

Metaphysics.

Again with the help of Brodsky one can nail this obsession and in his Venice memories comes this "water, if you like, is a condensed form of time". Here in a moment we have the definition of metaphysics and it is a question of you see it or you don't. In the end it is a question of aesthetics but seen through a human lens. Certainly not the aesthetics of Gilbert in James's Portrait of a Lady. In Brodsky's line a whole world of the imagination is opened, a whole world of meaning for we are encouraged to reformulate time, to understand the poetics of time. This, of course, is poetry itself. Metaphysics has been given a bad name partly I suspect due to Wagner and the banality of his librettos. The music is another matter "In Ferman Land" is pure metaphysics as indeed is all great music.