

THE BOSS IS NEVER SINGULAR. THERE IS NO INDIVIDUAL BOSS. THERE ARE BOSSES: A POINT OF AUTHORITY FOR THE PROLIFERATION OF WORK AND EXPLOITATION. BOSSES ARE THE AUTHOR THE BOOK OF LIFE AND AT THE SAME TIME THEY ARE THOSE WHO ARE CITIED IN ITS MARGINS. THEY ARE LIKE THOSE MOTIVATIONAL SPEAKERS, SELLING THEIR STUPID "WAY TO WIN FRIENDS AND BECOME SUCCESSFUL" BOOK. THEY TRICK US INTO BUYING THEIR BOOK. LIKE ALL THOSE FOOLS WHO END UP SPENDING ALL THEIR SAVINGS IN A PONZI SCHEME, WE END UP SELLING OUR LABOR TO THEM IN ORDER TO KEEP BEING IN DEBT IN THEIR ECONOMY. BOSSES ARE NOT A PARTICULAR IDENTITY, BUT ARE THE POINT OF CONTACT BETWEEN WE, WHO WORK, AND THE ECONOMY WE WORK WITHIN.





say "the boss is an absolute enemy" because, although everyone plays a role in the function of capitalism, it is irreducible that some greatly benefit from, and thus have a

vested interest in the exploitation of others. Whereas its true that my labor generates value, the bosses' labor by its definition can only generate my exploitation. In order for any business to make a profit, workers must be paid less than the value they produce. And in order for an economy based on this logic to function this subtle fact must be concealed. The boss tells me "if you have a problem, just come and talk to me like a person." He does this, because he must conceal that he is *not* a person.

Capitalism is a condition of war where life is transformed into objects. This is how raw materials become commodities, but this is also how undocile populations become citizens under the scrutiny of the capitalist law of value. To live in capitalism is to be subject to the law of value. This law, which is better known as the norm, necessitates that life can only gain meaning if value can be

extracted from it. It equates even the most pious "pursuit of happiness" with wealth. This is why what surrounds us is the sad product of the dead, and nothing of our own creation. Even my form of propaganda must be linked to lineage of advertising. Even radical propaganda generates value for capitalism by making a tourist area quaint, and "funky."

The Boss, as a partisan and mouthpiece of capital, is an object—better thought of as a function. He is a General in capital's army, and at the same time, a node of communication—system. The Boss function can easily be found in the news anchor, the politician or the manager of an art–gallery. Cut him out or reduce his capacity to act, and capitalism will lose a trusted accomplice. From now on, if someone says to you "stop being a boss," they are trying to save you. But we can only say "forgive them, they know not what they do," for so long, before they are exposed, by our violence, to the only true forgiveness.

