

Restolho

The Bankruptcy of the Social

The traditional processes of socialization break down and specialists are needed to reverse them or, at the very least, to reestablish them. Everything is thus stellar projected, that is, never before has man been so close to God, so close to himself, even in Catholic doctrine this happens, never before has man had so many reasons to live and, at the same time, to die. Thus, the mental becomes social, that is, all mental processes can be shared, with the accent and assent of the psychiatric and psychoanalytic sciences. Everything is *simtôma*, therefore, *partilhál*, therefore, social. This is not restricted to the social contract, nor to what I usually call *minimal sociabilities*, but is of the digital sphere, therefore telematic, eschatological, like a Christ projected onto the movement of the stars, observing poignant humanity from the top of the crucifixion.

Thus, one goes from the revolted man, to the constructor man, of bridges and more or less defensible theoretical buildings, the frustration, the Kierkegaardian despair of love, gives way to social action (Rocher), to the entrepreneurial man of the Discoveries...

The cases of Boaventura Sousa Santos and Ximenes Belo, one a harasser and the other a pedophile, remind us how disillusioning certain social projects, social projects and even some theoretical-religious buildings are. The woman asks for a successful man, but he too has his weaknesses, that is, his feet of clay, his neighborhood...

Even so, even if the world is harsh in its most minute sense of concatenation of volitions, it ends up projecting itself into the intimacy of the subject that insists, that is persistent, tenacious (even in the winter of the fireplace), resilient, perhaps because it wants to ensure a certain degree of purity in what it is drinking.

Then, the anthropologist as a civilizing hero, founder of new societies, in a context of post-colonialism, that is, ideas only make sense when attached to a relative cultural framework, then they cease to be ideas and become ideals, that is, they replace God himself in his well-acted activity regarding *societas*.

So, the social opens up to you like a dozer opens his legs, but behold, the mousetraps are many, but you will always regret not moving forward when you really move forward and take a step...

Victor Mota