Life will break you.
Nobody can protect you from that, and living alone
won’t either, for solitude will also break you with its
yearning. You have to love. You have to feel. It is the
reason you are here on earth. You are here to risk your
heart. You are here to be swallowed up. And when it
happens that you are broken, or betrayed, or left,
or hurt, or death brushes near, let yourself sit by an
apple tree and listen to the apples falling all around
you in heaps, wasting their sweetness. Tell yourself
you tasted as many as you could.

- Louise Erdrich