

# What i think essay



What I Think BY MINNOW The devils advocate -Have to close out someday. Nobody wins them all. -Every dog gets his day. – Revelation 18 New York: “ Fallen, fallen, is Babylon. It has become a dwelling place of demons” “ Thou mighty city in one hour thy mighty Judgment come. And the light of single lamp shall shine in thee no more. ” -Kill with your kindness. -Take a little getting used to. -Love it all you want. -My lips are sealed. -Behold, I send you out as sheep amidst the wolves. -Pressure, it changes everything. Some people, you squeeze them, they focus. Others fold. Don't get too cocky. No matter how good you are. Do not let them see you coming. That is the gaffe. You've got to keep yourself small, innocuous, be the little guy, the nerd, the leper, the sit kicking surfer and underestimated from day one. That is what you are missing. -Stay in the trenches. – The quotes from Eric Jerome Dickey “ Wide is the gate and broad is the ways that lead to temptation. ” -You sharpen the human appetite to the point where it can split atoms with its desire. You build egos the size of cathedrals. Fiber-optically connect the world to every eager impulse.

Grease even the dullest dreams with these dollar-green, gold-plated fantasies until very human becomes an aspiring emperor, becomes his own god. Where can you go from there? As we are scrambling from one deal to the next, who has his eye on the planet? As the air thickens, the water sours, even bees' honey takes on the metallic taste of radioactivity and it just keeps coming, faster and faster. There is no chance to think, to prepare. It has buy futures, sell futures when there is no future. We have to pay our own way. Our belly is too full, our dick is sore, our eyes are bloodshot and we are screaming for someone to help.

However, there is no one there. We are all alone. We are God's special little creature. Maybe God threw the dice once too often; maybe he let us all down. -I will back you either way. When Nietzsche wept -Integration of the unconscious with the conscious -You will always be the only one man in my life, always; you will never regret it, never. -Don't think, just chimney-sweep. You wait for something to soothe you now. Then go, suckle on the teat of superstition. Whatever you do, do not go to reason. -We are missing something; we have neglected to understand the meaning behind our obsession.

How can we discover the meaning of something that I myself have unconcealed? The answer is by talking about it. -What would your life be if there were no me? Your life would be a colorless one. Because of everything would be decided. You need passion and magic, that is what I represent. Life without passion and mystery. Won't you level sun a tie? Perhaps I represent your easels to escape your deadly safe life, the trap of time. However, time is our burden. The greatest challenge is to live in spite of it. What's more, living safely is what is dangerous. -What are powers and powers to do what? When I am with you.

I feel that I am in the center of an orderly, tranquil universe. An intensely beautiful place where there are no questions about life or purpose. The feeling likes walking on clouds. -We are more in love with desire than the desired. You have everything to offer me. -The relief of disclosure has become the centre of my day. -Goals are part of my culture. They are in the air. You breathe them in. However, I never chose the goals. They were just there, like an accident. Moreover, not to take possession of your goals is just

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that, let your life be an accident. -I have had a sudden and painful understanding of the obvious.

Time is irreversible. The sand of my life is inning out, I am in lockstep with all people marching towards my death. Therefore, you see clear vision as wound. Knowing that as my death approaches, I am important and insignificant. That does not mean that existence has no purpose. On the contrary, as death creeps closer, the value of life increases, I must learn to say yes', but say yes' to every minute of life. Be passionate. Be a freethinking spirit. Rise above my limitations. Be the brunches, please. -Be a man, do not follow me, but yourself. -We must die but at the right time.

Death only loses its terror when one has consummated one's life. Have you consummated your life? Have your lived your life or have you been lived by it? We stand outside our life, grieving for some life that you never lived. I cannot tell you how to live differently, if I did, you had still been living by some other's design. Nevertheless, perhaps I could give you are a gift; maybe I could give you a thought. What if some demons were to say to you that is life, as you now live it, have lived it in the past, you would have to live once more but innumerable times more. There will be nothing new in it.

Every pain, every Joy, every unutterably small or great thing in your life would just return to you. The same succession, the same sequence, repeatedly, like an hourglass of time, imagines infinity. Consider the possibility that every action you choose, you choose for all time. Then all unlive life would remain inside you throughout eternity. -Duty, Our duty is a sham. It is a curtain you hide behind. -To truly build your children, you build

yourself first. -Nothing is everything. In order to grow strong you must first sink your roots deep into nothingness but learn to face your loneliest loneliness.

You must be ready to burn yourself in your own flame. How could you become new if you would not first become ashes? It was time we went our ways. We will have friends and have become strangers to each other. This is as it ought to be. We do not want to either conceal or obscure the fact as if we had to be ashamed of it. We are two ships, each of which has its goal and its course. Finally, we have to become strangers to one another because it is the law to which we are subject. The Terminal -I always see men the way I want to see them. -We are detaining so many people there is no room anywhere. You are the kind of man who can get any person he wants. Why me? That is something a guy like you could never understand. Requiem Tort a cream Why do you have to make a big deal out of this? -Why you get to make me feel so guilty? -Why are you so hard on your folks? I do not get it. I mean, they give you everything. They hook you up with an apartment, a croaker shrink. Which is fine, you know, it is great, it is Just money is never what I really wanted from them, you know? That is pretty much all they have to give. Apocalypse -“ A great civilization is not conquered from without until it has destroyed itself from within” W.

Duran -You infected by deep rotting fear. Fear, which is a sickness, will crawl into the soul of anyone who engages it and has tainted someone's peace already. Do not live with it; stick it from your heart. Do not bring it into your life. The Vampire Diaries (seasons) -I will be your sister and friend and.... ' will be with you forever if I want. We are going to get through this. Just the <https://assignbuster.com/what-i-think-essay/>

same way we have been through everything any other time. -Rip off the proverbial band-aid and let it bleed -What does it feel like? It feels like you are touching every nerve on my body.

Everything is heightened: taste, the smell, sight and touch. -The worst day of loving someone is the day that you lose him. -When you lose somebody, every candle and every prayer is not going to make up for the fact in the end. The only thing that you have left is a hole in your life where somebody that you cared about used to be and a rock with the birthday caved into it that I am sure is wrong. -Do not let your pride leave you all alone. The English Patient -Betrayals in war are childlike compared with our betrayals during peace. New lovers are nervous and tender but smash everything.

For the heart is an organ of fire, -You finally persuade me to settle for your shoulder. -I think we are against ownership. -This is the different world and a different life is what I tell myself. Perfume: the story of a murderer -Talent meaner next to nothing. While experience acquired in humility and hard work meaner everything. -The soul of beings is their scent. The Aviator -You name it, they get it. -You are supposed to know the ins and outs. -Do you want the good news or the bad news? Bad news, always. -Dig your way out - Men cannot be friends with women. They must possess them or leave them be.

It is preemptively urge Trot caveman cay. Hunt ten news, Kill ten news, Ana eat ten news. In is the male sex all over. -We are not like everyone else, too many acute angles and eccentricities. We have to be very careful not to let people in or they will make us freaks. Sometimes, I get feelings and crazy

ideas about things may not really be there; sometimes I truly fear that I am losing my mind. If I did, it would be like flying blind. -You teach me to fly and I will take the wheel. The Constant Gardener -Oh, sweetheart, do not bother to see us off. It could be ages. Good of you to tell me -Diplomacy, therefore, as we have demonstrated is the very map and marker of civilization, pointing nations the safest way through country, fraught with peril. -You can learn me -Do you no good to go poking around under rocks. Some very nasty things live under rocks especially in foreign gardens. Ramblings of an aging fart, Senility setting in early -I wish you had shared Just a few things. -There are no murders in Africa, Only regrettable deaths from which we derive the benefits of civilization. Benefits we can afford so easily because those lives were bought so cheaply.

The Hobbit: An Unexpected Journey -The world is not in your books or maps; it is out there. -I cannot just go running off into the blue. -All good stories deserve embellishment -You are not be the same -far over the misty mountains cold to dungeons deep and caverns cold. We must away ere break of day to find our long forgotten gold. The pines were roaring on the height. The winds were moaning in the night. The fire was red, it flaming spread. The trees like torched blazed with light. ‘ -Everything appears in the order. -I never doubted of you for a second. The home is now behind you, the world is ahead. -True courage is about knowing not when to take a life but when to spare one. -If you are to be successful, this will need to be handled with tact and respect and no small degree of charm. -Save me from the stubbornness of you. Your pride will be your downfall. -Someone believes that this is only a great power that can hold evil in heck, but that is not what

I found. I found it is the small things, everyday deeds of ordinary folk, which keep the darkness at bay, simple acts of kindness and love. – Beauty is not the only one thing of the beholder.

Jane Ere -You have a passion for living, one day you will come to the region of bliss -Don't leave me; I like to have you near. -I wish a woman could have action in her life, like a man. It agitates me to pain that the skyline over there is ever our limit. I long sometimes for a power of vision that would overpass it if I could hold all I imagine. I fear my whole life will pass like that. – Exercises Ana Trees alarm, great cures Tort anything, teen say. – 10 paint Is one AT ten keenest pleasures I have ever know. I imagine things I am powerless to execute. L can see in you the glance of a curious sort of bird through the close-set bars of a cage, a vivid, restless captive. Were it bur free, it would soar, cloud-high. -I have a strange feeling with regard to you as if I had a string somewhere under my left ribs tightly knotted to a similar string in you. However, if you want to leave I am afraid that cord of communion would snap and I have a notion that I would take to bleeding inwardly. As for you, you would forget me. How? I have lived a full life here. I have not been trampled on. I have not been petrified. I have not been excluded from every glimpse of what is bright.

I have known you and it strikes me with anguish to be torn from you. - Become nothing to you? Am I a machine without feelings? Do you think that because I am poor, obscure, plain and little that I am soulless and heartless? I have as much soul as you and full as much heart. If God had blessed me with beauty and wealth, I could make it as hard for you to leave me as it is for I to leave you. I am not speaking to you through mortal flesh. My spirit

addresses your spirit as if we had eased through the grave and stood at God's feet, equal, as we are. -I am a free human being with an independent will, which I now exert to leave you. Let your will decide your destiny. -I offer you my hand, my heart. I ask you to pass through life at my side. You are my equal and my likeness. I must have you for my own. The Man in the Iron Mask -Sometimes there are more important things to life than a good pair of its. -If you can name me one thing, only single thing that is more sublime than the feel of a plump, pink nipple between my lips. I will build you a new cathedral. The answer is forgiveness. However, I observe your forgiveness is no sweeter than a plump nipple. - It is important for one man to love a one woman all his life and be the better for it. I grow tired of this attitude. You are surrounded by beauty, by intrigue, by danger. What more could a man want? Look around you. The robins are singing. The pigeons are cooing. Cannot you listen to their song? -You seek facts where you should be seeking the truth. -What gives you the right to Judge me and to play God with the lives of others? -The greatest mystery of life is who we truly are. -We are all God's instruments, whether we like it or not. All we can do is keep faith. Even though I admit I sometimes find that hard to do. -Once all of us believed in spending our lives in the service of something greater than ourselves.

Nevertheless, we all had a common dream that one day we would finally be able to serve a king worthy of the throne. It is what we dreamt, what we bled for and what we have spent a lifetime waiting to see. -In parting from you, I have left heaven for hell. I go because I can love you only in honor. You have created in me the need to be a better man. I will love through heaven or hell if that is where I must go to love you as you should be loved. Remember that

and give yourself no blame. The Usual Suspects -A restaurant changes with the taste without losing the esthetics. In other words, the atmosphere will not be painted on the walls. I been walking around with the same name and the same face . Is a good place to lay low Tort a Wendell. -He is not the hooker with the heart of gold. -I been looking all over for you. Philadelphia - Andrea Chancier. Umber Giordano. Madeleine. “ How during the French Revolution the mob set fire to my house. My mother died, saving me. Look! The place that cradled me is burning. I am alone. ” Now, in come the strings and it changes everything. It is as if the music fills with a hope. Moreover, that will change again. “ I bring sorrow to those who love me. It was during this sorrow that love came to me. A voice filled with harmony. “ Live still. I am life. Heaven is in your eyes. It is everything around you is the blood and the mud. I am divine. I am oblivion. I am the God that comes down from the heavens to the earth and makes of the earth a heaven. I am love. ” -You were the kind of lawyer I thought I wanted to be. Possessed of an encyclopedic knowledge of the law, a razor- sharp litigator, and genuine leader. Gifted at bring out the very best in others and an awesome ability to illuminate the most complex of legal concepts to a colleague, a courtroom to the man in the street.

The kind of person who can play three sets of tennis but does not sweat. Underneath an elegant surface, you have an adventurous spirit. -You do not bring your personal life into a law firm. You are not supposed to have a personal life. -I love the law. I know the law. I excel at practicing. I love many things about the law. Is that every now and again not often, but occasionally you get to be a part of Justice being done. It is quite a thrill when that

happens. The Talented Mr.. Ripley -If I could just go back and rub everything out, starting with myself. To paddle one's own canoe does not necessarily mean denying any external assistance.

Legends of the fall -Some people hear their own inner voices with great clearness and then live by what they hear. Such people become crazy or they become legends. The Departed -I do not want to be a product of my environment. I want my environment to be a product of me. -A man should make his own way. No one gives it to you. You have to take it. -When you decide to be something, you can be it. -Marriage is an important part of getting ahead. Let's people know you are not a homo. Married guy is more stable. People see the ring, think at least someone can tank him.

Ladies see the ring, they know you must have some cash and your cook must work. Godlessly -To me being a gangster was better than being president of the United States. -It was there that I knew I belonged. -To me, it meant being somebody in a neighborhood full of nobodies. They weren't like anybody else. They did whatever they wanted. -He always used to say that American Kilos were spooled lazy. Inglorious Basted -WSDL it disturb you if I smoked my pipe? This is your house, make yourself comfortable. -Facts could be so misleading, where rumors, true or false, are often revealing.