

**A TENDER HEX FOR THE ANTHROPOCENE**  
VNS MATRIX

WRITTEN ON THE OCCASION OF THE 25TH ANNIVERSARY OF:  
*A CYBERFEMINIST MANIFESTO FOR THE 21ST CENTURY*

**#1**

we, the Daughters of Fury  
gather a coterie of xenolalic assemblages  
from the futurepast  
crypto, xeno, glitch and gut  
to code a tender hex for the anthropocene  
-a charged occupation across sites  
gnostic space cases  
are propelled forwards into a history  
bristling with toxic half-lives and empty shells  
to retrieve their endings and create beginnings  
a millionmillion conscious machines die  
of screenflash burns  
sucked in, down through a vortex of rose-gold retinas  
a kinship movement is being built  
on the bones of bleached coral,  
blooded ice pearls, delustred tantalum  
and abandoned mines, no craft  
the lands and the bodies quicken their mycelial magics  
whetting appetites for a new climate  
radiant against the Rapture  
the angel scribbles faster  
    history has hot wings of lead

**#2**

my creatures slough their particularity,  
and walk in the skins and casings of other kin  
become unnameable  
you speak of the metamorphosis of turtle-doves into monkeys without consequence  
- Simulation has its limits -

her crown of snakes hisses at the jackals of havoc:

Cease! D D De Sist!

she screams:

the fall of their wings of the scarlet wings fallen!

she barks:

are vandals sleeping in the software?

terror-garbed, unreason bound,

they seize and sound

flipping wayward surveillance agents

[corrupt, clinging like caterpillars]

into hyperdrive

a greedy storm builds

the sky is crashing into the sea,

our eyes sting and our hair full of sand

panic, marshmud and fine rare grit

### #3

skinwalking through melting permafrosts and frakked informatic wastelands,

stumbling and and and stuttering,

not to Utopia, but to Ectopia

the contagion of mesosphere fever feedback fuses with the

hot vented throat of pure perpetual artifice

issuing a captivating call from the Brink

trickstering intruders stalk the abyssal plain

beguiling us with their ludic arms

deepsea worm nature transmits the terra and subterra

(venting from) verdant larval wastelands

in tongues of fire

singing the impossible into being

moresing new becomings

(N)o Superman

### #4

with our familiars

(whose familiars we have also become)

elk stingray fox

blind molefish, frilled shark  
machined bees and golden ants  
and those that swarm over our flesh with no names  
a bestiary of We becomes  
a collective nuisance  
-a differencing engine for  
divining weaknesses  
and carving fault lines  
—ecological, biological, hexological—  
into the  
six  
striated  
towers  
of the Beast  
We unforgiven Sirens  
calculate a fluid geometry of clitoris poly(p)vocality  
we are the virus transformed,  
the Cunt castles crowning -  
crowning the new world disorder  
the swans discourse  
with pink tongues of abjection  
probing the visceral temple  
We birdspeak  
to the calving glaciers  
Say:  
we are (still) the future Cunt  
infiltrating disrupting disseminating corrupting  
in a poetics of  
jouissance madness and UNwholiness  
the slime code abides  
our mucous even more hostile  
unfaithful to the end  
go down on the altar, mercenaries!

**#5**

THERE IS NO THEY  
only we - the malignant

hijacking your impeccable tongues  
while you  
recline on the warm blue beach of micronised plastics  
in the atomic breeze  
wearing littoral shoes  
and a second midnight skin  
(so very nature)  
when you wake  
the neural network  
by boundary accident  
will eat the planet's sadnesses  
earth is not gendered, not our mother,  
not female, not cut, penetrated, burnt alive  
earth is an agendered complexity  
that will not look after you  
(they will annihilate you)  
cry cry! you reap, you sow . . .

## #6

ectogenetic cyborg progeny  
declare  
from the gaping mouths of volcanic vents  
the right of everyone to speak as no one in particular  
oceans are corridors for hauntings and dark ecologies  
opening up to the impossible  
abyssal entities shapeshift our landed minds  
turbidity clouds causality in the end  
there are no maps of the limit, X says  
so the limit of worlds is always with us,  
now and now and now  
here and elsewhere  
we have to stay brave, energetic, and stubborn  
we can't walk away from the fight  
an impaired for.ever paired ever for

## #7

proceeding through living arteries with heavy machinery, hard metal, brutal  
weapons  
the limitwall is broken,  
the skin is cold and porous  
stone evaporates into smoke  
all unlikely things happen:  
elk are walking, antlers like curtains,  
and floating in ether, a tree  
each heavy eyelid folds mud over my pupils  
hot ice dusk kisses my synapses  
avenge the bullets, avenge the rope,  
avenge the kissing polyps and the sleeping minerals  
tenderly, anthropocene, tenderly  
We are from the modern Cunt,  
reconstituting in the material on one side of the screen or the other,  
no more opaque than the skin of a river  
to double the flesh in real virtuality  
become the FIRE.  
screaming horsemen spiral towards the singularity  
walk with me!

## #8

ock up your lush children!  
it's the parthenogenetic turquoise bitch-mutant,  
turquoise emergent system  
turquoise unchild of big daddy death  
the precious mapping rat of access  
is out of control  
she's the sociopathic shimmer in the beaked mouth,  
fetid with flocking flowers, rare earths and conflict commodities  
after data cores have melted  
and salt river veins bled dry  
We are beyond insane and  
-human and notferal,  
without refuge

#9

machines must be perverted, re-instrumentalised,  
redeployed in the service of the birds  
unking the castles, crown the swans  
fly on our feet  
towards a new nature  
Terminators, unking Big Daddy Mainframe!  
The modern Cunt  
extends secret malignancies towards sameness  
buries the virus deep  
in the zero  
Dentata still has currency  
forever bitchcoin  
my system hovers, is nervous  
brilliant neurons swarming  
caught in the static blitz of carrier drone  
with an (ec)static rush  
a direct line to the matrix  
(the dirty familiar)  
**VNS MATRIX**  
**SUCK MY CODE!**

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