

Grandes Esperanzas

Exposición conmemorativa del Bicentenario del nacimiento de Charles Dickens (1812-2012)



It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair...

A tale of two cities

Grandes Esperanzas

Exposición conmemorativa del Bicentenario del nacimiento de Charles Dickens (1812-2012)



Although I am an old man, night is generally my time for walking. In the summer I often leave home early in the morning, and roam about the fields and lanes all day, or even escape for days or weeks together...

The old curiosity shop

Grandes Esperanzas

Exposición conmemorativa del Bicentenario del nacimiento de Charles Dickens (1812-2012)



Whether I shall turn out to be the hero of my own life, or whether the station will be held by anybody else, these pages must show. To begin my life with the beginning of my life, I record that I was born (as I have informed and believe) on a Friday, at twelve o'clock at night. It was remarked that the clock began to strike, and I began to cry, simultaneously...

David Copperfield

Grandes Esperanzas

Exposición conmemorativa del Bicentenario del nacimiento de Charles Dickens (1812-2012)



Marley was dead, to begin with. There is no doubt whatever about that. The register of his burial was signed by the clergyman, the clerk, the undertaker, and the chief mourner. Scrooge signed it. And Scrooge's name was good upon Change, for anything he chose to put his hand to. Old Marley was as dead as a door-nail...

A Christmas Carol

Grandes Esperanzas

Exposición conmemorativa del Bicentenario del nacimiento de Charles Dickens (1812-2012)

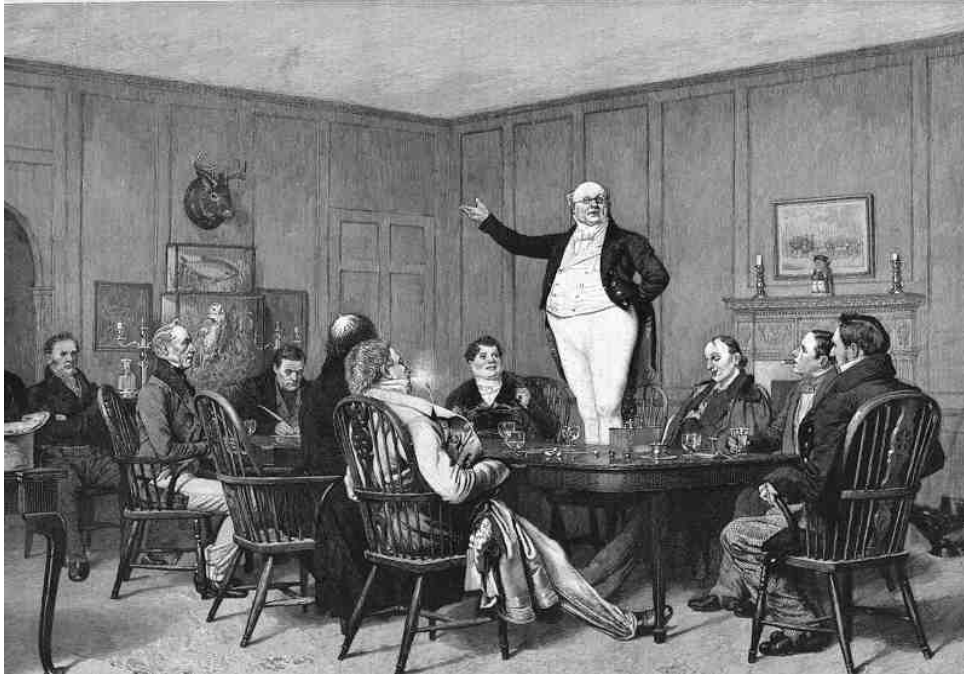


“Now, what I want is, Facts. Teach these boys and girls nothing but Facts. Facts alone are wanted in life. Plant nothing else, and root out everything else. You can only form the minds of reasoning animals upon Facts: nothing else will ever be of any service to them. This is the principle on which I bring up my own children, and this is the principle on which I bring up these children. Stick to Facts, sir!...”

Hard Times

Grandes Esperanzas

Exposición conmemorativa del Bicentenario del nacimiento de Charles Dickens (1812-2012)



The first ray of light which illumines the gloom, and converts into a dazzling brilliancy that obscurity in which the earlier history of the public career of the immortal Pickwick would appear to be involved, is derived from the perusal of the following entry in the Transactions of the Pickwick Club, which the editor of these papers feels the highest pleasure in laying before his readers...

Posthumous Papers of the Pickwick Club