Writing, Thinking, Mother, Hands, People, Character, Light, Mom, Trying, Brain, Space, Language, Want, Daughter, Wine, Rooms, Pages, Sadness, Sky, Life

I want to be violated by insight.

~Aimee Bender

We're all getting too smart. Our brains are just getting bigger and bigger, and the world dries up and dies when there's too much thought and not enough heart.

~Aimee Bender

It is so often surprising, who rescues you at your lowest moments.

~Aimee Bender

Many kids, it seemed, would find out that their parents were flawed, messed-up people later in life, and I didn't appreciate getting to know it all so strong and early.

~Aimee Bender

As a writer you ask yourself to dream while awake.

~Aimee Bender

Light is good company, when alone; I took my comfort where I found it, and the warmest yellow bulb in the living-room lamp had become a kind of radiant babysitter all its own.

~Aimee Bender

â€lkissing George was a little like rolling in caramel after spending years surviving off rice sticks.

~Aimee Bender

...a Dorito asks nothing of you, which is its great gift. It only asks that you are not there.

~Aimee Bender

and I get refill number three or four and the wine is making my bones loose and it's giving my hair a red sheen and my breasts are blooming

and my eyes feel sultry and wise and the dress is water.

~Aimee Bender

Mom flipped through the magazines like the pages needed to be slapped.

~Aimee Bender

I admired that stride; it was like he folded space in two with it.

~Aimee Bender

I like birthday cake. It's so symbolic. It's a tempting symbol to load with something more complicated than just 'Happy birthday!' because it's this emblem of childhood and a happy day.

~Aimee Bender

Large meadows are lovely for picnics and romping, but they are for the lighter feelings. Meadows do not make me want to write.

~Aimee Bender

While she cut the mushrooms, she cried more than she had at the grave, the most so far, because she found the saddest thing of all to be the simple truth of her capacity to move on.

~Aimee Bender

My genes, my love, are rubber bands and rope; make yourself a structure you can live inside. Amen." â€" Aimee Bender (Willful Creatures: Stories)

~Aimee Bender

It seems the best work I do is when I am really allowing the unconscious to rule the page and then later I can go back and hack around and make sense of things.

~Aimee Bender

I was right at the edge of their circle, like the tail of a Q...

~Aimee Bender

My eyelids are my own private cave, he murmured. That I can go to anytime I want.

~Aimee Bender

With my hand in his, I looked at all the apartment buildings with rushes of love, peering in the wide streetside windows that revealed living rooms painted in dark burgandies and matte reds.

~Aimee Bender

I didn't mind the quiet stretches. It was like we were trying out the idea of being side by side.

~Aimee Bender

But the sky is interesting, it changes all the time.

~Aimee Bender

I was with them for all of it, but more like an echo than a participant.

~Aimee Bender

Language is the ticket to plot and character, after all, because both are built out of language.

~Aimee Bender

It seemed to happen in springs, the revealing of things.

~Aimee Bender

Not getting bored of my own story and/or character is one of the main struggles I have had with novel writing, and I have put to bed big chunks of work that just didn't sustain my interest.

~Aimee Bender

You can ruin anything if you focus at it.

~Aimee Bender

You're the perfect girl', he said, rubbing his chin. 'You expect nothing.

~Aimee Bender

I'm obsessed with adolescence. I love to write about people in their 20s. It's such a fraught and exciting and kind of horrible time.

~Aimee Bender

The writing I tend to think of as 'good' is good because it's mysterious.

~Aimee Bender

But I loved George in part because he believed me; because if I stood in a cold, plain room and yelled FIRE, he would walk over and ask me why.

~Aimee Bender

I peeled the skin off a grape in slippery little triangles, and I understood then that I would be undressing every item of food I could because my clothes would be staying on.

~Aimee Bender

We hit the sidewalk, and dropped hands. How I wished, right then, that the whole world was a street.

~Aimee Bender

I watched as she added a question mark at the end. Arc, line, space, dot.

~Aimee Bender

You try, you seem totally nuts, you go underground.

~Aimee Bender

My lover is experiencing reverse evolution.

~Aimee Bender

The wine glasses are empty except for that one undrinkable red spot at the bottom.

~Aimee Bender

I give boring people something to discuss over corn.

~Aimee Bender

When the light at Vernon turned green, we stepped into the street and George grabbed my hand and the ghosts of our younger selves crossed with us.

~Aimee Bender

I don't think so, I don't agree. The most unbearable thing I think by far, she said, is hope.

~Aimee Bender

I could feel the tears beginning to collect in my throat again, but I pushed them apart, away from each other. Tears are only a threat in groups.

~Aimee Bender

I felt the crumpled paper that had taken the place of my lungs expand as if released from a fist.

~Aimee Bender

To see someone you love, in a bad setting, is one of the great barometers of gratitude.

~Aimee Bender

When language is treated beautifully and interestingly, it can feel good for the body: It's nourishing; it's rejuvenating.

	Aimee Bender Quotes	
~Aimee Bender		

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