

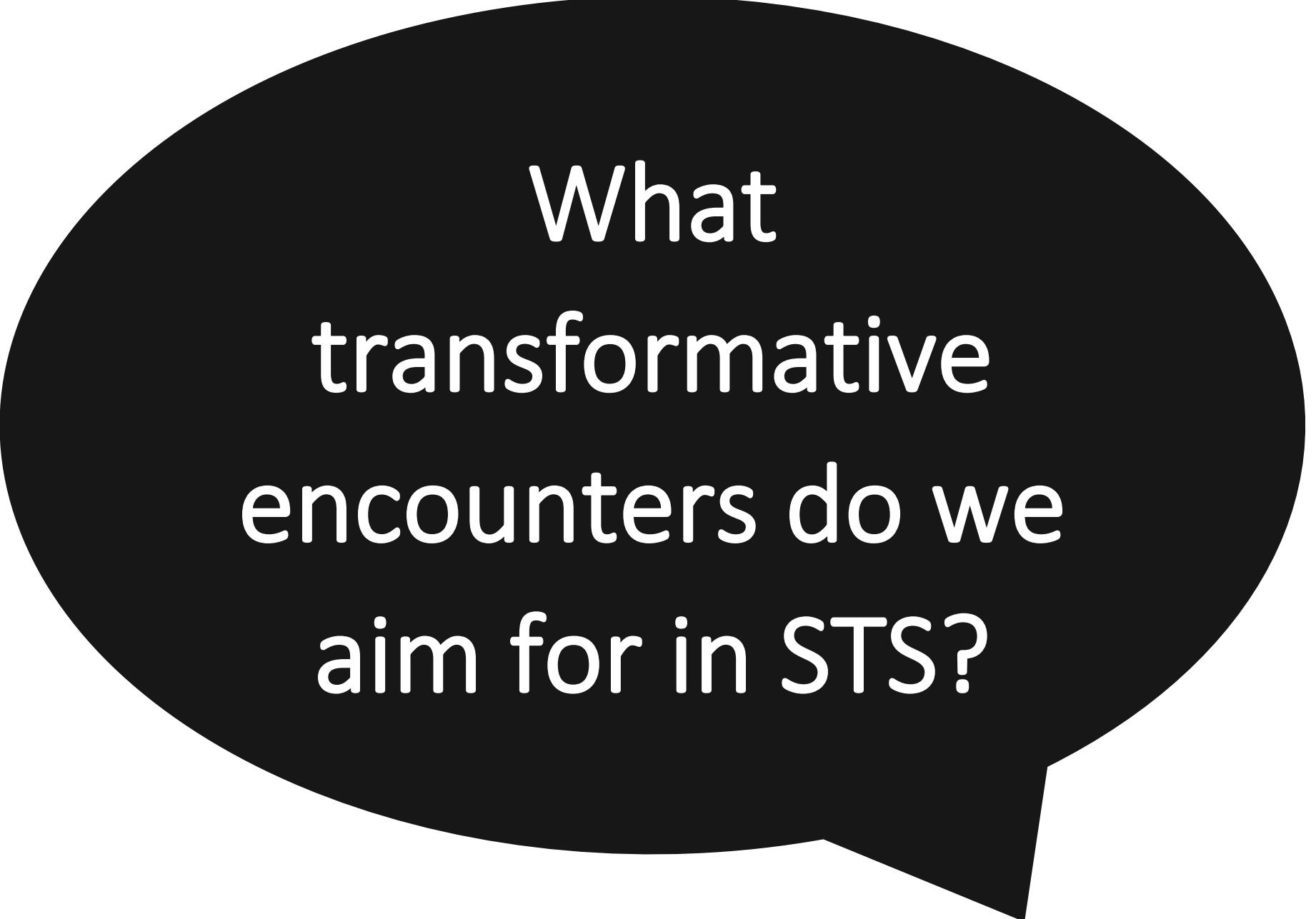


Is ethnographic  
fieldwork the  
prerogative of the  
social sciences?

How to accurately  
describe and make  
sense of processes  
of entanglements?

Are comics radical  
tools for  
decentering  
scientific hubris?

If other-than-scientific resources are an answer, what is the question?



What  
transformative  
encounters do we  
aim for in STS?

## *Exquisite corpse 16*

*The power of knowledge and access to knowledge are the ultimate tools made of words, leaves and land, they take root, finally get back to the basics, the real truth! And long live  
the revolution, state of fake, marketing and glitter. Yet they shouted: "come back here, you little bastard!" while sputtering. The spit is the enemy of the pen.  
It sinks in it as never having arrived to him in his life of adventurer of the life.*

## *Cadavre exquis 16*

*Le pouvoir du savoir et l'accès à la connaissance constituent l'outil ultime sont faits de mots, de feuilles et de terres, ils prennent racine, enfin revenir aux fondements, la vraie vérité ! Et vive la révolution, état de toc, marketing et à paillettes. Pourtant elles criaient : « reviens ici, espèce de petit salopard ! » tout en postillonnant. Le postillon est l'ennemi de la plume.  
Elle s'y englue comme jamais lui étant arrivée dans sa vie d'aventurier de la vie.*

## *Exquisite corpse 6*

*I can't wait to find the smell of freshly printed ink  
in terms of scientific knowledge it is very complicated  
to affirm what everybody knows! Nonsense without deep  
meaning! Thus was the  
abyss of my torments, lying  
on the ivory scriptoire, Isabelle leaned. The dreamy eyes,  
she writes her first novel by the light of a tiny candle.  
It can be enough to set a fire.*

## *Cadavre exquis 6*

*Il me tarde de retrouver l'odeur de l'encre fraîchement  
imprimée  
sur le plan de la connaissance scientifique il est très compliqué  
d'affirmer ce que tout le monde sait ! Des inepties sans sens  
profond ! Ainsi était l'abîme de mes tourments, couchés  
sur le scriptoire en ivoire, Isabelle se pencha. Les yeux rêveurs,  
elle écrit son premier roman à la lueur d'une toute  
petite bougie. Elle peut suffire à foutre le feu  
à tout ce qu'on sait. Il n'aura jamais atteint son Aleph.*

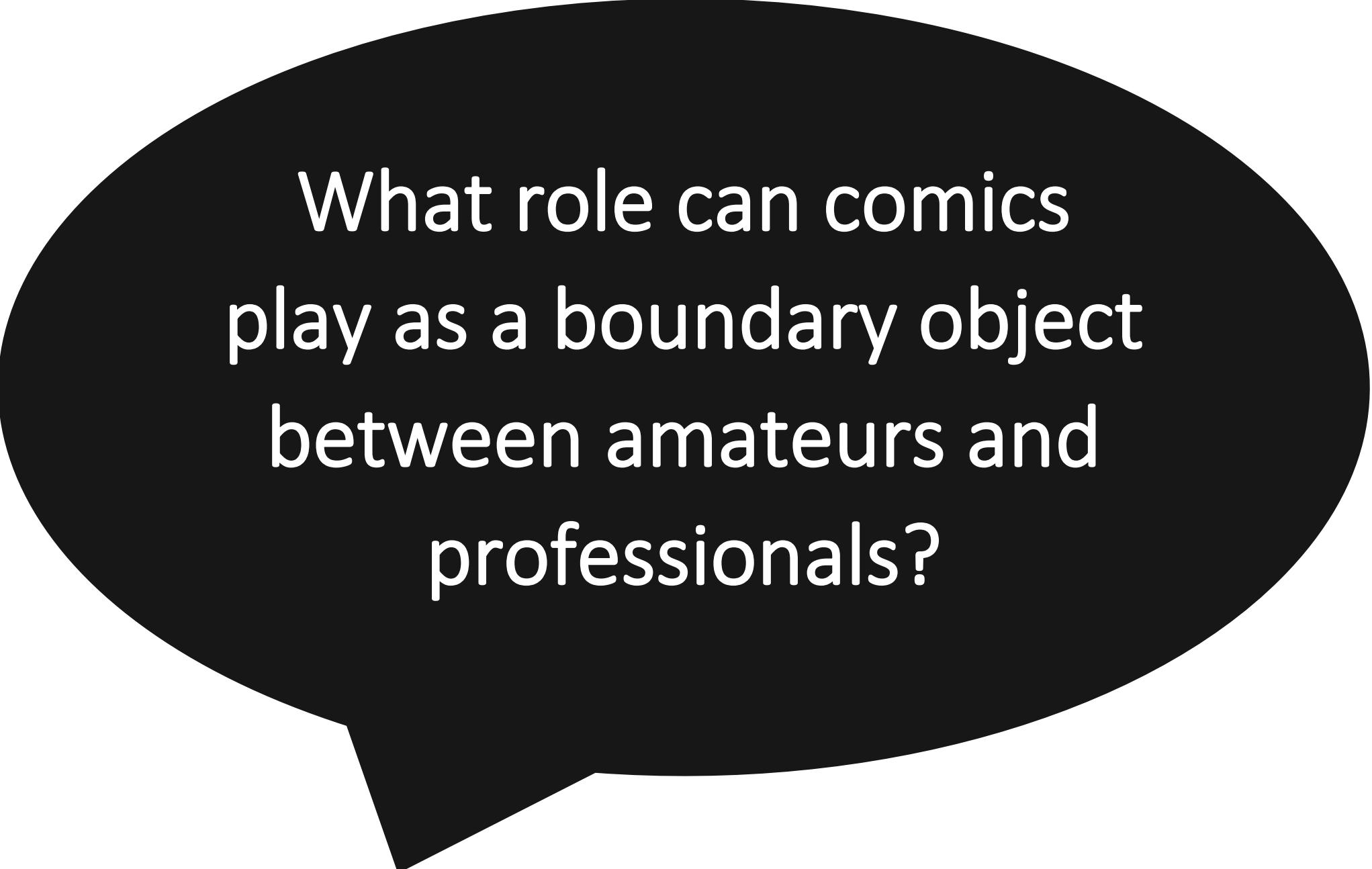
### *Exquisite corpse 17*

*One morning, the sun went down, the trees took root and the paper caught fire, although it had been fireproofed, as a priori everything burns, flames, skulls. It roars and glows. But the smoke still seemed far away, and he continued his little trip to the farthest reaches of thought, on board, of a paper plane made with passionate attention by the scribe's father who was missing a hand.*

### *Cadavre exquis 17*

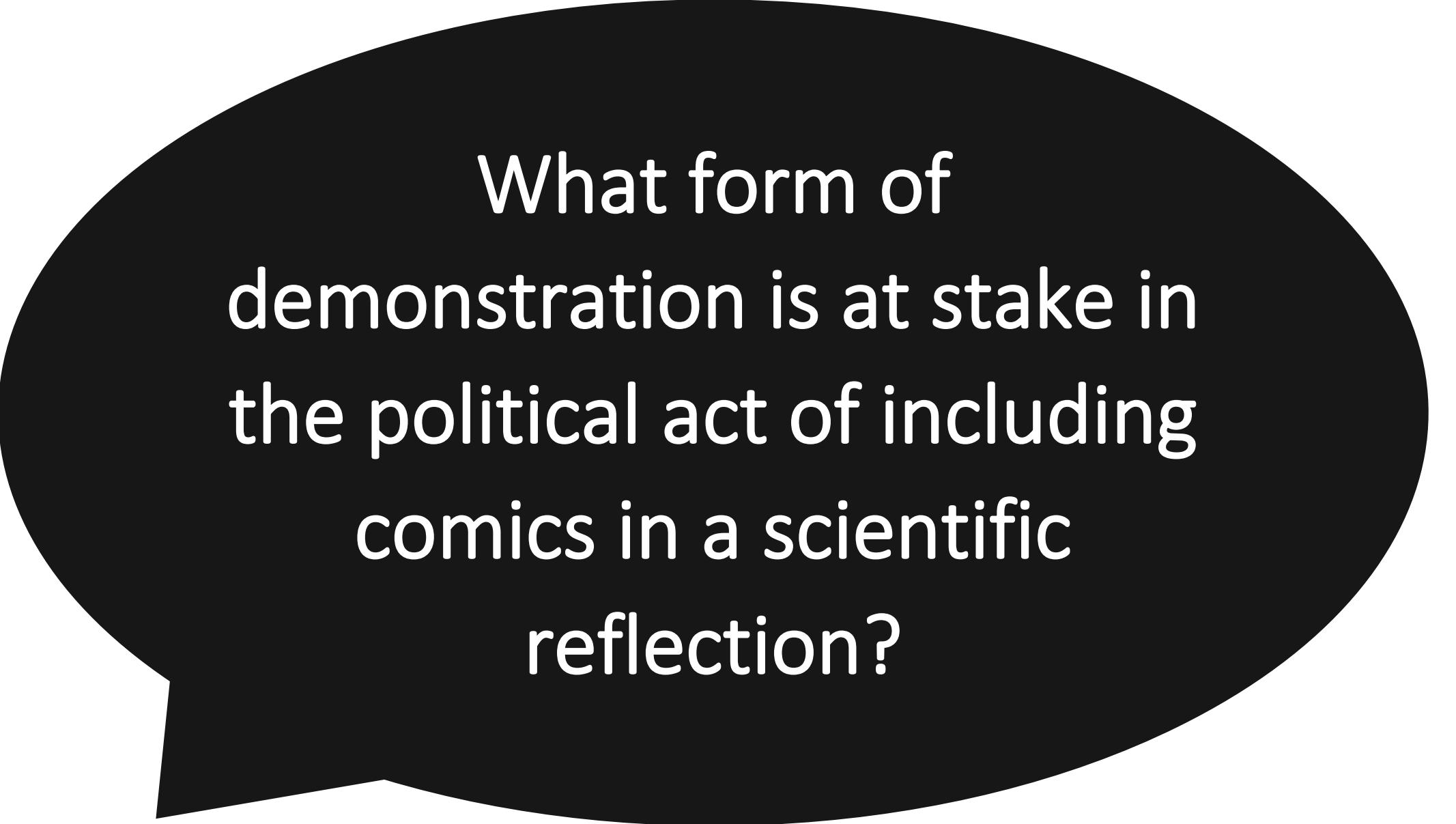
*Un matin, le soleil s'est couché, les arbres se sont enracinés et le papier a pris feu, pourtant il avait été ignifugé, comme a priori tout brûle, flambe, crame. Ça rugit et ça rougeoie. Mais la fumée lui parut encore loin, et il continua sa petite ballade jusqu'aux confins de la pensée, à bord, d'un avion de papier fait avec attention passionnée par le papa du scribe à qui il manquait une main.*

Where does  
science end  
and activism  
begin?

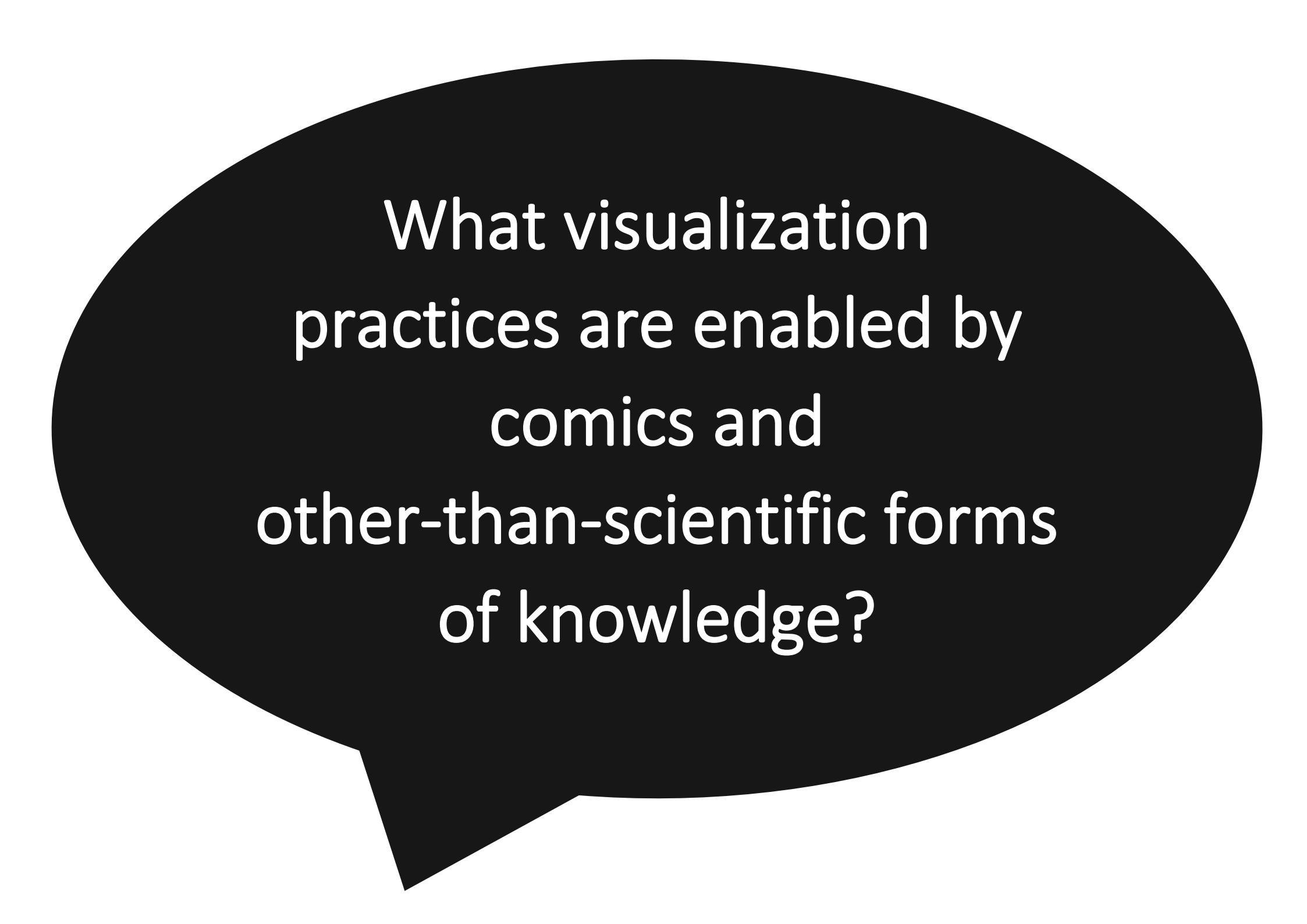


What role can comics  
play as a boundary object  
between amateurs and  
professionals?

How to involve other  
senses than sight in  
the scientific process?



What form of demonstration is at stake in the political act of including comics in a scientific reflection?



What visualization  
practices are enabled by  
comics and  
other-than-scientific forms  
of knowledge?