

We are snowed in; so no telling when you'll get this

February 20, 1960

Dear Mr. Ferrater Mora,

I have spent the last few days writing these paragraphs that I enclose. There are to stand as the first section in the first chapter. There are to be six sections in the first chapter, most of them probably (unfortunately) a 6000 bit longer than these five pages. The second section will be an examination of some thoughts in the fourth meditation. I send this very small offering to you now because while I feel reasonably satisfied with it, you might after all not feel satisfied with it. I hope that you will find it generally o.k. But I have in mind that you might find in it some mannerism or other that you don't like. If you should + if you could tell me about it now, perhaps I could get rid of it before I've gone much further. In this section I've above all tried to bear in mind your warning that acceptable philosophical writing should have a sort of deceptive clarity about it.

Sincerely,

[signatura]