulfill desires, dreams, to avoid the criticism of your enemies, to be at peace with yourself during a summer afternoon, in a church where it is cool...

Besides, dear young writer, want a good tip? It's free! Listen, when you are blocked and want to produce (so the desire is there) write about the blockage. It's the first rule of creative writing, which applies to anthropology as well as philosophy and sociology, for that matter...

In fact, the indignation of the informed citizen, or *sej*, who does for himself as a means to do for others, is not small. Then they still call you a fool, a jerk, Catherine, a distant cousin, told me. I understood, but I was more indignant with the others being that I was also tired of looking at my own navel, even without knowing intercourse for two years, I don't know how they put up with those girls who spend years without making love...

In fact, everything is good for love, but not everything is good for love, sometimes it disguises itself as bad treatment, and those who call themselves resolved end up like me, looking for the perfect man, the perfect woman, a trans person who will do the identity transvase for them, because identities can be as watertight as they can mix, inside bodies, in souls, beyond wine and satiety for life?

Victor Mota

