

Authors.

Largely they come from outside the anglo-saxon world. I think it is the extremes of their experience which give them a unique insight into Being. Let me list them: Platonov, Brodsky, Tsveteyeva, Mandelstam, Ahmatova, Pasternak, Lorca, Radnoti, Roth, Rilke and of course Auden. At least these are my current obsessions. They all speak with the voice of eternal appeals and through them we can see that the myth of science will explain everything but it will have no meaning (Einstein). That meaning can be found in language for it is the mainstay of consciousness and as there are many languages so there are many states of consciousness. How hopeless to define consciousness scientifically when one has no access to the inner life of these languages. Is it possible to see a molecular configuration in a neurone which has thought that love is a duty, an obligation and if treated only as pleasure a tragedy. Obviously not. But upon such thoughts a whole civilisation may depend. Surely we must attack the illnesses of thought, shizophrenia and the psychoses. There we may find what is lacking or over-supplied and reverse it just as we would a heart condition. We are then freeing others into consciousness maybe with drugs even a heightened consciousness from which new Being proceeds into Time. From where we may construct a new civilisation. Or perhaps more prosaically be thankful for our parents, our love, our freedom, and our metaphysical destiny.