Men, Thinking, Mind, Love Is, Littles, Lasts, Looks, Life Is, Heart, Past, Lying, Wind, Shadow, Liars, Humble, Doors, Criticism, New York, Eye, Age

A man is whole only when he takes into account his shadow.

~Djuna Barnes

I am not a critic; to me criticism is so often nothing more than the eye garrulously denouncing the shape of the peephole that gives access to hidden treasure.

~Djuna Barnes

Time is a great conference planning our end, and youth is only the past putting a leg forward.

~Djuna Barnes

I talk too much because I have been made so miserable by what you are keeping hushed.

~Djuna Barnes

The unendurable is the beginning of the curve of joy.

~Djuna Barnes

Our bones ache only while the flesh is on them.

~Djuna Barnes

The priceless galaxy of misinformation called the mind.

~Djuna Barnes

New York is the meeting place of the peoples, the only city where you can hardly find a typical American.

~Djuna Barnes

The heart of the jealous knows the best and most satisfying love, that of the other's bed, where the rival perfects the lover's imperfections.

~Djuna Barnes

I have been loved,' she said, 'by something strange, and it has

#### forgotten me.

~Djuna Barnes

This head has risen above its hair in a moment of abandon known only to men who have drawn their feet out of their boots to walk awhile in the corridors of the mind.

~Djuna Barnes

Well, isn't Bohemia a place where everyone is as good as everyone else - and must not a waiter be a little less than a waiter to be a good Bohemian?

~Djuna Barnes

Man is the only thing that has no further use after something goes amiss.

~Djuna Barnes

Destiny and history are untidy.

~Djuna Barnes

Love is the first lie; wisdom the last.

~Djuna Barnes

A man is whole only when he takes into account his shadow as well as himself - and what is a man's shadow but his upright astonishment?

~Djuna Barnes

I'm a fart in a gale of wind, a humble violet under a cow pat.

~Djuna Barnes

What is a ruin but time easing itself of endurance?

~Djuna Barnes

In the acceptance of depravity the sense of the past is most truly

captured. What is a ruin but time easing itself of endurance? Corruption is the Age of Time.

~Djuna Barnes

The night is a skin pulled over the head of day that the day may be in torment.

~Djuna Barnes

We are but skin about a wind, with muscles clenched against mortality.

~Djuna Barnes

Sleep demands of us a guilty immunity.

~Djuna Barnes

To love without criticism is to be betrayed.

~Djuna Barnes

Dreams have only the pigmentation of fact.

~Djuna Barnes

An image is a stop the mind makes between uncertainties.

~Djuna Barnes

After all, it is not where one washes one's neck that counts but where one moistens one's throat.

~Djuna Barnes

Too great a sense of identity makes a man feel he can do no wrong. And too little does the same.

~Djuna Barnes

Yes, we who are full to the gorge with misery should look well around, doubting everything seen, done, spoken, precisely because we have a word for it, and not its alchemy

~Djuna Barnes

The Seal, she lounges like a bride, Much too docile, there's no doubt; Madame Récamier, on side, (if such she has), and bottom out.

~Djuna Barnes

One must not look inward too much, while the inside is yet tender. I do not wish to frighten myself until I can stand it.

~Djuna Barnes

We are adhering to life now with our last muscle - the heart.

~Djuna Barnes

No man needs curing of his individual sickness; his universal malady is what he should look to.

~Djuna Barnes

Life is painful, nasty and short.. in my case it has only been painful and nasty.

~Djuna Barnes

The truth is how you say it, and to be 'one's self' is the most shocking custom of all.

~Djuna Barnes

Certainty always produces questions, uncertainty statements. It is a balancing law of nature.

~Djuna Barnes

There is always more surface to a shattered object than a whole.

~Djuna Barnes

Una's face was an unbroken block of calculation, saving where, upon her upper lip, a little down of hair fluttered. Yet it gave one an uncanny

feeling. It made one think of a tassel on a hammer.

~Djuna Barnes

God, children know something they can't tell; they like Red Riding Hood and the wolf in bed!

~Djuna Barnes

Life is not to be told, call it as loud as you like, it will not tell itself.

~Djuna Barnes

No one will be much or little except in someone else's mind, so be careful of the minds you get into.

~Djuna Barnes

Of course I think of the past and of Paris, what else is there to remember?

~Djuna Barnes

Only the impossible lasts forever.

~Djuna Barnes

There's something evil in me that loves evil and degradation--purity's black backside! That loves honesty with a horrid love; or why have I always gone seeking it at the liar's door?

~Djuna Barnes

And must I, perchance, like careful writers, guard myself against the conclusions of my readers?

~Djuna Barnes

I've seen death and I didn't like it.

~Djuna Barnes

I can draw and write, and you'd be foolish not to hire me.

~Djuna Barnes

A man's sorrow runs uphill; true it is difficult for him to bear, but it is also difficult for him to keep.

~Djuna Barnes

One's life is peculiar to one's own when one has invented it.

~Djuna Barnes

Why is it that whenever I hear music I think I'm a bride?

~Djuna Barnes

Even the contemplative life is only an effort, Nora my dear, to hide the body so the feet won't stick out.

~Djuna Barnes

I couldn't ever boil potatoes over the heat of your affection. Your love would never bridge a gap; it wouldn't even fill up the hole that the mice came through.

~Djuna Barnes

For most people, life is nasty, brutish, and short; for me, it has simply been nasty and brutish.

~Djuna Barnes

You beat the liver out of a goose to get a pâté; you pound the muscles of a man's cardia to get a philosopher.

~Djuna Barnes

New York rose out of the water like a great wave that found it impossible to return again and so remained there in horror, peering out of the million windows man had caged it with.

~Djuna Barnes

To think is to be sick.

~Djuna Barnes

Suffering for love is how I have learned practically everything I know, love of grandmother up and on.

~Djuna Barnes

Life, the permission to know death.

~Djuna Barnes

The very condition of Woman is so subject to Hazard, so complex, and so grievous, that to place her at one moment is but to displace her at the next.

~Djuna Barnes

None of us suffers as much as we should, or loves as much as we say. Love is the first lie; wisdom the last.

~Djuna Barnes

I have a narrative, but you will be put to it to find it.

~Djuna Barnes

Youth is cause, effect is age; so with the thickening of the neck we get data.

~Djuna Barnes

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