Men, Dog, Life, Law, Strong, Writing, Thinking, Pain, Heart, Hurt, Memories, Long, Night, Inspirational, Stars, Animal, Lying, World, Dream, Book

Life is not a matter of holding good cards, but sometimes, playing a poor hand well.

~Jack London

You can't wait for inspiration. You have to go after it with a club.

~Jack London

Show me a man with a tattoo and I'll show you a man with an interesting past.

~Jack London

The proper function of man is to live, not to exist. I shall not waste my days in trying to prolong them. I shall use my time.

~Jack London

The most beautiful stories always start with wreckage.

~Jack London

A bone to the dog is not charity. Charity is the bone shared with the dog, when you are just as hungry as the dog.

~Jack London

It is so much easier to live placidly and complacently. Of course, to live placidly and complacently is not to live at all.

~Jack London

The Wild still lingered in him and the wolf in him merely slept.

~Jack London

There's only one way to make a beginning, and that is to begin; and begin with hard work, and patience, prepared for all the disappointÂ-ment s.

I do not live for what the world thinks of me, but for what I think of myself.

~Jack London

I would rather be a superb meteor, every atom of me in magnificent glow, than a sleepy and permanent planet.

~Jack London

To be able to forget means sanity.

~Jack London

Man rarely places a proper valuation upon his womankind, at least not until deprived of them.

~Jack London

Kill or be killed, eat or be eaten, was the law; and this mandate, down out of the depths of Time.

~Jack London

Don't write too much. Concentrate your sweat on one story, rather than dissipate it over a dozen.

~Jack London

Life is so short. I would rather sing one song than interpret the thousand.

~Jack London

The aim of life was meat. Life itself was meat. Life lived on life. There were the eaters and the eaten.

~Jack London

Mercy did not exist in the primordial life. It was misunderstood for fear, and such misunderstandings made for death.

The function of man is to live, not to exist.

~Jack London

I'd rather sing one wild song and burst my heart with it, than live a thousand years watching my digestion and being afraid of the wet.

~Jack London

Desire is a pain which seeks easement through possession.

~Jack London

Socialism, when the last word is said, is merely a new economic and political system whereby more men can get food to eat.

~Jack London

Limited minds can recognize limitations only in others.

~Jack London

A good joke will sell quicker than a good poem, and, measured in sweat and blood, will bring better remuneration.

~Jack London

If cash comes with fame, come fame; if cash comes without fame, come cash.

~Jack London

The scab is a traitor to his God, his mother, and his class.

~Jack London

There is such a thing as anaesthesia of pain, engendered by pain too exquisite to be borne.

~Jack London

The ghostly winter silence had given way to the great spring murmur of awakening life.

~Jack London

Pursuit and possession are accompanied by states of consciousness so wide apart that they can never be united.

~Jack London

Life, in a sense, is living and surviving. And all that makes for living and surviving is good. He who follows the fact cannot go astray, while he who has no reverence for the fact wanders afar.

~Jack London

Darn the wheel of the world! Why must it continually turn over? Where is the reverse gear?

~Jack London

But I am I. And I won't subordinate my taste to the unanimous judgment of mankind

~Jack London

Everything is good . . . as long as it is unpossessed. Satiety and possession are Death's horses they run in span.

~Jack London

I would rather that my spark should burn out in a brilliant blaze than it should be stifled by dry-rot.

~Jack London

Fear urged him to go back, but growth drove him on.

~Jack London

I would rather be ashes than dust.

~Jack London

Where others have hearts, he carries a tumor of rotten principles.

~Jack London

I believe that when I am dead, I am dead. I believe that with my death I am just as much obliterated as the last mosquito you and I squashed.

~Jack London

He was a silent fury who no torment could tame.

~Jack London

The word is too weak. There is no word in the language strong enough to describe my feelings.

~Jack London

Don't loaf and invite inspiration; light out after it with a club, and if you don't get it you will nonetheless get something that looks remarkably like it.

~Jack London

Somehow, the love of the islands, like the love of a woman, just happens. One cannot determine in advance to love a particular woman, nor can one so determine to love Hawaii.

~Jack London

The Law is a lie, and through it men lie most shamelessly.

~Jack London

Intelligent men are cruel. Stupid men are monstrously cruel.

~Jack London

Age is never so old as youth would measure it.

~Jack London

She was thrilling to a desire that urged her to go forward, to be in closer to that fire, to be squabbling with the dogs, and to be avoiding and

dodging the stumbling feet of men.

~Jack London

So that was the way. No fair play. Once down, that was the end of you.

~Jack London

It was the masterful and incommunicable wisdom of eternity laughing at the futility of life and the effort of life. It was the Wild, the savage, frozen-hearted Northland Wild. (Ch.1)

~Jack London

And at the instant he knew, he ceased to know.

~Jack London

Love, genuine passionate love, was his for the first time.

~Jack London

I am first of all a white man, and only then a socialist.

~Jack London

Ever bike? Now that's something that makes life worth living!

~Jack London

You look back and see how hard you worked and how poor you were, and how desperately anxious you were to succeed, and all you can remember is how happy you were.

~Jack London

You stand on dead men's legs. You've never had any of your own. You couldn't walk alone between two sunrises and hustle the meat for your belly

~Jack London

White Fang knew the law well: to oppress the weak and obey the

strong.

~Jack London

Affluence means influence.

~Jack London

Having no new companions, nothing remained for him but to read.

~Jack London

San Francisco is gone. Nothing remains of it but memories.

~Jack London

They were firemakers! They were gods! [humans]

~Jack London

It was the worst hurt he had ever known.

~Jack London

Thus it was that in obedience to the law laid down by his mother, and in obedience to the law of that unknown and nameless thing, fear, he kept away from the mouth of the cave.

~Jack London

His bondage had softened him. Irresponsibility had weakened him. He had forgotten how to shift for himself. The night yawned about him.

~Jack London

I write for no other purpose than to add to the beauty that now belongs to me.

~Jack London

He was sounding the deeps of his nature, and of the parts of his nature that were deeper than he, going back into the womb of Time.

I was five years old the first time I got drunk.

~Jack London

Pray do not interrupt me," he wrote. "I am smiling.

~Jack London

I write for no other purpose than to add to the beauty that now belongs to me. I write a book for no other reason than to add three or four hundred acres to my magnificent estate.

~Jack London

The loneliness of the man is slowly being borne in upon me. There is not a man aboard but hates or fears him, nor is there a man whom he does not despise.

~Jack London

Denied the outlet, through play, of his energies, he recoiled upon himself and developed his mental processes. He became cunning; he had idle time in which to devote himself to thoughts of trickery.

~Jack London

It's better to stand by someone's side than by yourself

~Jack London

Not all the monsters have fangs.

~Jack London

Too much is written by the men who can't write about the men who do write.

~Jack London

The game of life is good, though all of life may be hurt, and though all lives lose the game in the end.

One cannot violate the promptings of one's nature without having that nature recoil upon itself.

~Jack London

A man with a club is a law-maker.

~Jack London

The greatest of the arts is the conquering of men.

~Jack London

Some sorts of truth are truer than others.

~Jack London

more you drink more you want

~Jack London

Food and fire, protection and companionship, were some of the things he received from the god. In return, he guarded the god's property, defended his body, worked for him, and obeyed him.

~Jack London

Then one can't make a living out of poetry? Certainly not. What fool expects to? Out of rhyming, yes.

~Jack London

For the pride of trace and trail was his, and sick unto death, he could not bear that another dog should do his work.

~Jack London

A human life the treasure of the world cannot buy; nor can it redeem one which is misspent; nor can it make full and complete and beautiful a life which is dwarfed and warped and ugly.

If a company is distributing images and video then obviously they need bandwidth solutions. But if they are looking to the mass market then they must develop WAP sites.

~Jack London

The man, with his brain, can pierce the intoxicating mirage of things and contemplate a frozen universe in the most perfect indifference to him and his dreams.

~Jack London

They were not half living, or quarter living. They were simply so many bags of bones in which sparks of life fluttered faintly.

~Jack London

The Stone the Builders Rejected.

~Jack London

I was jealous; therefore I loved.

~Jack London

He was not immoral, but merely unmoral.

~Jack London

The human race is doomed to sink back farther and farther into the primitive night ere again it begins its bloody climb upward to civilization.

~Jack London

Men do not knowingly drink for the effect alcohol produces on the body. What they drink for is the brain-effect; and if it must come through the body, so much the worse for the body.

~Jack London

A man with a club [bat] is a law-maker, a man to be obeyed, but not

necessarily conciliated.

~Jack London

...in his gambling, he had one besetting weakness -- faith in a system; and this made his damnation certain.

~Jack London

Cruelty, as a fine art, has attained its perfect flower in the trained-animal world.

~Jack London

Love is the sum of all the arts, as it is the reason for their existence.

~Jack London

I'll have you know I do the swearing on this ship. If I need your assitance I'll call you." Capt. Wolf Larsen

~Jack London

Make good the good in you...and you will slowly steal into the Hawaiian heart, which is all of softness, and gentleness, and sweetness.

~Jack London

It is good that man should accept at face value the cheats of sense and snares of flesh, and through the fogs of sentiency pursue the lures and lies of passion.

~Jack London

I love the flesh. I'm a pagan. "Who are they who speak evil of the clay? The very stars are made of clay like mine!"

~Jack London

My mistake was in ever opening the books.

This expression of abandon and surrender, of absolute trust, he reserved for the master alone. ~Jack London

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