My Astrological Journey - Letting the Map Become the Territory

Sílvia A. Marcos Lopes
“I've never done anything but dream. This, and this alone, has been the meaning of my life. My only real concern has been my inner life.”

F. Pessoa – The Book of Disquiet
“My soul is impatient with itself, as with a bothersome child; its restlessness keeps growing and is forever the same. Everything interests me, but nothing holds me. I attend to everything, dreaming all the while. […] I'm two, and both keep their distance — Siamese twins that aren't attached.”

F. Pessoa – The Book of Disquiet
“I've always been an ironic dreamer, unfaithful to my inner promises. Like a complete outsider, a casual observer of whom I thought I was, I've always enjoyed watching my daydreams go down in defeat. I was never convinced of what I believed in. I filled my hands with sand, called it gold, and opened them up to let it slide through…”

F. Pessoa – The Book of Disquiet
“There are ships sailing to many ports, but not a single one goes where life is not painful.”

F. Pessoa – The Book of Disquiet
“I'd woken up early, and I took a long time getting ready to exist.”

F. Pessoa – The Book of Disquiet
“Life is an experimental journey undertaken involuntarily. It is a journey of the spirit through the material world and, since it is the spirit that travels, it is the spirit that is experienced. That is why there exist contemplative souls who have lived more intensely, more widely, more tumultuously than others who have lived their lives purely externally.”

F. Pessoa – The Book of Disquiet
“Life is what we make of it. Travel is the traveler. What we see isn't what we see but what we are.”

F. Pessoa – The Book of Disquiet