PROVIDE(NCIAL VISIONS FOR A MORE-THAN-HUMAN ANTHROPOCENE INCLUDING AI. A RESPONSE BY ANNE DIPPEL TO THE TWO PREVIOUS COMMENTARIES

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1. INTERVENTIONS_SUBJECTIVITIES I

Once upon a time, science set out to end scholastic truth-making by establishing standards of clean objectivity. But a new generation needs space, and as the academic genealogies are an endogamic system that combines tradition-cum-individuation, new thoughts have to stand up against the already established concepts. Decades ago, French postmodernism crossed the great pond. Crisp thoughts pledging for an end of clear-cut objectivities, authorities and hierarchies reached out to sharp thinkers of the American civil rights movement as well as feminists that were trained in philosophic traditions of Williard Van Orman Quine, semiotic reasonings in the aftermath of Charles Sanders Peirce and anthropological thinking after Franz Boas. Male and female postmodern thinkers from the European continent, among them Roland Barthes, Jacques Derrida, Gilles Deleuze, Felix Guattari, Michel Foucault, and Julia Kristeva, inspired post-colonial discursive academics in the United States of America and around the globe. And something profound was about to happen. Slowly, but steadily, the understandings of discursive practices, assemblages, situatedness, and the post-colonial dissection of European patriarchal-imperial and racist-colonial hegemony rewrote the DNA of academic reasoning. The subversion of normativity and its power principles were necessary and within the realms of humanities and social sciences astonishingly successful. The decentering of Europe was just a precursor to an existential decentering of the Anthropos. Within the new dispositive, humans at its best are turning into «terrans» (Viveiros de Castro and Danowski, 2018: 172), aspiring to recalibrate their inner «axis of sense» (Yussof, 2018: 73).

Today, we are witnessing an atmospheric shift on a grand scale, to say it with Max Weber. Knowledge in a more-than-human Anthropocene (Tsing et al., 2020) thrives in the logic circuits of if-then-while relations, nurturing dreams of approaching truth based on probabilities and approximation. Artificial Intelligence is just the most prominent of such examples. Alongside automated modes of objectivity/modalities of imaginaries, paradoxically many of us seem to accept that knowledge is based on subjectivities, on experiences and that «truth is more biographical» (Puig de la Bellacasa, 2017: 21).

Beyond autoethnographic modes of research, it becomes increasingly more acceptable to argue from subjective points of view. Although in my essay on the metaphors behind AI, I have contrasted concepts of intelligence with concepts of care on the basis of personal experiences, I remain ambivalent about the method under question. Subjective points claim authority over the position of an I that runs danger of becoming un-falsifiable, claiming truths based on correlations, and setting axioms on the basis of personal impressions. Above all, ethnography has mastered balancing on the thin line between objective empirical observation and the re-situation of this knowledge in self-reflexion of the observer. This may explain its current appeal to so many other disciplines. Through ethnography, we are able to enter into the depths of fake (Dippel, 2021: 9; Severi, 2018: 50; Wittgenstein, 2009: 111, 594, 664) and tend to read and see what our goggles, pre-judices (Gadamer, 1989), bubbles and methods allow us to understand and see.
Debate

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2. INTERSECTIONS_SUBJECTIVITIES II

After two years of changing diapers accompanied
by two lockdowns all the while working as a full time
academic, I can personally relate to the following point: yes, care work is dirty. Even more so, care work
exposes hierarchies and social injustices. The essay

was written in an overwhelming truly Augustinian moment: the now-as-eternity experienced in
childbed. When my baby was not even able to smile
back and I not able to sleep, I felt it as obligation to

report and remember what profound change of horizon motherhood brought with it. Impressed by the Naturgewalt of birth, empowered by my uterine force, united with all women who were my fore-
mothers in an experience of survival, I carelessly (or rather with too much care) glossed over important
critical studies of mother-child-relations (Rose, 1983; Puig de la Bellacasa, 2017). I did not include social
motherhoods, fatherhoods and all other forms of non-
binary parenting. In my considerations on care, I did
not include for a second my father, who has taught me
how to care, love and think; how to be an independent

person. What a defeat for someone thoroughly

trained in constructivism and deconstructions.

Every er-kennen (insight/knowing) includes a
ver-kennen (misjudgment). For most of my life, I was
able to evade heteronormative forces and claims
on womanhood in the patriarchy, simply by modes
of desire. I have never desired men and since early
puberty I had known this consciously. I was even able
to give my desire a name. Becoming a lesbian in my
generation was not free of fear. Often, it was a scary
adventure. It required to take courage and leave
traditions. In my short lifetime, I witnessed how the
L and G community merged, B and T got accepted; I,
Q, A, and now non-binaried joined the club of non-
normativity, turning identity into a colorful spectrum
constantly in flux. These fights for sexual identity
were happening not in discursive realms but inscribed
themselves literally on and within my body/mind
as battlefields. Becoming a mother was neither
demanded nor taken for granted, or even something
I had on my wish list for most of my life. At least
consciously. To understand what my desires include,
to attain a life condition that gave me confidence and
stability for becoming a mother was a struggle, and
without my partner, I would have neither dared nor
tried. I am forever grateful for generations of often
childless intellectuals who paved the way for me. I am
a multiplicity, a member of a cosmopolitan rainbow
family, intersectional mother to an even more
intersectional child, and so my intelligence, my voice as
well as my motherhood are modes of empowerment
and proves of inclusion in an exclusive society. They
are both, political acts, and private fulfillments. They
are possible within a system of welfare, freedom, and
tolerance. They thrive without classical networks of
family care performed by elders, aunts, grandparents,
or cousins. A chosen kin in a global queer village is
raising our child. Thanks to them I am able to keep
writing those lines.

The acknowledgement of inclusion in my society
of origin and the experience of empowerment and
courage are weighing even more, considering the
fact that I come from a country, where motherhood
and womanhood used to be objectified, minimized,
politicized, weaponized and militarized. German
is the language of Sigmund Freud’s hysteric case
of Anna O., the social pioneer and feminist Bertha
Pappenheim. Germany is the country where women
were either sterilized and gassed or adorned with
medals for getting children like brave soldiers for
doing their lethal work of war. Consciously becoming a mother in this post-totalitarian, post-traumatic, and still-patriarchal society (until today granting male philosophers and scientists so much more discursive space and economical possibilities) was not an easy decision; rather a transition and something I came to understand as a queer form of resistance. My motherhood is not that kind of German motherhood Elisabeth Badinter (1980) wonderfully described nor that kind of first-generation psychoanalytically aware and feminist motherhood Barbara Sichtermann (1981) envisioned. The body multiple (Mol, 2002) of mine has entered a new phase of identity and I am struggling along with all the other mothers with their different layers of intersection to raise children that are different and give hope in a world of neoliberal acceleration, algorithmic deceptions, and strongman politics. As the pandemic unfolds, true qualities of AI lie in collaborations with humans. Together we should be allies in a struggle for saving the ecosphere and biosphere instead of conjuring «pristine» (Law and Lien, 2018: 135) worlds of algorithmic manufacturing.

In times of pandemic, when viruses alongside with other «terrans» (Viveiros de Castro and Danowski, 2018: 172) wage war against the human world, the limits of any seclusionary intelligence become clear. The current condition asks for new languages and re-considerations of established modes of thinking (Braidotti, 2013). I am a human, but what does it mean and what does it exclude? And who is on my side, regardless of biological or technological origin and hybrid identity? We need new visions, new words, new actions. We need more understanding through translations and engagements. We need to listen to all the others, even the others within ourselves, looking into «the gaps left in us by the secrets of others» (Abraham, 1987: 287).

3. TRANSLATIONS_CARING ABOUT WHAT HAS TO BE CARRIED ACROSS: AGAIN, AND AGAIN

Usually, I write in German, so I tend to feel as if I was losing my ground whenever I try to make a point in English; a language far less embodying than my mother tongue when it comes to naming abstract concepts (Goldschmidt, 2006). Thinking of AI as alien, I was not going into the footsteps of Hollywood science fiction fantasies, but rather thinking about birds with Claude Levi-Strauss or octopuses living in Alien Oceans (Helmreich, 2009), or alien phenomenology (Bogost, 2012). Thus, I take the inspirations for getting to know Joanna Zylinska’s work as point of departure and would add to my lockdown-reading list Marge Piercy’s He, She and It (1991) as well as K Allado-McDowell’s Phramako-Al (2021), which envisions a way out of binaries of womanhood and manhood. After all, as AI is not only made by men, children are not only raised and cared for by women.

The English word care stems from Latin cura (to cure). The German equivalent Sorge is related to sorrow. When asking for reconsidering what sorgen as political practice means in the Anthropocene, I remain trapped within German traditions of philosophy and have to distance myself immediately from Martin Heidegger, the grumpy human-exceptionalist (Haraway, 2013). For me, doing academic work in different languages is one of the pathways to allow difference and sameness to co-exist side by side. We live in a world of hegemonic English, where gerundive arguing turns into a fashion of fact-making. Surely without English as our common lingua franca, Ibáñez Martín, Méndez Cota, and I would have never been able to have this wonderful academic exchange. Algorithms are simply not suited to do this kind of translation. However, we still need to find a common ground. Our different readings of what alien means and how we perceive Artificial Intelligence, show how language shapes the horizon of our perception and how it affords us to listen careful (Wittgenstein, 2009). It is not only experience that matters, but also how world is narrated and read. This reminder goes for any sort of dialogue and encounter, no matter whether interspecies, intercontinental, intergenerational, or international. While in lockdown, I keep looking out for more words of Spanish and Indoamerican origin and other indigenous languages in the hope of re-locating and re-framing thinking about technology in the anthroposceneries and algorithmic-scapes of the now as well as the future contemporary.

The mantra of this tripartite thank you to my critics returns: Every er-kennen goes along with a ver-kennen. As a child of continental European scientific beliefs and post-monotheistic world views, I chose the metaphor of alien. Méndez Cota’s reading of my metaphor reminded me that Europe is a ruined and ruined place that needs to be de-centered and provincialized (Chakrabarty, 2007). But perhaps, it is fruitful to listen to this rich, ruined, and ruined province and look at its inhabitants with more empathy. Writing from the privileged safe net
of a still functioning democracy and a welfare state who takes care of me, I have come to understand that aliens are my provincial phantasy of how to think the other. Based in folklore studies and trained in psychoanalytic writings, this includes of course the other in me. Méndez Cota’s reply reminds me of where I am from and shows that locality matters. Nevertheless, I need to say that most provinces tend to be underrated by those who are not in a certain province and overrated by those who come from a certain one. As the German saying goes: Provinz ist, wo ich bin (province is, where I am). Therefore, I am calling for a minor anthropology, with Franz Kafka, Gilles Deleuze and Félix Guattari in mind (1975/1986).

As often, good comedy makes all this much clearer than any sophisticated argumentation could ever make. In a sketch, Benaissa Lamroubal—a German comedian with Moroccan heritage—recounts his visit to a small village in the Moroccan countryside. While playing with his cousins, he is trying to explain what aliens are. «They come from another world and land here on Earth », to which one of his cousins replies «No, believe me, that’s a djinn!» Benaissa wonders how come Moroccans have not heard of aliens, drawing a conclusion that no one in Africa has: «No alien has landed in Morocco yet». Throughout the rest of the sketch, he tries to make sense of this experience, resuming «No Aliens in Africa has: No alien has landed in Morocco yet». Lamroubal posted it on Facebook the 24th November 2020 and it is available at: https://fb.watch/62UC1PVqOK/

Yes. Aliens are the symbolization of the ghostly fear of what Europeans have been to many Africans. And it is about us Europeans to recognize the «Alien within», rework our past and provincialize ourselves to become part of the terranic sphere and understand the inhume dimensions of what it means to sort and assort the world within and through the cosmologies that dominated us and helped to dominate and colonize «the other» (including those, who were and are othered on the European turf).

Now for that reason, I do and do not want to give up the concept of Artificial Intelligence as alienus, as Anderes. Nor do I want to turn it into a half-god-spirit just as djinns are. This sketch shows that each metaphor has its boundaries and its historical and situational flaws. AI is coded and yes, it is encoded with «discriminatory designs» (Ruha, 2019b: 4), made with and through extractivist, colonial dispositives (Yussof, 2018). A contestable concept such as AI as alien does exactly what it needs to do: it does not explain «the difference away» (De La Cadena and Blaser, 2018: 7), but opens up a space for discussions. As much as we need critical investigations of code, we have to wonder what algorithmic things are to us and potentially become in a more-than-human world, in order to be able to resist if necessary. While Artificial Intelligence as such is a metaphor we have to live with, what AI is and what its potential to become may be, should not be simply colonized by what humans think they are, or for example European provincials fear and desire, but acknowledging that AI is part of a more-than-human-world. This means to take what we do serious, but to take ourselves not too serious at the same time in order to find new ways without forgetting where we came from. The capacity of decentring oneself through laughter allows to «reappropriate a toxic terrain, a field of domination, making it again capable of nurturing» (Puig de la Bellacasa, 2017: 11) –especially when it comes to care that had been (ab)used in colonial context (Murphy, 2015). Thus, care becomes a form of intervention (Mol, 2008: 84). It supplements the manifolds of knowledge on planet earth which allows us to stay with the trouble (Haraway, 2016). That is why cyberfeminist collectives such as Deep Lab or institutions such as AI Now are important companions and allies when it comes to re-thinking AI beyond male dominant master narratives encoded into algorithmic designs. We need AI as terran ally when it comes to fighting climate change and other matters of concern in a more-than-human world.

This brings me back to the main point of my essay: How should we strive for a language and living along with technoscientific agents, phenomena, and natural/cultural multispecies-entanglements without falling into the traps of techno philia or -phobia? How to include AI in a more-than-human world to allow the other to be the other —same same, but different?

1 The TV-sketch from Benaissa Lamroubal Integration. Rebel Comedy: Hoch ansteckend was showed at Westdeutscher Rundfunk the 25th August 2020. Lamroubal posted it on Facebook the 24th November 2020 and it is available at: https://fb.watch/62UC1PVqOK/
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