Book, Heart, Stories, Children, World, Night, Inkheart, Real, Reading, People, Writing, Thinking, Beautiful, Dream, Eye, Flower, Different, Inkdeath, Father, Believe

There are not so many mythical creatures from Inkheart.

~Cornelia Funke

The sea always filled her with longing, though for what she was never sure.

~Cornelia Funke

Dustfinger still clearly remembered the feeling of being in love for the first time. How vulnerable his heart had suddenly been! Such a trembling, quivering thing, happy and miserably unhappy at once.

~Cornelia Funke

believe me. Sometimes when life looks to be at its grimmest, there's a light hidden at the heart of things. Clive Barker, Abarat

~Cornelia Funke

Second, there are so many magical places in books that you cant go to, like Hogwarts and Middle Earth, so I wanted to set a story in a place where children can actually go.

~Cornelia Funke

A library book, I imagine, is a happy book.

~Cornelia Funke

You know what they say: When people start burning books they'll soon burn human beings.

~Cornelia Funke

Books have to be heavy because the whole world's inside them.

~Cornelia Funke

I have two Iceland horses, a very hairy dog called Looney, and a guinea pig.

Which of us has not felt that the character we are reading in the printed page is more real than the person standing beside us?

~Cornelia Funke

If I was a book, I would like to be a library book, so I would be taken home by all different sorts of kids.

~Cornelia Funke

Women were different, no doubt about it. Men broke so much more quickly. Grief didn't break women. Instead it wore them down, it hollowed them out very slowly.

~Cornelia Funke

Only in books could you find pity, comfort, happiness and love.

~Cornelia Funke

But after all, the villains are the salt in the soup of a story.

~Cornelia Funke

Nothing is more frightening than a fear you cannot name.

~Cornelia Funke

Why would we ever want to go back when your world is so accommodating with your telephones and your guns and what's that sticky stuff called ...duct tape.

~Cornelia Funke

Don't let it worry you, not being able to speak, 'Dustfinger had often told her. 'People tend not to listen anyway, right?

~Cornelia Funke

A reader doesn't really see the characters in a story; he feels them.

She is a real bookworm. I think she lives on print. Her whole house is full of books - looks as if she likes them better than human company.

~Cornelia Funke

In love - it sounded like a sickness without any cure, and wasn't that just how it sometimes felt?

~Cornelia Funke

We're all liars when it serves our purpose.

~Cornelia Funke

The book she had been reading was under her pillow, pressing its cover against her ear as if to lure her back into its printed pages.

~Cornelia Funke

Writing stories is a kind of magic, too.

~Cornelia Funke

What's the matter princess? Do you know the end of your story?

~Cornelia Funke

Books are like flypaper, memories cling to the printed pages better than anything else.

~Cornelia Funke

She pressed her hand against her chest. No heart. So where did the love she felt come from?

~Cornelia Funke

Perhaps the story in the book is just the lid on a pan: It always stays the same, but underneath there's a whole world that goes on - developing and changing like our own world.

Hey, don't take this the wrong way, but don't come back, ok?

~Cornelia Funke

So what? All writers are lunatics!

~Cornelia Funke

Please," she whispered as she opened the book, "please get me out of here just for an hour or so, please take me far, far away

~Cornelia Funke

It's a good idea to have your own books with you in a strange place ~Cornelia Funke

My dear Elinor, you were obviously born into the wrong story,― said Dustfinger at last.

~Cornelia Funke

I wish you luck,' she said, kissing him on the cheek. He still had the most beautiful eyes of any boy she'd ever seen. But now her heart beat so much faster for someone else.

~Cornelia Funke

You know a great many things in dreams, often despite the evidence of your eyes. You just know them.

~Cornelia Funke

I live in Hamburg; that's in the north. And I live on the outskirts of town. It looks like countryside.

~Cornelia Funke

I like a composer called Henry Purcell, and I love to listen to Neil Young.

When you open a book it's like going to the theater first you see the curtain then it is pulled aside and the show begins.

~Cornelia Funke

Fire and water," he said, "don't really mix. You could say they're incompatible. But when they do love each other, they love passionately.

~Cornelia Funke

I always wanted to ride a dragon myself, so I decided to do this for a year in my imagination.

~Cornelia Funke

My daughter, Anna, is almost 15, and my son, Ben, is almost 10.

~Cornelia Funke

I always thought it hadn't influenced me very much, but I heard from many people from England that many motives from German fairytales are to be found in my books.

~Cornelia Funke

My children were all made from paper and printer's ink.

~Cornelia Funke

My grandmother told stories; she was very good at that.

~Cornelia Funke

The truth's not pretty of course. No one likes to look it in the face.

~Cornelia Funke

If you keep pretending you're in that book, it will make you not want to live in the life you're in.

Every reader knows about the feeling that characters in books seem more real than real people.

~Cornelia Funke

Because fear kills everything," Mo had once told her. "Your mind, your heart, your imagination.

~Cornelia Funke

I don't like to eat the same dish every day, so I read very different things.

~Cornelia Funke

And I plan to write a sequel to Dragon Rider.

~Cornelia Funke

a book always keeps something of its owner between its pages.

~Cornelia Funke

Stories never really end...even if the books like to pretend they do. Stories always go on. They don't end on the last page, any more than they begin on the first page.

~Cornelia Funke

Nothing is more terrifying than fearlessness.

~Cornelia Funke

Life was more difficult in Inkheart, yet it seemed to Meggie that with every new day Fenoglio's story was spinning a magic spell around her heart, sticky as a spider's web and enchantingly beautiful.

~Cornelia Funke

Why did death make life taste so much sweeter? Why could the heart love only what it could also lose?

Didn't books say that too: that there is always price to pay for happiness?

~Cornelia Funke

He longed for the deep as she longed for the night sky and for white lilies floating on water -- although she still tried to convince herself that love alone could feed her soul.

~Cornelia Funke

What was a slap for ten pages of escapism, ten pages far from everything that made him unhappy, ten pages of real life instead of the monotony that other people called the real world?

~Cornelia Funke

What's that sticky stuff called? Basta: Duct tape. Yes, duct tape. I love duct tape.

~Cornelia Funke

And I always read the English translation and always have conversations with my translator, for example about the names. I always have to approve it.

~Cornelia Funke

Hope. Nothing is more intoxicating.

~Cornelia Funke

Dustfinger closed his eyes and listened. He was home again.

~Cornelia Funke

She read and read and read, but she was stuffing herself with the letters on the page like an unhappy child stuffing itself with chocolate. They didn't taste bad, but she was still unhappy.

Weren't all books ultimately related? After all, the same letters filled them, just arranged in a different order. Which meant that, in a certain way, every book was contained in every other!

~Cornelia Funke

Everything gets to me. I'm very sentimental.

~Cornelia Funke

Isn't it odd how much fatter a book gets when you've read it several times?

~Cornelia Funke

Down there the nights are bright and nobody believes in the Devil.

~Cornelia Funke

Sometimes it's a good thing we don't remember things half as well as books do.

~Cornelia Funke

Why do grown-ups think it's easier for children to bear secrets than the truth? Don't they know about the horror stories we imagine to explain the secrets?

~Cornelia Funke

I prefer a story that has the good sense to stay on the page where it belongs. - Elinor

~Cornelia Funke

Believe, believe, believe

~Cornelia Funke

Every German child learns to speak English in school.

And my father always took me to the library. We were both book addicts.

~Cornelia Funke

She had only to open a door, nothing but a door between the words, just large enough for her and Farid to pass through.

~Cornelia Funke

Mo could paint pictures in the empty air with his voice alone.

~Cornelia Funke

Nothing chased nightmares away faster than the rustle of printed paper.

~Cornelia Funke

The spoken word is nothing. It hardly lives longer than an insect! Only the written word is eternal. - Balbulus

~Cornelia Funke

Killing is easy," said Mo, "Dying is harder.

~Cornelia Funke

perhaps because this time not fear but love made him read.

~Cornelia Funke

Read - and be curious. And if somebody says to you: 'Things are this way. You can't change it' - don't believe a word.

~Cornelia Funke

Thats beautiful! Sad and beautiful," murmured Meggie. Why were sad stories often so beautiful? It was different in real life.

~Cornelia Funke

Everyone is small at night.

~Cornelia Funke

Where did the love come from? What was it made of?

~Cornelia Funke

Nobody loves only once.

~Cornelia Funke

Reality is a fragile thing.

~Cornelia Funke

It's a cruel world, don't you think?

~Cornelia Funke

Many [book] even lay flat in the floor open. Their spines upward. Elinor couldn't bear to look! Didn't the monster know that was the way to break a book's neck?

~Cornelia Funke

- -You forgot something important! -What? -It's under my sweater! -WHAT?! -Me!
- ~Cornelia Funke

The Fairy's dress rustled as she turned. Human women dressed like flowers, layers of petals around a mortal, rotting core.

~Cornelia Funke

Words are immortal - Elinor

~Cornelia Funke

What a plague love is!

~Cornelia Funke

I'm perfectly happy to know the world at secondhand. It's a lot safer.

~Cornelia Funke

Neither Goyl nor men lived long enough to understand that yesterday was born of tomorrow, just as tomorrow was born of yesterday.

~Cornelia Funke

She had found him and was bringing back his thanks. Nor did she forget to mention that he had assured her that she was indeed the most beautiful fairy he had ever set eyes on.

~Cornelia Funke

Children are caterpillars and adults are butterflies. No butterfly ever remembers what it felt like being a caterpillar.

~Cornelia Funke

Sometimes, when you're so sad you don't know what to do, it helps to be angry.

~Cornelia Funke

The night belongs to beasts of prey, and always has. It's easy to forget that when you're indoors, protected by light and solid walls.

~Cornelia Funke

This book taught me, once and for all, how easily you can escape this world with the help of words! You can find friends between the pages of a book, wonderful friends.

~Cornelia Funke

Yes, I do enjoy walking at night. The world's more to my liking then, not so loud, not so fast, not so crowded, and a good deal more mysterious.

~Cornelia Funke

Power. Intoxicating. Like a fine wine.

It's the same in real life: Notorious murderers get off scot-free and live
happily all their lives, while good people die - sometimes the very best
people. That's the way of the world.

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