

Quote sheet – Station Eleven

characters	death and survival
<p>Arthur Leander</p>	<p>"In the lobby, the people gathered at the bar clinked their glasses together. "To Arthur," they said. They drank for a few more minutes and then went their separate ways in the storm.</p> <p>Of all of them there at the bar that night, the bartender was the one who survived the longest. He died three weeks later on the road out of the city." chapter 2</p>
<p>kirsten Raymonde</p>	<p>"What was lost in the collapse: almost everything, almost everyone, but there is still such beauty." chapter 11</p> <p>"All three caravans of the Traveling Symphony are labeled as such, THE TRAVELING SYMPHONY lettered in white on both sides, but the lead caravan carries an additional line of text: Because survival is insufficient." chapter 11</p> <p>"If you are the light, if your enemies are darkness, then there's nothing that you cannot justify. There's nothing you can't survive, because there's nothing that you will not do." chapter 23</p> <p>"I can't remember the year we spent on the road, and I think that means I can't remember the worst of it. But my point is, doesn't it seem to you that the people who have the hardest time in this—this current era, whatever you want to call it, the world after the Georgia Flu—doesn't it seem like the people who struggle the most with it are the people who remember the old world clearly?" chapter 37</p> <p>"Well, it's nice that at least the celebrity gossip survived." chapter 38</p> <p>"When it came down to it, François had realized, all of the Symphony's stories were the same, in two variations. Everyone else died, I walked, I found the Symphony. Or, I was very young when it happened, I was born after it happened, I have no memories or few memories of any other way of living, and I have been walking all my life." chapter 45</p> <p>"She had once met an old man up near Kincardine who'd sworn that the murdered follow their killers to the grave, and she was thinking of this as they walked, the idea of dragging souls across the landscape like cans on a string. The way the archer had smiled, just at the end."</p> <p>"She stepped back. "It isn't possible," she said.</p> <p>"But there it is. Look again."</p> <p>In the distance, pinpricks of light arranged into a grid. There, plainly visible on the side of a hill some miles distant: a town, or a village, whose streets were lit up with electricity." chapter 51</p>
<p>Miranda Carroll</p>	<p>"I stood looking over my damaged home and tried to forget the sweetness of life on Earth." chapter 8</p> <p>"You're always half on Station Eleven," Pablo said during a fight a week or so ago, "and I don't even understand your project. What are you actually going for here?" ...</p> <p>"You don't have to understand it," she said. "It's mine." chapter 14</p> <p>"I repent nothing." chapter 14</p> <p>"No one ever thinks they're awful, even people who really actually are. It's some sort of survival mechanism." "I think this is happening because it was supposed to happen." Elizabeth speaks very softly. "I'd prefer not to think that I'm following a script," Miranda says. chapter 15</p>

	<p>"The corridor was silent. It was necessary to walk very slowly, her hand on the wall. A man was curled on his side near the elevators, shivering. She wanted to speak to him, but speaking would take too much strength, so she looked at him instead—I see you, I see you—and hoped this was enough" chapter 41.</p>
Tyler Leander/ the prophet	<p>"The flu," the prophet said, "the great cleansing that we suffered twenty years ago, that flu was our flood. The light we carry within us is the ark that carried Noah and his people over the face of the terrible waters, and I submit that we were saved"—his voice was rising—"not only to bring the light, to spread the light, but to be the light. We were saved because we are the light. We are the pure." chapter 12</p> <p>"If you are the light, if your enemies are darkness, then there's nothing that you cannot justify. There's nothing you can't survive, because there's nothing that you will not do." chapter 23</p>
Jeevan Chaudhary	<p>"On silent afternoons in his brother's apartment, Jeevan found himself thinking about how human the city is, how human everything is. We bemoaned the impersonality of the modern world, but that was a lie, it seemed to him; it had never been impersonal at all. There had always been a massive delicate infrastructure of people, all of them working unnoticed around us, and when people stop going to work, the entire operation grinds to a halt. " chapter 30</p> <p>"Well, we'll just stay here till the lights come back on or the Red Cross shows up or whatever." ... "What makes you think the lights will come back on?" Frank asked without looking up. Jeevan started to reply, but words failed him." chapter 30</p> <p>"I've been thinking about immortality lately. ... They're all immortal to me. First we only want to be seen, but once we're seen, that's not enough anymore. After that, we want to be remembered." chapter 34</p>

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Kirsten Raymonde	<p>"If you are the light, if your enemies are darkness, then there's nothing that you cannot justify. There's nothing you can't survive, because there's nothing that you will not do." chapter 23</p> <p>"She had once met an old man up near Kincardine who'd sworn that the murdered follow their killers to the grave, and she was thinking of this as they walked, the idea of dragging souls across the landscape like cans on a string. The way the archer had smiled, just at the end." chapter 50</p> <p>"She stepped back. "It isn't possible," she said. "But there it is. Look again." In the distance, pinpricks of light arranged into a grid. There, plainly visible on the side of a hill some miles distant: a town, or a village, whose streets were lit up with electricity." chapter 51</p>
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<p>Arthur Leander</p>	<p>"I was thinking about the island. It seems past-tense somehow, like a dream I had once. I walk down these streets and wander in and out of parks and dance in clubs and I think "once I walked along the beach with my best friend V., once I built forts with my little brother in the forest, once all I saw were trees" and all those true things sound false, it's like a fairy tale someone told me. I stand waiting for lights to change on corners in Toronto and that whole place, the island I mean, it seems like a different planet." chapter 25</p> <p>"I think about my childhood, the life I lived on Delano Island, that place was so small. Everyone knew me, not because I was special or anything just because everyone knew everyone, and the claustrophobia of that, I can't tell you. I just wanted some privacy. For as long as I could remember I just wanted to get out, and then I got to Toronto and no one knew me. Toronto felt like freedom". chapter 40</p>
<p>Jeevan Chaudhary</p>	<p>"On silent afternoons in his brother's apartment, Jeevan found himself thinking about how human the city is, how human everything is. We bemoaned the impersonality of the modern world, but that was a lie, it seemed to him; it had never been impersonal at all. There had always been a massive delicate infrastructure of people, all of them working unnoticed around us, and when people stop going to work, the entire operation grinds to a halt." chapter 30</p>
<p>other</p>	<p>"No more flight. No more towns glimpsed from the sky through airplane windows, points of glimmering light; no more looking down from thirty thousand feet and imagining the lives lit up by those lights at that moment. No more airplanes, no more requests to put your tray table in its upright and locked position—but no, this wasn't</p>

true, there were still airplanes here and there. They stood dormant on runways and in hangars. They collected snow on their wings. In the cold months, they were ideal for food storage. In summer the ones near orchards were filled with trays of fruit that dehydrated in the heat. Teenagers snuck into them to have sex. Rust blossomed and streaked". chapter 6

"They'd performed more modern plays sometimes in the first few years, but what was startling, what no one would have anticipated, was that audiences seemed to prefer Shakespeare to their other theatrical offerings."People want what was best about the world," Dieter said. chapter 7.

"I stood looking over my damaged home and tried to forget the sweetness of life on Earth." - Dr eleven chapter 8

"I was in the hotel," he said finally. "I followed your footprints in the snow." There were tears on his face. "Okay," someone said, "but why are you crying?" "I'd thought I was the only one," he said. - James chapter 43

characters	Memory
<p>kirsten Raymonde</p>	<p>"Some towns ... want to talk about what happened, about the past. Other towns, discussion of the past is discouraged. We went to a place once where the children didn't know the world had ever been different, although you'd think all the rusted-out automobiles and telephones wires would give them a clue". chapter 18</p> <p>"I can't remember the year we spent on the road, and I think that means I can't remember the worst of it. But my point is, doesn't it seem to you that the people who have the hardest time in this—this current era, whatever you want to call it, the world after the Georgia Flu—doesn't it seem like the people who struggle the most with it are the people who remember the old world clearly?". chapter 37</p> <p>"When it came down to it, François had realized, all of the Symphony's stories were the same, in two variations. Everyone else died, I walked, I found the Symphony. Or, I was very young when it happened, I was born after it happened, I have no memories or few memories of any other way of living, and I have been walking all my life". chapter 45.</p>
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