

No Longer Human

by Dazai, Osamu

> this revelation of human dullness stirred dark depression in me.
loc 132-133 | Monday, November 7, 2022 5:07:15 AM

> those who called me lucky were incomparably more fortunate than I. I
have sometimes thought
loc 158-159 | Monday, November 7, 2022 5:13:01 AM

> those who called me lucky were incomparably more fortunate than I.
loc 158-159 | Monday, November 7, 2022 5:13:04 AM

> The more I think of it, the less I understand.
loc 170-170 | Monday, November 7, 2022 5:13:22 AM

> I managed to maintain on the surface a smile which never deserted my
lips; this was the accommodation I offered to others, a most precarious
achievement performed by me only at the cost of excruciating efforts within.

loc 174-176 | Monday, November 7, 2022 5:14:28 AM

> When I hated something, I could not pronounce the words, "I don't like
it."
loc 211-211 | Monday, November 7, 2022 5:18:34 AM

> is only too obvious that favoritism inevitably exists
loc 268-268 | Tuesday, November 8, 2022 4:13:56 PM

> which the world approved. It is only too obvious that favoritism inevitably
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loc 267-268 | Tuesday, November 8, 2022 4:13:59 PM

> It is only too obvious that favoritism inevitably exists
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> human life is filled with many pure, happy, serene examples of insincerity,
truly splendid of their kind—of people deceiving one another without
(strangely enough) any wounds being inflicted,
loc 282-284 | Friday, November 11, 2022 10:29:43 AM

> I thought that in killing a dreaded adversary I might actually be bringing
him happiness.
loc 336-336 | Friday, November 11, 2022 10:35:37 AM

> To fall for," "to be fallen for"—I feel in these words something unspeakably
vulgar, farcical, and at the same time extraordinarily complacent.

loc 357-358 | Friday, November 11, 2022 10:37:31 AM

> to speak in those terms of the atmosphere engendered by so vulgar an expression as "to fall for" is to betray a precocity of sentiment not even worthy of the dialogue of the romantic lead in a musical comedy;

loc 363-364 | Friday, November 11, 2022 10:38:52 AM

> "to have a faint inkling.

loc 365-365 | Friday, November 11, 2022 10:39:00 AM

> "to have a faint inkling.

loc 365-365 | Friday, November 11, 2022 10:39:11 AM

> one can say that women stuff themselves with far more pleasures than men.

loc 381-382 | Friday, November 11, 2022 10:41:05 AM

> Long personal experience had taught me that when a woman suddenly bursts into hysterics, the way to restore her spirits is to give her something sweet

loc 406-407 | Friday, November 11, 2022 10:43:08 AM

> The classrooms and the dormitory seemed like the dumping grounds of distorted sexual desires,

loc 464-464 | Saturday, November 12, 2022 7:13:58 AM

> What frightened me was the logic of the world; in it lay the foretaste of something incalculably powerful.

loc 562-563 | Saturday, November 19, 2022 12:12:24 AM

> Though outside lay the sea of irrationality, it was far more agreeable to swim in its waters until presently I drowned.

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