

Erratum

In poetry we are no longer referred back to the world, neither to the world as shelter nor to the world as goals. In this language the world recedes and goals cease; the world falls silent; beings with their preoccupations, their projects, their activity are no longer ultimately what speaks ... Then language takes on all of its importance. It becomes essential. Language speaks as the essential, and that is why the word entrusted to the poet can be called the essential word.

The central point of the work is the work as origin, the point which cannot be reached,

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We understand very well that the poet rejects daily language, if habit and the determinations of ordinary life have the effect of removing all material reality from this language. We also understand that the poet wants to restore language as its own value, that he seeks to make it visible, that he separates it from all that annuls it. That said, if it is true that poetry must occupy itself with everything in words that serves no purpose, to be attentive to images, to meter, to rhythm, to the contour of syllables, it remains for us to wonder what this resurrection of a language that wants to exist as such strives toward.

yet the only one which is worth reaching Maurice Blanchot