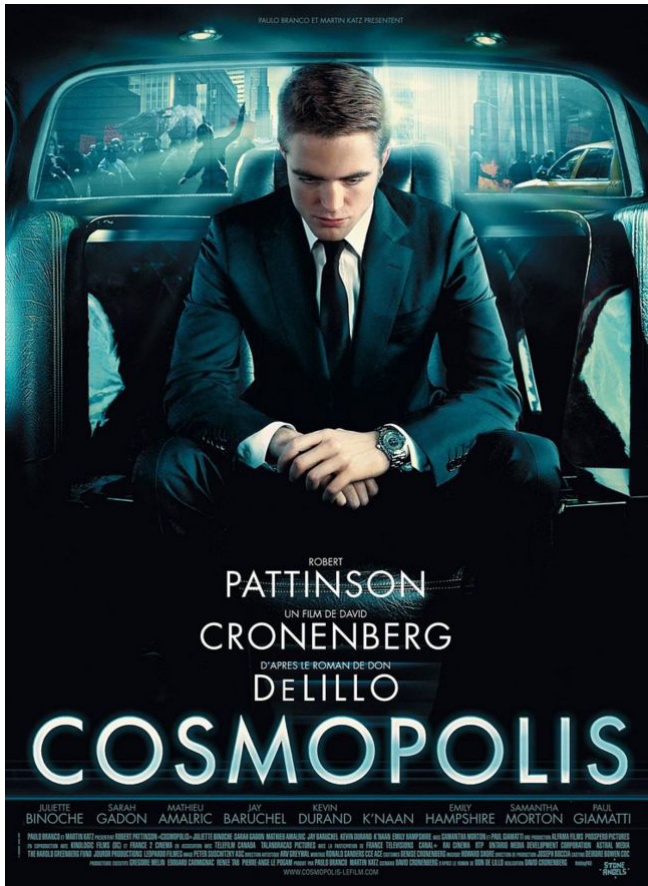


# Astrology Essays

Ciro Discepolo

## COSMOPOLIS

by David Cronenberg



Ricerca '90 Publisher

Copyright © 2012 Edizioni Ricerca '90

Viale Gramsci, 16  
80122 Napoli - ITALY  
[info@cirodiscepolo.it](mailto:info@cirodiscepolo.it)  
[www.solarreturns.com](http://www.solarreturns.com)  
[www.cirodiscepolo.it](http://www.cirodiscepolo.it)

Ciro Discepolo

# COSMOPOLIS

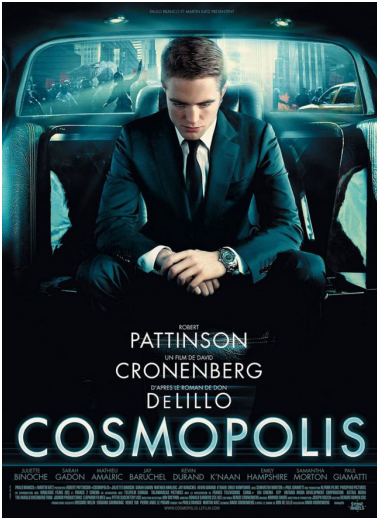
by David Cronenberg

Ricerca '90 Publisher



# Cosmopolis

by David Cronenberg



**Do not forget the razor blades if you watch the latest movie by Cronenberg**

You might need them for the incursion into the apocalypse in the latest film by the genial and quite paranoid Canadian filmmaker (Toronto, 15 March 1943, unknown time, but with a Natal Chart dominated by a wide Sun-Neptune opposition), based on the Don De Lillo novel by the same name.

The latter was published in 2003 and it is dramatically prophetic. The novel is about the probable end of a civilization based on the world of virtual money

where men have become merely the extension of a global software in which only (apparently) super-sophisticated algorithms matter.

These are the only ones who can control the *yuan* for the sharks of finance like the young protagonist Eric Packer (Robert Pattinson) who one day leaves Wall Street, on his enormous limousine, to go to his barber on the other side of the Big Apple.

His car, where he spends most of his time, is a sort of big womb modified by his owner so as to be perfectly soundproof and to get an all-proof sheeting: the distance from the real world represents a virtual and nonsensical uterus which gives the illusion of protection, but that actually cannot be protective at all.

Eric eats, sleeps, has sex, sees his Stock Exchange quotations, is visited every day by his doctor who checks his heart, his organs, at, leeps. the illusion of protection, but that actually cannot be protective

at all.nyl Canadian filmmaker his prostate, and even performs his physiological functions.

The young Wall Street shark apparently does not have any feeling, not even on that very day when he is losing almost all his millionaire capital: “Yuan cannot keep on rising... “ but is rises and rises still against any prediction.



The apocalyptic visions are not just imagined by the spectator, but they are also experienced directly, since numerous groups of unidentified “Indignados” throw incendiary bottles at cars, clash with the police, leave their dead on the ground... Explicit quotations from *Strange Days*, the wonderful film by Kathryn Bigelow who proposed a similar apocalypse with a *Third Millennium* and *Millennium Bug* syndrome.

Quite odd, but also appalling, is the metaphor of New York devoured by violence and seen from the limousine smoked windows where the protagonist pretends to keep on living a fake life in a fake world.



The theme of virtual reality and true reality is again obsessively present in this slow-paced, distressing film where the dialogues should be analyzed

sentence by sentence and, so, for cinephiles, it is absolutely necessary to watch it at least 4 or 5 times.

A very particular scene is the one where, again inside the torpedo-car, the doctor lingers in searching with his finger the internal part of the protagonist's anus while the latter discusses on the algorithm that should control the swing of the *yuan*.

The final drama is probably the one which better explains the message of the director and of the writer who predicted such a frightful kaleidoscope of situations.

The young protagonist, after his failure at the Stock Exchange, reaches a sniper who is prepared to kill him and confronts him in a run-down building. The stage designing of the final scene apperas as the best key to read the whole film, together with its dialogues.



Old screens with cathod-ray tubes heaped one on the other and keyboards of old computers in almost destroyed buildings, mark the end of the dreams of a former financial expert who has worked for the American millionaire in times when – until a little more than ten years ago – a man-computer interaction was still possible to intervene on the trend of the Stock Exchange market. Eric boasts his capacity of predicting everything, and so he says, under the threat of a gun, that his doctor diagnosed him with an *asymmetrical prostate*. “I have an *asymmetrical prostate* too” – the other

exclaims "... and there lies the problem with everything: you have predicted every single temporal swing that can lead you to the trend of *yuan*, but you have not predicted the asymmetry, only the symmetrical oscillations.

This is why you have lost everything and I will kill you".

Thus the curtain falls on one of the many versions through which the collective unconscious has externalized its own ancestral and archetypal anguish on the cyclical catastrophic visions of a world doomed to an inescapable disappearance.

Do not forget the razor blades.







Ciro Discepolo, an astrologer, journalist and writer, was born in Naples in 1948 (on the 17th of July, at 5:40 am).

He worked for twenty years at the most popular daily of Naples, *Il Mattino*, writing articles on science, medicine, informatics, literature and astrology. He always refused to cast the so-called

'horoscopes of the solar signs' for that newspaper and for any other newspaper or magazine.

He worked (at 20 years old) for five years at the CNR (National Research Council) as Researcher Helper and, for two years, as Electronic Measures Laboratory's head in the Istituto Motori of Naples, CNR.

He has been dealing with astrology since 1970. He has written over 65 books, most of them best-sellers in Italy as well as abroad (France, the United States of America, Spain, Germany, Hungary, Slovenia and Russia). He has published also about 750 Astrology lessons on YouTube. In 1990 he founded the quarterly *Ricerca '90*, which he's been directing since then.

He's been doing statistical researches from the very beginning of his interest in astrology.

At the beginning of the '90s, he obtained very brilliant results with researches on astral heredity on a sample of over 75,000 subjects.

He's been holding seminars, courses and lectures in different universities and cultural centres in Italy and abroad.

He particularly deals with Predictive Astrology and Aimed Solar Returns. According to many colleagues he may be considered the greatest living expert of this sector. In fact not only he wrote a dozen of texts on this specific segment of the "Art of Urania" - he can also rely on an experience of more than 20,000 aimed birthdays (covering the years 1970 to 2007) that he suggested, whose outcomes he collected at an interval of one year.

He developed extremely advanced software packages for the study of Predictive Astrology, also projecting an innovative algorithm which is particularly useful for the dating of events within one year for individuals or groups of people.

He is deeply interested in informatics. Astrologically speaking, he followed the school of André Barbault.

He founded the school of the Active Astrology.