

Désormais

SPEP, October 29, 2009

I cannot thank enough Zeynep and Geoff for their generous remarks. Rarely does one have the opportunity to have one's work read in such a thoughtful way...

Title: Derrida Désormais—Derrida loved this word, in Blanchot but on its own, and I wanted to emphasize the importance of Derrida's love for the French language. I think it is easy to lose this dimension of Derrida's work by rushing to understand Derrida's position on x or his argument regarding y. Derrida always does give positions and arguments, but they are inextricable from the language in which they are given and from the *mise en scene* in which they are presented.

The book was structured like a funeral urn, with 11 chapters, with the chapter on the urn or on the pot, the potter's wheel, at the center. (With Hope—a Europe of Hope—inside the rim.)