quotes:

Here you will find a collection of quotes to choose for your liking. Each one is different and holds it's own unique characteristic.

one.

Olivia Laing - The Power of Art

two.

Albus Dumbledore - Searching for Magic in Dark Times

three.

Albert Camus - There is No Love of Life Without Despair of Life

Tricia Vuong Design for Journalists Professor Dylan Grief

the power of art:

Olivia Laing explores sorrow, loneliness, art, and much more in her memoir, 'In The Lonely City:

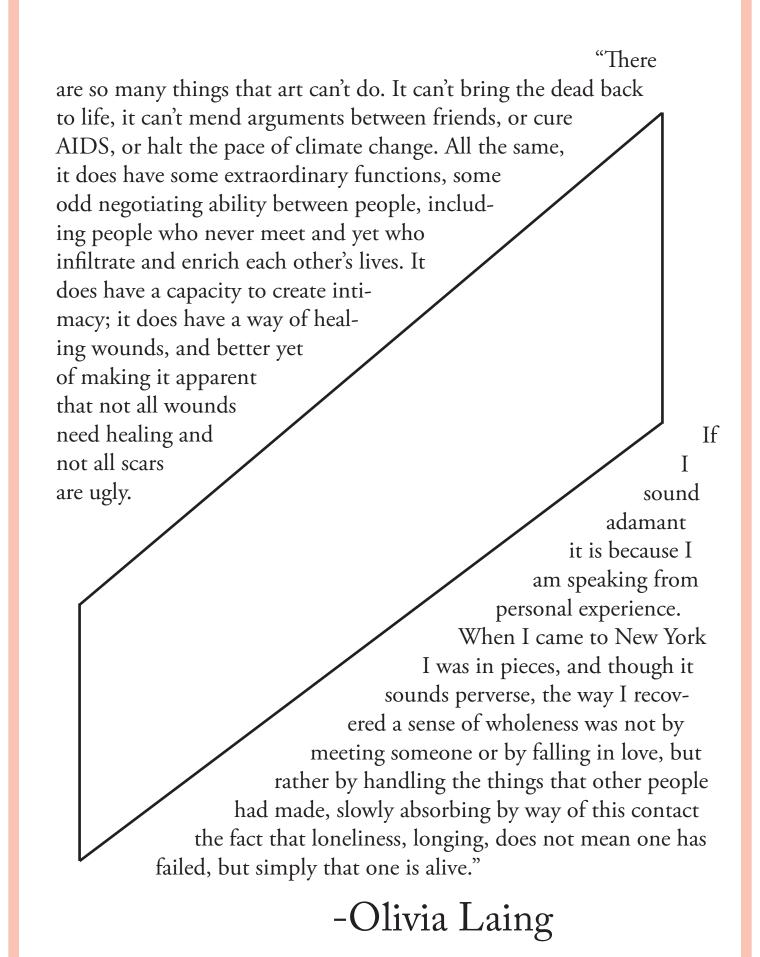
Adventures in the Art of Being Alone'







one.



searching for magic in dark times:

In Harry Potter and the Prisoner of Azkaban, headmaster Albus Dumbledore explains to the students of Hogwarts the value of staying positive, even when hope seems to be lost. Written by Steven Kloves for the screenplay of the 2004 film adapation of the third installment of J.K. Rowling's beloved book series.

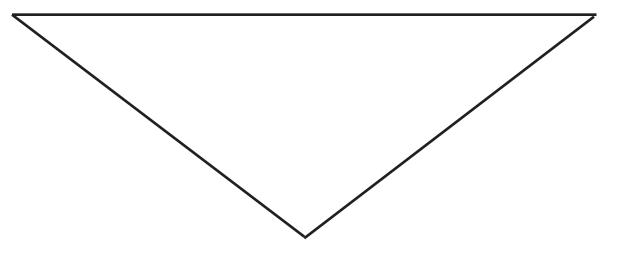






two.

"Happiness can be found, even in the darkest of times, if one only remembers to turn on the light."



-Albus Dumbledore

there is no love of life without despair of life:

Albert Camus reminisces about the contradictions of life and how to appreciate the little things.







three.

"Without cafes and newspapers, it would be difficult to travel. A paper printed in our own language, a place to rub shoulders with others in the evenings enable us to imitate the familiar gestures of the man we were at home, who, seen from a distance, seems so much a stranger. For what gives value to travel is fear. It breaks down a kind of inner structure we have. One can no longer cheat — hide behind the hours spent at the office or at the plant (those hours we protest so loudly, which protect us so well from the pain of being alone). I have always wanted to write novels in which my heroes would

"What would I do without the office?" or again: "My wife has died, but fortunately I have all these orders to fill for tomorrow." Travel robs us of such refuge. Far from our own people, own language, stripped of all our props, deprived of our masks (one doesn't know the fare on the streetcars, or anything else), we are completely on the surface of ourselves. But also, soulsick, we restore to every being and every object its miraculous value. A woman dancing without a thought in her head, a bottle on a table, glimpsed behind a curtain: each image be-

comes

a symbol. The whole

of life seems reflected in it, insofar as it summarizes our own life at the moment. When we are aware of every gift, the contradictory intoxications we can enjoy (including that of lucidity) are indescribable.

say:

There lay all my love of life: a silent passion for what would perhaps escape me, a bitterness beneath a flame. Each day I would leave this cloister like a man lifted from himself, inscribed for a brief moment in the continuance of the world... There is no love of life without despair of life."

-Albert Camus