

Pack Up Your Things

Don't produce anything. Change your sex. Become your professor's teacher. Be the disciple of your student. Be your leader's lover. Be your dog's pet. Anything that walks on two legs is an enemy. Take care of your nurse. Go into a prison and replay the main scene in *Animal Farm*. Become your secretary's assistant. Go clean the cleaner's house. Prepare a cocktail for the bartender. Close the clinic. Cry and laugh. Renounce the religion that was given you. Dance on the graves in your secret cemetery. Change your name. Change your ancestors. Don't try to please. Don't buy anything you've seen changed into a screen icon or any other visual prompt. Bury the statue of Apollo. Don't try to please. Pack up your things without knowing where you're moving. Abandon your children. Stop working. Go into a refugee camp and play the main scene in *Animal Farm*. Sell your father as a prostitute. Cross a border. Exhume Diogenes' body. Shut down your Facebook account. Don't smile when your photo is taken. Close your Google account. Go into a museum and replay the main scene in *Animal Farm*. Leave your husband for a woman ten years younger than you. Anything that walks on four legs and anything that has wings is a friend. Close your bank account. Shave your head. Don't search for success. Leave your husband for a dog. Write an automatic reply for your email: "During 2017 and until further notice please contact me by writing

to Post Office Box 0700465.” Give away all your clothes and start taking a class on pattern-making and sewing. Destroy the Dropbox file on your computer. Prepare an empty suitcase and leave. Cross a border. Don’t make any new work. Leave your wife for a horse. Open your suitcase in any street and accept what others give you. Learn Greek. Go into a slaughterhouse and replay the main scene in *Animal Farm*. Stick a flower in your beard. Give away your nicest shoes. Change your sex. No animal will wear any clothes it hasn’t made itself. Lie down on the floor of your office and move your feet as if you were dancing on the ceiling. Go out and don’t come back. Leave your wife for a poplar tree. Don’t analyze any situation. Express yourself solely in languages you don’t know, with people you don’t know. Cross a border. Stop voting. Don’t pay off your debts. Burn your voter’s ID. No animal will murder another animal. Destroy your credit card. Assign value to what others consider useless. Admire what others consider ugly. Try to be invisible. Try not to be represented. No animal will sleep in a bed made industrially. Change the object of your libido. Decenter genital pleasure. Orgasm from anything that goes beyond the limits of your body. Let Gaia penetrate you. Implore the pharmacist. Exchange tranquilizers for the past. Plait. Weave. Don’t build a house. Don’t accumulate. Don’t eat other animals. Don’t encourage human development. Don’t multiply. Don’t increase profits. Don’t improve yourself. Don’t invest. Go into a psychiatric hospital and replay the main scene in *Animal Farm*. Don’t coordinate your actions. Search through bins. Don’t take any insurance. Don’t write the story. Don’t organize your work day. Reduce your output level, consciously and unconsciously. No animal will drink Absolut vodka. Don’t download YouTube videos. If you haven’t already done so, don’t reproduce. Don’t modernize yourself. Don’t use communication in a



strategic way. Don't plan the future. Try to do the fewest things possible in the maximum amount of time. Don't try to improve your productivity. Go into a retirement home and replay the main scene in *Animal Farm*. Don't give any explanation. Admire the learning that others don't regard as knowledge. Don't digitalize anything. Don't leave a trace. Send a note to your competitors: "I'm done. Happy New Year." Don't increase the logistical infrastructure. Choose life rather than scientific prolongation of hope for life. All animals are equal.

— Barcelona, 24 December 2016

