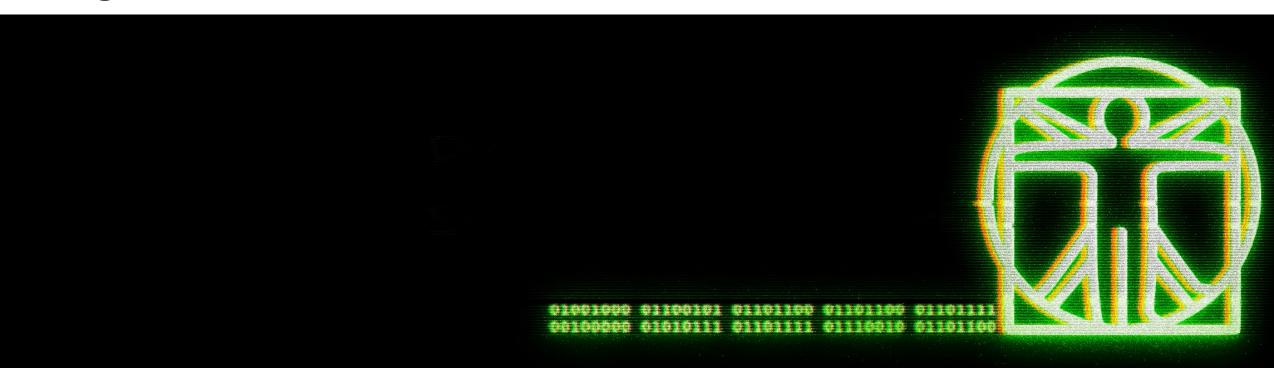
Digital Media, Society, and Culture

Angus A.A. Mol



Cyborgs

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Code: 5483 4623

Technology and Theories of the Body

- Cybernetic Organism:
 - Cybernetics: "The scientific study of control and communication in the animal and the machine." (Wiener 1948)
 - "The Cyborg deliberately incorporates exogenous components extending the selfregulatory control function of the organism in order to adapt it to new environments." (Cyborgs and Space, <u>Clynes and Kline</u>)
- Future bodies and high tech



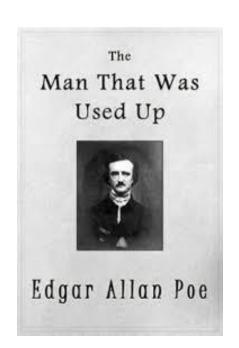
Neuralink



Are we cyborgs all the way down?



Humani Victus Instrumenta, Unknown Artist (1570s)





Roos (DMSC 2019), the Cyborg, making a tattoo of a Cyberman



Homo habilis, 2 million years ago Forensic reconstruction

"And a bloody action it was," **continued the thing**, as if in a soliloquy; "but then one mustn't fight with the Bugaboos and Kickapoos, and think of coming off with a mere scratch. Pompey, I'll thank you now for that arm. Thomas" [turning to me] "is decidedly the best hand at a cork leg; but if you should ever want an arm, my dear fellow, you must really let me recommend you to Bishop." Here **Pompey screwed on an arm**."

A Cyborg Manifesto (Haraway 1985)

- Cyborgs as chimeric, hybrid bodies vs dualism, essentialism, patriarchy
 - Human-Animal chimeras
 - Human-Machine chimeras
 - Physical-non physical chimeras

"Perhaps, ironically, we can learn from our fusions with animals and machines how not to be Man, the embodiment of Western logos."



Donna Haraway



Dr. Who's Cybermen

When things start getting serious

Play and the Body (Keogh 2018)



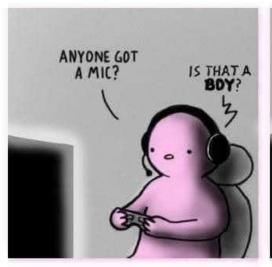




Bodies (biological, cultural, self-identified, and ascribed) are central to our digital media

Fair play for all bodies?











Pac-(Wo)Man

"Women are insane about this game. Men like the sports games, the action games and the space games. Women like the predator games."

NBC News Report

"Video experts believe that Pac-Man's lighthearted graphics, catchy tunes and the absence of exploding spaceships attract women players."

Working Women magazine



Private Lives/Jennifer Allen

ALL THE WORLD'S

Mind Invaders

IT IS A CHILL THURSDAY MORNING, THE day after the surgeon general announced that video games contribute to violent and testy behavior, a wobbly grip 1 stopped at a Catskill resort, and skier past the tractors, trees, and boulon reality, and, for all one knows, cancer | wandering through the vast lobby, I | ders that dotted the slope. I lasted longe of the eyeballs, dyslexia, ennui, arthritis, palsy, and pox.

ried but did not faze me. At nine the next morning, I am standing in a smudgy, steamy Laundromat at Broadway and 78th Street, burrowing in my purse for quarters for the Pac-Man machine, and feeling like the chaperon at the party. On line ahead of me, having dumped his bundles at my feet, is a pocky, pink-skinned messenger; ahead of him is a sixyear-old boy who has to stretch his neck to see the screen. Except for a tall boy in a crewneck sweater slouching against a washing machine and devouring a Mars bar, the others on line are all skinny and black and look about fourteen years old. The children glance at me, mildly curious, the way you pass by someone who is having a conversation with a parking

For a while it is reassuring, a comfort just to be near the Pac-Man machine, like sitting in a restaurant when you're famished, knowing a hot dinner is on its way. But the minutes start to limp, then hobble. How long will I have to wait? Is it

one of the boys, in what I hope is a had laser beams or shooting stars or tiny "Shouldn't you be at work?" he says. green and electric blue that swoop or I have been bewildered lately by my

jiggle or dart all over them. I was fascination with Pac-Man: Lacking a certain competitive gusto and weak in motor skills, I have never been a games moving launchpads rained bombs on adplayer or sportswoman. So it comes as a vancing rows of green creatures, and urprise—like a sudden infatuation with | vice versa. Space Invaders was dead seri- | sides of their faces as they play, and the meone I never even liked-to find that ous, grim, accompanied by a tune that control knobs of the games are slipper am attached to this game. I play almost sounded like the chase music from Jaws with sweat. When the younger players ily, before or after working, and can- played at high speed. Space Invaders ot pass by a machine without stopping | was depressing; I watched helplessly as for a game. I've stopped buying cigathe merciless bullies marched closer. rettes at the head shop down the street | launchpads crumbled, one by one, into and switched to a candy store-video smithereens. parlor two blocks away. I steal quarters

Across the room was Alpine Skier.

gorillas or little blobs in hot pink and

First, I tried Space Invaders, in which

from my boyfriend's dresser top, the | This game features a skier schussin

weekend. On the way back to the city, packed snow. The idea was to guide the came across a big black room aglow with | there, but got discouraged again: The wall-to-wall video games. It was dazzling | collisions reminded me of my own un-The surgeon general's remarks wor- in there, like Las Vegas: hot lights happy skiing past-spills, tumbles, tears

ones he saves for the washing machine. down a mountain slope to a gay and tell him I'm going out for the paper. Bavarian tune and a remarkably lifelike The romance began on Labor Day sound effect of skis slicing through crisp

> Wait: Another happy, dopey song noodled from a nearby machine. It was the Pac-Man theme song-a tune that weeks later, I would hear in my dreams. Grown-ups and chil dren were clustered around the game, laughing and talking better-tempered than the dour determined players who wres tled with Asteroids and Space Invaders. The object of the game was to get the yellow Pac-Men to eat the maze of dots on the screen before being eater by the creatures who pursued them. If the Pac-Men ate certain dots, the creatures in pursuit turned blue, and the Men could earn extra points by eating them. There were no explosions or smashups; when a Pac-Man got eaten, the only sound was a droopy, wilting noise, the kind that might ac company a clown making a sad

I spent \$3 at Pac-Man, obliv ious to the honeymoonin couple patiently waiting their turn, and left feeling feverish and happy and a little woozy, as if I had just gulped a strong

possible that I'll have to leave here with-out getting to play?

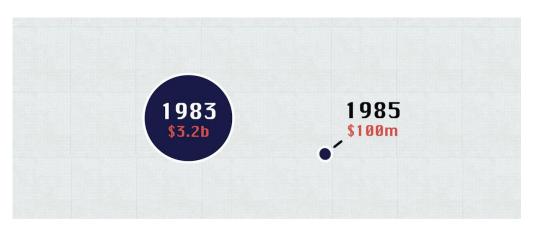
against the dark and a cacophony of drink on an empty stomach. Drivin sounds, from explosions to computerized ditties. The screens on the games

I begin playing regularly at the cand store-video gallery. Like a customer in a porn shop, I do not look at the proprietor, even when he gives me change in the back of the store, where the three games are, the carpet is flecked with gum wrappers and cigarette butts; it is so are here, mostly boys and girls from about eleven to fourteen, the place smells of grape gum and some kind of lime stick candy that stains the kids mouths green. At dusk, when it is taken over by older teenagers and young men



Ms. Pac-Man

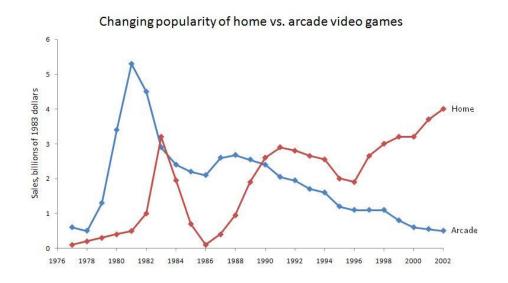
Video Games become Niche: Crash of 1983







Source: **Bugsplat**





'Toys for boys'





Hey honey

Not sure if you've heard, but Xbox One is now available. That means we can start playing games like <u>Dead Rising 3</u>. I know, I know. You'd rather <u>knit</u> than watch me <u>slay zombies</u>, but hear me out on this. Xbox One is actually for both of us. Seriously.

I put together a list of reasons why the console could benefit you and me—together and apart, but mostly together:

- Games! Maybe you don't LOVE games like I do, but there's really something for everyone. While I'm
 playing <u>Dead Rising 3</u>, you might like <u>arcade</u> games. And since you were just begging me to <u>dance</u>, I'm
 willing to play <u>Forza Motorsport 5</u> just <u>for</u> you. It's a win-win!
- 2. Entertainment for both of us. You love movies and I love football. Well, with the Xbox One, we can love both. We can catch your favorite team AND check out my favorite team. Just think of all this togetherness we're going to experience. It's gonna be awesome!
- It will help us get fit. The console offers Xbox Fitness free with Xbox Live Gold through December 2014* so <u>I</u> can get <u>the abs I've</u> always dreamed of, while working out to <u>Tracy Anderson</u>.
- 4. Play with others. You've been encouraging me to <u>play with others</u> and it just so happens that Xbox One has the best multiplayer service that <u>filters out jerks</u>. So don't you worry. If we get an Xbox One, I'll be making new friends in no time.
- We can talk on Skype with your <u>favorite sister</u> whom, of course, I love dearly. Heck, we can even talk to them while we watch your favorite <u>TV show</u>.

So what do you say? Let's be like an awesome movie montage—just me, you, and my our Xbox One—together at last.

Хохо,

Me

p.s. Did I mention how <u>beautiful</u> you are? And how I really appreciate that you <u>love me more than anything</u>?

p.p.s If (or should I say when) we get Xbox One, you have dibs on the first <u>multiplayer game</u> that we experience together.

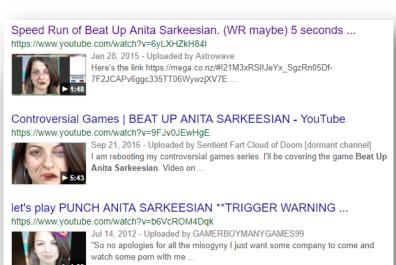
p.p.p.s Long story short: I really, really, really want one for the holidays—y'know... for us.

XBox One (2014)

Tropes vs. Women

- Feminist Frequency (Anita Sarkeesian)
- Successful (\$158,000) Kickstarter
- → Harassment









Gamergate

- Harassment campaign against Zoe Quinn
 - Developer of Depression Quest
 - Masquerading as "Ethics in Game Journalism"
 - Doxxing: the public release of personal information
 - Involving other (female) developers.
- Misogyny and Gaming
 - Violently shutting out the Other
- The Future of the Culture War (2014)

"What we have in Gamergate is a glimpse of how these skirmishes will unfold in the future—all the rhetorical weaponry and siegecraft of an internet comment section brought to bear on our culture, not just at the fringes but at the center. What we're seeing now is a rehearsal, where the mechanisms of a toxic and inhumane politics are being tested and improved."

~ Emma Carmichael on <u>Deadspin</u>

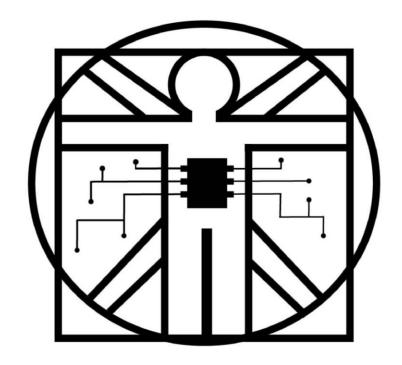






Just Fun and Games?

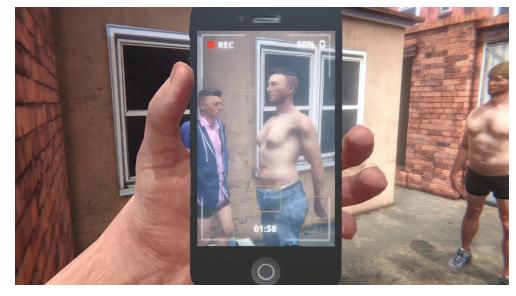
- When we talk about or play video games [or insert other digital tech here], we frequently end up talking about many other things at the same time, e.g.:
 - How we constitute, use, conceptualize our bodies and those of others
 - How we perform, police and consume our identities
 - How we make and are as cyborgs
- Digital technologies are pitched as making our lives more fun/easy/controllable [insert other positive sounding aesthetic here], but end up becoming part of an old cybernetic core at the heart of our complex lives, cultures, and societies.



Go play like cyborgs!



Depression Quest by Zoe Quinn



Hard Lads by Robert Yang