

Chapter 1 : The creative thread | CivFanatics Forums

EMBED (for www.nxgvision.com hosted blogs and www.nxgvision.com item tags).

Directed by James McTeigue. Starring Natalie Portman, Hugo Weaving. During a threatening run in with the secret police, an unassuming young woman named Evey Natalie Portman is rescued by a vigilante named V Hugo Weaving -- a caped figure both articulate and skilled in combat. V embodies the principles of rebellion from an authoritarian state, donning a mask of vilified would-be terrorist of British history Guy Fawkes and leading a revolution sparked by assassination and destruction. Evey becomes his unlikely ally, newly aware of the cruelty of her own society and her role in it. *Vacancy* Directed by Nimrod Antal. Their car broken down and their prospects for finding a tow-truck driver at such a late hour slim to none, David Luke Wilson and Amy Fox Kate Beckinsale decide to make the best of their situation by resting out the night at a nearby motel. Left with few choices of entertainment for the evening, the pair soon settles down to enjoy one of the low-budget slasher films sitting atop their motel room VCR. Upon realizing that all of the films seem to have been shot in the very same room they currently occupy, David and Amy suddenly become the stars of a particularly sadistic fright flick. As hidden cameras track their every move, the hapless couple attempt to turn the tables on their would-be killer before they meet the same grim fate as the poor souls being butchered on television. The numerous characters include a very busy florist Ashton Kutcher and his schoolteacher best friend Jennifer Garner. Meanwhile, a businessman Bradley Cooper and a military captain Julia Roberts on leave share a long conversation during an international flight. In the 28th century, Valerian Dane DeHaan and Laureline Cara Delevingne are a team of special operatives charged with maintaining order throughout the human territories. Under assignment from the Minister of Defense, the two embark on a mission to the astonishing city of Alpha-an ever-expanding metropolis where species from all over the universe have converged over centuries to share knowledge, intelligence and cultures with each other. There is a mystery at the center of Alpha, a dark force which threatens the peaceful existence of the City of a Thousand Planets, and Valerian and Laureline must race to identify the marauding menace and safeguard not just Alpha, but the future of the universe. *Valkyrie* Directed by Bryan Singer. WAR PG min. Stauffenberg has been a loyal soldier and an asset to the Reich for his entire military career, but after losing an eye, a hand, and three fingers in an Allied bombing, he reaches a breaking point. The destructive madness that his country is unleashing on the world has become too terrible for the colonel to stand silent. He joins the resistance movement -- a treasonous act, punishable by death -- and risks his life and the life of his family for the chance to change history. Comprised of high-ranking officials working in secret, the German Resistance has access to the inner workings of the government and military, putting them in the perfect position to dispatch the dictator and then use his own official contingency plan to seize power -- before the army, the S. *Vamps* Directed by Amy Heckerling. Meanwhile, Russian bloodsucker Vadim Justin Kirk prowls the streets in search of the next big thrill, Dr. As ravenous vampire Cisserus Sigourney Weaver presides over her dark dynasty with the help of her loyal assistant Ivan Todd Barry , oddball Renfield Zak Orth strives to impress Stacy and Goody by any means necessary. Amidst all of the bloodshed and intrigue, nefarious vampire Vlad Malcolm McDowell works to perfect his knitting skills. *Van Helsing* Directed by Stephen Sommers. Starring Hugh Jackman, Kate Beckinsale. Victor Frankenstein Samuel West. *Freshman Year* Directed by Harvey Glazer. When Van Wilder discovers that every female student on campus has taken a vow of chastity, he declares that no cheerleader will go untouched, and no keg of brew will be left untapped. *Vantage Point* Directed by Pete Travis. As the president arrives in Salamanca, gunshots ring out. An American tourist Whitaker has captured footage of the would-be assassin on videotape, and now, as the stories of the other four witnesses unfold, each essential piece of the puzzle quickly falls into place. Only when all of the stories are told will the chilling truth to this shocking crime finally emerge. *Vehicle 19* Directed by Mukunda M. He soon realizes that he is the target of an entire police force that will use any means necessary to stop him and the tied up female "passenger" he discovers in the trunk, from getting to the courthouse to testify against top-to-bottom local corruption. When his wife is killed by a criminal that he put away, Mason Cain , a hard-nosed detective, deliberately gets

arrested in order to get revenge. While inside, Mason discovers a new criminal enterprise that those behind it would kill to protect. But, when the heist goes bad and Alex is taken prisoner by the Santinos, these wanna-be criminals need to sort out the mess, cash out the chips and get their buddy back alive! While interviewing at high-end New York law firms, Veronica Mars gets a call from her ex-boyfriend Logan who has been accused of murder. Vertigo Directed by Alfred Hitchcock. It opens as Scottie Ferguson James Stewart realizes he has vertigo, a condition resulting in a fear of heights, when a police officer is killed trying to rescue him from falling off a building. Scottie then retires from his position as a private investigator, only to be lured into another case by his old college friend, Gavin Elster Tom Helmore. After saving her from suicide, Scottie begins to fall in love with her, and she appears to feel the same way. In a new print of Vertigo was released, restoring the original grandeur of the colors and the San Francisco backdrop, as well as digitally enhancing the soundtrack. Kyle and gang head off to a stag-party fling in Vegas. The fun features hired stripper Tina Carla Scott , killed accidentally during a bathroom make-out session with Michael. When a hotel security man investigates, Robert kills him. The group buries the bodies in the desert and head home. Vice - Directed by Raul S. These days Walker is like a time bomb just looking for a reason to explode, and when a highly organized drug sting goes horribly awry he may have finally found it. Walker and his team uncovered a large haul of heroin, and were getting ready to strike when everything fell apart. When the smoke finally cleared on the crime scene, several people were dead and one gang member had gotten away. Now, with the harsh glare of the media spotlight bearing down from above, the officers involved in the bust begin to fall prey to a mysterious killer. Bewildered at the thought of who may be responsible for the slaughter of his team but left with precious few leads, Walker asks his partner Salt Hannah to look into the killings. Vice - Directed by Brian A. VICE, where anything goes and the customers can play out their wildest fantasies with artificial inhabitants who look, think and feel like humans. As the movie opens, the pair of twentysomethings travel to Barcelona so that Vicky can work on her post-graduate degree. The two meet the charming artist Juan Antonio Javier Bardem , who offers to take them on a vacation and make love to them. Vicky, being a happily engaged young woman, refuses, but Cristina is eager for this life experience. Village, The Directed by M. Night Shyamalan, the creative mind behind The Sixth Sense and Signs, wrote and directed this characteristically atmospheric thriller. The rustic village of Covington is a small town in rural Pennsylvania that is home to 60 souls. However, this precarious balance is upset when a headstrong young man, Lucius Hunt Joaquin Phoenix , decides to find out what lies outside Covington, and unwittingly invites the wrath of the creatures upon the town. The Lisbons seem like an ordinary enough family; Father James Woods teaches math at a high school in Michigan, Mother Kathleen Turner has a strong religious faith, and they have five teenage daughters, ranging from year-old Cecilia Hannah Hall to year-old Therese Leslie Hayman. The family is shaken and Mother and Father seek the advice of psychiatrist Dr. Hornicker Danny DeVito , who suggests the girls should be allowed to socialize more with boys. Lux has attracted the eye of a high-school Romeo named Trip Josh Hartnett , who assures Father of his good intentions. But Cecilia finally makes good on her decision to kill herself, throwing the Lisbons into a panic; and after attending a school dance, Trip seduces and then abandons Lux. The Lisbons pull their daughters out of school, as an emotionally frayed Mother keeps close watch over them. Meanwhile, Lux continues to attract the attentions of the local boys, and she responds with a series of clandestine sexual episodes with random partners as often as she can sneak out of the house. Virginia Directed by Dustin Lance Black. Virginia Jennifer Connelly is a devoted mother doing her best to raise her teenage son Emmett Harrison Gilbertson in a home with no male role model. Amy Madigan and Carrie Preston co-star. Virginian, The Directed by Thomas Makowski. Raised by powerful cattle baron Judge Henry Perlman , South, aka "The Virginian" Adkins , lives his life as a ranch enforcer with bravery and steely determination. When a big-city writer Penny raises questions about the fierce treatment of rustlers, South is quick to defend the brutal realities of the "Code of the West. Years after losing his wife, year-old Walter Vale Richard Jenkins has also lost his passion for writing and teaching. In an effort to fill the empty void that his life has become, Walter makes a half-hearted attempt to learn to play classical piano. Tarek Haaz Sleiman and his Senegalese girlfriend Zainab Danai Gurira have fallen victims to an elaborate real-estate scam, and as a result they no longer have a place to call home. Later, Tarek is arrested in the subway and threatened with deportation after police learn that he is

an undocumented citizen. *Volver* Directed by Pedro Almoda. The story explores the interactions between three generations of women in a Spanish family. But she now resides in Madrid, where she works as a janitor. The story takes an unusual and mystical twist when Agustina mentions that Irene has begun reappearing in ghostly form -- a fact accepted unblinkingly by the local village women, but questioned by Raimunda and Sole. *Vow, The* Directed by Michael Suczy.

Chapter 2 : Les Miserables - quotations

quotes from Victor Hugo: 'There is nothing like a dream to create the future.', 'He was fond of books, for they are cool and sure friends', and 'A garden to walk in and immensity to dream in--what more could he ask?'

On a childhood family trip to Naples , Hugo saw the vast Alpine passes and the snowy peaks, the magnificently blue Mediterranean, and Rome during its festivities. They stayed in Naples for a few months and then headed back to Paris. On 4 September, she drowned in the Seine at Villequier , pulled down by her heavy skirts when a boat overturned. Her young husband also died trying to save her. I will see that instant until I die, that instant too much for tears! Although Napoleon III proclaimed a general amnesty in , under which Hugo could have safely returned to France, the author stayed in exile, only returning when Napoleon III was forced from power as a result of the French defeat in the Franco-Prussian War in . After the Siege of Paris from to , Hugo lived again in Guernsey from to , before finally returning to France for the remainder of his life. In his youth, Hugo resolved to be "Chateaubriand or nothing", and his life would come to parallel that of his predecessor in many ways. Like Chateaubriand, Hugo furthered the cause of Romanticism, became involved in politics though mostly as a champion of Republicanism , and was forced into exile due to his political stances. Though the poems were admired for their spontaneous fervour and fluency, the collection that followed four years later in Odes et Ballades revealed Hugo to be a great poet, a natural master of lyric and creative song. Claude Gueux , a documentary short story about a real-life murderer who had been executed in France. Hugo became the figurehead of the Romantic literary movement with the plays Cromwell and Hernani . One of the effects of the novel was to shame the City of Paris into restoring the much-neglected Cathedral of Notre Dame , which was attracting thousands of tourists who had read the popular novel. The book also inspired a renewed appreciation for pre-Renaissance buildings, which thereafter began to be actively preserved. On one of the pages of his notes about the prison, he wrote in large block letters a possible name for his hero: The Belgian publishing house Lacroix and Verboeckhoven undertook a marketing campaign unusual for the time, issuing press releases about the work a full six months before the launch. It also initially published only the first part of the novel "Fantine" , which was launched simultaneously in major cities. Installments of the book sold out within hours and had enormous impact on French society. Today, the novel remains his most well-known work. It is popular worldwide and has been adapted for cinema, television, and stage shows. An apocryphal tale [9] about the shortest correspondence in history is said to have been between Hugo and his publisher Hurst and Blackett in . He queried the reaction to the work by sending a single-character telegram to his publisher, asking?. The publisher replied with a single! His last novel, Quatre-vingt-treize Ninety-Three , published in , dealt with a subject that Hugo had previously avoided: Political life and exile[edit].

Chapter 3 : Victor Hugo Quotes (Author of Les Misérables) (page 2 of)

Note: Citations are based on reference standards. However, formatting rules can vary widely between applications and fields of interest or study. The specific requirements or preferences of your reviewing publisher, classroom teacher, institution or organization should be applied.

Other Les Miserables - Quotations Whether true or false, what is said about men often has as much influence on their lives, and particularly on their destinies, as what they do. The guilty one is not he who commits the sin, but the one who causes the darkness. But when we do, the shock is violent, and we are compelled to choose sides, for or against Death belongs to God alone. They are external dangers, petty dangers. We should fear ourselves. Prejudices are the real robbers; vices the real murderers. Its false similarity to merit deceives men Ignominy thirsts for respect. He entered in despair; he left sullen. What had happened within the soul? A convict may leave prison behind but not his sentence. We no longer see the objects before us, but we see, as if outside of ourselves, the forms we have in our minds. The Parisians regarded the useless thing with indifference. All nature seemed to be on a vacation. The flower beds and lawns of Saint-Cloud were balmy with perfume; the breeze from the Seine vaguely stirred the leaves; the boughs were gesticulating in the wind; the bees were pillaging the jasmine; a whole bohemian crew of butterflies had settled in the yarrow, clover, and wild oats. The stately park of the King of France was invaded by a swarm of vagabonds, the birds. They are as carefree and lazy as cats. The lower classes in the provinces are restless, those in Paris are not They are not dangerous. Nobody sleeps better than he, nobody is more frivolous and idle than he, nobody seems to forget things more easily than he; but best not trust him nonetheless; he has adapted to all sorts of indolence, but when there is glory to be gained, he is wondrous at every kind of fury. All the frogs fell silent. We must in all things write the word finis in time; we must restrain ourselves, when it becomes urgent, draw the bolt on the appetite, play a fantasia on the violin, then break the strings with our own hand. The name of the little one was Euphrasie. But the mother had made Cosette out of it, by that sweet and charming instinct of mothers and of the people, who change Josefa into Pepita, and Francoise into Sillette. It is a kind of derivation that confuses and disconcerts the entire science of etymology. Are you afraid of the good you might do? Then we kill it. Men are so like the nettle! There are no bad herbs, and no bad men; there are only bad cultivators. Misery makes the offer; society accepts. They are simply idlers. For the sailor, this is called the tide; in the case of the guilty, it is called remorse. God stirs up the soul as well as the ocean. To see is to devour. To remain in paradise and become a demon! To re-enter hell and become an angel! A hardy little bird, probably in love, was desperately singing away in a tall tree. This bit of earth, if he could have taken it, would perhaps have given him the world. Typhus comes with triumph. Before her soul had been cold; now it was warm. He did not even feel cold, even though he had taken off his coat to cover her. Let us be ready for the snare. The past has a face, superstition, and a mask, hypocrisy. Let us denounce the face and tear off the mask. Next to the rights of Man, side by side with them, at least, are the rights of the Soul. A faith is a necessity to man. Woe to him who believes in nothing. A man is not idle because he is absorbed in thought. There is a visible labor and there is an invisible labor. To meditate is to labor; to think is to act. With opportunity half-open in front of them, there are men who have a similar tendency to remain undecided between two solutions, at the risk of being crushed by fate abruptly closing the opportunity. The overprudent, cats as they are, and because they are cats, sometimes run more danger than the bold. What good was "a little learning"? How quickly they cover all that they are commissioned to destroy and bury, and how rapidly they create frightful abysses! There is nothing like dream to create the future. Utopia today, flesh and blood tomorrow. You cannot remove the identifying mark from a nation as you can from a handkerchief. What we lack attracts us. Nobody loves the light like the blind man. Sometimes, in the confusion, they roamed so far he had some difficulty finding them again. Generally people are for the slayer. Virtue, but folly too The Brutus who slew Caesar was in love with a statue of a little boy. This statue was by the Greek sculptor Strongylion, who also designed that statue of an Amazon called the "beautiful limbed," Euknemos, which Nero carried with him on his journeys. This Strongylion left nothing but two statues which put Brutus and Nero in harmony. Brutus was in love with one

and Nero with the other. The soul helps the body, and at certain moments raises it. It is the only bird that sustains its cage. He had, like everybody else, his suffix ist, without which nobody could have lived in those days The only social peril is darkness. He did not know what had become of his wife and children. He had lost them the way he might have lost his handkerchief. The first grisette who had said to him, "You are handsome," had spattered a stain of darkness into his heart and had made a Cain of this Abel. Somebody ought to take society by the four corners of the sheet and toss it all into the air! Chapter XXI title p. To bring the duel to an end, to consolidate the pure ideal with the human reality, to make the right peacefully interpenetrate the fact, and the fact the right, this is the work of the wise. Factions are blind men who aim straight. England solves the first of these two problems. She creates wealth admirably; she distributes it badly Communism and Agrarian law think they have solved the second problem. Their distribution kills production. Equal partition abolishes emulation. It is a distribution made by the butcher, who kills what he divides The two problems must be solved together to be well solved. A habit easy to abandon, difficult to resume. He thinks he will rise again easily, and he says that, after all, it is the same thing. Thought is the labor of the intellect, reverie its pleasure. To replace thought with reverie is to confound poison with nourishment. Who could ever calculate the path of a molecule? How do we know that the creations of worlds are not determined by falling grains of sand? Harness the locomotives to the ideas, yes, but do not mistake the horse for the horseman. Its use was to receive the innocent whom society repelled What had been merely illustrious had become august The emperor had a dream of genius; in this titanic elephant, armed, prodigious, brandishing his trunk, bearing his tower and making the joyous and vivifying waters gush out on all sides around him, he wanted to incarnate the people. God had done a grander thing with it, he sheltered a child. Is the underworld of civilization, because it is deeper and gloomier, less important than the upper? Do we really know the mountain when we do not know the cavern? Facts are one, ideas are the other.

Chapter 4 : Nothing Is Lost | Jess Cornelius

For there is nothing hidden that will not be disclosed, and nothing concealed that will not be known or brought out into the open. New Living Translation For all that is secret will eventually be brought into the open, and everything that is concealed will be brought to light and made known to all.

Take some advice from celebrity chefs iStock. And you could stay in the city for years without ever running out of new restaurants to try or even having to eat at the same place twice. That variety sounds incredible. But then, you run into the problem. How do you choose where to eat when you have so many great options around every corner? And how do you choose which meals are worth the splurge? Food magazines, blogs, local friends, and insider tips are all fair game. Celebrity chefs are constantly sampling great food. After all, they typically have their own restaurants to promote. But many are willing to share their favorite spots. Just as long as you help to keep them secret. I keep going back because I feel like I can get a moment to myself here and evade the stress of New York for a little while. This sophisticated cocktail bar is a favorite of Charlie Palmer, the chef behind Aureole and author of numerous cookbooks. Plus, it has interactive cocktail classes perfect for group outings. We definitely recommend that you follow these celebrity chefs and get to Barbuto. When at Blue Ribbon, Burrell orders the roasted marrow bone with oxtail marmalade and rock salt. But back to I Sodi. Ansel recommended the pressed Cornish hen and a negroni cocktail to accompany it at this Italian spot. The restaurant, by chef Rita Sodi, is famed for its traditional Italian menu. It has become a favorite among locals and celebrities, alike. This spot describes itself as a Japanese ramen noodle brasserie. Palmer recommended the pork buns and Akamaru modern ramen. You can trust his opinion. While at Kuma Inn, Forgione routinely orders the chicken sausage and sticky rice. Hugo and his wife, Michelle Hugo, created it. If he makes his way into Chinatown, then Noodle Village is one of his go-to destinations. Noodle Village might be renowned for its simple wonton noodle soups. But there are many delicious options on the menu, including soups, dumplings, and noodles. BYOB, as well, which is great. And he noted the meat plate and the calzones are delicious, too. The tacos al pastor are my favorite. Those are produced from organic or biodynamic grapes with very little intervention. The food, most of it tapas-style, is created to complement but not overshadow the wines. They use a sesame bun and stack it with a nicely seared piece of meat, pickles, and onion, with ketchup on the side. This notable restaurant serves traditional Italian fare. The restaurant serves classic cocktails, and its wine list is all Italian with the exception, of course, of champagne. Flavors are always very clearly highlighted and balanced, and the room always has a great energy. But there are numerous delicious antipasti, snacks, and salads to choose from, as well. Chef Bludorn has the perfect recommendation for you. I love watching the cooks make the noodles as I wait for my order.

A David White collection nyu D. White Treasure troves Treasure troves en Treasure and treasure hunters Juvenile works The law of treasure troveThe cryptograph, by E.A. Poe

But on this most auspicious of nights, permit me then, in lieu of the more commonplace sobriquet, to suggest the character of this dramatis persona. In view, a humble vaudevillian veteran, cast vicariously as both victim and villain by the vicissitudes of Fate. This visage, no mere veneer of vanity, is a vestige of the vox populi, now vacant, vanished. However, this valorous visitation of a by-gone vexation, stands vivified and has vowed to vanquish these venal and virulent vermin van-guarding vice and vouchsafing the violently vicious and voracious violation of volition. The only verdict is vengeance; a vendetta, held as a votive, not in vain, for the value and veracity of such shall one day vindicate the vigilant and the virtuous. Was willst du machen, wenn du sie triffst? Was sollte ich machen? Was wirst du ihr sagen? Was soll ich ihr denn sagen? Na ja, sowas wie: Meine Herzallerliebste, Ich bin Tausende von Meilen gegangen. Ist das nicht zu kitschig? They are of this world, they are part of the lives of others, and they set out on their journey with no saddlebags and no sandals. They are often cowardly. They do not always make the right decisions. They suffer over the most trivial things, they have mean thoughts, and sometimes believe that they are incapable of growing. They frequently deem themselves unworthy of any blessing or miracle. They are not always quite sure what they are doing here. They spend many sleepless nights, believing that their lives have no meaning. That is why they are warriors of light. Because they make mistakes. Because they ask themselves questions. Because they are looking for a reason - and are sure to find it. Everything changes, but nothing is truly lost.

Chapter 6 : Black Buddha | Nothing is Lost

Nothing Lasts But Nothing Is Lost Licensed to YouTube by INgrooves (on behalf of Twisted Records Ltd); Audiam (Publishing), ASCAP, and 8 Music Rights Societies.

It occurs to me in passing that if such a source is that close by, I have a bigger problem than flies. Fuck you, too, flies. Whatever was sweating will be, next, chilled. I have little control over the internal thermostat, but keeping the feet wrapped gives me an ounce of control over this phase of misery. Yes, this is who I am right now. An email has arrived. I abandon my murderous work and click. The note is from a high school student out West somewhere. I am a hero to her—a skilled woman writer tapping into adventure and living her passion, a shiny thing in darkness. And I have to laugh at her timing, the scene before her if, horror of horrors, she could see me: The truth is less glamorous: This writer, as happens to most in this field, has hit a wall. There are plenty of possible reasons, but one is simply that the field is packed tighter with freelancers than ever; staying ahead of the rest takes a certain grit and an even flow, not a slow drip, of original ideas. Meanwhile, some of us tire of having to sell ourselves over and over. Some of us are weary of slim paychecks and forgotten invoices. Some of us are tired of editors who forget to tell you what you did right before launching into all the wrongs. Many do remember to compliment. We scabble for scraps. Our souls are sucked dry. A block is something that can be shattered with the swing of a sledgehammer, or slid out of the way in three heaves by a handful of friends on a Saturday afternoon with the promise of pizza and beer. Remember Han Solo frozen, grimacing, in the wall of carbonite? And the fact is, when one is defined by what one does as many of us writers tend to be, a hard stop to creativity is especially devastating. It may be especially hard if we have a public face, some kind of success that has defined us for others. The successful writer is what when not being successful and not writing? We are encouraged to find an identity. And that should be a good thing. Yet think of how identity has divided us. One People, yes, but so, so many ways to pull away from fellow humans these days. While many of us speak of unity and acceptance, we continue to splinter into ever smaller groups and to stand up and scream that we, of that group, deserve special attention. Ultimately walls go up between our camps. So much anger on either side of those walls. And yet we wave our own flags facing off with those waving different flags. Even in entertainment we look for a club to join. What am I if not a writer? Something to sneer at—a woman lost and unhinged who dreams of slinging hay for farm animals. I denounce my other selves for being less than. I forget to see the whole. Especially that of the simple human being just trying to make her way in the world, focused on family and health and doing right by others, and on searching for whatever beauty can still be coaxed from this world. We tend to circle back to writing over and over. I fantasize about different kind of job, maybe watering plants or making donuts or tending goats really, I want to tend goats, but mostly because I know a different kind of job would give me new experiences and, as a result, something new to write about. So that part of me will, ultimately, rise to the top on its own. That has to be good enough. No one of us is just one thing. The mosaic is especially beautiful when woven together. The mosaic, woven together, is what matters.

Chapter 7 : Les Misérables Quotes by Victor Hugo

quotes from Les Misérables: 'He never went out without a book under his arm, and he often came back with two.' Ask nothing further. There is no other.

There were no more words. The stars were beginning to shine. How was it that the birds sing, that the snow melts, that the rose opens, that May blooms, that the dawns whitens behind the black trees on the shivering summit of the hills? One kiss, and that was all. Both trembled, and they looked at each other in the darkness with brilliant eyes. They felt neither the cool night, nor the cold stone, nor the damp ground, nor the wet grass; they looked at each other, and their hearts were full of thought. They had clasped hands, without knowing it. She did not ask him; did not even think where and how he had managed to get into the garden. It seemed so natural to her that he should be there. A touch that thrilled. At times, Cosette faltered out a word. Her soul trembled on her lips like a drop of dew on a flower. Gradually, they began to talk. Overflow succeeded to silence, which is fullness. The night was serene and glorious above their heads. These two beings, pure as spirits, told each other everything, their dreams, their frenzies, their ecstasies, their chimeras, their despondencies, how they had adored each other from afar, how they had longed for each other, their despair when they had ceased to see each other. They had confided to each other in an intimacy of the ideal, which already, nothing could have increased, all that was most hidden and most mysterious in themselves. They told each other, with a candid faith in their illusions, all that love, youth and the remnant of childhood that was theirs, brought to mind. They interpenetrated, they enchanted, they dazzled each other. When they had finished, when they had told each other everything, she laid her head on his shoulder, and asked him:

Chapter 8 : F T I: V for Vendetta

But Nothing is Lost is a album by Shpongole. It is the project's third and was announced as their last, though that plan later changed. It is the project's third and was announced as their last, though that plan later changed.

It was the end of November , and a father and his younger son sat in a room of a house of Marine Terrace, Jerseyâ€™a plain, unpicturesque house; square, hard in outline, and newly whitewashed,â€™Methodism, said Hugo, in stones and mortar. Outside its windows the rain fell and the wind blew: The two inmates sat plunged in thought, possibly thinking of the sad significance of these beginnings of winter and of exile which had arrived together. The father said, "I shall look at the sea. To which he replied that he would translate Shakespeare. The Shakespeare book is dated from Hauteville House, Victor Hugo being already a marked man for his pains. The Guernsey house he inhabited for so many years had a spacious study in its upper story, with a large window, free to the sun and to the sea. Here he wrote, tirelessly, tremendously, as his custom was: But it is more helpful in turning to a story-book to know what has been said unreservedly in its favour. Of the five, they were not, he said, to be comparatively classified in order of merit. The splendid energy of the book makes the superhuman energy of the hero seem not only possible but natural, and his triumph over all physical impossibilities not only natural but inevitable. The following is a list of the chief publications of Victor Hugo: Hugo left a mass of manuscripts, of which some have been published since his death: Separate translations of prose and poetical works. Cappon, A Memoir and a Study, ; A. Renouvier, Victor Hugo le Philosophe, ; E. They constitute at the same time his three needs. He has need of a faith; hence the temple. He must create; hence the city. He must live; hence the plough and the ship. But these three solutions comprise three perpetual conflicts. The mysterious difficulty of life results from all three. Man strives with obstacles under the form of superstition, under the form of prejudice, and under the form of the elements. There is the fatality of dogmas, the oppression of human laws, the inexorability of nature. An Unpopular Man V. Prattle and Smoke II. Continuation of the Story of Utopia V. The Devil Boat V. Streaks of Fire on the Horizon II. Conversations at the Jean Auberge II. Clubin observes Someone III. Clubin carries away Something and brings back Nothing IV. Captain Clubin displays all his great Qualities V. Clubin reaches the Crowning-point of Glory VI.

Chapter 9 : Victor Hugo - Wikipedia

Victor Marie Hugo (French: [viktɛ̃ʁ maɛ̃ʁ yɛ̃ʁo] (listen); 26 February - 22 May) was a French poet, novelist, and dramatist of the Romantic www.nxgvision.com is considered to be one of the greatest and best-known French writers.

Tuesday, April 5, V for Vendetta Truth be told, the social commentary in V for Vendetta is vastly oversimplified. Think of it as a kind of pop revolutionism. This is not to say that V for Vendetta is juvenile; not at all. Yet soon enough the plot continues relentless, never really breaking away from a rapid pace, as nearly half the story is narrated through flashbacks and montages. Intermittent with this are scenes of tireless investigation and quieter moments of conversation as characters express their personal beliefs. Perhaps in that sense V for Vendetta is nothing more than a cheap thrill, but it works beautifully every time. I am also convinced that V is one of the more exciting fictional characters ever committed to film. Ask yourself, how often is the protagonist and antagonist one and the same? His v-lettered introduction is spotted with a giggle of lunacy. What caps the scene with utter genius is that it is not merely played for visual gag; that V, still dressed like Julia Child, lingers into a serious discussion on the symbolism of terrorist acts without the slightest trace of irony. Uber-serious Batman could never shift so nimbly between expressions without looking the fool, nor could any other comic book anti hero to my knowledge. V is truly unique. A bucket load of credit goes to actor Hugo Weaving for personifying the once 2-D character to live-action perfection. Not since James Earl Jones as Darth Vader has an actor voiced a masked character with such intoxicating resonance. On the flipside is Natalie Portman. Yeah, okay, so her British accent wavers a bit. It is arguably the most powerful scene in the film and would certainly fail with anything less than an all-or-nothing performance. In retrospect I think we can better appreciate the raw emotional state that Portman achieves here as a precursor to her now famous Nina Sayers psychosis. So extremely vile are John Hurt, Roger Allman, Piggot-Smith and John Standing as a pedophile Catholic Bishop in their respective roles that one could almost fault the film for its oversimplified, one-dimensional villainy. The actions meant to be scrutinized are those of V and, subsequently, Evey as well. So with nothing else to do, these four experienced Brits of stage and screen slither and snide and chew scenery with wicked delight. Delia Surridge, a once willing participant to the back-storied atrocious crimes against innocent people who seeks forgiveness upon her deathbed; a heartfelt moment between her and V. Of course you are. Another potent and interwoven theme throughout the film is the crisscrossing of truth and lies, illusion and reality. As verbalized, the inherent faux of art is used to reveal the deeper truths of the real world. V could be anywhere! Even Gordon himself jokingly tells Evey that he is the codenamed vigilante: But my personal favorite theme in the film is the intimate juxtaposition of V and Evey as mythic, anthropologic demi-god and goddess. At that exact moment when Eve raises her arms to the sky, V looks at her with awe and respect, connecting his rebirth with hers and realizing that before him stands a new champion potentially more powerful than himself. Thus far, McTeigue has only helmed two movies, the other being Ninja Assassin, and in both cases he bears all the traits of a director who has risen the ranks through studio filmmaking. I would compare him to the likes of Joe Johnson; neither is a visionary in his own right, yet both are technically savvy and astute storyboarders who translate genre material with considerable polish. Every scene in V for Vendetta has the look of carefully planned-out shot design, largely evoking the general graphic novel aesthetic. Extreme close-ups and high contrast compositions between foregrounds and backgrounds including a number of split diopters really jazz up the still-imagery effect of comic book panels. The brief bursts of action definitely show the Wachowski flare. In the climactic fight scene against Creedy and his armed soldiers, V twirls and strikes through the same slow-motion syrup as does Neo, but without the superhuman acrobatics of a computer world handicap. The color scheme for V for Vendetta is very constricted and very controlled. Grayish tones permeate almost every setting, tinted with cold blues and murky greens. Of course, the most dominate color is the ink black which embodies V to a thematic degree; at times he is nothing but the Guy Fawkes maskâ€”nothing but the symbol itselfâ€”hovering in the darkness. Moore is a passionately opinionated man and the comics are meticulous expressions of character and themes. But I personally think Joel Silver, the Wachowski Brothers and James McTeigue have altered the source material in way that is

equally profound on its own, or at least equally sincere. I simply view it as a modernized Nazi-Germany motif. Most important of all is that the character conceit of V and his moral ambiguity was, in my opinion, properly sustained in the film version and remains the central most alluring aspect of the entire story.