

[110A]

We discover that nature is sympathetic and lifts our hearts
even in the wind and rain.

We're in love.

We discover that all nature is sympathetic, even the wind
and rain serenade us.

Reincarnation

Somewhere that figure looks familiar to me. It is a
handsome man talking.

A man is what a woman makes him and a woman makes herself.

This inspiring achievement [means] innovations, new precepts in human affairs, new thinking, and should relegate the dark ages of war and violence as being old-fashioned methods of [xxx] Let more atoms for achievement and less bombs for destruction.

Perhaps it's something too much that's not to be. Perfection [xxx] and [xxx] the heart more than anything else and you're that perfection.

Some insist that it is difficult. It is something very simple. It has to do with what life really is. It's a struggle and in that struggle to seek mutual protection, a little tenderness, and peace against loneliness. It has to do with what life really is. It's a struggle and in that struggle to seek mutual protection, against being lonely, a home, mutual interests, children, a little tenderness and peace.

And as time whirls by, leaving us more and more a stranger in the time to come, we can hold a familiar hand and watch it pass.

And as time whirls by, leaving us more and more a stranger
in the time to come, we can hold a familiar hand and watch
it pass.

There are many reasons for love, Christlike, motherlike

Sex is not always governed by desire,
Neither is Love's strongest motive sex.
Sex isn't always governed by desire.
Neither is it the strongest motive for love.
It can be the spiritual fanaticism of a nun,
Or a missionary going to a leper's island,
There are a thousand reasons—Christlike
That have little to do with sex
A mother's love for her child for instance.
Christlike, motherlike

Well, Varnay, by now you realize that crime doesn't pay.

~~I'm not sure. It depends on the articles of incorporation
and the lawyer that draws them up.~~

Well, Varnay, by now you realize that crime doesn't pay.

I'm not so sure. It depends on the articles of
incorporation and the lawyer that draws them up.

There are a thousand reasons, Christlike
That have nothing to do with sex.

Sex isn't always governed by physical desire.
Its motives can be for power, for social position and other
reasons.

Neither is love dominated by sex.

It can be Christlike, motherlike
The spiritual expression of a missionary that goes to a
leper's island to tend the sick.

Love is not always governed by sex. It can be Christlike, a
spiritual desire like that of a missionary that gives up
his life to live on a leper's island to tend the sick.

[Biography]

Children begotten without a lustful sense of wanton pleasure and delight should not be begotten. To beget them in the solemnity of piety and sweetness as a holy mission to life seems to me queer and somewhat fraudulent. Perhaps there is a pleasure in that approach, but having piety with sex makes me shudder slightly and want to get out in the fresh air.

The ideal of my youth. I had envisioned a girl like you.

In my youth I had envisioned my ideal as a girl just like you, just as you stood that day, smiling in the sunshine of that simple garden.

The ideal of my youth was a girl like yourself. I never saw her in real life, only in a dream. One day she stood before me, smiling in the sunshine of a simple garden.

The ideal of my youth I never met in real life. I only saw her in a dream. Then one day she stood before me, smiling in the sunshine of a simple garden.

Too dignified, too beautiful, too puritanical, too pagan, too devil, too angel, too tender, too passionate.

Beautiful, dignified, primitive, gay and sad, devil and angel, tender and passionate, puritanical and pagan, silent and talkative, independent and yet dependant, virtuous and constant. But that is an opposite. She should be all virtue.

Equality means all thinking alike, all doing alike and all living alike. If this is so, man is a sheep and should not think himself better as to for himself a house or to [xxx] for him a [xxx] who is more differentiated from the rest of the herd.

I have always loved you. In dreaming of an ideal, I envisioned you just as you are, just as you stood smiling at me in the sunshine or that simple garden. That day was the fulfillment of a dream. It seems that I have loved you through all eternity.

The ideal of my youth was just such a girl as yourself. I envisioned her just as you are, just as you stood smiling that day in the sunshine of that simple garden.

She disturbs me—haunts me!

I can't keep her off my mind!!

How are you ? Are you happier now that I'm away?

I am writing volumes about it in my second book.

Do be happy in spite of me, your unrequited husband.

There is no such thing as death of anything on this planet—
everything changes. But the moon is death; nothing changes.

Who knows whether death is eternal?? It's all forgotten!!

Freedom leads to nowhere. Only those who are not wanted are free. To be wanted is more important.

There are two kinds of poetry, one of the soul, the other of the flesh. Of the flesh, an orgasm is the final expression. But, in the poetry of the soul, is the language of beauty, tragic and mysterious, exalted. Whereas the thought of death is the ecstasy of

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Pessimistic

Freedom leads to nowhere and liberty leads to indulgence.

I'd sooner have skill than happiness.

More than freedom, I want to be wanted.

He's wanted. The question is by whom?

