

Blood is lives. Blood is memory. Blood is family. [Blood prior to the Victorian period was understood primarily in terms of social organizations.](#) Such bloodlines defined individual and collective identity and helped cement alliances between different families and lineages.

*"She thought it would be interesting and romantic if we took a little razorblade and sliced our fingers, smeared a little blood on these locket and you wear it around your neck just like you wear your son or daughter's baby hair in one. Same thing. From that we were wearing quart jars of blood around our necks," he joked as the crowd laughed. He added, "**And we were vampires and we lived in a dungeon.**"*

The actors divorced in 2003, though Thornton and Jolie have stayed in touch since then.



"There goes my heart manifest outside of my body draped in the towering silhouette of a most unusually handsome boy," she [began her post](#). "magical and haunted kinetic and tortured ethereal and dangerous cosmic lawless eternal creative genius." She continued:

"The journey will likely be perilous, but there is no destination without him. Happy valentine's day, rehab barbie."

Megan Fox about her lover Machine Gun Kelly

The 30-year-old rapper, singer, and songwriter, born Colson Baker, has revealed that he wears some of his girlfriend Megan Fox's blood around his neck. "I wear your blood around my neck," he captioned a gallery of memories with his lady, alongside the "kitchen knife" and "drop of blood" emojis. One of the images shared was a photo of a spherical pendant featuring a bright red smudge.



Bleeding in public is louder than screaming (Ron Athey). We met Cory, from CORDOVA, wearing a t-shirt with a screen print of a news article about Ron Athey, an artist who performed bloodletting in public. It said 'bleeding in public is louder than screaming. A performance about HIV. Cory showed us the work of Aria Dean, Studio Parasite. Two cubes of plexiglass contain the parasitic plant known as '...' This plant or weed, native to Latin America, found its way to the US and other countries on different continents. An illegal species as it literally eats everything while growing and taking up space. Instead of breaking something apart, it actually takes the shape of the thing it covers with its roots. A parasitic plant is a plant that derives some or all of its nutritional requirements from another living plant. All parasitic plants have modified roots, called haustoria, which penetrate the host plant, connecting them to the conductive system - either the xylem, the phloem, or both.

This plant, however, seems less harmful, as it leaves its traces, knotted up roots and leaves, it takes the material it covers as sustenance, this

material thus gaining an alien layer.

However, parasitic larvae find a body to grow into and eventually kill it by either possessing it and forcing it to be eaten or by literally growing and exploding out of the skin. There is this video of a slug who has been infested by a parasite. There is this psychedelic discoloration in its eyes, going up and down, the colors scream for attention. Luring a hungry bird to capture it and eat it. The slug has no control anymore. I wonder if it realizes, though, that it has lost control over its own body and choices. When the bird captures the possessed slug, the parasite uses its new host to lay eggs. They will grow into small larvae inside this bird and will exit the body with the bird's feces. And once they are out, covered in shit, the journey starts again. The search for a new host to continue this loop, only for the sake of procreation. Survival.



Parasitoid wasp species differ in which host life-stage they attack: eggs, larvae, pupae, or adults. They mainly follow one of two major strategies within parasitism: either they are endoparasitic, developing inside the host, and koinobiont, allowing the host to continue to feed, develop, and moult; or they are ectoparasitic, developing outside the host, and idiobiont, paralysing the host immediately. Some endoparasitic wasps of the superfamily Ichneumonoidea have a mutualistic relationship with polydnaviruses, the viruses suppressing the host's immune defenses.

Cuscuta

Folk names include: strangle tare, devil's guts, devil's hair, devil's ringlet, hairweed, love vine, and witch's hair.

Cuscuta, or Dodder, is a genus of over 201 species of yellow, orange, (rarely green) parasitic plants. Dodder can be identified by its thin stems appearing leafless, with the leaves reduced to minute scales. Dodder seeds sprout at or near the surface of the soil. Although dodder germination can occur without a host, it has to reach a green plant quickly and is adapted to grow towards the nearby plants by following chemosensory



clues.^[5] If a plant is not reached within 5 to 10 days of germination, the dodder seedling will die. Before a host plant is reached, the dodder, as other plants, relies on food reserves in the embryo; the cotyledons, though present, are vestigial. After the dodder attaches itself to a plant, it wraps itself around it. If the host contains food beneficial to the dodder, the dodder produces haustoria that insert themselves into the vascular system of the host. The original root of the dodder in the soil then dies. The dodder can grow and attach itself to multiple plants.

The dodder twists around itself and knots itself onto other bodies. The roots, like hair, tangle and captivate, pierces through its host to feed.

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Toxic fumes are coming out of the soft, moss-covered grounds like ghosts, visual manifestations of all the memories I Buried and Sacrificed here. The Green is slowly turning into a dull shade of dirty yellow. The caterpillar I befriended a while back is moving slowly on my finger towards my nail. Its thick skin, equally dull and dirty yellow, barely holds the parasitic larvae inside. I see them twirling. So fidgety and tight in the skin of their host, they seem anxious to burst out of this confinement, into a world slowly dying. The sickening metaphor doesn't escape me. Consumed from the inside, accelerated rot, eating away sufficiency. I'm part of this parasitic root.

The body as a container, but possessed, inevitable to contain what was

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forced within. Unwelcome minuscule eggs, little intruders.

They will grow, killing the root, and find another container to attach themselves to, hide into. Attach to a vascular system, wrap and twist around it. Haustorial roots suck the life source, penetrating codes and locks. Swollen tissue on the energy contact points.

Co-evolution perhaps, not possible.

