

Unsoeld day:

The snuffing of this man's life literally stops me in my tracks, as if the outermost snow-tide of the avalanche reached partway up my own body. How many times...

Unsoeld--

He seemed a rarest kind of essence, a beyond-this-world being: a professor of philosophy who had sacrificed toes...

The gibe against men of mind--was there ever a philosopher who could put up with a toothache?--was batted aside by the man of struggle within him.

He had undergone a range of experiences perhaps as great as in any human anywhere.