

wherever we are when we come to the end By Richard Barnett **Wherever we are when we come to the end**memo 1912436582 Very moving 'A German dreams of the forest just as an Englishman dreams of the sea' 1912436582 I don't read a great deal of poetry but I couldn't put this down. **Wherever we are when we come to the end**zone tria You would get more out of the structure (the author mirrors the structure of the Tractatus which Wittgenstein is writing during his time in the trenches) and maybe some of the links in philosophy and war. **Wherever we are when we come to the end**with 1912436582 Wherever We Are When We Come to the End digs into the form and the language of the Tractatus following Wittgenstein through the war and his own conflicts with words and silence violence and grief time and eternity.

## Wherever we are when we come to the endpq stocktwits

A brief lyrical/poetic essay inspired by the form of Wittgenstein's Tractatus Logico-Philosophicus and Wittgenstein's experiences in WW1 as he wrote it, **Wherever we are when we come to the end**x The details are impressively accurate and feelings conveyed are powerful, **Wherever we are when we come to the end**man Wherever is about a young Wittgenstein - before he became a famous philosopher - and his experience in the war, **Wherever we are when we come to the end**note He faces the realities of war as he volunteers for the most dangerous jobs and watches the man he loves put his life at risk in the airforce, **Wherever we are when we come to the end**qiann031123 You can see how war changes how we see the world how we understand humanity and why he went on to challenge the very philosophy of our lives: **Wherever we are when we come to the end**memo The marketing makes it seem like you need to know the Philosopher but in reading it you really don't, **Wherever we are when we come to the end**myopia But at its heart it's a story about how a person can come to terms with the awesome and terrible realities of war: **Wherever we are when we come to the end**ya rogers The result is a highly original formal experiment and a poetic fantasia on logic love and war. It actually moved me to tears. It's beautiful surprising and terrifying and also deeply moving. Read it in one sitting. Loved it. wherever we are when we come to the end

