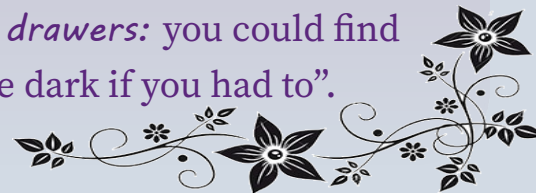




“What is bad for the heart is
*good for art. The terrible
irony of our lives as artists*”



“Meeting *your soulmate* is like walking
into a house you’ve been in before – you
will recognise *the furniture, the pictures
on the wall, the books on the shelves,
the contents of drawers*: you could find
your way in the dark if you had to”.



“People die, I think, but *your
relationship* with them doesn’t. It
continues and is *ever-changing*”.

