

Charles Robert Anon

So many philosophies, so many theories,

So many philosophies, so many theories, all of them how strange in the light of day. How they wound men in their common sense, in the mode of reasoning by which they are nearest to the animals.

How many phrases monstrant of madness! How many hidden things! How many thoughts that have no name! Look on this system of philosophy; madness! Look upon *that*: more madness still! How many a gigantic edifice of reasoning and of pure thought is but, however great its truth may be, a symptom of insanity of mind! «Le silence éternel des espaces infinis m'effraie!»

Consider the meaning of this.

s. d.

Pessoa por Conhecer — Textos para um Novo Mapa . Teresa Rita Lopes. Lisboa: Estampa, 1990: 139.