

Fernando Pessoa

Nabos at death-bed.

Nabos at a death-bed. All weeping, etc. . . «Where there is life, there is hope of living». I looked up astonished at the Dr. to see if this stupendous piece of nonsense had provoked any alteration in his countenance, as he pronounced it, but his face was set and sad and his glance, as he met mine, unassumed and concerned. I felt a hysterical desire to burst out laughing but restrained it.

s. d.

Pessoa por Conhecer — Textos para um Novo Mapa . Teresa Rita Lopes. Lisboa: Estampa, 1990: 126.