

## CYBORG NATION: ELECTROMAGNETISM

THE ANIMATE IN THE INANIMATE ANIMATES OUR ANIMATE ANIMATION. COMMUNICATION COMES TO US THROUGH A LITTLE MOUSE OF METAL AND WIRES. WE WAVE THE WAVES, WE'VE MADE CLAIM ON THE INVISIBLE. A FIELD OF POSSIBILITY SURROUNDS US. WE REACH INTO IT AND PLUCK THE INVISIBLE STRINGS OF THE RADIO AND RIDE THE WAVES OF THE UNKNOWABLE. WE SEE THE LIGHT AND ALL THE REST IS MYSTERY, A MAXWELL EQUATION OF REALITY THAT WE TAKE ON FAITH. THE HUMMING OF THE STRINGS IS JUST THE BEGINNING OF THE SONG—THE REST IS BURIED BEYOND OUR BODIES' REACH. WE SWIM IN IT ALL THE TIME, THE FLUID RADIATION A SYMPHONY OF WAVES CRASHING INTO US. EYE TO EYE IS LIGHT, A PORTAL INTO THE WIDE OPEN FIELD. A CURRENT FLOWS, AN ATTRACTION GROWS—WE MIMIC THE ELECTROMAGNET, WE RUN FAST AND HURLING BY PULL OTHERS ALONG IN OUR WAKE.

PERPENDICULARITY IS ITS PECULIARITY—WE SEE AT RIGHT ANGLES TO OUR OWN REALITY. FOLLOW THE FLOW TO THE NEXT DIRECTION, LET THE CHARGE CHANGE BACK AND FORTH, A FLICKERING SPARK THAT TELLS US THE FORCE IS THERE, BUT WHERE? IT'S IN THE CLICK OF THE TICK OF THE CLOCK BEING TOLD BY THE SPARK THAT THE FLOW HAS FLOWED THERE.

OUR CYBORG LIVES REQUIRE THE WAVES. WE SELECT THE FREQUENCIES, THE CREST AND THE TROUGH. WE HARNESS THE HORSE OF THE CURRENT'S FLOW, WE RIDE AT A GALLOP TO NOWHERE AT ALL. THE MAGNET SPINS WHISPERING "FOLLOW, FOLLOW," AND WE GASP IN THE ELECTRON'S GLOW, RAPTURED BY OUR REACH, THE VOICE IN OUR EAR, THE WORDS THAT APPEAR OUT OF THIN AIR.

CYBORG NATION: [HTTP://WWW.CULTUREPUSH.ORG/?Q=NODE/150](http://www.culturepush.org/?q=node/150)