Fragment of "We Have Never Been Human":

The mark is, before anything else, a visuality – it produces a frame which constrains and limits that which can be seen. It is a way of looking at the other. A gaze. Thus, we know its appearance, its design: it is the genitalia, the dark or red skin, or whatever else: a certain kind of body hair, the size of the neck, a way of modifying the body and to behave, a particular *ginga*, an accent, anything can be a mark and any mark can be monstrified as long as a monstrifying device catches it in its web of dynamics.

The wound is what underlies the mark, it is a sensitivity – a channel of affects lodged in the monstrified body. If the mark is an appearance, it produces itself between the body and the gaze. Thus, despite it seeming like one of the body's attributes, it is a projection to which a truth-value is ascribed. The wound, in a different manner, is not perceived through its appearance. It is more like a pain, an intensity of the monstruous body, which makes it particularly sensitive to the world which monstrifies it.