Wall, Men, Moon, Night, Glasses, Light, Boys, Cat, World, Pain, Eye, Doors, Home, Book, Enough, Certain, Ivy, Want, Dark, Green

Each day I live in a glass room unless I break it with the thrusting of my senses and pass through the splintered walls to the great landscape.

~Mervyn Peake

To live at all is miracle enough.

~Mervyn Peake

There are times when the air that floats between mortals becomes, in its stillness and silence, as cruel as the edge of a scythe.

~Mervyn Peake

There is a brotherhood among the kindly- Closer and defter and more integral- Than any of aisle or coven- For love rang out before the chapel bell

~Mervyn Peake

Yet not with all of me am I in love. Too much of my own quietness is with me.

~Mervyn Peake

Oh how I hate people!

~Mervyn Peake

[Peake's books] are actual additions to life; they give, like certain rare dreams, sensations we never had before, and enlarge our conception of the range of possible experience.

~Mervyn Peake

Lingering is so very lonely when one lingers all alone.

~Mervyn Peake

Life is too fleet for onomatopoeia.

~Mervyn Peake

For death is life. It is only living that is lifeless.

~Mervyn Peake

I want a lot to eat, I'm going to think today.

~Mervyn Peake

And now, my poor old woman, why are you crying so bitterly? It is autumn. The leaves are falling from the trees like burning tears- the wind howls. Why must you mimic them?

~Mervyn Peake

Noon, ripe as thunder and silent as thought, had fled unfingered.

~Mervyn Peake

His was not the hatred that arises suddenly like a storm and as suddenly abates. It was, once the initial shock of anger and pain was over, a calculated thing that grew in a bloodless way.

~Mervyn Peake

I am too rich already, for my eyes Mint gold, while my heart cries.

~Mervyn Peake

I am clever enough to know that I am clever.

~Mervyn Peake

Why break the heart that never beat from love?

~Mervyn Peake

I was brooding, boy. Than which there is no richer pastime. It muffles one with rotting plumes. It gives forth sullen music. It is the smell of home.

~Mervyn Peake

And there shall be a flame-green daybreak soon. And love itself will cry

for insurrection! For tomorrow is also a day - and Titus has entered his stronghold.

~Mervyn Peake

The Earth swirls down through the ominous moons of preconsidered generations.

~Mervyn Peake

Something to remember, that: cats for missiles.

~Mervyn Peake

Years on end, and swords on end - where will it end, if our ears unbend - what shall I spend on a wrinkled friend in a pair of tights like a bunch of lights?

~Mervyn Peake

For what use are books to anyone whose days are like a rook's nest with every twig a duty.

~Mervyn Peake

Cold love's the loveliest love of all. So clear, so crisp, so empty. In short, so civilized.

~Mervyn Peake

It was not certain what significance the ceremony held... but the formality was no less sacred for it being unintelligible

~Mervyn Peake

Mount and begone. The world awaits you.

~Mervyn Peake

He saw in happiness the seeds of independence, and in independence the seeds of revolt.

~Mervyn Peake

I am the wilderness lost in man.

~Mervyn Peake

Seeing an Earl as an owl on a mantelpiece, and having part of one's face removed by a cat, both on the same morning, can temporarily undermine the self-control of any man.

~Mervyn Peake

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