

Le Droit
De Troit

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STRESS

STOP THE ROBBERIES: ENJOY SAFE STREETS

ADVICE

There was once a man who had a car he wanted to sell. He put the car on Craigslist and soon had ten people interested in the car. He collected payment for all ten of them, telling them they could come and collect the car anytime. Soon enough, the first buyer came and collected the car. When the rest of them came and found the garage empty, they got mad and took the man to court.

The man spent many days trying to figure his way out of the mess he created. Sitting in the park one day, looking particularly perplexed, an observer asked the man what was the matter.

"It will be of little use for me to tell you, because I need a friend who can both turn and twist things around."

"Why" exclaimed the man who also happened to be a lawyer, "That is my very occupation!"

After explaining the situation to the lawyer, the man asked if he could help him out of his situation.

"Very easy." was the answer. "When you are brought into the courtroom and questioned, you must answer only 'oh pshaw!' Whatever they ask, you must make no other reply."

When the man was brought before the judge, and the question was put to him whether he had sold the car he answered. "Oh pshaw!" The judge looked over his glasses and and repeated: "I ask you whether you sold your car to these ten men and received an advance from each of them."

"Oh pshaw!" Repeated the man.

The judge grew upset and shouted into the man's ear: "did you sell your car to these ten men!"

The man bent forward and shouted into the judge's ear "oh psh-a-aw !"

As he looked sincere, and refused to answer in any other way, the judge looked at the ten men and said "there is no way to solve this, all we can do is let him go." Said the judge.

A week later a bill arrived from the lawyer for twice the amount of the car. The man phoned him immediately.

"Ahh psh aw!" said the lawyer.

POWER

Under the conditions of modern life, the only alternative to power is not strength - which is helpless against power - but force, which indeed one man alone can exert against his fellow men and of which one or a few can possess a monopoly by acquiring the means of violence. But while violence can destroy power, it can never become a substitute for it. From this results the by no means infrequent political combination of force and powerlessness, an array of impotent forces that spend themselves, often spectacularly and vehemently, but in utter futility, leaving behind neither monuments nor stories, hardly enough memory to enter into history at all.

Hannah Arendt. *The Human Condition*. pg. 202

SIMPLE SOLUTIONS ARE SIMPLISTIC

Flippant, offhand and simplistic solutions are suggested, but this is a complicated situation. Strobing lights bounce off millions of shattered crystals, right? Right? In order to solve the police brutality problem, one must solve the poverty and racism problems. In order to solve racism, one must solve the education problem. In order to solve these problems one must fix the industrial base and the distribution of wealth. In order to do this, oligarchies must be smashed and another way of life must be imagined and committed to. Oh, this is far too complex, there are too many contingencies. We cannot solve these problems, so lets work exclusively on solving our basic needs instead.

Henri Lefebvre: le droit de la ville. Gentrify, gentrify: but where else is there hope for us but in the city?

Oh, clever, elegant solutions, bless your tiny hearts!

FUNNY

One day a guy drove down the street with a trunk full of bottles that he intended to exchange for their deposits. At a stop light he met another man to whom he fell to talking.

“Good morning my friend! Is the road good?”
“I did not taste it.”
“Is the market buzzing?”
“I did not meet her.”
“You’re a funny fellow!”
“I’m no fellow, I was married for 10 years.”
“Good for you!”
“It was not so good.”
“Why not?”
“Because my wife was old.”
“Oh, too bad.”
“Not so bad, she had a house full of money.”
“Pretty good for you then.”
“Not so good, it was all small change.”
“Oh, too bad.”
“It could have been worse, we had enough to buy a car.”
“Good for you.”
“Not so good, she burned the interior of her car with a cigarette.”
“Oh no!”
“It could have been worse, we had enough change to buy another car.”
“Perfect!”
“It would have been, but my wife crashed the car and died.”
“Terrible!”
“It would have been, but I married a younger woman.”
“Great!”
“No, it’s bad, she yells at me all day and throws things at me.”
“That is bad.”
“Yes, that is bad. Good day to you.”

COLLECTIVITY

Driving down I-75, your life depends on the driver next to you. All it takes is one gesture with the steering wheel and then -- death and fire. Individualistic survival instincts are not the same as the collective spirit. Or are they?

Is there room for collectivity in America? Ask any American about it and they shiver in fright. A few might answer with one word: “innovation.”

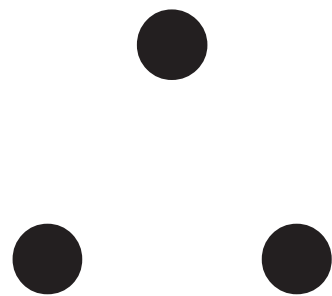
“The introduction of a new good – one with which consumers are not yet familiar – or of a new quality of good.” (Schumpeter. The Theory of Economic Development, 1934, Harvard University Press, Boston)



ON THE NEED FOR THICK, POWERFUL EYEGLASSES
IN PLACE OF DARK, MYSTERIOUS SUNGLASSES.

The fate of these expansions and contractions seem to no longer be limited to neighborhoods and cities. As the resource aristocracy follows mobile, professional gentry around inside cities such as New York between cities and even countries. China, India and Brazil become the new hip neighborhoods. We see the corresponding weight of culture and influence in whole nations in relatively short periods of time.

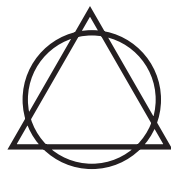
Rogue capital knows no borders, checkpoints are for people.



THE AIR THAT ARTISTS BREATHE

Ah the relaxed libertine liberalism of Europe and America's great capitals: people without shame or soul. Death by relativism and empty speculation: like vampires, these frowning creatures with intelligent eyes cannot see themselves in mirrors. They have convinced themselves of their invisibility, but they appear, comically, like children wearing ghost costumes made of white sheets. The shadow world sustains them, nurtures them, and provides sites to entertain them, so they can entertain still others further removed.





**INSTITUTE FOR
NEO CONNOTATIVE ACTION**

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