

Stubble

Friction

What is happening to people? What about their relationships? They have changed. Some people worry about that, some people make a profession of it, even in the midst of depression. Look, there are many psychologists who work just for satisfaction, among us, just for professional fulfillment, because in a way they have a mental framework and values that drive their academic attitude, that is, helping others. That is why anthropology is so important, first and foremost for psychology, without being an auxiliary and instrumental science. It tries to understand the human being and it does. And it solves problems that philosophy does not understand, does not understand in its register of questioning. Because it is a science, it gives answers, because philosophy produces questions and not answers, solutions. So is there friction between people? Everything has to do with the relationship between public and private, which a colleague, already an academic, Sandra Xavier, who was already working on her degree at ISCTE, would later focus on the anthropological meaning or lack thereof in the engravings of Vila Nova de Fozcôa.

And there will be no friction attached to the various social sciences, such as those that I

I know, for various reasons, anthropology with all and even with economics, psychology with sociology. But that is why it is interdisciplinary. I learned early on at ISCTE that it was good to get off the pedestal on which many put us (the question of power). We too, would have liked to do more fieldwork, more often, and for lack of budget and contacts we did not. In a sense, the biographical record has fit like a glove, a balloon, in our civic, civilizational, sociological context. All is not lost. I continue to read the chronicles of António Barreto (remember *Os Portugueses?*), at the same time as the former bassist of Heróis do Mar, Rodrigo Leão... which show that Portuguese cosmopolitanism is not a mere invention, it comes from centuries of cultural coexistence with the Other, among us and outside.

So I have also experienced the friction and lack of it in social, sexual terms, the addiction or lack of it, the clear awareness that descends on the mind like a veil (Cixous, Fernanda Bernardo), which clears our minds and prevents us from falling under the weight of our obsessions, fixations, illnesses and ailments more or less configurative of reverie and gasps.

Victor Mota