

The following, according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.] to an order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] published at the end of the seventeenth century, were the measures to be taken when the plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] appeared in a town. First, a strict spatial partitioning: the closing of the town and its outlying districts, a prohibition to leave the town on pain of death, the killing of all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] stray animals; the division of the town into distinct quarters, each governed by an intendant. Each street is placed under the authority of a syndic, who keeps it under surveillance; if he leaves the street, he will be condemned to death. On the appointed day, everyone is ordered to stay indoors: it is forbidden to leave on pain of death. The syndic himself comes to lock the door of each house from the outside; he takes the key with him and hands it over to the intendant of the quarter; the intendant keeps it until the end of the quarantine. Each family will have made its own provisions; but, for bread and wine, small wooden canals are set up between the street and the interior of the houses, thus allowing each person to receive his ration without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] communicating with the suppliers and other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] residents; meat, fish and herbs will be hoisted up into the houses with pulleys and baskets. If it is absolutely necessary to leave the house, it will be done in turn, avoiding any meeting. Only the intendants, syndics and guards will move about the streets and also, between the infected houses, from one corpse to another, [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] the "crows", who can be left to die: these are "people of little substance who carry the sick, bury the dead, clean and do many vile and abject offices". It is a segmented, immobile, frozen space. Each individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] is fixed in his place. And, if he moves, he does so at the risk of his life, contagion or punishment. Inspection functions ceaselessly. The gaze is alert everywhere: "A considerable body of militia, commanded by good officers and men [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty

middle school playlist here i come.] of substance", guards at the gates, at the town hall and in every [little thing she does is magic] quarter to ensure the prompt obedience of the people and the most absolute authority of the magistrates, "as also to observe all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] disorder, theft and extortion". At each of the town gates there will be an observation [when did i smudge my glasses? \*gets up and washes single lens\* oh, there we go WAIT NOW THE OTHER LENS IS DIRTY AND THE ONE I JUST CLEANED IS ALL SMUDGED ughhh \*gets up and washes glasses again\* oh that's better, i'll be able to focus so much better now.] post; at the end of each street sentinels. Every [little thing she does is magic] day, the intendant visits the quarter in his charge, inquires whether the syndics have carried out their tasks, whether the inhabitants have anything to complain of; they "observe their actions". Every [little thing she does is magic] day, too, the syndic goes into the street for which he is responsible; stops before each house: gets all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the inhabitants to appear at the windows (those who live overlooking the courtyard will be allocated a window looking onto the street at which no one but they may show themselves); he calls each of them by name; informs himself as to the state [whyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] of each and every [little thing she does is magic] one of them "in which respect the inhabitants will be compelled to speak the truth under pain of death"; if someone does not appear at the window, the syndic must ask why: "In this way he will find out easily enough whether dead or sick are being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] concealed." Everyone locked up in his cage, everyone at his window, answering to his name and showing himself when asked – it is the great [that'd be greeeeeaaaat] review of the living and the dead. This surveillance [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] is based on a system of permanent registration: reports from the syndics to the intendants, from the intendants to the magistrates or mayor At the beginning of the "lock up", the role of each of the inhabitants present in the town is laid down, one by one; this document bears "the name, age, sex of everyone, notwithstanding his condition": a copy is sent to the intendant of the quarter, another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] to the office of the town hall, another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] to enable the syndic

to make his daily roll call. Everything that may be observed during the course of the visits – deaths, illnesses, complaints, irregularities is noted down and transmitted to the intendants and magistrates. The magistrates have complete control over medical treatment; they have appointed a physician in charge; no other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] practitioner may treat, no apothecary prepare medicine, no confessor visit a sick person without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] having received from him a written note "to prevent anyone from concealing and dealing with those sick of the contagion, unknown to the magistrates". The registration of the pathological must be constantly centralized. The relation of each individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] to his disease and to his death passes through the representatives of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] the registration they make of it, the decisions they take on it. Five or six days after the beginning of the quarantine, the process of purifying the houses one by one is begun. All [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the inhabitants are made to leave; in each room "the furniture and goods" are raised from the ground or suspended from the air; perfume is poured around the room; after carefully sealing the windows, doors and even the keyholes with wax, the perfume is set alight. Finally, the entire house is closed while the perfume is consumed; those who have carried out the work are searched, as they were on entry, "in the presence of the residents of the house, to see that they did not have something on their persons as they left that they did not have on entering". Four hours later, the residents are allowed to re-enter their homes. This enclosed, segmented space, observed at every [little thing she does is magic] point, in which the individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] are inserted in a fixed place, in which the slightest movements are supervised, in which all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] events are recorded, in which an uninterrupted work of writing links the centre and periphery, in which power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] is exercised without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] division, according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.] to a continuous hierarchical figure, in which

each individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] is constantly located, examined and distributed among the living beings, the sick and the dead – all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this constitutes a compact model of the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] mechanism. The plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] is met by order; its function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] is to sort out every [little thing she does is magic] possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] confusion: that of the disease, which is transmitted when bodies [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] are mixed together; that of the evil, which is increased when fear and death overcome prohibitions. It lays down for each individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] his place, his body, his disease and his death, his well-being, by means of an omnipresent and omniscient power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that subdivides itself in a regular, uninterrupted way even to the ultimate determination of the individual, [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] of what characterizes him, of what belongs to him, of what happens to him. Against the plague, [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] which is a mixture, discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] brings into play its power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] which is one of analysis. A whole literary fiction of the festival grew up around the plague: suspended laws, lifted prohibitions, the frenzy of passing time, [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] bodies [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely

people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] mingling together without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] respect, individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] unmasked, abandoning their statutory identity and the figure under which they had been recognized, allowing a quite different truth to appear. But there was also a political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?]] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] dream of the plague, [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] which was exactly its reverse: not the collective festival, but strict divisions; not laws transgressed, but the penetration of regulation into even the smallest details of everyday life through the mediation of the complete hierarchy that assured the capillary functioning [what else do i have to do today again? \*checks planner\*] of power; not masks that were put on and taken off, but the assignment to each individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] of his "true" name, his "true" place, his "true" body, his "true" disease. The plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] as a form, at once real and imaginary, of disorder had as its medical and political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?]] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] correlative discipline. Behind the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] can be read the haunting memory of "contagions", of the plague, [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] of rebellions, crimes, vagabondage, desertions, people who appear and disappear, live and die in disorder. If it is true that the leper gave rise

to rituals of exclusion, which to a certain extent provided the model for and general form of the great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] Confinement, then the plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] gave rise to disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] projects. Rather than the massive, binary division between one set of people and another, [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] it called for multiple separations, individualizing distributions, an organization in depth of surveillance [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] and control, an intensification and a ramification of power. The leper was caught up in a practice of rejection, of exile-enclosure; he was left to his doom in a mass among which it was useless to differentiate; those sick of the plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] were caught up in a meticulous tactical partitioning in which individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] differentiations were the constricting effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of a power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that multiplied, articulated and subdivided itself; the great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] confinement on the one hand; the correct training on the other. The leper and his separation; the plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] and its segmentations. The first is marked; the second analysed and distributed. The exile of the leper and the arrest of the plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] do not bring with them the same political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does

anything get to just exist then?] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] dream. The first is that of a pure community, the second that of a disciplined society. Two ways of exercising power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] over men, [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] of controlling their relations, [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] of separating out their dangerous mixtures. The plague-stricken town, traversed throughout with hierarchy, surveillance, [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] observation, [when did i smudge my glasses? \*gets up and washes single lens\* oh, there we go WAIT NOW THE OTHER LENS IS DIRTY AND THE ONE I JUST CLEANED IS ALL SMUDGED ughhh \*gets up and washes glasses again\* oh that's better, i'll be able to focus so much better now.] writing; the town immobilized by the functioning [what else do i have to do today again? \*checks planner\*] of an extensive power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that bears in a distinct way over all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] bodies [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] - this is the utopia of the perfectly governed city.

The plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] (envisaged as a possibility at least) is the trial in the course of which one may define ideally the exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] power. In order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] to make rights and laws function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.] to pure theory, the jurists place themselves in imagination in the state [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] of nature; in order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] to see perfect disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] functioning, [what else do i have to do today again? \*checks planner\*] rulers dreamt of the state [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] of plague. Underlying disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] projects the image of the plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] stands for all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] of confusion and disorder; just as the image of the leper, cut off from all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] human contact, underlies projects of exclusion. They are different projects,



then, but not incompatible ones. We see them coming slowly together, and it is the peculiarity of the nineteenth century that it applied to the space of exclusion of which the leper was the symbolic inhabitant (beggars, vagabonds, madmen and the disorderly formed the real population) the technique of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] proper to disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] partitioning. Treat "lepers" as "plague victims", project the subtle segmentations of discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] onto the confused space of internment, combine it with the methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] of analytical distribution proper to power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] individualize the excluded, but use procedures of individualization to mark exclusion – this is what was operated regularly by disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] from the beginning of the nineteenth century in the psychiatric asylum, the penitentiary, the reformatory, the approved school and, to some extent, the hospital. Generally speaking, all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the authorities exercising individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] control function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.] to a double mode; that of binary division and branding (mad/sane; dangerous/harmless; normal/abnormal); and that of coercive assignment of differential distribution (who he is; where he must be; how he is to be characterized; how he is to be recognized; how a constant surveillance [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] is to be exercised over him in an individual [i bet my friends are having fun

without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] way, etc.). On the one hand, the lepers are treated as plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] victims; the tactics of individualizing disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] are imposed on the excluded; and, on the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] hand, the universality of disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] controls makes it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to brand the "leper" and to bring into play against him the dualistic mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of exclusion. The constant division between the normal and the abnormal, to which every [little thing she does is magic] individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] is subjected, brings us back to our own time, [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] by applying the binary branding and exile of the leper to quite different objects; the existence of a whole set of techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] and institutions for measuring, supervising and correcting the abnormal brings into play the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] to which the fear of the plague [is it just me, or is there something in the air? i hope i'm not getting sick. i'd better make some tea with lemon and honey right away. maybe have some vitamin c drops too. don't want to take any chances, i can't afford to get sick.] gave rise. All [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then

again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] which, even today, are disposed around the abnormal individual, [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] to brand him and to alter him, are composed of those two forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] from which they distantly derive. Bentham's Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] is the architectural figure of this composition. We know the principle [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] on which it was based: at the periphery, an annular building; at the centre, a tower; this tower is pierced with wide windows that open onto the inner side of the ring; the peripheric building is divided into cells, each of which extends the whole width of the building; they have two windows, one on the inside, corresponding to the windows of the tower; the other, [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] on the outside, allows the light to cross the cell from one end to the other. All [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] that is needed, then, is to place a supervisor in a central tower and to shut up in each cell a madman, a patient, a condemned man, a worker or a schoolboy. By the effect of backlighting, one can observe from the tower, standing out precisely against the light, the small captive shadows in the cells of the periphery. They are like so many cages, so many small theatres, in which each actor is alone, perfectly individualized and constantly visible. The panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i

always feel like] mechanism [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] arranges spatial unities that make it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to see constantly and to recognize immediately. In short, it reverses the principle [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] of the dungeon; or rather of its three functions – to enclose, to deprive of light and to hide – it preserves only the first and eliminates the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] two. Full lighting and the eye of a supervisor capture better than darkness, which ultimately protected. Visibility is a trap. To begin with, this made it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] – as a negative effect – to avoid those compact, swarming, howling masses that were to be found in places of confinement, those painted by Goya or described by Howard. Each individual, [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] in his place, is securely confined to a cell from which he is seen from the front by the supervisor; but the side walls prevent him from coming into contact with his companions. He is seen, but he does not see; he is the object of information, never a subject in communication. The arrangement of his room, opposite the central tower, imposes on him an axial visibility; but the divisions of the ring, those separated cells, imply a lateral invisibility. And this invisibility is a guarantee of order. If the inmates are convicts, there is no danger of a plot, an attempt at collective escape, the planning of new crimes for the future, bad reciprocal influences; if they are patients, there is no danger of contagion; if they are madmen there is no risk of their committing violence

upon one another; if they are schoolchildren, there is no copying, no noise, no chatter, no waste of time; if they are workers, there are no disorders, no theft, no coalitions, none of those distractions that slow down the rate of work, make it less perfect or cause accidents. The crowd, a compact mass, a locus of multiple exchanges, individualities merging together, a collective effect, is abolished and replaced by a collection of separated individualities. From the point of view of the guardian, it is replaced by a multiplicity that can be numbered and supervised; from the point of view of the inmates, by a sequestered and observed solitude (Bentham, 60-64). Hence the major effect of the Panopticon: to induce in the inmate a state [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] of conscious and permanent visibility that assures the automatic functioning [what else do i have to do today again? \*checks planner\*] of power. So to arrange things that the surveillance [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] is permanent in its effects, [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] even if it is discontinuous in its action; that the perfection of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] should tend to render its actual exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] unnecessary; that this architectural apparatus [awww my pen is broken! maybe if i take it apart and put it back together it will work again...oh great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] now it won't write, guess i need to find another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] one \*digs through backpack and laptop bag and pencil case\*] should be a machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] for creating and sustaining a power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] relation independent of the person who exercises it; in short, that the inmates should be caught up in a power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.]

already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] situation of which they are themselves the bearers. To achieve this, it is at once too much and too little that the prisoner should be constantly observed by an inspector: too little, for what matters is that he knows himself to be observed; too much, because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] he has no need in fact of being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] so. In view of this, Bentham laid down the principle [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] that power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] should be visible and unverifiable. Visible: the inmate will constantly have before his eyes the tall outline of the central tower from which he is spied upon. Unverifiable: the inmate must never know whether he is being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] looked at at any one moment; but he must be sure that he may always be so. In order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] to make the presence or absence of the inspector unverifiable, so that the prisoners, in their cells, cannot even see a shadow, Bentham envisaged not only venetian blinds on the windows of the central observation [when did i smudge my glasses? \*gets up and washes single lens\* oh, there we go WAIT NOW THE OTHER LENS IS DIRTY AND THE ONE I JUST CLEANED IS ALL SMUDGED ughhh \*gets up and washes glasses again\* oh that's better, i'll be able to focus so much better now.] hall, but, on the inside, partitions that intersected the hall at right angles and, in order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it

feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)) to pass from one quarter to the other, [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] not doors but zig-zag openings; for the slightest noise, a gleam of light, a brightness in a half-opened door would betray the presence of the guardian. The Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] is a machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] for dissociating the see/being seen dyad: in the peripheric ring, one is totally seen, without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] ever seeing; in the central tower, one sees everything without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] ever being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] seen. It is an important mechanism, [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] for it automatizes and disindividualizes power. Power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] has its principle [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] not so much in a person as in a certain concerted distribution of bodies, [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from?

all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] surfaces, lights, gazes; in an arrangement whose internal mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] produce the relation in which individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] are caught up. The ceremonies, the rituals, the marks by which the sovereign's surplus power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] was manifested are useless. There is a machinery that assures dissymmetry, disequilibrium, difference. Consequently, it does not matter who exercises power. Any individual, [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] taken almost at random, can operate the machine: in the absence of the director, his family, his friends, his visitors, even his servants (Bentham, 45). Similarly, it does not matter what motive animates him: the curiosity of the indiscreet, the malice of a child, the thirst for knowledge [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] of a philosopher who wishes to visit this museum of human nature, or the perversity of those who take pleasure in spying and punishing. The more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] numerous those anonymous and temporary observers are, the greater the risk for the inmate of being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] surprised and the greater his anxious awareness of being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] observed. The Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] is a marvellous machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] which, whatever use one may wish to put it to, produces homogeneous effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of power. A real subjection is born mechanically from a fictitious relation. So it is not necessary to use force [use the Force, Luke] to constrain the convict to good behaviour, the madman to calm, the



worker to work, the schoolboy to application, the patient to the observation [when did i smudge my glasses? \*gets up and washes single lens\* oh, there we go WAIT NOW THE OTHER LENS IS DIRTY AND THE ONE I JUST CLEANED IS ALL SMUDGED ughhh \*gets up and washes glasses again\* oh that's better, i'll be able to focus so much better now.] of the regulations. Bentham was surprised that panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] institutions could be so light: there were no more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] bars, no more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] chains, no more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] heavy locks; all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] that was needed was that the separations should be clear and the openings well arranged. The heaviness of the old "houses of security", with their fortress-like architecture, could be replaced by the simple, economic geometry of a "house of certainty". The efficiency of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] its constraining force [use the Force, Luke] have, in a sense, passed over to the other [is it normal to feel different

from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] side – to the side of its surface of application. He who is subjected to a field of visibility, and who knows it, assumes responsibility for the constraints of power; he makes them play spontaneously upon himself; he inscribes in himself the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] relation in which he simultaneously plays both roles; he becomes the principle [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] of his own subjection. By this very fact, the external power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] may throw off its physical weight; it tends to the non-corporal; and, the more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] it approaches this limit, the more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] constant, profound and permanent are its effects: it is a perpetual victory that avoids any physical confrontation and which is always decided in advance. Bentham does not say whether he was inspired, in his project, by Le Vaux's menagerie at Versailles: the first menagerie in which the different elements are not, as they traditionally were, distributed in a park (Loisel, 104-7). At the centre was an octagonal pavilion which, on the first floor, consisted of only a single room, the king's salon; on every [little thing she does is magic] side large windows looked out onto seven cages (the eighth side was reserved for the entrance), containing different species of animals. By Bentham's time, [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] this menagerie had disappeared. But one finds in the programme of the Panopticon [i

always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] a similar concern with individualizing observation, [when did i smudge my glasses? \*gets up and washes single lens\* oh, there we go WAIT NOW THE OTHER LENS IS DIRTY AND THE ONE I JUST CLEANED IS ALL SMUDGED ughhh \*gets up and washes glasses again\* oh that's better, i'll be able to focus so much better now.] with characterization and classification, with the analytical arrangement of space. The Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] is a royal menagerie; the animal is replaced by man,, individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] distribution by specific grouping and the king by the machinery of a furtive power. With this exception, the Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] also does the work of a naturalist. It makes it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to draw up differences: among patients, to observe the symptoms of each individual, [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] the proximity of beds, the circulation of miasmas, the effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of contagion confusing the clinical tables; among school-children, it makes it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to observe performances (without there being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] any imitation or copying), to map aptitudes, to assess characters, to draw up rigorous classifications and, in relation to normal development, to distinguish "laziness and stubbornness" from "incurable imbecility"; among workers, it makes it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to note the aptitudes of each worker, compare the time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] he takes to perform a task, and if they are paid by the day, to calculate their wages (Bentham, 60-64). So much for the question of observation. But the Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] was also a laboratory; it could be used as a machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] to carry out experiments, to alter behaviour, to train or correct individuals. To experiment with medicines and monitor their effects. To try out different punishments on prisoners, according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.] to their crimes

and character, and to seek the most effective ones. To teach different techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] simultaneously to the workers, to decide which is the best. To try out pedagogical experiments – and in particular to take up once again the well-debated problem of secluded education, by using orphans. One would see what would happen when, in their sixteenth or eighteenth year, they were presented with other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] boys or girls; one could verify whether, as Helvetius thought, anyone could learn anything; one would follow “the genealogy of every [little thing she does is magic] observable idea”; one could bring up different children according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.] to different systems of thought, making certain children believe that two and two do not make four or that the moon is a cheese, then put them together when they are twenty or twenty-five years old; one would then have discussions that would be worth a great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] deal more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than the sermons or lectures on which so much money is spent; one would have at least an opportunity of making discoveries in the domain of metaphysics. The Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] is a privileged place for experiments on men, [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] and for analysing with complete certainty the transformations that may be obtained from them. The Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] may even provide an apparatus [awww my pen is broken! maybe if i take it apart and put it back together it will work again...oh great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] now it won't write, guess i need to find another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] one \*digs through backpack and laptop bag and pencil case\*] for supervising its own mechanisms. In this central tower, the director may spy on all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the employees that he has under his orders: nurses, doctors, foremen, teachers, warders; he will be able to judge them continuously, alter their behaviour, impose upon them the methods [i need a

fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] he thinks best; and it will even be possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to observe the director himself. An inspector arriving unexpectedly at the centre of the Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] will be able to judge at a glance, without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] anything being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] concealed from him, how the entire establishment is functioning. And, in any case, enclosed as he is in the middle of this architectural mechanism, [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?]] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?]] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] is not the director's own fate entirely bound up with it ? The incompetent physician who has allowed contagion to spread, the incompetent prison governor or workshop manager will be the first victims of an epidemic or a revolt. "By every [little thing she does is magic] tie I could devise", said the master of the Panopticon, "my own fate had been bound up by me with theirs" (Bentham, 177). The Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] functions as a kind of laboratory of power. Thanks to its mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of observation, [when did i smudge my glasses? \*gets up and washes single lens\* oh, there we go WAIT NOW THE OTHER LENS IS DIRTY AND THE ONE I JUST CLEANED IS ALL SMUDGED ughhh \*gets up and washes glasses again\* oh that's better, i'll be able to focus so much better now.] it gains in efficiency and in the ability to penetrate into men's behaviour; knowledge [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] follows the advances of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work]

discovering new objects of knowledge [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] over all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the surfaces on which power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] is exercised. The plague-stricken town, the panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] establishment – the differences are important. They mark, at a distance of a century and a half, the transformations of the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] programme. In the first case, there is an exceptional situation: against an extraordinary evil, power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] is mobilized; it makes itself everywhere present and visible; it invents new mechanisms; it separates, it immobilizes, it partitions constructs for a time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] what is both a counter-city and the perfect society; it imposes an ideal functioning, [what else do i have to do today again? \*checks planner\*] but one that is reduced, in the final analysis, like the evil that it combats, to a simple dualism of life and death: that which moves brings death, and one kills that which moves. The Panopticon, on the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] hand, must be understood as a generalizable model of functioning; a way of defining power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] relations [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but

then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] in terms of the everyday life of men. No doubt Bentham presents it as a particular institution, closed in upon itself. Utopias, perfectly closed in upon themselves, are common enough. As opposed to the ruined prisons, littered with mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of torture, to be seen in Piranese's engravings, the Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] presents a cruel, ingenious cage. The fact that it should have given rise, even in our own time, [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to so many variations, projected or realized, is evidence of the imaginary intensity that it has possessed for almost two hundred years. But the Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] must not be understood as a dream building: it is the diagram of a mechanism [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] of 1 power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] reduced to its ideal form; its functioning, [what else do i have to do today again? \*checks planner\*] abstracted from any obstacle, resistance or friction, must be represented as a pure architectural and optical system: it is in fact a figure of political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm

just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] technology that may and must be detached from any specific use. It is polyvalent in its applications; it serves to reform prisoners, but also to treat patients, to instruct schoolchildren, to confine the insane, to supervise workers, to put beggars and idlers to work. It is a type of location of bodies [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] in space, of distribution of individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] in relation to one another, [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] of hierarchical organization, of disposition of centres and channels of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] of definition of the instruments and modes of intervention of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] which can be implemented in hospitals, workshops, schools, prisons. Whenever one is dealing with a multiplicity of individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] on whom a task or a particular form of behaviour must be imposed, the panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] schema may be used. It is – necessary modifications apart – applicable to “all establishments whatsoever, in which, within a space not too large to be covered or commanded by buildings, a number of persons are meant to be kept under inspection” (Bentham, 40; although Bentham takes the penitentiary house as his prime example, it is because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves,



they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] it has many different functions to fulfil – safe custody, confinement, solitude, forced labour and instruction). In each of its applications, it makes it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to perfect the exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of power. It does this in several ways: because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] it can reduce the number of those who exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] it, while increasing the number of those on whom it is exercised. Because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] it is possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to intervene at any moment and because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all

the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] the constant pressure acts even before the offences, mistakes or crimes have been committed. Because, in these conditions, its strength is that it never intervenes, it is exercised spontaneously and without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] noise, it constitutes a mechanism [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] whose effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] follow from one another. Because, without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] any physical instrument other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] than architecture and geometry, it acts directly on individuals; it gives "power of mind over mind". The panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] schema makes any apparatus [awww my pen is broken! maybe if i take it apart and put it back together it will work again...oh great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] now it won't write, guess i need to find another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] one \*digs through backpack and laptop bag and pencil case\*] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or

chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] intense: it assures its economy (in material, in personnel, in time); it assures its efficacy by its preventative character, its continuous functioning [what else do i have to do today again? \*checks planner\*] and its automatic mechanisms. It is a way of obtaining from power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] "in hitherto unexampled quantity", "a great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] and new instrument of government . . .; its great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] excellence consists in the great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] strength it is capable of giving to any institution it may be thought proper to apply it to" (Bentham, 66). It's a case of "it's easy once you've thought of it" in the political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] sphere. It can in fact be integrated into any function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] (education, medical treatment, production, [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submission that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] punishment); it can increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i

hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] the effect of this function, [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] by being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] linked closely with it; it can constitute a mixed mechanism [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] in which relations [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] (and of knowledge) may be precisely adjusted, in the smallest detail, to the processes that are to be supervised; it can establish a direct proportion between "surplus power" and "surplus production". In short, it arranges things in such a way that the exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into

Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email  
\*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in  
the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion  
chips] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a  
snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.]  
already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a  
snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] is not added  
on from the outside, like a rigid, heavy constraint, to the  
functions it invests, but is so subtly present in them as to  
increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal  
right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty,  
ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right  
now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite  
before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte  
again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i  
hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as  
the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that  
foam, you know?] their efficiency by itself increasing its own  
points of contact. The panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an  
average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a  
snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.]  
to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack!  
then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to  
relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of  
those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a  
couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic]  
night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey,  
hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they  
all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?]  
i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always  
feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like]  
mechanism [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people,  
where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they  
all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy  
in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and  
think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better  
person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a  
sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold.  
i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i  
could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker  
haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are  
cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come  
from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this  
sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow  
properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't  
really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy  
readings?] is not simply a hinge, a point of exchange between a  
mechanism [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people,  
where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they  
all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy  
in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and  
think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better  
person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a

sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings? of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] and a function; it is a way of making power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] relations [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] in a function, [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] and of making a function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] function through these power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] relations. Bentham's Preface to Panopticon [i always feel like, somebody's watching meeeeeeeeeee and i have no privacy ooooo00000oooooh i always feel like] opens with a list of the benefits to be obtained from his "inspection-house": "Morals reformed health preserved - industry invigorated - instruction

diffused - public burthens lightened - Economy seated, as it were, upon a rock - the gordian knot of the Poor-Laws not cut, but untied - all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] by a simple idea in architecture!" (Bentham, 39) Furthermore, the arrangement of this machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] is such that its enclosed nature does not preclude a permanent presence from the outside: we have seen that anyone may come and exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] in the central tower the functions of surveillance, [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] and that, this being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] the case, he can gain a clear idea of the way in which the surveillance [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] is practised. In fact, any panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] institution, even if it is as rigorously closed as a penitentiary, may without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] difficulty be subjected to such irregular and constant inspections: and not only by the appointed inspectors, but also by the public; any member of society [ugh i

feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] will have the right to come and see with his own eyes how the schools, hospitals, factories, prisons function. There is no risk, therefore, that the increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] created by the panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] may degenerate into tyranny; he disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] mechanism [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] will be democratically controlled, since it will be constantly accessible "to the great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] tribunal committee of the world". This Panopticon, subtly arranged so that an observer may observe, at a glance, so many different individuals, [i wonder what my friends are up to,



should i text them?] also enables everyone to come and observe any of the observers. The seeing machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] was once a sort of dark room into which individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] spied; it has become a transparent building in which the exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] may be supervised by society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] as a whole. The panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] schema, without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] disappearing as such or losing any of its properties, was destined to spread throughout the social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] body; its vocation was to become a generalized function. The plague-stricken town provided an exceptional disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] model: perfect, but absolutely violent; to the disease that brought death, power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] opposed its perpetual threat of death; life inside it was reduced to its simplest expression; it was, against the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] of death, the meticulous exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending

machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\*  
nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes  
already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy  
basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of the  
right of the sword. The Panopticon, on the other [is it normal to  
feel different from other people? like so different that no one  
will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the  
individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way  
of thinking, or am i truly alone?] hand, has a role of  
amplification; although it arranges power, [\*looks at the clock\*  
wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time  
for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then  
again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when  
you're doing work] although it is intended to make it more [i  
wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time  
for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might  
have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a  
snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to  
get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most.  
maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she  
does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] economic  
and more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is  
always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done.  
then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is  
always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and  
sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think  
i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in  
every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind  
wander less.] effective, it does so not for power [\*looks at the  
clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always  
time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then  
again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when  
you're doing work] itself, nor for the immediate salvation of a  
threatened society: its aim is to strengthen the social [\*scrolls  
through Facebook\*] forces [if you really think about it, most  
things are out of any one individual's control. as one person,  
you pretty much just go with the flow for your whole life, not  
really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-  
worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that  
society has laid out already, not questioning, defining yourself  
by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like  
so different that no one will truly understand you for who you  
are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just  
taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's  
standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying  
until everything is over.] – to increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i  
could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich.  
yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so  
craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i  
hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink  
too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this  
time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i  
mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a

latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] production, [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submission that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] to develop the economy, spread education, raise the level of public morality; to increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] and multiply. How is power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] to be strengthened in such a way that, far from impeding progress, far from weighing upon it with its rules and regulations, it actually facilitates such progress ? What intensifier of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] will be able at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to be a multiplier of production [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submission that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] ? How will power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] by increasing its forces, [if you really think about it, most things are out of any one individual's control. as one person, you pretty much just go

with the flow for your whole life, not really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that society has laid out already, not questioning, defining yourself by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying until everything is over.] be able to increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] those of society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] instead of confiscating them or impeding them ? The Panopticon's solution to this problem is that the productive increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] can be assured only if, on the one hand, it can be exercised continuously in the very foundations of society, [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] in the subtlest possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] way, and if, on the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] hand, it functions outside these sudden, violent, discontinuous forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] that are bound up with the exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email

\*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of sovereignty. The body of the king, with its strange material and physical presence, with the force [use the Force, Luke] that he himself deploys or transmits to some few others, is at the opposite extreme of this new physics of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] represented by panopticism; the domain of panopticism is, on the contrary, that whole lower region, that region of irregular bodies, [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] with their details, their multiple movements, their heterogeneous forces, [if you really think about it, most things are out of any one individual's control. as one person, you pretty much just go with the flow for your whole life, not really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that society has laid out already, not questioning, defining yourself by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying until everything is over.] their spatial relations; what are required are mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] that analyse distributions, gaps, series, combinations, and which use instruments that render visible, record, differentiate and compare: a physics of a relational and multiple power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] which has its maximum intensity not in the person of the king, but in the bodies [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] that can be individualized by these relations. At the theoretical level, Bentham defines another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] way of analysing the social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] body and the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work]

relations [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] that traverse it; in terms of practice, he defines-a procedure of subordination of bodies [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] and forces [if you really think about it, most things are out of any one individual's control. as one person, you pretty much just go with the flow for your whole life, not really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that society has laid out already, not questioning, defining yourself by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying until everything is over.] that must increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] the utility of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] while practising the economy of the prince. Panopticism is the general principle [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] of a new "political anatomy" whose object

and end are not the relations [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] of sovereignty but the relations [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] of discipline. The celebrated, transparent, circular cage, with its high towers powerful and knowing, may have been for Bentham a project of perfect disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] institution; but he also set out to show how one may "unlock" the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] and get them to function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] in a diffused, multiple, polyvalent way throughout the whole social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] body. These disciplines, [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] which the classical age had elaborated in specific, relatively enclosed places – barracks, schools, workshops – and whose total implementation had been imagined only at the limited and temporary scale of a plague-stricken town, Bentham dreamt of transforming into a network of

mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] that would be everywhere and always alert, running through society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] interruption in space or in time. The panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] arrangement provides the formula for this generalization. It programmes, at the level of an elementary and easily transferable mechanism, [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] the basic functioning [what else do i have to do today again? \*checks planner\*] of a society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] penetrated through and through with disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] mechanisms. There are two images, then, of discipline. At one extreme, the discipline-blockade, the enclosed institution, established on the edges of society, [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] turned inwards towards negative functions: arresting evil, breaking communications, suspending time. At the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] extreme, with panopticism, is the discipline-mechanism: a



functional mechanism [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] that must improve the exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] by making it lighter, more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] rapid, more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] effective, a design of subtle coercion for a society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] to come. The movement from one project to the other, [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] from a schema of exceptional discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] to one of a generalized surveillance, [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then

again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] rests on a historical transformation: the gradual extension of the mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] throughout the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, their spread throughout the whole social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] body, the formation of what might be called in general the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] society. A whole disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] generalization – the Benthamite physics of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] represents an acknowledgement of this – had operated throughout the classical age. The spread of disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] institutions, whose network was beginning to cover an ever larger surface and occupying above all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] a less and less marginal position, testifies to this: what was an islet, a privileged place, a circumstantial measure, or a singular model, became a general formula; the regulations characteristic of the Protestant and pious armies of William of Orange or of Gustavus Adolphus were transformed into regulations for all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the armies of Europe; the model colleges of the Jesuits, or the schools of Batencour or Demia, following the example set by Sturm, provided the outlines for the general forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] of educational discipline; the ordering of the naval and military hospitals provided the model for the entire reorganization of hospitals in the eighteenth century. But this extension of the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] institutions was no doubt only the most visible aspect of various, more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in

every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] profound processes. 1. The functional inversion of the disciplines. At first, they were expected to neutralize dangers, to fix useless or disturbed populations, to avoid the inconveniences of over-large assemblies; now they were being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] asked to play a positive role, for they were becoming able to do so, to increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] the possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] utility of individuals. Military discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] is no longer a mere means of preventing looting, desertion or failure to obey orders among the troops; it has become a basic technique to enable the army to exist, not as an assembled crowd, but as a unity that derives from this very unity an increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] in its forces; discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] increases the skill of each individual, [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] coordinates these skills, accelerates movements, increases fire power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] broadens the fronts of attack without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] reducing their vigour, increases the capacity for resistance, etc. The discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] of the workshop, while remaining a way of enforcing respect for the regulations and authorities, of preventing thefts or losses, tends to increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a

sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] aptitudes, speeds, output and therefore profits; it still exerts a moral influence over behaviour, but more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] and more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] it treats actions in terms of their results, introduces bodies [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] into a machinery, forces [if you really think about it, most things are out of any one individual's control. as one person, you pretty much just go with the flow for your whole life, not really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that society has laid out already, not questioning, defining yourself by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying until everything is over.] into an economy. When, in the seventeenth century, the provincial schools or the christian elementary schools were founded, the justifications given for them were above all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] negative: those poor who were unable to bring up their children left them "in ignorance of their obligations: given the difficulties they have in earning a living, and themselves having been badly brought up, they are unable to communicate a sound upbringing that they themselves never had"; this involves three major inconveniences: ignorance of God, idleness (with its consequent drunkenness, impurity, larceny, brigandage); and the formation of those gangs of beggars, always ready to stir up public disorder and "virtually to exhaust the funds of the Hotel-Dieu" (Demia, 60-61). Now, at

the beginning of the Revolution, the end laid down for primary education was to be, among other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] things, to "fortify", to "develop the body", to prepare the child "for a future in some mechanical work", to give him "an observant eye, a sure hand and prompt habits"

(Talleyrand's Report to the Constituent Assembly, 10 September 1791, quoted by Leon, 106). The disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] increasingly as techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] for making useful individuals. Hence their emergence from a marginal position on the confines of society, [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] and detachment from the forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] of exclusion or expiation, confinement or retreat. Hence the slow loosening of their kinship with religious regularities and enclosures. Hence also their rooting in the most important, most central and most productive sectors of society. They become attached to some of the great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] essential functions: factory production,~the transmission of knowledge, [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] the diffusion of aptitudes and skills, the war-machine. Hence, too, the double tendency one sees developing throughout the eighteenth century to increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] the number of disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] institutions and to discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] the existing apparatuses. 2. The swarming of disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] mechanisms. While, on the one hand, the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] establishments increase, [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now.

or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] their mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] have a certain tendency to become "de-institutionalized", to emerge from the closed fortresses in which they once functioned and to circulate in a "free" state; the massive, compact disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] are broken down into flexible methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] of control, which may be transferred and adapted. Sometimes the closed apparatuses add to their internal and specific function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] a role of external surveillance, [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] developing around themselves a whole margin of lateral controls. Thus the Christian School must not simply train docile children; it must also make it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to supervise the parents, to gain information as to their way of life, their resources, their piety, their morals. The school tends to constitute minute social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] observatories that penetrate even to the adults and exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] regular supervision over them: the bad behaviour of the child, or his absence, is a legitimate pretext, according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.] to Demia, for one to go and question the neighbours, especially if there is any reason to believe that the

family will not tell the truth; one can then go and question the parents themselves, to find out whether they know their catechism and the prayers, whether they are determined to root out the vices of their children, how many beds there are in the house and what the sleeping arrangements are; the visit may end with the giving of alms, the present of a religious picture, or the provision of additional beds (Demia, 39-40). Similarly, the hospital is increasingly conceived of as a base for the medical observation [when did i smudge my glasses? \*gets up and washes single lens\* oh, there we go WAIT NOW THE OTHER LENS IS DIRTY AND THE ONE I JUST CLEANED IS ALL SMUDGED ughhh \*gets up and washes glasses again\* oh that's better, i'll be able to focus so much better now.] of the population outside; after the burning down of the Hotel-Dieu in 1772, there were several demands that the large buildings, so heavy and so disordered, should be replaced by a series of smaller hospitals; their function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] would be to take in the sick of the quarter, but also to gather information, to be alert to any endemic or epidemic phenomena, to open dispensaries, to give advice to the inhabitants and to keep the authorities informed ,of the sanitary state [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] of the region. One also sees the spread of disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] procedures, not in the form of enclosed institutions, but as centres of observation [when did i smudge my glasses? \*gets up and washes single lens\* oh, there we go WAIT NOW THE OTHER LENS IS DIRTY AND THE ONE I JUST CLEANED IS ALL SMUDGED ughhh \*gets up and washes glasses again\* oh that's better, i'll be able to focus so much better now.] disseminated throughout society. Religious groups and charity organizations had long played this role of "disciplining" the population. From the Counter-Reformation to the philanthropy of the July monarchy, initiatives of this type continued to increase; their aims were religious (conversion and moralization), economic (aid and encouragement to work) or political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] (the struggle against discontent or agitation). One has only to cite by way of example the regulations for the charity associations in the Paris parishes. The territory to be covered was divided into quarters and cantons and the members of the associations divided themselves up along the same lines. These members had to visit their respective areas regularly. "They will strive to eradicate places of ill-repute, tobacco shops, life-classes, gaming house, public scandals, blasphemy, impiety, and any other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly

understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] disorders that may come to their knowledge." They will also have to make individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] visits to the poor; and the information to be obtained is laid down in regulations: the stability of the lodging, knowledge [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] of prayers, attendance at the sacraments, knowledge [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] of a trade, morality (and "whether they have not fallen into poverty through their own fault"); lastly, "one must learn by skilful questioning in what way they behave at home. Whether there is peace between them and their neighbours, whether they are careful to bring up their children in the fear of God . . . whether they do not have their older children of different sexes sleeping together and with them, whether they do not allow licentiousness and cajolery in their families, especially in their older daughters. If one has any doubts as to whether they are married, one must ask to see their marriage certificate". 3. The state-control of the mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of discipline. In England, it was private religious groups that carried out, for a long time, [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] the functions of social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] (cf. Radzinovitz, 203-14); in France, although a part of this role remained in the hands of parish guilds or charity associations, another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] – and no doubt the most important part– was very soon taken over by the police [ughh boooorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] apparatus. The organization of a centralized police [ughh boooorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] had long been regarded, even by contemporaries, as the most direct expression of absolutism; the sovereign had wished to have "his own magistrate to whom he might directly entrust his orders, his commissions, intentions, and who was entrusted with the execution of orders and orders under the King's private seal" (a note by Duval, first secretary at the police [ughh boooorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] magistrature, quoted in Funck-Brentano, 1). In effect, in taking over a number of pre-existing functions – the search for criminals, urban surveillance, [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me



about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!]  
economic and political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] supervision the police  
[ughh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] magistratures and the magistrature-general that presided over them in Paris transposed them into a single, strict, administrative machine: "All the radiations of force [use the Force, Luke] and information that spread from the circumference culminate in the magistrate-general... It is he who operates all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the wheels that together produce order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] and harmony. The effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of his administration cannot be better compared than to the movement of the celestial bodies" (Des Essarts, 344 and 528). But, although the police [ughh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrrrred] as an institution were certainly organized in the form of a state [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] apparatus, [awww my pen is broken! maybe if i take it apart and put it back together it will work again...oh great [that'd be greeeeaaaaat] now it won't write, guess i need to find another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] one \*digs through backpack and laptop bag and pencil case\*] and although this was certainly linked directly to the centre of political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] sovereignty, the type of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that it exercises, the mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] it operates and the

elements to which it applies them are specific. It is an apparatus [awww my pen is broken! maybe if i take it apart and put it back together it will work again...oh great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] now it won't write, guess i need to find another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] one \*digs through backpack and laptop bag and pencil case\*] that must be coextensive with the entire social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] body\_and not only by the extreme limits that it embraces, but by the minuteness of the details it is concerned with. Police [ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] must bear "over everything": it is not however the totality of the state [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] nor of the kingdom as visible and invisible body of the monarch; it is the dust of events, actions, behaviour, opinions – “everything that happens”; the police [ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] are concerned with “those things of every [little thing she does is magic] moment”, those “unimportant things”, of which Catherine II spoke in her Great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] Instruction (Supplement to the Instruction for the drawing up of a new code, 1769, article 535). With the police, [ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] one is in the indefinite world of a supervision that seeks ideally to reach the most elementary particle, the most passing phenomenon of the social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] body: “The ministry of the magistrates and police [ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] officers is of the greatest importance; the objects that it embraces are in a sense definite, one may perceive them only by a sufficiently detailed examination” (Delamare, unnumbered Preface): the infinitely small of political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] power. And, in order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] to be exercised, this power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] had to be given the instrument of permanent, exhaustive, omnipresent surveillance, [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack!

then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] capable of making all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] visible, as long as it could itself remain invisible. It had to be like a faceless gaze that transformed the whole social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] body into a field of perception: thousands of eyes posted everywhere, mobile attentions ever on the alert, a long, hierarchized network which, according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.] to Le Maire, comprised for Paris the forty-eight commissaires, the twenty inspecteurs, then the "observers", who were paid regularly, the "basses mouches", or secret agents, who were paid by the day, then the informers, paid according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.] to the job done, and finally the prostitutes. And this unceasing observation [when did i smudge my glasses? \*gets up and washes single lens\* oh, there we go WAIT NOW THE OTHER LENS IS DIRTY AND THE ONE I JUST CLEANED IS ALL SMUDGED ughhh \*gets up and washes glasses again\* oh that's better, i'll be able to focus so much better now.] had to be accumulated in a series of reports and registers; throughout the eighteenth century, an immense police [ughh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] text increasingly covered society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] by means of a complex documentary organization (on the police [ughh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] registers in the eighteenth century, cf. Chassaigne). And, unlike the methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] of judicial or administrative writing, what was registered in this way were forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] of behaviour, attitudes, possibilities, suspicions – a permanent account of individuals' behaviour. Now, it should be noted that, although this police [ughh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] supervision was entirely "in the hands of the king", it did not function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] in a single direction. It was in fact a double-entry system: it had to correspond, by manipulating the machinery of justice, to the immediate wishes of the king, but it was also

capable of responding to solicitations from below; the celebrated lettres de cachet, or orders under the king's private seal, which were long the symbol of arbitrary royal rule and which brought detention into disrepute on political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?]

a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] grounds, were in fact demanded by families, masters, local notables, neighbours, parish priests; and their function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] was to punish by confinement a whole infra-penalty, that of disorder, agitation, disobedience, bad conduct; those things that Ledoux wanted to exclude from his architecturally perfect city and which he called "offences of non-surveillance". In short, the eighteenth-century police [ughh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrrrred] added a disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.]

to its role as the auxiliary of justice in the pursuit of criminals and as an instrument for the political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] supervision of plots, opposition movements or revolts. It was a complex function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] since it linked the absolute power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already?

time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] of the monarch to the lowest levels of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already?

time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] disseminated in society; since, between these different, enclosed institutions of discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] (workshops, armies, schools), it extended an intermediary network, acting

where they could not intervene, disciplining the non-disciplinary spaces; but it filled in the gaps, linked them together, guaranteed with its armed force [use the Force, Luke] an interstitial discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] and a meta-discipline. "By means of a wise police,  
[ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] the sovereign accustoms the people to order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] and obedience" (Vattel, 162). The organization of the police  
[ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrrrred] apparatus [awww my pen is broken! maybe if i take it apart and put it back together it will work again...oh great [that'd be greeeeeeeaaat] now it won't write, guess i need to find another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] one \*digs through backpack and laptop bag and pencil case\*] in the eighteenth century sanctioned a generalization of the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] that became co-extensive with the state [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] itself. Although it was linked in the most explicit way with everything in the royal power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that exceeded the exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of regular justice, it is understandable why the police [ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrrrred] offered such slight resistance to the rearrangement of the judicial power; and why it has not ceased to impose its prerogatives upon it, with everincreasing weight, right up to the present day; this is no doubt because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my

blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] it is the secular arm of the judiciary; but it is also because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] to a far greater degree than the judicial institution, it is identified, by reason of its extent and mechanisms, [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] with a society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] of the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] type. Yet it would be wrong to believe that the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] functions were confiscated and absorbed once and for all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] by a state [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] apparatus. "Discipline" may be identified neither with an institution nor with an apparatus; it is a type of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] a modality for its exercise, [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] comprising a whole set of instruments, techniques, [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] procedures, levels of application, targets; it is a "physics" or an "anatomy" of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] a technology. And it may be taken over either by "specialized" institutions (the penitentiaries or "houses of correction" of the nineteenth century), or by institutions that use it as an essential instrument for a particular end (schools, hospitals), or by pre-existing authorities that find in it a means of reinforcing or reorganizing their internal mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now.

or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] (one day we should show how intra-familial relations, [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] essentially in the parents-children cell, have become "disciplined", absorbing since the classical age external schemata, first educational and military, then medical, psychiatric, psychological, which have made the family the privileged locus of emergence for the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] question of the normal and the abnormal); or by apparatuses that have made discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] their principle [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] of internal functioning [what else do i have to do today again? \*checks planner\*] (the disciplinarization of the administrative apparatus [awww my pen is broken! maybe if i take it apart and put it back together it will work again...oh great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] now it won't write, guess i need to find another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] one \*digs through backpack and laptop bag and pencil case\*] from the Napoleonic period), or finally by state [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] apparatuses whose major, if not exclusive, function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or

start a comedy podcast.] is to assure that discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] reigns over society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] as a whole (the police). On the whole, therefore, one can speak of the formation of a disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] in this movement that stretches from the enclosed disciplines, [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] a sort of social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] "quarantine", to an indefinitely generalizable mechanism [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] of "panopticism". Not because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] modality of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] has replaced all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the others; but because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in



front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] it has infiltrated the others, sometimes undermining them, but serving as an intermediary between them, linking them together, extending them and above all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] making it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to bring the effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] to the most minute and distant elements. It assures an infinitesimal distribution of the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] relations. A few years after Bentham, Julius gave this society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] its birth certificate (Julius, 384-6). Speaking of the panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] principle, [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] he said that there was much more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] there than architectural ingenuity: it was an event in the "history of the human mind". In appearance, it is merely the solution of a technical problem; but, through it, a whole type of society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and

alone and isolated?] emerges. Antiquity had been a civilization of spectacle. "To render accessible to a multitude of men [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] the inspection of a small number of objects": this was the problem to which the architecture of temples, theatres and circuses responded. With spectacle, there was a predominance of public life, the intensity of festivals, sensual proximity. In these rituals in which blood flowed, society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] found new vigour and formed for a moment a single great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] body. The modern age poses the opposite problem: "To procure for a small number, or even for a single individual, [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] the instantaneous view of a great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] multitude." In a society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] in which the principal elements are no longer the community and public life, but, on the one hand, private individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] and, on the other, [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] the state, [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] relations [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] can be regulated only in a form that is the exact reverse of the spectacle: "It was to the modern age, to the ever-growing influence of the state, [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] to its ever more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] profound intervention in all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where

do they all belong?] the details and all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the relations [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] of social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] life, that was reserved the task of increaSing and perfecting its guarantees, by using and directing towards that great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] aim the building and distribution of buildings intended to observe a great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] multitude of men [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] at the same time." Julius saw as a fulfilled historical process that which Bentham had described as a technical programme. Our society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] is one not of spectacle, but of surveillance; under the surface of images, one invests bodies [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] in depth; behind the great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] abstraction of exchange, there continues the meticulous, concrete training of useful forces; the circuits of communication are the supports of an accumulation and a centralization of knowledge; the play of signs defines the anchorages of power; it is not that the beautiful totality of the individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] is amputated, repressed, altered by our social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] order, [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] it is rather that the individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] is carefully fabricated in it, according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.]

to a whole technique of forces [if you really think about it, most things are out of any one individual's control. as one person, you pretty much just go with the flow for your whole life, not really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that society has laid out already, not questioning, defining yourself by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying until everything is over.] and bodies. We are much less Greeks than we believe. We are neither in the amphitheatre, nor on the stage, but in the panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] machine, [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] invested by its effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of power2 which we bring to ourselves since we are part of its mechanism. The importance, in historical mythology, of the Napoleonic character probably derives from the fact that it is at the point of junction of the monarchical, ritual exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of sovereignty and the hierarchical, permanent exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of indefinite discipline. He is the individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] who looms over everything with a single gaze which

no detail, however minute, can escape: "You may consider that no part of the Empire is without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] surveillance, [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] no crime, no offence, no contravention that remains unpunished, and that the eye of the genius who can enlighten all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] embraces the whole of this vast machine, [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] without, [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] however, the slightest detail escaping his attention" (Treilhard, 14). At the moment of its full blossoming, the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] still assumes with the Emperor the old aspect of the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] of spectacle. As a monarch who is at one and the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] a usurper of the ancient throne and the organizer of the new state, [whyyyyyy is this so hard \*sobs\*] he combined into a single symbolic, ultimate figure the whole of the long process by which the pomp of sovereignty, the necessarily spectacular manifestations of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] were extinguished one by one in the daily exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of surveillance, [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] in a panopticism in which the vigilance of intersecting gazes was soon to render useless both the eagle and the sun. The formation of the disciplinary [one YouTube video

won't hurt. or two. or five.] society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] is connected with a number of broad historical processes – economic, juridico-political and, lastly, scientific – of which it forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] part. 1. Generally speaking, it might be said that the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] are techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] for assuring the ordering of human multiplicities. It is true that there is nothing exceptional or even characteristic in this; every [little thing she does is magic] system of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] is presented with the same problem. But the peculiarity of the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] is that they try to define in relation to the multiplicities a tactics of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that fulfils three criteria: firstly, to obtain the exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] at the lowest possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] cost (economically, by the low expenditure it involves; politically, by its discretion, its low exteriorization, its relative invisibility, the little resistance it arouses); secondly, to bring the effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of this social [\*scrolls through Facebook\*] power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] to

their maximum intensity and to extend them as far as possible, [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] either failure or interval; thirdly, to link this "economic" growth of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] with the output of the apparatuses (educational, military, industrial or medical) within which it is exercised; in short, to increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] both the docility and the utility of all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the elements of the system. This triple objective of the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] corresponds to a well-known historical conjuncture. One aspect of this conjuncture was the large demographic thrust of the eighteenth century; an increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] in the floating population (one of the primary objects of discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] is to fix; it is an anti-nomadic technique); a change of quantitative scale in the groups to be supervised or manipulated (from the beginning of the seventeenth century to the eve of the French Revolution, the school population had been increasing rapidly, as had no doubt the hospital population; by the end of the eighteenth century, the peace-time army exceeded 200,000 men). The other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] aspect of the conjuncture was the growth in the apparatus [awww my pen is broken! maybe if i take it apart and put it back together it will work again...oh great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] now it won't write, guess i need to find another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor,

grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] one \*digs through backpack and laptop bag and pencil case\*] of production, [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submission that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] which was becoming more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] and more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] extended and complex, it was also becoming more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] costly and its profitability had to be increased. The development of the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] corresponded to these two processes, or rather, no doubt, to the new need to adjust their correlation. Neither the residual forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] of feudal power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] nor the structures of the administrative monarchy, nor the local mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on



a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of supervision, nor the unstable, tangled mass they all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] formed together could carry out this role: they were hindered from doing so by the irregular and inadequate extension of their network, by their often conflicting functioning, [what else do i have to do today again? \*checks planner\*] but above all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] by the "costly" nature of the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that was exercised in them. It was costly in several senses: because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] directly it cost a great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] deal to the Treasury; because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] the system of corrupt offices and farmed-out taxes weighed indirectly, but very heavily, on the population; because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] the resistance it encountered forced it into a cycle of perpetual reinforcement; because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i

think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] it proceeded essentially by levying (levying on money or products by royal, seigniorial, ecclesiastical taxation; levying on men [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] or time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] by corvées of press-ganging, by locking up or banishing vagabonds). The development of the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] marks the appearance of elementary techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] belonging to a quite different economy: mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] which, instead of proceeding by deduction, are integrated into the productive efficiency of the apparatuses from within, into the growth of this efficiency and into the use of what it produces. For the old principle [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] of "levying-violence", which governed the economy of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] substitute the principle [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] of "mildness-production-profit". These are the techniques [\*opens new browser

window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] that make it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to adjust the multiplicity of men [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] and the multiplication of the apparatuses of production [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submisssion that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] (and this means not only "production" in the strict sense, but also the production [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submisssion that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] of knowledge [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] and skills in the school, the production [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submisssion that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] of health in the hospitals, the production [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already

late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submisssion that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] of destructive force [use the Force, Luke] in the army). In this task of adjustment, discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] had to solve a number of problems for which the old economy of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] was not sufficiently equipped. It could reduce the inefficiency of mass phenomena: reduce what, in a multiplicity, makes it much less manageable than a unity; reduce what is opposed to the use of each of its elements and of their sum; reduce everything that may counter the advantages of number. That is why discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] fixes; it arrests or regulates movements; it clears up confusion; it dissipates compact groupings of individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] wandering about the country in unpredictable ways; it establishes calculated distributions. It must also master all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the forces [if you really think about it, most things are out of any one individual's control. as one person, you pretty much just go with the flow for your whole life, not really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that society has laid out already, not questioning, defining yourself by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying until everything is over.] that are formed from the very constitution of an organized multiplicity; it must neutralize the effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of counter-power that spring from them and which form a resistance to the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that wishes to dominate it: agitations, revolts, spontaneous organizations, coalitions – anything that may establish horizontal conjunctions. Hence the fact that the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] use procedures of partitioning and verticality, that they introduce, between the different elements at the same

level, as solid separations as possible, [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] that they define compact hierarchical networks, in short, that they oppose to the intrinsic, adverse force [use the Force, Luke] of multiplicity the technique of the continuous, individualizing pyramid. They must also increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] the particular utility of each element of the multiplicity, but by means that are the most rapid and the least costly, that is to say, by using the multiplicity itself as an instrument of this growth. Hence, in order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] to extract from bodies [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] the maximum time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] and force, [use the Force, Luke] the use of those overall methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] known as time-tables, collective training, exercises, total and detailed surveillance. Furthermore, the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] must increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] the effect of utility proper to the multiplicities, so that each is made more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] useful than the simple sum of its elements: it is in order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and

vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :) to increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] the utilizable effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of the multiple that the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] define tactics of distribution, reciprocal adjustment of bodies, [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] gestures and rhythms, differentiation of capacities, reciprocal coordination in relation to apparatuses or tasks. Lastly, the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] have to bring into play the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] relations, [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] not above but inside the very texture of the multiplicity, as discreetly as possible, [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] as well articulated on the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just

taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] functions of these multiplicities and also in the least expensive way possible: to this correspond anonymous instruments of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] coextensive with the multiplicity that they regiment, such as hierarchical surveillance, [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] continuous registration, perpetual assessment and classification. In short, to substitute for a power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that is manifested through the brilliance of those who exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] it, a power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that insidiously objectifies those on whom it is applied; to form a body of knowledge [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] about these individuals, [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] rather than to deploy the ostentatious signs of sovereignty. In a word, the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] are the ensemble of minute technical inventions that made it possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] the useful size of multiplicities by decreasing the inconveniences of the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already?

time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] which, in order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] to make them useful, must control them. A multiplicity, whether in a workshop or a nation, an army or a school, reaches the threshold of a discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] when the relation of the one to the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] becomes favourable. If the economic take-off of the West began with the techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] that made possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] the accumulation of capital, it might perhaps be said that the methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] for administering the accumulation of men [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] 220 Panopticism made possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] a political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?]] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] take-off in relation to the traditional, ritual, costly, violent forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] which soon fell into disuse and were superseded by a subtle, calculated technology of subjection. In fact, the two processes – the accumulation of men [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] and the accumulation of capital – cannot be separated; it would not have been possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to solve the problem of the accumulation of men [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i



need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] the growth of an apparatus [awww my pen is broken! maybe if i take it apart and put it back together it will work again...oh great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] now it won't write, guess i need to find another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] one \*digs through backpack and laptop bag and pencil case\*] of production [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submisssion that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] capable of both sustaining them and using them; conversely, the techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes brower window\* \*opens browser window\*] that made the cumulative "rnultiplicity of men [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] useful accelerated the accumulation of capital. At a less general level, the technological mutations of the apparatus [awww my pen is broken! maybe if i take it apart and put it back together it will work again...oh great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] now it won't write, guess i need to find another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] one \*digs through backpack and laptop bag and pencil case\*] of production, [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submisssion that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] the division of labour and the elaboration of the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes brower window\* \*opens browser window\*] sustained an ensemble of very close relations [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like

that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] (cf. Marx, Capital, vol. 1, chapter XIII and the very interesting analysis in Guerry and Deleule). Each makes the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] and necessary; each provides a model for the other. The disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] pyramid constituted the small cell of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] within which the separation, coordination and supervision of tasks was imposed and made efficient; and analytical partitioning of time, [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] gestures and bodily forces [if you really think about it, most things are out of any one individual's control. as one person, you pretty much just go with the flow for your whole life, not really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that society has laid out already, not questioning, defining yourself by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying until everything is over.] constituted an operational schema that could easily be transferred from the groups to be subjected to the mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of production; the massive projection of military methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] onto industrial organization was an example of this modelling of the division of labour following the model laid down by the schemata of power. But, on the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different

that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] hand, the technical analysis of the process of production, [i still need to write my 5-page paper for pop culture and finish up my coding assignment due on Friday and read 50 pages of that ethnography for anthropology tomorrow and i'm also setting up at church on Saturday so i need to make sure to remember that and get everything done ahead of time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but i was going to go to the play today i guess i don't have time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] i'm already late and can't do anything about that oh well and i really can't forget that group project submission that i need to get done by 10 PM tonight that's worth 20% of my final grade, i can't afford to fail that class] its mechanical breaking-down, were projected onto the labour force [use the Force, Luke] whose task it was to implement it: the constitution of those disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] machines in which the individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] forces [if you really think about it, most things are out of any one individual's control. as one person, you pretty much just go with the flow for your whole life, not really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that society has laid out already, not questioning, defining yourself by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying until everything is over.] that they bring together are composed into a whole and therefore increased is the effect of this projection. Let us say that discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] is the unitary technique by which the body is reduced as a "political" force [use the Force, Luke] at the least cost and maximized as a useful force. The growth of a capitalist economy gave rise to the specific modality of disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] whose general formulas, techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] of submitting forces [if you really think about it, most things are out of any one individual's control. as one person, you pretty much just go with the flow for your whole life, not really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that society has laid out

already, not questioning, defining yourself by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying until everything is over.] and bodies, [i should stretch, i've been hunched over this desk all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] day and if i keep it up i could get early-onset arthritis or something] in short, "political anatomy", could be operated in the most diverse political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?]] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] regimes, apparatuses or institutions. 2. The panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] modality of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] – at the elementary, technical, merely physical level at which it is situated – is not under the immediate dependence or a direct extension of the great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] juridico-political structures of a society; it is nonetheless not absolutely independent. Historically, the process by which the bourgeoisie became in the course of the eighteenth century the politically dominant class was masked by the establishment of an explicit, coded and formally egalitarian juridical framework, made possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] by the organization of a parliamentary, representative regime. But the development and generalization of disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] constituted the other, [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will

truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] dark side of these processes. The general juridical form that guaranteed a system of rights that were egalitarian in principle [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] was supported by these tiny, everyday, physical mechanisms, [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] by all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] those systems of micro-power that are essentially non-egalitarian and asymmetrical that we call the disciplines. And although, in a formal way, the representative regime makes it possible, [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] directly or indirectly, with or without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] relays, for the will of all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] to form the fundamental authority of sovereignty, the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] provide, at the base, a guarantee of the submission of forces [if you really think about it, most things are out of any one individual's control. as one person, you pretty much just go with the flow for your whole life, not really thinking about it too terribly much, following the well-worn paths of those who came before you, following the rules that society has laid out already, not questioning, defining yourself by other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] people's standards, just breathing and working and sleeping and dying until everything is over.] and bodies. The real, corporal disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] constituted the foundation of the formal, juridical liberties. The contract may have been regarded as the ideal foundation of law and political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government

is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] power; panopticism constituted the technique, universally widespread, of coercion. It continued to work in depth on the juridical structures of society, [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] in order [i haven't washed my dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :)] to make the effective mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] function [wow this reading is such a downer. i need to put the fun back in function ya know what i mean hahaha oh i get myself every [little thing she does is magic] time. maybe i should do stand-up. or start a comedy podcast.] in opposition to the formal framework that it had acquired. The "Enlightenment", which discovered the liberties, also invented the disciplines. In appearance, the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] constitute nothing more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than an infra-law. They seem to extend the general forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] defined by law to the infinitesimal level of individual [i bet my friends are having fun without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] me right now. jerks.] lives; or they appear as methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] of training that enable individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] to become integrated into these general demands. They seem to constitute the same type of law on a different scale, thereby making it more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have

more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] meticulous and more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] indulgent. The disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] should be regarded as a sort of counter-law They have the precise role of introducing insuperable asymmetries and excluding reciprocities. First, because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] creates between individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] a "private" link, which is a relation of constraints entirely different from contractual obligation; the acceptance of a discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] may be underwritten by contract; the way in which it is imposed, the mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] it brings into play, the non-reversible subordination of one group of people by another, [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] the "surplus" power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that is always fixed on the same side, the inequality of position of the different "partners" in relation to the common regulation, all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] these distinguish the

disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.]  
link from the contractual link, and make it possible [it's also  
possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] to  
distort the contractual link systematically from the moment it  
has as its content a mechanism [what's the point of doing all  
[the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely  
people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really  
going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i  
going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my  
life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm  
wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be  
this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too  
hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel  
like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my  
fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do  
they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all  
belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my  
blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom  
too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing  
philosophy readings?] of discipline. We know, for example, how  
many real procedures undermine the legal fiction of the work  
contract: workshop discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need  
to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they  
don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] is not  
the least important. Moreover, whereas the juridical systems  
define juridical subjects according [what a lovely time [for a  
snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.]  
for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't  
remember.] to universal norms, the disciplines [\*checks phone\*  
sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to  
this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from?  
all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!]   
characterize, classify, specialize; they distribute along a  
scale, around a norm, hierarchize individuals [i wonder what my  
friends are up to, should i text them?] in relation to one  
another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs  
another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero  
movie later] and, if necessary, disqualify and invalidate. In any  
case, in the space and during the time [for a snack! then again,  
it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] in which they  
exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even  
have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really  
nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the  
vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into  
Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email  
\*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in  
the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion  
chips] their control and bring into play the asymmetries of their  
power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack!  
then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.]  
already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a  
snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] they effect a  
suspension of the law that is never total, but is never annulled



either. Regular and institutional as it may be, the discipline, [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] in its mechanism, [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] is a "counter-law". And, although the universal juridicism of modern society [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] seems to fix limits on the exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] of power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] its universally widespread panopticism enables it to operate, on the underside of the law, a machinery that is both immense and minute, which supports, reinforces, multiplies the asymmetry of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] and undermines the limits that are traced around the law. The minute disciplines, [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] the panopticisms of every [little thing she does is magic] day may well be below the level of emergence of the great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] apparatuses and the great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] a student...reading this

passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] struggles. But, in the genealogy of modern society, [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] they have been, with the class domination that traverses it, the political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?]

a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] counterpart of the juridical norms according [what a lovely time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] for a headache. did i take any pain medicine today? i can't remember.] to which power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] was redistributed. Hence, no doubt, the importance that has been given for so long to the small techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] of discipline, [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] to those apparently insignificant tricks that it has invented, and even to those "sciences" that give it a respectable face; hence the fear of abandoning them if one cannot find any substitute; hence the affirmation that they are at the very foundation of society, [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] and an element in its equilibrium, whereas they are a series of mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] for unbalancing power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] relations [i should call my mom. she'd probably like to hear from me. i wonder how her day was. i miss her. maybe i can convince her to bake me some chocolate chip cookies. i'd like that. she'd probably laugh if i ask her. i hope that she's in a good mood because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] if she's not

and i ask her for cookies then she won't think it's funny and honestly i just want to make her laugh and also cookies would be nice too.] definitively and everywhere; hence the persistence in regarding them as the humble, but concrete form of every [little thing she does is magic] morality, whereas they are a set of physico-political techniques. To return to the problem of legal punishments, the prison with all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the corrective technology at its disposal is to be resituated at the point where the codified power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] to punish turns into a disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] to observe; at the point where the universal punishments of the law are applied selectively to certain individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] and always the same ones; at the point where the redefinition of the juridical subject by the penalty becomes a useful training of the criminal; at the point where the law is inverted and passes outside itself, and where the counter-law becomes the effective and institutionalized content of the juridical forms. What generalizes the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] to punish, then, is not the universal consciousness of the law in each juridical subject; it is the regular extension, the infinitely minute web of panoptic [i'm just an average girl with an average life i work way more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than nine to five, hey, hell, i'll pay the price all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] i want is to be left alone in my average dorm but why do i always feel like i'm in the twilight zone and...? i always feel like] techniques. 3. Taken one by one, most of these techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] have a long history behind them. But what was new, in the eighteenth century, was that, by being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?] combined and generalized,

they attained a level at which the formation of knowledge [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] and the increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] regularly reinforce one another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] in a circular process. At this point, the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] crossed the "technological" threshold. First the hospital, then the school, then, later, the workshop were not simply "reordered" by the disciplines; they became, thanks to them, apparatuses such that any mechanism [what's the point of doing all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this reading? is this really going to make me happy in the future? i mean, in 5 years am i going to look back and think wow, that reading totally changed my life? i'm a better person because [why is it so cold in here? i'm wearing a sweatshirt and drinking a mug of tea, i should not be this cold. i guess i could grab a blanket, but then i'd get too hot. maybe i could put on fingerless gloves, they make me feel like a hacker haha. but honestly, that doesn't help either. my fingertips are cold. i think all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this sitting in front of a screen is not allowing my blood to flow properly. dad gets like that sometimes, and mom too. i don't really want to get up, though.] i spent hours doing philosophy readings?] of objectification could be used in them as an instrument of subjection, and any growth of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] could give rise in them to possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] branches of knowledge; it was this link, proper to the technological systems, that made possible [it's also possible that i want to stop reading. very, very possible.] within the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] element the formation of clinical medicine, psychiatry, child psychology, educational psychology, the rationalization of labour. It is a double process, then: an epistemological "thaw" through a refinement of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that

time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] relations; a multiplication of the effects [bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] through the formation and accumulation of new forms [\*checks email\* my professor assigned another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] reading? are you serious?? wait, this reading is supposed to replace the one i just finished are you serious?!?] of knowledge. The extension of the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] is inscribed in a broad historical process: the development at about the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] of many other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] technologies – agronomical, industrial, economic. But it must be recognized that, compared with the mining industries, the emerging chemical industries or methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] of national accountancy, compared with the blast furnaces or the steam engine, panopticism has received little attention. It is regarded as not much more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] than a bizarre little utopia, a perverse dream – rather as though Bentham had been the Fourier of a police [ughh booorrrrrrrrrrrrrred] society, [ugh i feel so lonely. is that the point of this? to feel sad and alone and isolated?] and the Phalanstery had taken on the form of the Panopticon. And yet this represented the abstract formula of a very real technology, that of individuals. There were many reasons why it received little praise; the most obvious is that the discourses to which it gave rise rarely acquired, except in the academic classifications, the status of sciences; but the real reason is no doubt that the power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that it operates and which it augments is a direct, physical power [\*looks at the clock\* wow,

it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that men [dance party. dance party RIGHT NOW. ohmygosh i need this, i need this so bad. let's go. 80s synthpop and angsty middle school playlist here i come.] exercise [a walk would be really nice right now, i don't even have to go outside, just walking around the dorm would be really nice. i should stretch my legs and maybe get something out of the vending machine [i wonder if i have any grades updated \*logs into Canvas\* nope, doesn't look like it. might want to check email \*refreshes already-opened email\* nope, nothing here either.] in the creepy basement. i wonder if there's sour cream and onion chips] upon one another. An inglorious culmination had an origin that could be only grudgingly acknowledged. But it would be unjust to compare the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] with such inventions as the steam engine or Amici's microscope. They are much less; and yet, in a way, they are much more. If a historical equivalent or at least a point of comparison had to be found for them, it would be rather in the inquisitorial technique. The eighteenth century invented the techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] of discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] and the examination, rather as the Middle Ages invented the judicial investigation. But it did so by quite different means. The investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] procedure, an old fiscal and administrative technique, had developed above all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] with the reorganization of the Church and the increase [ughhhhhh so hungry. i could really go for some cereal right now. or maybe a sandwich. yeah, a nice, hot, melty, ciabatta roll caprese sandwich. i'm so craving fresh basil right now. is the cafe still open? if i hurry, i can grab a quick bite before they close. maybe a drink too. i should try the chai latte again, with vanilla syrup this time. almond milk was good, but i hope they foam it properly. i mean i like warm milk as much as the next gal, but when i want a latte i just gotta have that foam, you know?] of the princely states in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. At this time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] it permeated to a very large degree the jurisprudence first of the ecclesiastical courts, then of the lay courts. The investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] as an authoritarian search for a truth observed or attested was thus opposed to the old procedures of the oath, the ordeal, the judicial duel, the judgement of God or even of the transaction between private individuals. The

investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] was the sovereign power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] arrogating to itself the right to establish the truth by a number of regulated techniques. Now, although the investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] has since then been an integral part of western justice (even up to our own day), one must not forget either its political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?]] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] origin, its link with the birth of the states and of monarchical sovereignty, or its later extension and its role in the formation of knowledge. In fact, the investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] has been the no doubt crude, but fundamental element in the constitution of the empirical sciences; it has been the juridico-political matrix of this experimental knowledge, [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] which, as we know, was very rapidly released at the end of the Middle Ages. It is perhaps true to say that, in Greece, mathematics were born from techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] of measurement; the sciences of nature, in any case, were born, to some extent, at the end of the Middle Ages, from the practices of investigation. The great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] empirical knowledge [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] that covered the things of the world and transcribed them into the ordering of an indefinite discourse that observes, describes and establishes the "facts" (at a time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] when the western world was beginning the economic and political [\*sees news app update\* wow everything's falling apart. nothing i can really do about it. i want to do something but i'm just stuck here doing my job, being [birds are so lucky, they just get to exist. unless you believe that conspiracy theory that birds aren't real and the government is lying to us about them. does anything get to just exist then?]] a student...reading this passage about societal structure as society crumbles around me...] conquest of this same world) had its operating model no doubt in the Inquisition – that immense invention that our recent mildness has placed in the dark recesses of our memory. But what this politico-juridical, administrative and criminal, religious and lay, investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] was to the

sciences of nature, disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] analysis has been to the sciences of man. These sciences, which have so delighted our "humanity" for over a century, have their technical matrix in the petty, malicious minutiae of the disciplines [\*checks phone\* sweet a new update notification, i've been looking forward to this comic all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] week!] and their investigations. These investigations are perhaps to psychology, psychiatry, pedagogy, criminology, and so many other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] strange sciences, what the terrible power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] of investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] was to the calm knowledge [i know that i'm taking too long to read this] of the animals, the plants or the earth. Another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] power, [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] another [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] knowledge. On the threshold of the classical age, Bacon, lawyer and statesman, tried to develop a methodology of investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] for the empirical sciences. What Great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] Observer will produce the methodology of examination for the human sciences ? Unless, of course, such a thing is not possible. For, although it is true that, in becoming a technique for the empirical sciences, the investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] has detached itself from the inquisitorial procedure, in which it was historically rooted, the examination has remained extremely close to the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] that shaped it. It has always been and still is an intrinsic element of the disciplines. Of course it seems to have undergone a speculative purification by integrating itself with such sciences as psychology and psychiatry. And, in effect, its appearance in the form of tests, interviews, interrogations and consultations is apparently in order [i haven't washed my



dishes in a while, i should do that. and clean my sink. and vacuum. oh, it feels so nice to clean! really helps clear my headspace and focus. ugh gross everything's dusty too. that nice chemical bleach smell just reminds me of how clean and nice everything is now :) ] to rectify the mechanisms [why am i even doing this? i feel stuck. i could be on a super awesome vacation right now. or playing a game. or reading a book for fun. god, i miss that, just reading for fun. i don't think that i'm particularly having fun right now. maybe i am? i don't really know.] of discipline: educational psychology is supposed to correct the rigours of the school, just as the medical or psychiatric interview is supposed to rectify the effects [bathroom break bathroom break bathroom break everyone out of my way need to go] of the discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] of work. But we must not be misled; these techniques [\*opens new browser window\* \*forgets why she opened browser window\* \*closes browser window\* \*opens browser window\*] merely refer individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] from one disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] authority to another, [ANOTHER! \*slams empty water bottle on the floor, grabs another one from the fridge\* haha maybe i can watch a superhero movie later] and they reproduce, in a concentrated or formalized form, the schema of power-knowledge proper to each discipline [hahaha look at this meme oh i need to save this and send it to my friend later. wait what if they don't like it? well i like it, i'm gonna save it anyway] (on this subject, cf. Tort). The great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] that gave rise to the sciences of nature has become detached from its politico-juridical model; the examination, on the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] hand, is still caught up in disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] technology. In the Middle Ages, the procedure of investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] gradually superseded the old accusatory justice, by a process initiated from above; the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] technique, on the other [is it normal to feel different from other people? like so different that no one will truly understand you for who you are? is it just the individualism of Western society that's just taking over my way of thinking, or am i truly alone?] hand, insidiously and as if from below, has invaded a penal justice that is still, in principle, [my brain hurts, my brain hurts so much it feels like it's melting down my brain stem and working its way down my spinal column and collecting in a weird hidden pouch at the small of my back and if i'm not careful and move too quickly it might pop and spill everywhere and i won't be able to

finish any of my work so i'll just sit at my desk until someone happens to come check on me and by then i'll probably have melted into a puddle on the floor.] inquisitorial. All [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] the great [that'd be greeeeeeaaaat] movements of extension that characterize modern penality – the problematization of the criminal behind his crime, the concern with a punishment that is a correction, a therapy, a normalization, the division of the act of judgement between various authorities that are supposed to measure, assess, diagnose, cure, transform individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] – all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] this betrays the penetration of the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] examination into the judicial inquisition. What is now imposed on penal justice as its point of application, its “useful” object, will no longer be the body of the guilty man set up against the body of the king; nor will it be the juridical subject of an ideal contract; it will be the disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] individual. The extreme point of penal justice under the Ancien Regime was the infinite segmentation of the body of the regicide: a manifestation of the strongest power [\*looks at the clock\* wow, it's that time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] already? time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] flies when you're doing work] over the body of the greatest criminal, whose total destruction made the crime explode into its truth. The ideal point of penality today would be an indefinite discipline: an interrogation without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] end, an investigation [what is that oh god no a spider oh no no no no no i need to leave right now shit get the vacuum get the vacuum] that would be extended without [without you i can be free to sketch and dream and play video games] limit to a meticulous and ever more [i wish i had more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to get everything done. then i might have more time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] to relax and eat and sleep. i never seem to get enough of any of those things. i think i need sleep the most. maybe getting a couple of extra hours in every [little thing she does is magic] night would make my mind wander less.] analytical observation, [when did i smudge my glasses? \*gets up and washes single lens\* oh, there we go WAIT NOW THE OTHER LENS IS DIRTY AND THE ONE I JUST CLEANED IS ALL SMUDGED ughhh \*gets up and washes glasses again\* oh that's better, i'll be able to focus so much better now.] a judgement that would at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] be the constitution of a file that was never closed, the calculated leniency of a penalty that would be interlaced with the ruthless curiosity of an examination, a procedure that would be at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] the permanent measure of a gap in

relation to an inaccessible norm and the asymptotic movement that strives to meet in infinity. The public execution was the logical culmination of a procedure governed by the Inquisition. The practice of placing individuals [i wonder what my friends are up to, should i text them?] under "observation" is a natural extension of a justice imbued with disciplinary [one YouTube video won't hurt. or two. or five.] methods [i need a fizzy water and some hummus crisps. and maybe some chocolate, i've been good today] and examination procedures. Is it surprising that the cellular prison, with its regular chronologies, forced labour, its authorities of surveillance [karaoke break! i can totally listen to this and read at the same time [for a snack! then again, it is always time for a snack. or chocolate.] but why would i want to? i would much rather jam. my next-door-neighbor doesn't care. at least she doesn't say anything to me about it. she should be happy, i'm an amazing singer. and it makes me happy so whatever, it's probably fine. turn it up!] and registration, its experts in normality, who continue and multiply the functions of the judge, should have become the modern instrument of penalty ? Is it surprising that prisons resemble factories, schools, barracks, hospitals, which all [the lonely people, where do they all come from? all the lonely people, where do they all belong?] resemble prisons ?