

**The
Solar Anus**
Georges
Bataille



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The Solar Anus is a short Surrealist text written by the French writer and philosopher Georges Bataille.

Albeit elliptically, its aphorisms refer to decay, death, vegetation, natural disasters, impotence, frustration, ennui and excrement. It makes ironic reference to the sun, which, although it brings life to the Earth, can also result in death from its unrestrained energies. Moreover, the anus may be seen as a symbol of the inevitability of residual waste due to its role in excretion.

The Solar Anus Details

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Author : Georges Bataille

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From Reader Review The Solar Anus for online ebook

Marius Ghencea says

Un saggio sublime su quello che è l'esistenza di una rappresentazione suscitata da un'ammirazione o un terrore grande. L'occhio non coincide con l'unico punto di vista, può essere enucleato e persino divenire dono gioviale, poiché quest' occhio era di vetro xD
È per l'impiego di questa combinazione di valore magico che la situazione attuale dell'uomo è determinata in mezzo agli elementi.

Seymour Manbutts says

YAY!!!!

D-Man says

Bataille is the master of conciseness. His subject matters might not be for everyone, but those brave enough to venture into his mad world will be grateful for it.

Aung Sett Kyaw Min says

>tfw no 18 y/o qt gf with a resplendent anus

buttercup says

The sea continuously jerks off.
Solid elements, contained and brewed in water animated by erotic movement, shoot out in the form of flying fish.

John Christy says

This little piece is a great example of aphoristic writing that progresses to a conclusion. Concept of the Jesuve is interesting. Great writing. Check it out - it's online and free. You get the feeling Bataille's bizarre dualisms are taking root in your brain

Peter Vujin says

"The Solar Anus", by Bataille, a graduate of Ecole Normale Superieure, better than Buyvi League back home, whose thesis there was a manuscript that he, himself, reconstructed by visiting monasteries, nooks, and crannies in 20th Century France, where he collected pieces of his piece d'art, and thereby reconstructed an ancient manuscript as a whole, is Bataille's seminal work. The main idea behind the Anus is that everything can be made the first principle of things, not just the creationism and science dichotomy. As such, the Anus, too, is the reason why this World exists, and insofar as it represents a dirty, excremental part, it, too, is the Sun, and therefore Love. What Bataille basically understood first is that ALL is Love, but we just can not see it, "because everything on Earth is distorted by vibrations", as he wrote, approaching Tesla's "On the Future of our Motive Power". Everything else in the Anus is just - filler - reflecting on Bataille's passions and hatreds: against the system, the "hollow eyes of judges", the stupidity of the hoi polloi that surrounded him. A must read for every serious thinker. Thank you, Peter M. Vujin, Esq.

Tine! says

Hello, my new friend.

kewl says

"The sea continuously jerks off. Solid elements, contained and brewed in water animated by erotic movement, shoot out in the form of flying fish."

i'm sorry, great use of imagery and all but what the actual hell did i just read.

John says

It can sometimes carry itself as academic, or stochastic Continental philosophy, but mostly it feels like a surrealist provocation, a demented horny homily that slips into prosaic free verse too easy and too often to be building an argument or an altar call. I haven't a clue what to make of it, and I am cynical enough to wonder if I was being had, but the man knows how to put a sentence together.

Julian Mathews says

Kind of shitty, to be honest.

Ariel says

I wanted to write a review for this piece, but my hands were too busy being a penguin, a laser printer, a red

fleck of paint on the wall, the speckled vomit of rainbow frogs...

Andrea M. S. says

"O mar está continuamente a masturbar-se.

Os elementos sólidos contidos e agitados dentro de uma água que se anima de movimento erótico, brotam sob a forma de peixes voadores.

[...]

O globo terrestre está coberto de vulcões que lhe servem de ânus.

E ainda que este globo nada coma, às vezes deita fora o conteúdo das entranhas.

Conteúdo que salta com estrondo e cai e escorre nas faldas do Jesusvivo, a espalhar morte e terror por todo o lado.

Na verdade, o movimento erótico do solo não é fecundo, como o das águas, mas muito mais rápido.

Às vezes a terra masturba-se com frenesi, arruinando por completo a sua superfície."

<3

Adriana Scarpin says

Nessa edição constam dois textos: O Ânus Solar e O Olho Pineal, ambos contêm uma prosa poética que vão além da metafísica e se encontra nos limites da consciência. Ponto extra para a personagem Jesúvio.

d says

I - Texto breve y algo críptico.

II - Es griego (el dios asiático nacido dos veces,...), es hegeliano-heracliteano, es sexy y da miedo.

III- En mi humilde opinión, tiene la mejor línea de la obra de Bataille.

IV - Creo que el B novelista no es el mejor B. Aquí se muestra en top form.

Luego estas líneas deliciosas, lujosas:

An abandoned shoe, a rotten tooth, a snub nose, the cook spitting in the soup of his masters are to love what a battle flag is to nationality.

An umbrella, a sexagenarian, a seminarian, the smell of rotten eggs, the hollow eyes of judges are the roots that nourish love.

A dog devouring the stomach of a goose, a drunken vomiting woman, a slobbering accountant, a jar of mustard represent the confusion that serves as the vehicle of love.
