

from Walden

by Henry David Thoreau

Aphorism	Comment/ or Do I agree/ disagree?
I went to the woods because I wished to live deliberately . . . when I came to die, discover that I had not lived.	
I wanted to live deep and suck out all the marrow of life . . .	
Still we live meanly like ants . . .	
Our life is frittered away by detail.	
Simplicity, Simplicity, Simplicity!	
Time is but the stream I go a-	

<p>fishing in. I drink at it; but while I drink, I see the sandy bottom and see how shallow it is.</p>	
<p>My head is hands and feet.</p>	
<p>I have found that no exertion of the legs can bring two minds much nearer to one another . . .</p>	
<p>Heaven is under our feet as well as over our heads . . .</p>	
<p>I left the woods for as good a reason as I went there . . . I had several more lives to live . . .</p>	
<p>The surface of the earth is soft & impressible by the feet of men; & so with the paths which the mind travels. How worn & dusty, then, must be the highways of the world, how deep the ruts of tradition and conformity!</p>	

<p>If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost; that is where they should be. Now put the foundations under them . . .</p>	
<p>If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away.</p>	<p>Non-conformity</p>
<p>Love your life; poor as it is.</p>	
<p>Things do not change; we change.</p>	
<p>. . . from the man the most abject and vulgar one cannot take away his thought.</p>	

It life near the bone where it is sweetest.	
Superfluous wealth can buy superfluities only.	
What is the message of the famous parable of the “strong and beautiful bug”?	

#2, p. 392

Thoreau had several reasons for leaving Walden Pond. First of all, he said “I had several more lives to live,” which means . . . Next, he didn’t want to become like the bug in the table . . . (explain this) Finally, he had certain ideas about (tradition, success, or conformity) such as . . .

#3, p. 392

The most valuable lesson that Thoreau learned at Walden pond was . . .