

## **Short Whimsical Sketch**

*I've written about Kierkegaard and the great Montana philosopher Henry Bugbee. Most recently, I'm writing on Henry Thoreau. Something like an autobiography is found throughout POSTCARDS DROPPED IN FLIGHT (found in Amazon under "Ed Mooney"), a lyrical rendition of various episodes in my rather uneventful life, decorated by fanciful accounts of birds -- a story of the soul (mine, I guess) as an aviary, or as gatherings of storm petrels along a coast.*

*I love the margins of learning and unlearning, the cordial hospitality and heartfelt goodbyes of Thoreau, Kierkegaard, Wittgenstein, Bugbee, Emily D., Wallace S., S. Cavell, S. Critchley, Basho, etc. who read and write and then wonder how words fit with other things and then go to do otherwise before returning to words (and once again leave them -- for us).*

*I've taught philosophy and religion for more years than I care to know. I started in 1968 in the Bay Area, where before and after class I descended from my Berkeley home to row an open water scull in choppy salt water. I now just enjoy the fresh water shores in Syracuse, NY, where I love the snow and views of the Finger Lakes -- though from there I take frequent excursions to Portland Maine and the islands of Casco Bay, with my wife, a Kierkegaard scholar; or to an alpine biological research station in Gothic, Colorado to visit grandkids and kids.*