

Editorial

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“Critique is no more!”. This is one of the few beliefs upon which everyone agrees. On the contrary, woe to those that insist on understanding more than you actually need about God knows what. Thus, if the world has become incapable of reflecting because globalization and digitalization wanted it to be so, then woe to those who linger upon, clarify, woe to the cowards who don't intend to ride the interactive speed of our times. Be therefore post-human, uncritical and determined, accumulative and expansive, otherwise you will witness your own disappearance. Given this, as if to pay homage to a world that both the apocalyptic and the integrated consider in a state of irreversible decline, this issue of *Viceversa* edited by Davide Tommaso Ferrando is devoted to architectural critique. Davide has summoned a number of friends who troubled themselves with writing about buildings, thus pretending critique still exists. The outcome is something we already partly knew, i.e. that critique, having deceased, by now does no longer exist in itself, that perhaps there are various forms of critique, more and more intertwined in a chiasm that is proving difficult to dismember. One sees in fact a mix of purovisibilist critique, critique of ideology like Tafuri's or Barthes's, militant or semi-militant critique, critiques that are often too profound and as such evaporate into thin air, like essential oils, o critiques that are so assertive and insolent to reach tautology after passing for cheap slogans. Still, we ought to remember, critique is dead, and given its condition at this point we must ask ourselves what death physiologically is. Is to be dead not to speak by slogans? Is it to keep on filling our lives with questions about what surrounds us? Is it to think that an architecture, like a human being, is an enigma to which, as if it

were a constraint, we have to provide an answer and afterwards be responsible for it? The feeling one has today about it is thus the same Angelo Belardinelli has, that is to say that critique is certainly in a state of crisis as an easily identifiable system, but that it is still the nervous system of things, without which things themselves relinquish their vitality, become unstressed and aphasic, contributing thus to that entropy of the world which is our duty to oppose. In buildings there still exists a hidden structure, coexisting with the one which resists, and it lies on this invisible, very subtle structure which is like a nervous system, and it is critique. Without it, buildings are doomed to collapse miserably.