

THE WORK/ENERGY CRISIS AND THE APOCALYPSE



MIDNIGHT NOTES

\$1.50

The apocalypse. . . is capital's threat, if we go too far, to take us all down with it. If we annoy God too much, if we agitate too much, if we become too unavailable for work, then the "mutual destruction of classes" is used as a club to bring us back into line. But must the molecule fear if the engine dies?

The true cause of capital's crisis in the last decade is work, or more precisely, the struggle against it. . . The proper name for the crisis then is the "work crisis" or, better, the "work/energy" crisis.



The essence of the transformation of values into prices is that though capital extracts surplus value locally, it does not let those who do the extracting command and expend this surplus value.

"I am I" booms capital out of the whirlwind and the petty bosses slink away with their boils.

The revolutions of desires that lay behind the tides of capital's technological "creative destruction" are rooted in the refusal of the working class to just be.

Big Mother Nature is now used to squeeze little mother dry. If Big Mamma is stingy and has turned cold, capital turns to little mamma: "Help me out or we'll all go down together."

As women refuse this deal. . . the energy crisis collapses. As this final veil falls, capital is faced with a working class untorn by the poles of sexual powers. An apocalypse indeed.

The latest joke of the Polish workers: "Only those who strike eat meat."