

Category Theory

Identity is defined
with the purpose of serving
an object.

For every object X,
There exists
a morph-

ism id_x (now trans-
form it psychologically,

satisfy my id understated,
my unconscious purpose
to understand ideas).

An object is an idea.

I am the object.

*

Word Problem*: you're sitting outside the Starbucks on campus, by yourself, minding your own business, when a random dude (x) comes up to you and tells you you look like someone whose got the Vans and look of someone who works at Hot Topic.

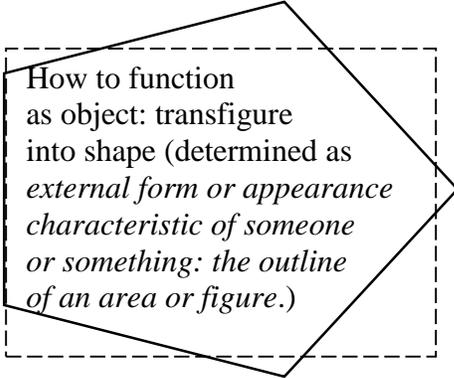
1. After this encounter, what would you **categorize** yourself as?
2. What was the **function** of this confrontation?

* (why "word" and not "math"?)

*

What does it mean to function?
to purpose, propose, prevail
intending towards a person,

thing, or relationship
involving one or more
variables?



How to function
as object: transfigure
into shape (determined as
external form or appearance
characteristic of someone
or something: the outline
of an area or figure.)

*

1. I'd categorize myself
as the carcass
of a concave triangle,
abject, an object of trauma.

2. There is no way
to function
in this state.

*

Let me go back
to origin-
ality:

the etymology of "define"
comes from "to specify; to fix
or establish authoritatively".

The mapping of patterns,
categories, attempts to
determine figures,

symmetry,
is natural.

*

So is correlating
disorder in psychological
terms. For instance,

triangulation can be mathematical
but can also occur when
an outside person intervenes

to manipulate
the shape
of an interaction.

*

Or, let's refer back to the object
of x, but this time,
a different man—

at work, I have the responsibility
of teaching x how to operate
language. He asks me:

“why do you have such short hair?
I mean, you're pretty,
but you'd be even more beautiful

if it was longer;
thought you'd cut it

because you got
gum in it or somethin' ”—

*

(questioning < intrusiveness
half angle identity $\neq bi$ [imagine number bi
is $-b^2$; assume hetero-
normativity])

*

To what extent has the supernatural
quality of this X-man savior complex
rescued me from myself?

He existed in a bounded function
of authority, delineates pure imaginary
numbers (i)

to assume the value 0
(i [me] =0; [zero is considered to be
both real and imaginary])

until I proof the equation
wrong; rewrite the root of

of identity from “sameness”
to “entity”:

$i = \text{radical}$

multiplicity
surface of a revolution