

To See and to Hear

Mabi Revuelta

“To see and to hear are the only noble things that life contains. The other senses are plebeian and carnal. The only aristocracy is to never touch. To not get close: that is what is truly noble”_Pessoa

A not too attentive caress on any skin reveals the distribution through more or less thick areas of some filaments that we call hair. The topographical location as well as the length and characteristics of these filaments are clues for us. Looking at them, we can guess the species to which the hair belongs, and in particular, if it is human or not. Although to speak of hair seems to indicate a closer position to the animal: beasts are those who have fur; people possess a down distributed over the body and it is called hair when it is located on the head. Without doubt, they are the most poetic terms that the cultural being has been able to find to contradict the fact that we are also savage.

Tactile experience appears closely related to the erotic touch. From the imagination to the fetish market, the display windows of consumption invite us to invent our appearance through epidermal covering which make boots, shoes and other accessories on the trails of the animal. They are cultural approximations recreated from the asphalt with an eye to a luxury market. Mixed and disturbing spaces those generate high levels of danger. Places that are visualized from the possibility of associating eroticism with brute force. Love and violence are the protagonists of this story. Who can resist the temptation of touching a cat like the Bengal tiger, striped or spotted devil, which even between the bars of the zoo has not forgotten the taste of human flesh?

Same appearances fit in identical behaviors. I long for some sheets that take on waters like a zebra, and I also adore my leopard shoes. Finally, one skin dresses the other. It disguises it.