

# Heidegger Comes to the Mountain

These days in Cézanne's home country are worth more than a whole  
library of philosophy books. If only one could think as directly as  
Cézanne painted.

—Martin Heidegger

What compelled the philosopher to come to Aix  
numbering its mistrals like time on his pulse? (1956, '57, '58)

(Readers layer readers as paints layer paints)

Rilke's letters on Cézanne

*worlded* Heidegger

(such thinking

turned over like rock

into *ethos*)

calling up wisdom's deep song

In Aix, the philosopher wrote a poem titled "Cézanne"

counting the artist a poet

then clasped the ghosts of the mountain's

ungraspability

its poem-ing

where we

hapless thrown ones

can

in turn

intone

and turning

en-poem

being

(*Dasein*)