Eye, Stars, World, People, Voice, Police, Feet, Trying, Self, Night, Woods, Doe, Journey, Sea, Rivers, Thinking, Pain, Iron, Giving, Writing

What's writing really about? It's about trying to take fuller possession of the reality of your life.

~Ted Hughes

The sea cries with its meaningless voice, Treating alike its dead and its living

~Ted Hughes

I shall also take you forth and carve our names together in a yew tree, haloed with stars.

~Ted Hughes

Prose, narratives, etcetera, can carry healing. Poetry does it more intensely.

~Ted Hughes

The real mystery is this strange need. Why can't we just hide it and shut up? Why do we have to blab? Why do human beings need to confess?

~Ted Hughes

You are who you choose to be.

~Ted Hughes

where are the gods the gods hate us the gods have run away the gods have hidden in holes the gods are dead of the plague they rot and stink too there never were any gods there's only death

~Ted Hughes

The dreamer in her Had fallen in love with me and she did not know it. That moment the dreamer in me Fell in love with her and I knew it

~Ted Hughes

The deeps are cold: In that darkness camaraderie does not hold:

Nothing touches but, clutching, devours.

~Ted Hughes

The world's decay where the wind's hands have passed, And my head, worn out with love, at rest In my hands, and my hands full of dust.

~Ted Hughes

Show him every dawn & read to him endlessly.

~Ted Hughes

The brassy wood-pigeons Bubble their colourful voices, and the sun Rises upon a world well-tried and old.

~Ted Hughes

He was his own leftover, the spat-out scrag. He was what his brain could make nothing of.

~Ted Hughes

The progress of any writer is marked by those moments when he manages to outwit his own inner police system.

~Ted Hughes

You could become internationally famous - you're Gemini, and according to antique authority have a literary talent, which of course your letters prove.

~Ted Hughes

Stilled legendary depth: It was as deep as England. It held Pike too immense to stir, so immense and old That past nightfall I dared not cast.

~Ted Hughes

There is no better way to know us Than as two wolves, come separately to a wood.

~Ted Hughes

It took the whole of Creation to produce my foot, my each feather: now I hold Creation in my foot.

~Ted Hughes

Do as you like with me. I'm your parcel. I have only our address on me. Open me, or readdress me.

~Ted Hughes

Where white is black and black is white, I won.

~Ted Hughes

With a sudden sharp hot stink of fox, It enters the dark hole of the head. The window is starless still; the clock ticks, The page is printed.

~Ted Hughes

And the elephant sings deep in the forest-maze About a star of deathless and painless peace But no astronomer can find where it is.

~Ted Hughes

But who is stronger than death? Me, evidently.

~Ted Hughes

The wolf is living for the earth.

~Ted Hughes

The Bush administration doesn't particularly like public participation. It makes them look bad.

~Ted Hughes

What happens in the heart simply happens.

~Ted Hughes

And as if reporting some felony to the police they let you know you were not John Donne.

~Ted Hughes

What happened casually remains -

~Ted Hughes

Nobody wanted your dance, Nobody wanted your strange glitter, your floundering Drowning life and your effort to save yourself, Treading water, dancing the dark turmoil, Looking for something to give.

~Ted Hughes

The gash in its throat was shocking, but not pathetic.

~Ted Hughes

Nothing has changed since I began. My eye has permitted no change. I am going to keep things like this.

~Ted Hughes

I sit in the top of the wood, my eyes closed. Inaction, no falsifying dream Between my hooked head and hooked feet: Or in sleep rehearse perfect kills and eat.

~Ted Hughes

The world rolls under the long thrust of his heel. Over the cage floor the horizons come.

~Ted Hughes

So we found the end of our journey. So we stood, alive in the river of light, Among the creatures of light, creatures of light.

~Ted Hughes

Nobody knew the Iron Man had fallen. Night passed.

~Ted Hughes

So the self under the eye lies, Attendant and withdrawn.

~Ted Hughes

Applause is the beginning of abuse

~Ted Hughes

The Shell The sea fills my ear with sand and with fear. You may wash out the sand, but never the sound of the ghost of the sea that is haunting me.

~Ted Hughes

The jaws' hooked clamp and fangs Not to be changed at this date; A life subdued to its instrument.

~Ted Hughes

In the pit of red You hid from the bone-clinic whiteness But the jewel you lost was blue.

~Ted Hughes

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