



“Hope is the thing with feathers
That perches in the soul,
And sings the tune without the words,
And never stops at all,

And sweetest in the gale is heard;
And sore must be the storm
That could abash the little bird
That kept so many warm.”

EMILY DICKINSON
HOPE IS THE THING WITH FEATHERS



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark,
may it bring you luck. Also, I would
like to tell you about someone special:
Ewa Młynarczyk (1982–2022). Please, visit
website dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN

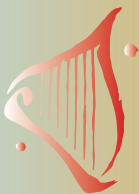




SLIGHTLY FOXED, BERWICK

„For books are not absolutely dead things, but do contain a potency of life in them to be as active as that soul was whose progeny they are; nay, they do preserve as in a vial the purest efficacy and extraction of that living intellect that bred them.”

JOHN MILTON, *AREOPAGITICA*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark, may it bring you luck. Also, I would like to tell you about someone special: Ewa Młynarczyk (1982–2022). Please, visit website dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“Be near me when my light is low,
When the blood creeps, and the nerves prick
And tingle; and the heart is sick,
And all the wheels of Being slow.
[...]

Be near me when I fade away,
To point the term of human strife,
And on the low dark verge of life
The twilight of eternal day.”

ALFRED LORD TENNYSON
IN MEMORIAM



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark,
may it bring you luck. Also, I would
like to tell you about someone special:
Ewa Młynarczyk (1982–2022). Please, visit
website dedicated to her and read her book:

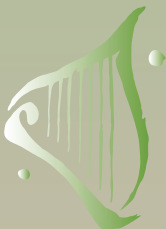
WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“But this was one way of knowing people, she thought: to know the outline, not the detail, to sit in one’s garden and look at the slopes of a hill running purple down into the distant heather.”

VIRGINIA WOOLF
TO THE LIGHTHOUSE



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark, may it bring you luck. Also, I would like to tell you about someone special: Ewa Młynarczyk (1982–2022). Please, visit website dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“I am haunted by numberless islands,
and many a Danaan shore,
Where Time would surely forget us,
and Sorrow come near us no more;
Soon far from the rose and the lily,
and fret of the flames would we be,
Were we only white birds, my beloved,
buoyed out on the foam of the sea!”

WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS
THE WHITE BIRDS



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark,
may it bring you luck. Also, I would
like to tell you about someone special:
Ewa Młynarczyk (1982–2022). Please, visit
website dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





All the words that I utter,
And all the words that I write,
Must spread out their wings untiring,
And never rest in their flight,
Till they come where your sad, sad heart is,
And sing to you in the night,
Beyond where the waters are moving,
Storm-darken'd or starry bright.

WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS
WHERE MY BOOKS GO



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark –
may it bring you luck. Also, I would like
to tell you about someone special:
Ewa Młynarczyk (1982–2022). Please, visit
website dedicated to her and read her book:
WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain.

EMILY DICKINSON, *IF I CAN STOP
ONE HEART FROM BREAKING*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark –
may it bring you luck. Also, I would like
to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

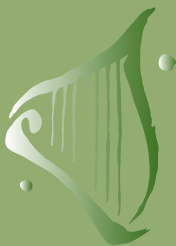
WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain.

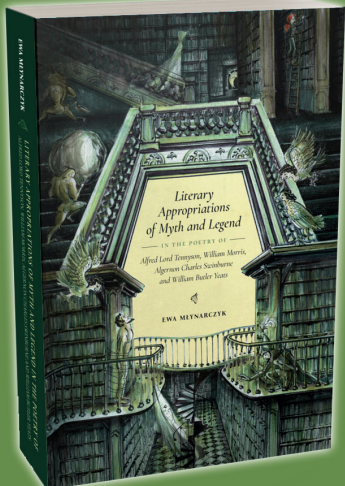
EMILY DICKINSON, *IF I CAN STOP
ONE HEART FROM BREAKING*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark –
may it bring you luck. Also, I would like
to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“All the words that I utter,
And all the words that I write,
Must spread out their wings untiring,
And never rest in their flight,
Till they come where your sad, sad heart is,
And sing to you in the night,
Beyond where the waters are moving,
Storm-darken'd or starry bright.”

W. B. YEATS, *WHERE MY BOOKS GO*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark –
may it bring you luck. Also, I would like
to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“I believe—I know that ghosts have
wandered the earth. Be with me
always—take any form—drive me mad.
Only do not leave me in this abyss,
where I cannot find you!”

EMILY BRONTË, *WUTHERING HEIGHTS*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark –
may it bring you luck. Also, I would like
to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN

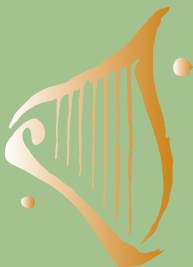




Jedno serce przed rozpaczą uchronić,
A nie będę żyła daremnie –
Jedno serce przed bólem osłonić,
Złagodzić jedno cierpienie –

Gdy słabnący rudzik do gniazda
Odnajdzie drogę przeze mnie –
Nie będę żyła daremnie.

EMILY DICKINSON, *JEDNO SERCE*,
TŁUM. L. MARJAŃSKA



Drogi Nieznajomy/Droga Nieznajoma,
zatrzymaj tę zakładkę – na szczęście!
Zapraszam Cię na stronę poświęconą
komuś szczególnemu – Ewie (1982–2022).
Czeka tam na Ciebie Jej książka:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL





“Angels, answer me,
are you near if rain should fall?
Am I to believe
you will rise to calm the storm?
For so great a treasure
words will never do.
Surely, if this is,
promises are mine to give you,
mine to give...”

ROMA RYAN, *ANGELES*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark –
may it bring you luck. Also, I would like
to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





Piotr Sabiniarz

“Every glorious sight above us,
Every pleasant sight beneath,
We’ll connect with those that love us,
Whom we truly love till death!
[...] So there’s no use in weeping,
Bear a cheerful spirit still;
Never doubt that Fate is keeping
Future good for present ill!”

CHARLOTTE BRONTË, *PARTING*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark –
may it bring you luck. Also, I would like
to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“Breathe life into this feeble heart
Lift this mortal veil of fear
Take these crumbled hopes, etched with tears
We’ll rise above these earthly cares

Cast your eyes on the ocean
Cast your soul to the sea
When the dark night seems endless
Please remember me
Please remember me.”

LOREENA MCKENNITT, *DANTE’S PRAYER*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark –
may it bring you luck. Also, I would like
to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:
WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“Ah, that my hope thy dream might pierce!
That mid the dreadful grief and tears,
Which presently shall rend thine heart,
This word the cloud might draw apart:
My feet, lost Love, shall wander soon
East of the Sun, West of the Moon!”

WILLIAM MORRIS, *THE LAND EAST
OF THE SUN AND WEST OF THE MOON*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark –
may it bring you luck. Also, I would like
to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:
WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“Music, when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory—
Odours, when sweet violets sicken,
Live within the sense they quicken.

Rose leaves, when the rose is dead,
Are heaped for the beloved's bed;
And so thy thoughts, when thou art gone,
Love itself shall slumber on.”

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY, *TO —*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark –
may it bring you luck. Also, I would like
to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“Let me be to Thee as the circling bird,
Or bat with tender and air-crisping wings
That shapes in half-light his departing rings,
From both of whom a changeless note is heard.”

GERARD MANLEY HOPKINS
LET ME BE TO THEE AS THE CIRCLING BIRD



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark,
may it bring you luck. Also, I would
like to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

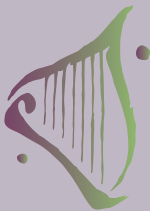
WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“Every glorious sight above us,
Every pleasant sight beneath,
We’ll connect with those that love us,
Whom we truly love till death!
[...] So there’s no use in weeping,
Bear a cheerful spirit still;
Never doubt that Fate is keeping
Future good for present ill!”

CHARLOTTE BRONTË, *PARTING*



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark,
may it bring you luck. Also, I would
like to tell you about someone special:
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN

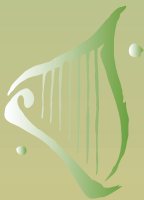




“Methinks that in my dying hour
Thy song would still be dear,
And with a more than earthly power
My passing Spirit cheer.

Then, little Bird, this boon confer,
Come, and my requiem sing,
Nor fail to be the harbinger
Of everlasting Spring.”

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH
TO A REDBREAST (IN SICKNESS)



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark,
may it bring you luck. Also, I would
like to tell you about someone special –
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

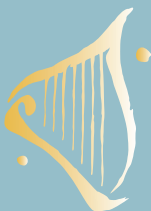
WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN





“Still have I left a little breath
To seek within the jaws of death
An entrance to that happy place,
To seek the unforgotten face,
Once seen, once kissed, once reft from me
Anigh the murmuring of the sea.”

WILLIAM MORRIS
A GARDEN BY THE SEA



Dear Stranger, keep this bookmark,
may it bring you luck. Also, I would
like to tell you about someone special:
Ewa (1982–2022). Please, visit website
dedicated to her and read her book:

WWW.EWAMLYNARCZYK.PL/EN

