

From The Waves

I want this fire, I want this chair. I want someone to sit beside me after the day's pursuit and all its anguish, after its listenings, and its waitings, and its suspicions. After quarrelling and reconciliation I need privacy — to be alone with you, to set this hubbub in order. For I am as neat as a cat in my habits. I want someone with whom I can oppose the waste and deformity of the world, its crowds eddying round and round disgorged and trampling.

Let us read and think; let us seek perfection through the sand. Let us watch the world together - dancing grasses and summer breezes and the laughter and shouts of children at play. Let me watch it all reflected in the grey light of your eyes. Let us abolish the ticking of time's clock with one blow.

Virginia Woolf