Master, shall I begin with the usual jokes
That the audience always laughs at?

Aristophanes
His soul swooned slowly as he heard the snow falling faintly through the universe and faintly falling, like the descent of their last end, upon all the living and the dead.

James Joyce
Alone, alone all, all alone;
Alone on a wide, wide sea.

Samuel Coleridge
Rather than love, than money, than fame, give me truth.

Henry David Thoreau
Each venture
Is a new beginning,
With shabby equipment always deteriorating
In the general mess of imprecision of feeling.

T. S. Eliot
Except during the nine months before he draws his first breath, no man manages his affairs as well as a tree does.

George Bernard Shaw
dawn . . . dusk
twixt must
be swiftly significant
or pass and be forgotten with the rest.

Anonymous