



(Blotsplotch . . . Blotsplotch . . . Blotsplotch . . . Blotsplotch . . . Blotsplotch . . .)

3

The cessation of desire is not the answer. Bodhisattvas and corpses—let it be ventured with full knowledge that the author has no personal experience with either condition—make terrible art. In the interest of full disclosure, be it further known that the author has no experience with terrible art.

Who is more desirous: Argos Panoptes or the Cyclopes, the being with a hundred eyes or the being with one? Put another way, can *object of desire* be plural when speaking of an individual's want? Put even another way, what would a third eye matter, an inner eye, a mind's eye, if it only adds dimension to desire? It is written, "And if your eye subverts you, disembody that eye. Let it go, for it is better to enter into life as the Cyclopes, than bear everlasting witness to stereoscopic fire."

