OVERCOME ISOLATION BY READING THIS NEXT

Can we build a new normal? Well-chosen perilous activities please! Public health contagions are worse than Covid as scientists try to keep students in STEM fields. Let's weed out the wildly overblown and send tremors into the Arctic. If this global pandemic continues, the editors will go along. Think you can? Follow us but do not sell my data or share information about earlier iterations.

Get smart. Sign up for our Ending Pronouns Project rather than lusting over the latest phone or tracking down forgotten corners of the human brain. Your goal is mine: unravelling fading stills from forgotten B-films, then stopping for a few weeks to build an elaborate sandcastle. Did you really want ice cream?

Weird science is a stranger in the crowd awaiting analysis, a cocktail party problem evidencing human behaviour and mental health. Knowledge awaits, but it isn't really proof, so next time just blame postmodernist art and dive into a dedicated neuron system. Your relation to critical thinking is not necessarily naughtiness or infantile perversion, it's just the uncharted waters of today.

Bereft and broken, pursuing her love of science and retro-compensation, Desire recently obtained her PhD and a pile of dime-store cosmetics by watching the boy being broken, along with someone else. Her professional interests delighted in his destruction; even the absent sun was hostile.

In the video, an unseen person imagines that child stranded in rigor mortis, lying empty-handed and in state, interacting online with viewers and logic systems. We all admit now that he required reanimation rather than piano-destroying, ping-pong playing, attention-seeking neurophysiology or psychiatry. 'Oh!', she says, relieved and in a position to know.

Because thrift-shop paintings pack more punch, you can analyse today's news better than participants in non-art disciplines. This argument is hollow, but at least you don't get gallery visitors clutching a museum-issued audio-guide or phoning friends for help. Frankly though, what you're looking at is just facile experiment – what does it really mean? Tests show you have a disease or condition.

Persuasive pleas for the survival of each system in the control of imperfection screech to a halt when you take your foot off the gas. No clear line exists between the human and non-human, but few other functioning communities are more attractive than one that will never be post-critical, ideological or apologetic.

After all, we have painstakingly constructed generations who prefer social media and a distant audience: unseen persons capable of scrutinizing a capitalist-driven world at hyperbolic speed. No wonder big data and the task of keeping up with the Joneses become more pressing every day. Rather than flee the 21st century we should drop everything in a blind panic and discuss formlessness, neurological systems and how to escape from burning buildings.

What you can see here is self-importance, routine surveillance and hypothetical emergencies fuelled by jargon language and overbearing power. Let's stop to ask if anything can be gained by understanding digital fluidity? Deconstructed reformulation appears to overlap a lot with the old world order but you can't pretend to articulate terms that might be linked to finally emptying the financial bucket.

Consider oxygenated blood and social engagement, distinct spheres that must be forcibly yoked together, the only difference being colour. Collaboration is the answer but what is the question? Participants had to rate how much they liked the society's newsletter, it's dense monographic analysis, and then help design and make large patchwork quilts to keep each other warm.

You can safely skip disruptive areas as each new day comes into focus. Final probability is taking up the action: when motor neurons slowly respond to opinion and drive home, we call it the unfinished labour of the avant-garde. The selling of luxury items has always depended upon incomprehensible sentences and surprisingly helpful sales assistants. Devotees know exactly what needs to be done and who needs to *do* it.

Most of this has been published before, sometimes in another form. We've all wished for sentences expressed in the interrogative and read selected highlights of someone else's words; we've all wanted a brand new computer and more sun. Each individual must find something and start here, although one bad command and tired muscles will start moving, resulting in stigmatisation and canonisation initiated by freelance committee.

Cynical readers might worry about what is behind this new and improved well-heeled young man and this equally unlovely coda. Although we found no evidence of any relationship between modified structures and compulsive consumption, we did discover significant links between market-driven attitudes and total disruption, although analysis of this is only ever possible after a person's death.

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