

ART! CULTURE! WHERE ARE YOU?

With all the great and small artists in circulation, with every celebrated, paid, rewarded and revered intellectual scattered across the globe, no one has yet helped us understand that in democracy there can be no lifelong owners of public jobs, powers or roles; no state careerists, monarchs. Otherwise we do not live in a democracy—only under an archaic monarchical centrality, the permanent property of a caste/mafia of hired-for-life officials and continuously re-elected rulers, inevitably despotic when not outright dictators.

What use is an art and a culture that distract people, waste their time and therefore their trust, never adding anything meaningful or resolving? What can we do with an art and a culture that show no mercy to a world kept wretched and tragic—now even stricken by retrograde impulses—simply because we cannot go on?

Actors, producers, directors, screen-writers, philosophers, novelists, essayists, publishers, singers, comedians, entertainers, presenters, documentarians, photographers, cartoonists, madonnari, graffiti-makers, ice-sculptors, cloud-painters, poets of love, heart and panettone... what are you for if you fill our minds with garish images and thoughts devoid of content, leaving the world in the tyranny of those hired-for-life or continuously re-elected in roles that are public and, regularly returned to the sovereign people, must be accessed by others? Only thus does participation become real.

Everywhere these perennial tyrants remain, everywhere despotism—if not outright dictatorship—prevails, everywhere oppression, harassment or violence erase the individual will, everywhere a truly public centrality is lacking and people are ousted from their *res publica*, everywhere an institution such as a Public Jobs Bank is needed, to allow citizens to do their part and carry out public life on their own, without bowing to the wishes of a blinded mass... and you don't care at all—you don't even know what we are talking about?

You are all so inept that when you speak of politics you pit the public against some ruler you dislike (mainly because he doesn't feed you), as if the problem were there, and not first and foremost in the caste-and-mafia of careerists hired for life, the submerged masters of every institution who let the perennial rulers do whatever they want!

No. There is an urgent need for artists and people of integrity who have developed themselves in the round, with eyes and ears everywhere—who understand, who weep for the nothing they have done so far, become aware of their inaction and immediately and massively remedy it. Excellent, rational, sublime—or at least switched-on—sensitivities and brains... stop lounging in cotton wool! It is not good art, it is not true culture, if it leaves the world as it is, if it deceives humanity and ends up making it worse.

It is not good art, it is not culture, when it is silent while life screams its urgency—while the world desperately needs real democracies and real republics.

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Peacefully, legally, civilly, may the whole planet evolve with the Public Jobs Bank! The Republic: accessible, dynamic, fluid, osmotic.

Lived.

<https://art-culture.hyperlinker.org>