

SOLAR BLOOM

"...I struggled to shore and fell upon the sand. I looked about. I was truly alone, orphaned not only of my family but now of Richard Parker, and nearly, I thought, of God. Of course, I wasn't. This beach, so soft, firm and vast, was like the cheek of God, and somewhere two eyes were glittering with pleasure, and a mouth was smiling at having me there..."

- Yann Martel, Life of Pi -

