

VerDragt Euch! / Be Tender to Each Other! Vol. 2

The expansion of the tangible

In cooperation with **Myassa Kraitt** as **Queen of Power**.

We want to enter a conversation. A confusion of words and theses that becomes a common murmur, a resounding together, in which many things can be found; questions, criticism, reproaches, challenges, consternation, rethinking, solidarity, trouble, defiance, anger – several kinds of feelings – and above all change. Change of ourselves, of others, of the structures, of what we could imagine as tangible. Because liberation must no longer be considered a scarce commodity.

This document invites you to the Institute of Philosophy (**Universitätsstraße 7**, Stiege III, Hörsaal 3D, 1010 Vienna) on the **27.01.2023** at **18:30**. It – the document – and we, the AuA-editors, and I, Paul*A – for this evening *again* Mistress of Ceremony –, invite you to come together to create a space in which we can present all rejection, all exhaustion and all anger, all discomfort against the institution & structures, to expand our ideas of togetherness. Because once again this evening is meant to assault the usual of the university, to confront it with a different ordinariness. Not a lecture or a workshop! It should be powerful & glamorous: from the night into the day should flood the sheer immensity of the tangible.

Through this evening of emotional critique, critique aroused by feelings, and critique evoking feelings, the Queen of Power and the Royal Squad against Toxic Masculinity, consisting of Xena (Anna Gaberscik), Whoop! (Luis Javier Murillo Zuñiga), Oshimiri (Emily Chychy Joost) and Witch Snake (Ina Holub), will guide us.

It is about how to recover life's *grace*, how to recover our life, knowledge and feeling, starting from, and inspired by the strength, the beauty, and the grace of what is presented. Snatch it from the dead claws of the institution, with all our possible power and grace. Because what it doesn't need is a university and a politics "that brands all feelings as irrational and devalues every person whose political rebellion is accompanied by a rage that is hard to know from the

perspective of those in power and motivated by a defiance that is only experienced when suffering under structures that seem unconquerable."¹

The purpose of this event is, hence, *not to* listen to a lecture or the reproduction of knowledge and then direct questions to the few who have already spoken. No. Drawing strength together from shared emotionality and thus jointly presenting one's own positions and criticisms is what this evening is meant to be about. That means the focus of this event is on the emotionality itself, not on those who try to answer and condemn it. – Because we are often enough already at the mercy of our emotions. – This evening is not about the individual persons, but about the structures, about their representation and their presentation in a rationality that is not ostensibly free of emotions. It is about a ceremony of feeling, about a ball on which emotionalities relate to each other, turn around each other, play together to shape the space, change it by its appearance.

This idea finds a model, or perhaps better a preceding, in drag, in the ballroom scene created by Blacks and Latinxs, in the trans liberation movement, and especially in the words of Leslie Feinberg. It's about *letting stories spring from hurts*, not because it's a choice, made detachedly in the interest of instrumental reason, but because stories, and with them the transmission of the form of feeling, have been forced out of the lives of the oppressed, and by extension, out of all other lives, again and again. Why limit oneself, why allow oneself to be pinned down, why be content with one form, when there are forms upon forms, when there is a multiplicity of what can be felt?

So, this is an invitation and a call to join us in shaping this evening:

"Look for us – transgender warriors – in the leadership of the struggle to usher in the dawn of liberation."²

Your – at least for this evening –
Mistress of Ceremony Paul*A Ntinomia

<https://ausseruniversitaereaktion.wordpress.com/>

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¹ Translation of Paul*A Helfritsch: Politisierte Gefühle. Versuche über Ekel, Angst, Hass, Mordlust, Trotz und Demokratie, Frankfurt a.M.: Westend Academics 2022, pp. 255f.

² Leslie Feinberg, Transgender Warriors. Making History From Joan of Arc to Marsha P. Johnson and Beyond, Boston: Beacon Press 2021, p. 128.