

Hearts, Eyes & a Tempest

A CO-SPONSORED SHAKESPEARE EVENT: PRINCETON



Samuel + Erasmus institute

ideas • conversation • friendship

AN INVITATION TO A TEMPESTUOUS DINNER

You are invited to join us for a Shakespeare Dinner!

This co-sponsored event by SEi and Witherspoon Institute shall take place on Saturday, May 19, beginning at 6:00.

Woven with conversation and, no doubt, insights of all sorts, the primary activity will be a dramatic reading and discussion of Shakespeare's magical *The Tempest*.

Elegant casual attire is requested.

Hope to see you!

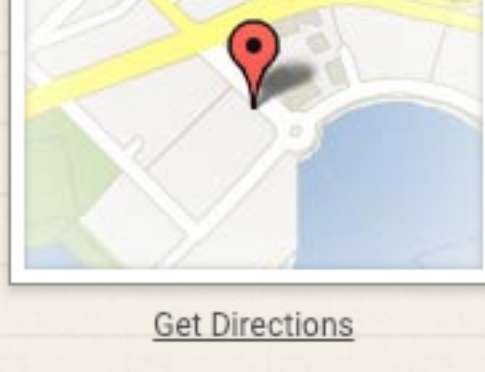
Miguel and Joe



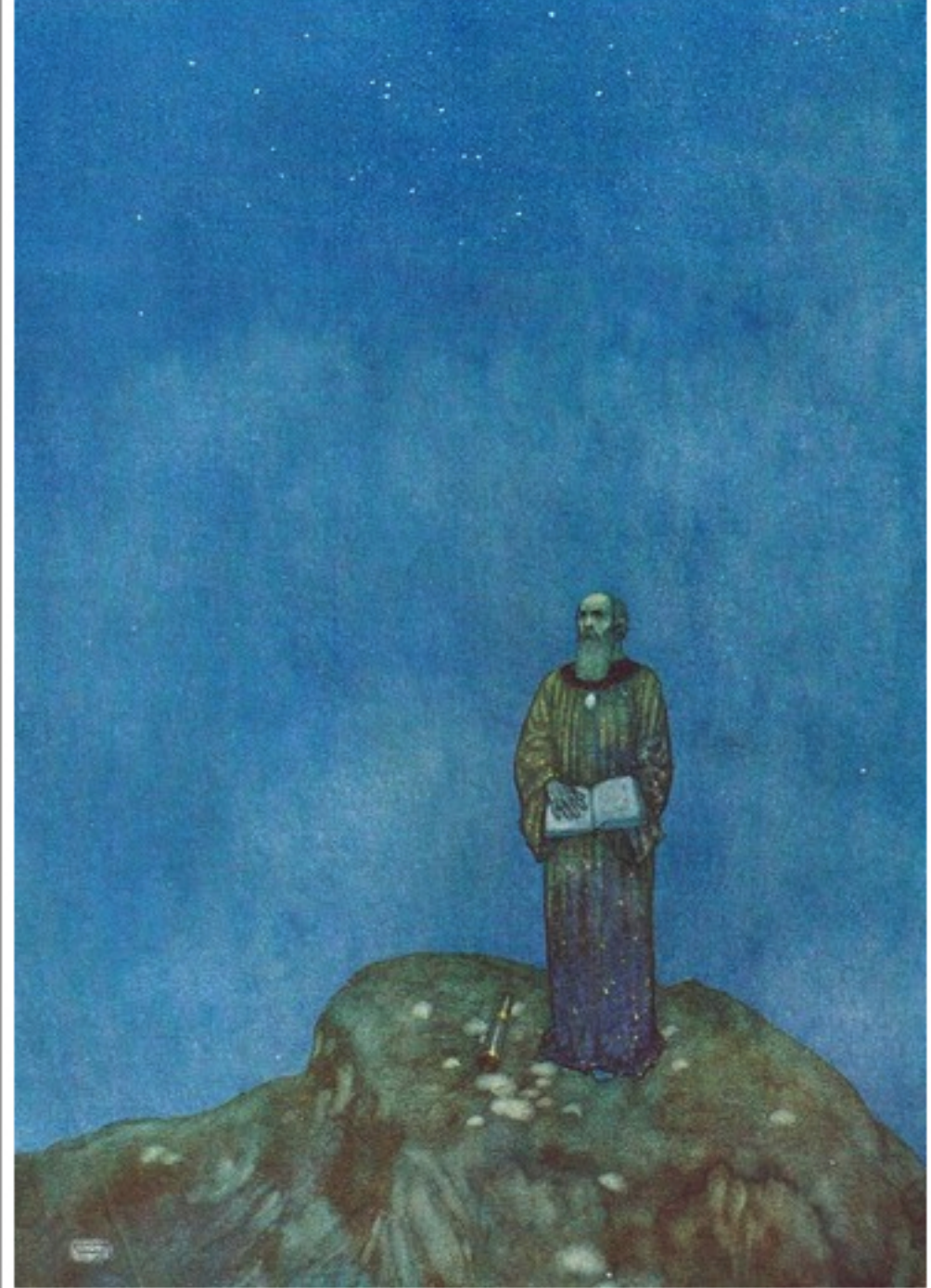
HEARTS, EYES & A TEMPEST: A SHAKESPEARE DINNER

WHEN
SATURDAY, MAY 19TH, 6-10PM

WHERE
1915 ROOM, PRINCETON



[Get Directions](#)



Above illustrations of *The Tempest* by Edmund Dulac
(see link below for a vintage copy--a rare treasure!)

*Full fathom five thy father lies;
Of his bones are coral made;
Those are pearls that were his eyes:
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea-change
Into something rich and strange.
Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell: Ding-dong
Hark! now I hear them,—Ding-dong, bell.*
~ *The Tempest*

PONDERINGS IN ART, FESTIVITY & LIBERATION...

The Trick is not to arrange a festival, but to find people who can enjoy it. (F. Nietzsche)

This is that life above all others which man should live, in the contemplation of divine beauty; this makes man immortal. (Plato)

Whenever anyone succeeds in bringing before his mind's eye the hidden ground of everything that is, he succeeds to the same degree in performing an act that is meaningful in itself, and has a "good time."

...perhaps the only way for art to be completely itself and to arrive "autonomously" at its most essential goal: the praise of Creation. For in that, above all, the arts and festivity join hands; both are nourished by affirmation of Creation.

...only the lover sings; without love we cannot expect song...And insofar as tragedy...as well as even the most unsparing satire, rightfully deserve the proud name of true works of art, they necessarily draw their vitality from consent to the true reality.

...the concept of festivity is inconceivable without an element of contemplation. This does not mean exerting the argumentative intellect, but the "simple intuition" of reason; not the unrest of thought, but the mind's eye resting on whatever manifests itself. It means a relaxing of the strenuous fixation of the eye on the given frame of reference, without which no utilitarian act is accomplished. Instead, the field of vision widens, concern for success or failure of an act falls away, and the soul turns to its infinite object; it becomes aware of the illimitable horizon of reality as a whole.

...one must engage in a listening, and therefore necessarily silent, meditation upon the fundament of existence.

The achievement of contemplation, since it is the seeing, the intuition of the beloved object, presupposes a specific non-intellectual, direct, and existential relation to reality, an existential concord of man with the world and with himself.

~ Josef Pieper from *In Tune with the World: a theory of festivity*



SAMUEL & ERASMUS INSTITUTE

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GIVE LIGHT, AND THE DARKNESS WILL DISAPPEAR OF ITSELF. ~ ERASMUS