

Of this world, I am a little part reaching outward.

When he saw the leopard jump, he knew he was poor.

All events and experiences are local, somewhere.

When the snake decided to go straight he didn't get anywhere.

Lost pioneers were the ones who found the best valleys.

It still takes all kinds to make a world, but there's an oversupply of some.

It is legitimate to crawl, after the wings are broken.

There are many of those who have sense enough to come in out of the rain who do not have sense enough to go out in the sun.

Many things true when said, the world makes
untrue.

Every mink has a mink coat.

Off a high place, it is courtesy to let others go first.

The wars we haven't had saved many lives.

What the locomotive says, the whole train does.

By bending, the grass develops a surface.

No ditch without its willow.

Climbing along the River

Willows never forget how it feels
to be young.

Do you remember where you came from?
Gravel remembers.

Even the upper end of the river
believes in the ocean.

Exactly at midnight
yesterday sighs away.

What I believe is,
all animals have one soul.

Over the land they love
they crisscross forever.

The real artist's life is a work of art.

In Oregon the coyotes are still the best poets.

Trees do not demand any response, whatever their stance.

When a whale gets away, you're willing to range far to find it.

Birds are a hope: they can find the islands left.

The jaguar at the dance; a silken leash.

His trouble is that he has lived according to principles instead of according to how he feels. (Now he doesn't know how he feels.)

Our “intelligence” is just our luck—our happening to experience things in the right order to make us in harmony with the needs we face.

I don’t want to do anything *to be an example* to anyone.

All errors are errors of taste.

I must see farther, even when no one says, “Look!”

To hold the voice down and the eyes up when facing someone who antagonizes you is a slight weight—once. But in a lifetime it adds up to tons.

Moss remembers the rain.

The root and the flower have to trust each other.

The Sparkle Depends on Flaws in the Diamond

Wood that can learn is no good for a bow.

The eye that can stand the sun can't
see in shadow.

Fish don't find the channel—the channel
finds them.

If the root doesn't trust, the plant
won't blossom.

A dog that knows jaguars is no longer
useful in hunting.

You can lie at a banquet, but you have to
be honest in the kitchen.