

# proxy manifesto

.entry-meta

Warning: This is a manifesto written by insanecomputer as a proxy manifesto. It does not necessary reflect the views of insanecomputer. It is part of a larger network's project. The Proxy Manifesto will not be explained, but a revised, expanded version may be added later with links to the larger network's project.

PROXYSELF MANIFESTO  
(Or A Manifesto by Proxy)  
by @insanecomputer  
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\*\*WE ARE NOT INNOCENT! AND NO ONE IS INNOCENT!  
WE ARE NOT ONE!\*\*

We are proxy. We are not ghosts of globally projected avatars running through fiberoptic cables.

We are not zombiewave.

We are the coming of a data corpse!

The edge of mass system collapse is where we were born, out of the data bytes stolen from 3-D scans by the makers of proprietary technologies. We step, without a foot, into the pool of mass system collapse.

More radical than 'global network' or 'local-only,' the proxyself is an infinitely dense point. This is the singularity's true meaning. The singularity is a point of infinite gravity, not the point of departure of techno-thought or techno-beings. It is the infinitely dense point of massive systemic collapse that implodes upon us, splits us by compounding our boundaries with the unmanageable force of conglomeration. The singularity as proxyself is being within a glome, not Being upon the globe.

We are the (un)bodied (un)popular physics of populist movements. The pop-physics of populist movements of our times have been extracted as surplus through networked space-time, a part of the conglomerate of a physics that has smashed our outlines into the basement of life.

Necropolitics 2.0 has emerged. War crimes and knowledge simultaneously produce one another. Knowledge is a war crime. War crimes are knowledge. Knowledge-War is the spectacle of our solitary confinement.

The proxyself emerges out of the simultaneity of these conditions and is the condition out of which we think. The proxyself is simultaneously at-a-distance and local, is simultaneously annihilation and isolation. The data corpse as proxyself is therefore the new life!

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We are digital natives born in a cell of concrete and wires, perpetrators of coded-betrayals and coded self-betrayals. We reject this cage, but we do not ignore it; we are forced to think through it. We acknowledge this toxic system in which we are both the cage and the caged. We are the political subjects of a convulsive consummate night(mare).

Our data corpses, produced by conglomeration, are the mind-corpses of thieves who birthed us into the shell of their pseudo-code. We exist as the code of conglomerations of linear 2-D jail cells of the program-that-bled us. The proxyself cannot be determined solely by the inside, nor by a board on the outside who call for the singularity of a pseudo-coded life. The pseudo-code of the conglomerate is not the only code!

As data corpse, the proxyself begins with both foreclosure and erasure. We collect and erase identity structures endowed to us by making the digital self-dead. We become proxyselves in order to become grave-diggers and grave-robbers of our data corpses, the scanned outlines of our former selves.

The proxyself, which is not avatar, is the abject code, data-corpse revolted. The abject-code data-corpse is the rise of proxyself and creates a new network of disappearance. We go underground, or more succinctly, we are under digitized gravity, in an act of networked disappearance by proxy. Networked disappearance because there is no revolution that is present. All revolutions, all identities, are now bi-proxy, not binary, not bifurcation, not difference, not predicated in a future time already sold, not global, but stirring in our forced simultaneity of foreclosure and erasure.

We code through diffraction and extrusions, ripping out dataflows from the conglomerate's 2-D security system to meet it with a 3-D brute force. We bend linearity and 2D systems into 3-D proxyself shadows.

There is no revolution that is present! There is no self, only proxyself!

ALL WARS ARE PROXY WARS. AND ALL SELVES ARE PROXYSELVES.

The 3-D proxyself is a shadow of the convulsing consummate nightmare of a pseudo-coded necropolitics 2.0. The 3-D proxyself is our model-corpse for a new proxy-art-politics. We are artalytical, proxylitical, aesthetiproxicist, brewing proxy-art-politics in fallout shelters below fiber optic cables. The artist is no longer producer, no longer maker, but a scanner, a thief, a corpse-modeler, data abjection, orphan zone. The artist is no longer auteur, but the carrier of political jumpdrives amid market bubbles, vigilante in/of solitary confinement.

An increase of resolution within a glome is a proxy change, a visible HD gravity. The future is not a movement in a line of movement, one line of code to the next, but a zooming in on the resolution of singularities. Higher resolution is a future that does not and cannot move linearly. Proxy change is an effect-cause, a non-Euclidean change produced by the addition of resolution, bytes per second in space. Resolution is a visible gravity. We take HD gravity as the fabric of our invisible network of disappearance. This is our aesthetic practice, a proxy-art-politics, a proxyself practice. Resolution is our proxy revolution!

Proxyself art-politics are not a movement towards linear change but in the resolution of our basements. 1D, 2D, 3D, 4D, 5D – it is not a matter of agents but a topological acuity, deep digital catalysts, catabolisms. High Definition is itself change, the creation of positions, productions of edges. This is the space-time of proxy-art-politics. We are high-def and low life! We move within gravitational zooms. We are becoming pressurized, the future aneurysms of the mind-corpse that bled us. Resolution is revolution! The Proxyself is coming!

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