

1

There is no way to forget any moment, except in its sequence.

2

As with the knife, the longer the conversation, the less frequently it comes to a point.

3

Do not discount the stupid bravery of the first to arrive.

4

The butterfly's wings are nothing to the overwhelming force of the common.

5

Knowledge is what happens when you rob suspicion of doubt.

6

One should always arrive before a tribunal naked, wearing only the first few words of the truth, or the last of a good lie.

7

Until you've seen some sign of your prey, you're not hunting, you're walking.

8

Mathematics is what happens to life when you shed the emergent complications of consciousness.

9

Those who have time to tell stories in the dying moments of our attention are also those who will be forgotten.

10

Rubble becomes ruin when the tourists arrive.

The one-legged bird is not so bad off.

Faith is a room with more exits than entrances.

Prayer, the soul's restless leg, is mostly harmless—except in how its relentless thumping below the mind's table distorts what's being written above.

*Meaning* is overflow from *trying*.

The definitions of *original* and *unique* change, depending on the number of people present.

To those who wonder whether the strangers we see in our dreams are actually other dreamers, I say, it is more urgent to wonder whether the strangers we see in our waking hours are actually other people.

Writing the erotic poem is like ironing in the nude—sexy for women, dangerous for men.

Panic is worry on a tight schedule.

To be mean requires a certain thoughtlessness; to be cruel, the opposite.

Anger without determination is just resignation.