

Part of the STML.com Empire

London, UK

[Front Page](#)

[email](#)

[STML.com](#)

Categories

All

Archives

July 2006

Search

[STML @ Myspace](#)

You can find more by the contributors at [RSB](#), [3:AM](#) and [Through A Glass Darkly](#).

Litblogs

[3:AM Buzzwords](#)

[Archeology of the Future](#)

[Bookish](#)

[Bookslut](#)

[Dogmatika](#)

[Elegant Variation](#)

[Four-Eyed Bitch](#)

[Literary Saloon](#)

[Maud Newton](#)

[Mountain*7](#)

[Philobiblion](#)

[Quills Abroad](#)

[Rake's Progress](#)

[Ready Steady Book](#)

[ResoluteReader](#)

[Scarecrow](#)

[Splinters](#)
[Spurious](#)
[The Cusp of Something](#)
[The Midnight Bell](#)
[This Space](#)
[Through A Glass Darkly](#)

Booksites

[Bookmunch](#)
[Guardian Books](#)
[Independent Books](#)
[London Review of Books](#)
[Pulp](#)
[Smoke](#)
[The Idler](#)
[The Modern Word](#)

Community

[Barbelith](#)
[Charlotte Street](#)
[Curiously Incongruous](#)
[Dennis Cooper](#)
[Digital Urban](#)
[Inkycircus](#)
[LinkMachineGo](#)
[Londonist](#)
[Long Sunday](#)
[Lost Worlds](#)
[Plasticbag.org](#)
[Resonance](#)
[Ritual Landscape](#)
[The Dragnet](#)
[The Register](#)
[The Way We See It](#)
[Tranniefesto](#)
[Typographica](#)

Link:

[SHORTTERMMEMORYLOSS](#)

[BRIT LIT BLOGS](#)

Feeds

RSS 1.0: [FEED](#)

RSS 0.92: [FEED](#)

RSS 2.0: [FEED](#)

Atom: [FEED](#)



STML looks

better with: 

If you use [Netvibes](#), you should try our UK Litblog tab: 

[Referrers](#)

If you like maps, you might like [Here Be Dragons](#).

If you like music, you might like [The Mic](#).

And if you like London, you're highly likely to enjoy [The Tosher](#).

But none of this is *guaranteed*.

All content © STML.com 2004-2006

Friday, July 7, 2006

Ever increasing difference

[Reviews](#), [Sex](#)

If sexual fetishism is fuelled by forbidden and unattainable desires, then the ultimate sexual thrill must be love for the extraterrestrial, literally that which is not of the earth. Mercury de Sade, “male, Caucasian, thirty years old, unmarried, computer programmer”, suffers from such a condition, pathologised as Exophilia. From the fact that this condition exists, and that the tabloid papers regularly contain stories of Earthlings being molested or worse by little green men, but there is no record of the reverse, the author concludes that one of three things must be true:

1. Extraterrestrials do not exist.



2. Extraterrestrials exist, but they do not visit Earth.
3. Extraterrestrials exist, and they do visit Earth, but they avoid exophiles.



Such is the kind of thinking that characterises the extraordinary, brilliant [Extraterrestrial Sex Fetish](#) from the creator(s) of [Supervert](#), which marries centuries of thinking about the possibilities of extraterrestrial life with Sadean wit and imagination.

Extraterrestrial Sex Fetish is not a novel, but a collection of interleaved case histories, categorised according to the methods of set theory, and consisting of Alien Sex Stories (ASS), Methods of Deterrestrialization (MOD), Lessons in Exophilosophy (LIE) and Digressions and Tangents (DAT). It can be read linearly, or reordered according to the will of the reader, in the manner of BS Johnson's [The Unfortunates](#).

ASS is a stream of sexual vignettes: Mercury de Sade's encounters with imaginary, potential lifeforms, such as the cunnilinguistic beings of Pi in ASS 16, whose females are both sexual and semantic objects. Each female stands for something, and communication is achieved by fucking the desired symbol. "In this way, a simple statement such as 'hello' or 'goodbye' required at least a threesome, and heated arguments would culminate in orgies that bordered on senseless babbling." But their vocabularies are necessarily limited by the availability of sexual partners, and exophiles such as Mercury de Sade would be rewarded for introducing new lexical objects by being allowed to frolic in the pastures of speculative discourse, a joy for the exophile "insofar as metaphysical propositions were formulated through acts of creative sodomy and abstruse areas of aesthetics were illuminated by variations in the sadistic treatment of nubile alien girls." Mercury de Sade plunders the constellation camps of a horoscopically divided Earth to bring fresh Virgo girls to Pi, arranging them in increasingly distorted positions to educate the Pis in the concepts of art and literature.

In the MOD set, Mercury de Sade befriends a young woman, Charlotte, and we follow his frustrated attempts to turn her into Ninfa XIX, the 19th in a series of alien substitutes which he uses to satisfy his cravings for extraterrestrial sex. Such endeavors are ultimately unsuccessful, because Charlotte is incontrovertibly human, and the logical conundrums that result serve only to deaden Mercury de Sade's passions. "Does Mercury de Sade not intend to make an alien out of her somehow? Well, but how? Where do you begin? You can't saw off her hands and replace them with tentacles - or rather, you can, but how do you know aliens have tentacles? If you attach tentacles to her arms, might you not just succeed in making her into an octopus? Isn't there a tremendous failure of imagination here?" Still, Mercury de Sade can perhaps gain some benefit from the fact that Charlotte's abusive, hated father is the billionaire owner of a flotilla of satellites, their positions and access codes stored in the computer in an office to which she has access...

LIE contains the author's meditations on the history of exophilosophy, beginning with the Greek philosopher Anaxagoras' theory of the plurality of worlds. [Anaxagoras](#) believed that the moon was inhabited and that the first life fell to earth from space, riding in on comets and asteroids, a concept that later scientists would christen *panspermia*. The notion of the plurality of worlds originates in the concept of mind or *nous* existing independently of matter, and since mind gives order to the universe, it must be coextensive with it. Exophilosophy moves on, through, inter alia, the theories of [John Locke](#), who introduced the question of whether aliens and man could communicate as one of the tests of his assertion that all ideas derive from experience, and [Arthur Schopenhauer](#), whose characteristic pessimism admitted the possibility of extraterrestrial life, but concluded that if it exists, it must be "as despicable, boring and inane as life on Earth." Ultimately, the author sees exophilosophy, like its less exotic brother, falling out of favour to be

superceded by the exosciences, in a line that stretches from [Galileo](#) and [Kepler](#) to [Carl Sagan](#) and beyond, and by the relatively modern psychological doctrines of [Carl Jung](#) and [Wilhelm Reich](#), who devoted whole books to the consideration of flying saucers. Ze notes, however, that, much as theology does not require a deity in order to thrive, so exophilosophy may continue regardless of contact. (One of the benefits of reviewing a book of interrelated, endlessly rearrangeable texts is that the reviewer cannot commit the sin of the 'spoiler': all endings, all climaxes, are but starting points for new and different readings.)

DAT, finally, sprawls out along non-aligned pathways of exotheory; here contemplating the novelty of extraterrestrial intelligence and the potential for the introduction of entirely new political systems and philosophical enquiries that are not merely extraterrestrial but altogether extra-planetary, there examining the cognitive theories of brain vs. computer, and the argument that the brain of the programmer, the future brain, slowly *becomes* a computer as it strives to eliminate all error, even that of thought and action.

Extraterrestrial Sex Fetish, as literature, is an attempt to attain escape velocity, to blast off from the dead lands of Western writings to explore new realms of intellectual and sensual endeavour. A treatise on UFOlogy, a novel of ideas, a radical reconceptualising of science fiction (which the author terms *truth falsified*), an overview of all Western thought, an extremely dirty and occasionally violent book, and much more besides, it is one result of Supervert's stated aim to evoke a "unique combination of intellect and deviance. Perversity for your brain. Vanguard aesthetics, novel pathologies." We look forward to reading the next instantiation, [Necrophilia Variations](#), whose interests are perhaps encoded in the closing passages of *ESF*: "The vast distances of interstellar space can only be crossed by a being with incredible endurance and longevity... does this not also mean that, if exophilosophy ever does achieve contact, extraterrestrial life will not be living?"

tags: [Reviews](#) + [Sex](#) | [permalink](#) |

No Comments so far

Leave a comment

Name (required)

E-mail (required)

URI

Your Comment

Say It!

Line and paragraph breaks automatic, e-mail address never displayed, HTML allowed: <abbr title=""> <acronym title=""> <blockquote cite=""> <code> <i> <strike>

[RSS feed for comments on this post.](#) [TrackBack URI](#)

STML Linklog:

» [Strange Attractor](#)

Cargo cults, secret societies, science and curiosities...

» ["Girodias and co. didn't just sit around bemoaning the darkness, they lit a candle."](#)

3:AM's A. Stevens on the Dog and Bone.

» [// PAPER CUT //](#)

A horrifying end to a good read.

» [Online Etymology Dictionary](#)

Because you do need to know that 'arse' originates from the Greek 'ορρος'

» [The True Story of American Soccer](#)

The Monster Eggers, actually quite good on le foot.

» [Hospital worry at "porn" take on Peter Pan's Wendy](#)

Alan Moore's forthcoming 'Lost Girls' makes the news

» ['Lost Girls' Exclusive Pages](#)

Extracts from the above

» [Gay Book Burning not a Hate Crime](#)

SKOOB-type action part of confused protest, says area woman...

» [The Beaumont/Chomsky Debate](#)

The increasingly right-wing Observer opens it up...

» [Artifacts from the Future](#)

A 2021 Bookshelf

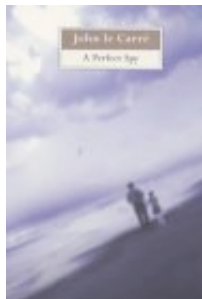
[More Links](#)

•

Recent (Worthy) Reads:



'Berlin: The Biography of a City' - Anthony Read, David Fisher



'A Perfect Spy' - John le Carré



'Sea Otters Gambolling in the Wild, Wild Surf' - John Bennet



'Just Like Tomorrow' - Faiza Guene



'Lint' - Steve Aylett

[More Reads](#)

-

In the UK?



In the US?

