Writing, World, Knowing, Knows, Want, Men, Answers, Sea, Dream, Believe, Effort, Silence, Made, Lost, Passion, Sadness, Facts, Humans, People, Life

But don't forget, in the meantime, that this is the season for strawberries. Yes.

~Clarice Lispector

Everything in the world began with a yes. One molecule said yes to another molecule and life was born.

~Clarice Lispector

It is because I dove into the abyss that I am beginning to love the abyss I am made of.

~Clarice Lispector

I only achieve simplicity with enormous effort

~Clarice Lispector

The only truth is that I live. Sincerely, I live. Who am I? Well, that's a bit much.

~Clarice Lispector

Do you ever suddenly find it strange to be yourself?

~Clarice Lispector

Do you know that hope sometimes consists only of a question without an answer?

~Clarice Lispector

There it is, the sea, the most incomprehensible of non-human existences.

~Clarice Lispector

Her curiosity instructed her more than the answers she was given.

~Clarice Lispector

Who has not asked himself at some time or other: am I a monster or is

this what it means to be a person?

~Clarice Lispector

Things were somehow so good that they were in danger of becoming very bad because what is fully mature is very close to rotting

~Clarice Lispector

What I want is to live of that initial and primordial something that was what made some things reach the point of aspiring to be human.

~Clarice Lispector

No it is not easy to write. It is as hard as breaking rocks. Sparks and splinters fly like shattered steel.

~Clarice Lispector

You don't understand music: you hear it. So hear me with your whole body.

~Clarice Lispector

My life, the most truthful one, is unrecognizable, extremely interior, and there is no single word that gives it meaning.

~Clarice Lispector

How was she to tie herself to a man without permitting him to imprison her? And was there some means of acquiring things without those things possessing her?

~Clarice Lispector

I want the following word: splendor, splendor is fruit in all its succulence, fruit without sadness. I want vast distances. My savage intuition of myself.

~Clarice Lispector

And even sadness was also something for rich people, for people who

could afford it, for people who didn't have anything better to do. Sadness was a luxury.

~Clarice Lispector

To think is an act. To feel is a fact.

~Clarice Lispector

I work only with lost and founds.

~Clarice Lispector

Reality prior to my language exists as an unthinkable thought. . . . life precedes love, bodily matter precedes the body, and one day in its turn language shall have preceded possession of silence.

~Clarice Lispector

I' is merely one of the world's instantaneous spasms.

~Clarice Lispector

So long as I have questions to which there are no answers, I shall go on writing.

~Clarice Lispector

And I want to be held down. I don't know what to do with the horrifying freedom that can destroy me.

~Clarice Lispector

The world's continual breathing is what we hear and call silence.

~Clarice Lispector

Do not mourn the dead. They know what they are doing.

~Clarice Lispector

Holding someone's hand was always my idea of joy.

~Clarice Lispector

I hear the mad song of a little bird and crush butterflies between my fingers.

~Clarice Lispector

Today at school I wrote an essay about Flag Day which was so beautiful, but ever so beautiful - for I even used words without really knowing what they meant.

~Clarice Lispector

Ela acreditava em anjo e, porque acreditava, eles existiam" | "She believed in angels, and, because she believed, they existed

~Clarice Lispector

Love is now, is always. All that is missing is the coup de grâce- which is called passion.

~Clarice Lispector

Living isn't courage, knowing that you're living, that's courage ~Clarice Lispector

For one has the right to shout. So, I am shouting.

~Clarice Lispector

I write and that way rid myself of me and then at last I can rest.

~Clarice Lispector

For at the hour of death you became a celebrated film star, it is a moment of glory for everyone, when the choral music scales the top notes.

~Clarice Lispector

I write as if to save somebody's life. Probably my own. Life is a kind of madness that death makes. Long live the dead because we live in them.

~Clarice Lispector

I write to save someone's life, probably my own

~Clarice Lispector

I just know that I don't want cheating. I refuse. I deepened myself but I don't believe in myself because my thought is invented.

~Clarice Lispector

I, who called love my hope for love.

~Clarice Lispector

I ask myself: is every story that has ever been written in this world, a story of suffering and affliction?

~Clarice Lispector

Facts and particulars annoy me.

~Clarice Lispector

In the world there exists no aesthetic plane, not even the aesthetic plane of goodness.

~Clarice Lispector

Brazil is where I have to be, where I have my roots.

~Clarice Lispector

### Related Links:

- Writing Quotes
- World Quotes
- Knowing Quotes
- Knows Quotes
- Want Quotes
- Men Quotes
- Answers Quotes
- Sea Quotes
- Dream Quotes
- Believe Quotes
- Effort Quotes
- Silence Quotes
- Made Quotes
- Lost Quotes
- Passion Quotes
- Sadness Quotes
- Facts Quotes
- Humans Quotes
- People Quotes
- Life Quotes