

ANSWERS

1. Some people go to priests; others to poetry; I to my friends.
2. Humour is the first of the gifts to perish in a foreign tongue.
3. One cannot think well, love well, sleep well, if one has not dined well.
4. To depend upon a profession is a less odious form of slavery than to depend upon a father.
5. The older one grows, the more one likes indecency.
6. Without self-confidence we are as babies in the cradles.
7. The eyes of others our prisons; their thoughts our cages.
8. A good essay must have this permanent quality about it; it must draw its curtain round us, but it must be a curtain that shuts us in, not out.
9. A woman must have money and a room of her own if she is to write fiction.
10. The beauty of the world has two edges, one of laughter, one of anguish, cutting the heart asunder.