

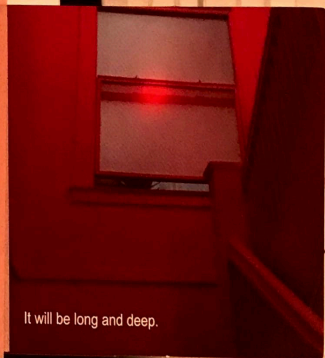
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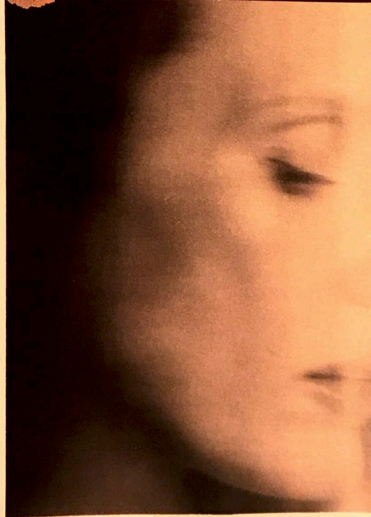
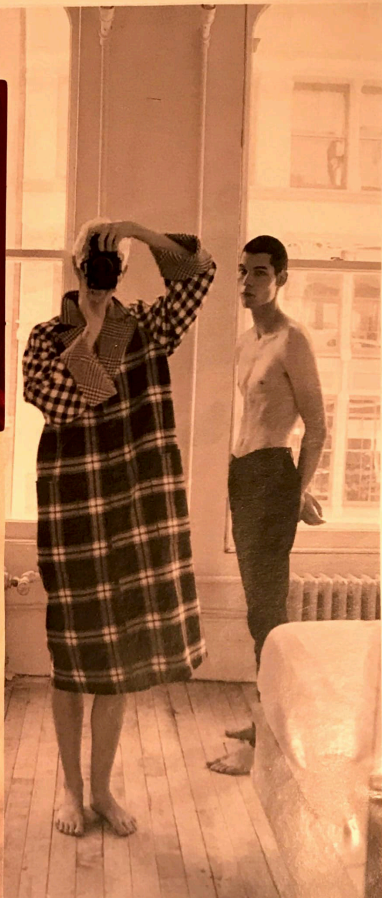
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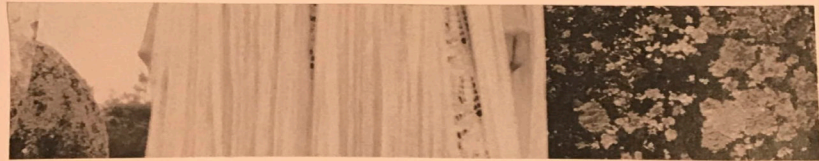
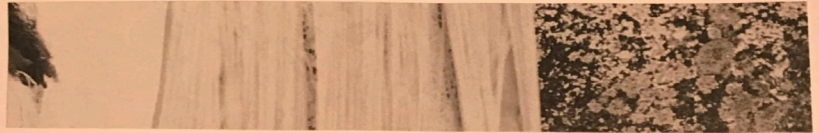


It will be long and deep.



SUPER WOMAN

molly



Focus

davis

"But that doesn't mean to say, of course, there aren't occasions now and then- extremely desolate occasions-when you think to yourself: 'What a terrible mistake I've made with my life.' And you get to thinking about a different life, a better life you might have had." - Kazuo Ishiguro, *The Remains of the Day*

"Gatsby believed in the green light, the orgastic future that year by year recedes before us. It eluded us then, but that's no matter-to-morrow we will run faster, stretch out our arms farther. . . . And one fine morning—" *F. Scott Fitzgerald, The Great Gatsby*

"...then he asked me would I yes to say yes my mountain flower and first I put my arms around him yes and drew him down to me so he could feel my breasts all perfume yes and his heart was going like mad and yes I said yes I will Yes." - James Joyce, *Ulysses*

"If you figure a way to live without serving a master, any master, then let the rest of us know, will you? For you'd be the first in the history of the world." - Paul Thomas Anderson, *The Master*

"But who can remember pain, once it's over? All that remains of it is a shadow, not in the mind even, in the flesh. Pain marks you, but too deep to see. Out of sight, out of mind." - Margaret Atwood, *The Handmaid's Tale*

"Sometimes being offered tenderness feels like the very proof that you've been ruined." - Ocean Vuong, *On Earth We're Briefly Gorgeous*

"If there is something comforting - religious, if you want - about paranoia, there is still also anti-paranoia, where nothing is connected to anything, a condition not many of us can bear for long." - Thomas Lynch, *Gravity's Rainbow*

"Scowl fiercely. Tell them you're a walking blade." - Lorraine Moore, *Self Help*

"Freeing yourself was one thing, claiming ownership of that freed self was another." - Toni Morrison, *Beloved*

"we say our own names when we pray. / we go out for sweets & come back." - Danae Smith, *Don't Call Us Dead*

"We all want to forget something, so we tell stories. It's easier that way." - Akira Kurosawa, *Rashomon*

"Hope is the thing with feathers / That perches in the soul / And sings the tune without the words / And never stops at all." - Emily Dickinson

"We Think You're Crazy To Make Us Write An Essay Telling You Who We Think We Are..." - John Hughes, *The Breakfast Club*

"Maybe none of us really understand what we've lived through, or feel we've had enough time." - Kazuo Ishiguro, *Never Let Me Go*

"To the grass kissing my weary ankles / And to the tiny footsteps following me / It's time to say goodbye / Now as darkness falls / Will a candle be lit again?" - Lee Chang-Dong, *Poetry*

"I was a late bloomer. But anyone who blooms at all, ever, is very lucky." - Sharon Olds

"A sense of reality is a matter of talent. Most people lack that talent and maybe it's just as well." - Ingmar Bergman, *Autumn Sonata*

"Plots are for dead people, pore-face." - Lorraine Moore, *Self Help*

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sam wood
sam wood



madeline



rasmussen

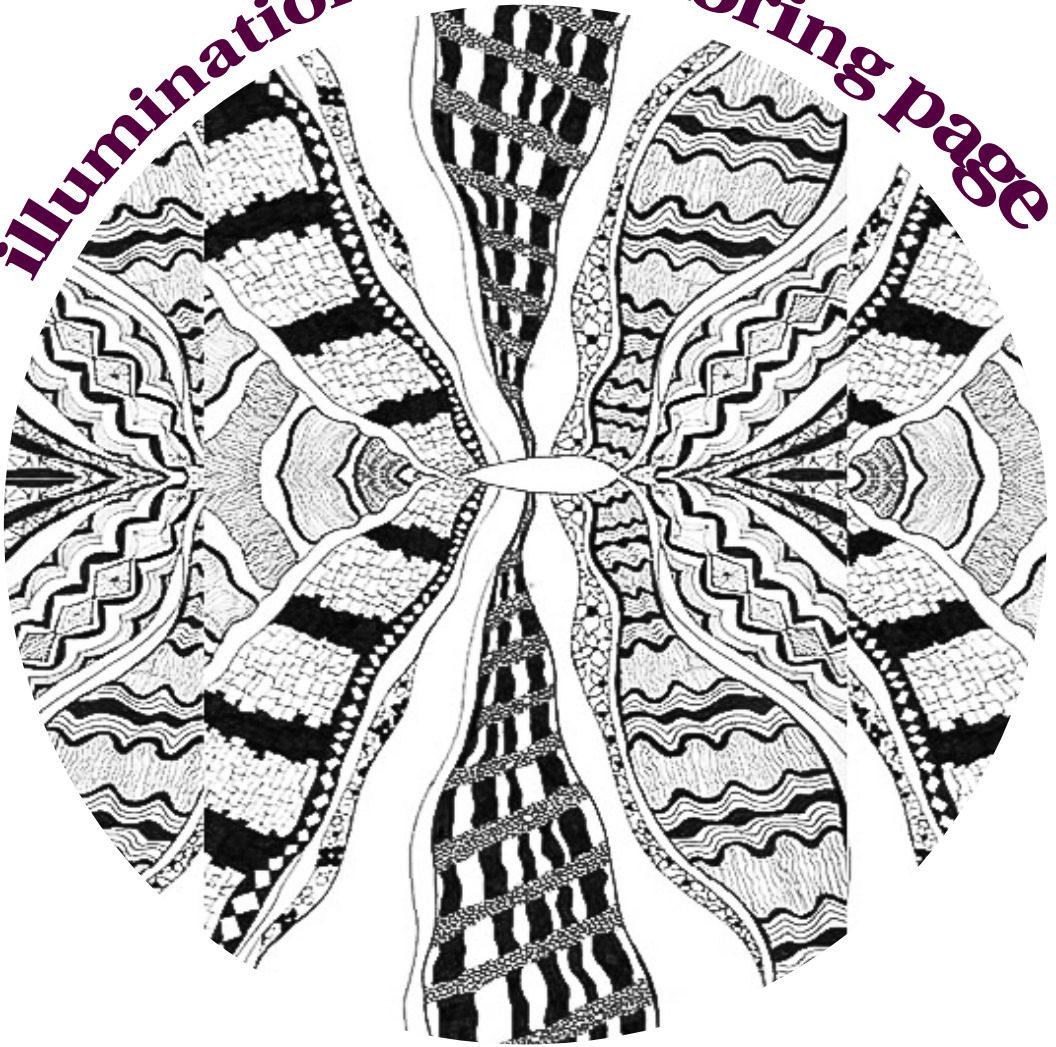
elizabeth parker



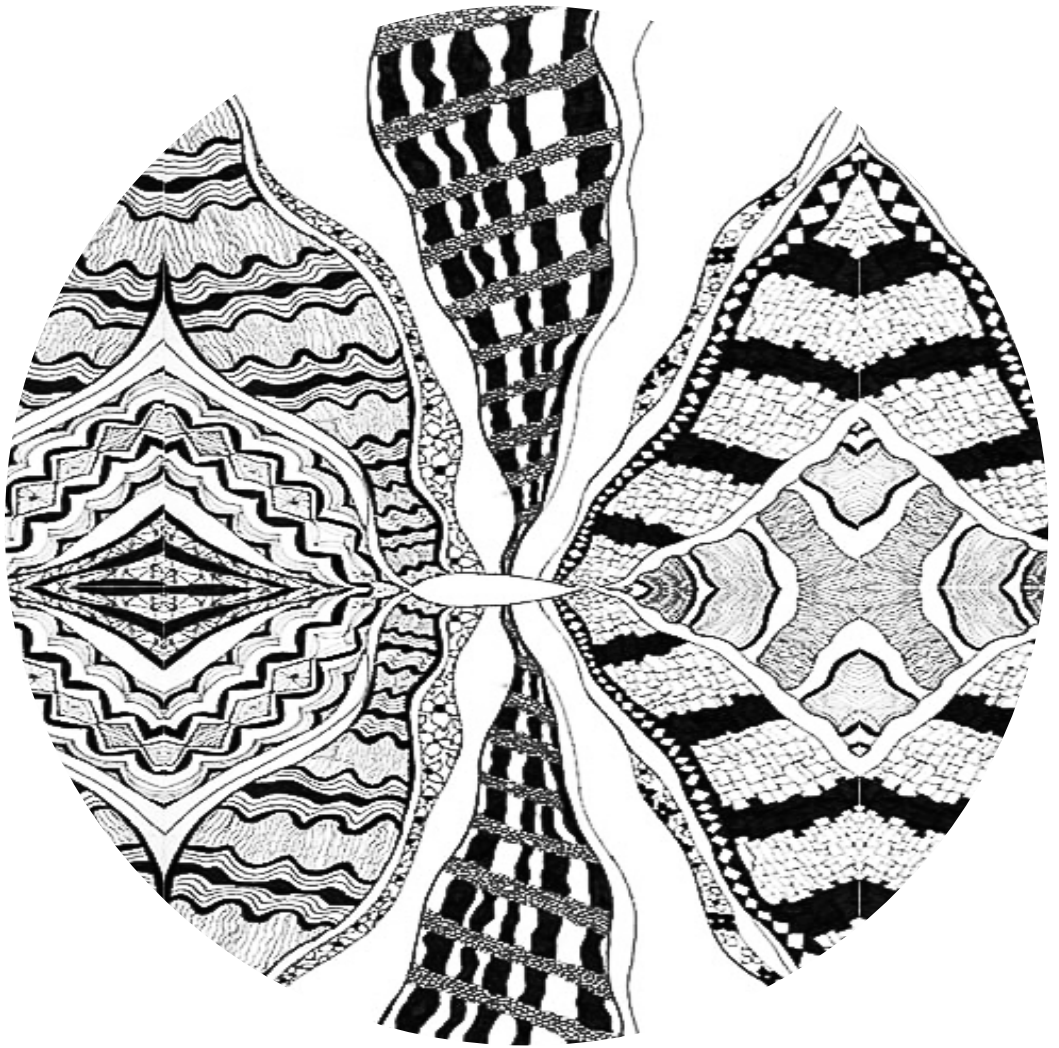
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