


On therapy

Ramy Daoud

I worked in medicine for many years before I was drawn to psychiatry. My encounters with patients with physical ailments prefigured those encounters I would have as a psychiatrist. The cognition of pain. The search for meaning. The elicitation of a story. The laying of activity of being open: ‘I know this epiphany, and know I’m on my way towards what I don’t know’.

Of temporality. Being which temporalises itself yet unites past, present and future ‘selves’. I believe Darwish wishes to leave this ac-

ative state of being like] a burgeoning blade of grass’. A battle-field, between ‘neither being nor nothingness’. Therapy, language, the

disappeared into absence and no space, where ‘nothing hurts at the door of doom’. In no space, and no time, that insistent voice

‘This is your name’. Darwish’s ‘epiphany’ reminds me of Heidegger’s Da-sein and the ecstasy that comes on the wings of the words: ‘This is your name’. Darwish’s ‘epiphany’ reminds me of Heidegger’s Da-sein and the ecstasy that comes on the wings of the words: ‘This is your name’. Darwish’s ‘epiphany’ reminds me of Heidegger’s Da-sein and the ecstasy that comes on the wings of the words: ‘This is your name’. Darwish’s ‘epiphany’ remembers me of Heidegger’s Da-sein and the ecstasy of temporality. Being which temporalises itself yet unites past, present and future ‘selves’. I believe Darwish wishes to leave this ac-

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