

# Waiting For Godot – Quotes

**Estragon:** Nothing to be done.

**Estragon:** (feebly) Help me!

**Vladimir:** It hurts?

**Estragon:** Hurts! He wants to know if it hurts!

**Vladimir:** (angrily) No one ever suffers but you. I don't count.

**Estragon:** What's all this about? Abused who?

**Vladimir:** The Saviour.

**Estragon:** Why?

**Vladimir:** Because he wouldn't save them.

**Vladimir:** Well? What do we do?

**Estragon:** Don't let's do anything. It's safer.

**Vladimir:** Nothing you can do about it.

**Estragon:** No use struggling.

**Vladimir:** One is what one is.

**Estragon:** No use wriggling.

**Vladimir:** The essential doesn't change.

**Estragon:** Nothing to be done.

**Vladimir:** (exploding). It's a scandal!

**Pozzo:** Are you alluding to anything in particular?

**Vladimir:** To treat a man ... like that ... I think that ... no ... a human being ... no ... it's a scandal!

**Pozzo:** He can no longer endure my presence. I am perhaps not particularly human, but who cares?

**Pozzo:** ... instead of driving him away as I might have done, I mean instead of simply kicking him out on his arse, in the goodness of my heart I am bringing him to the fair, where I hoped to get a good price for him. The truth is you can't drive such a creature away. The best thing would be to kill them.

**Pozzo:** The tears of the world are a constant quality. For each one who begins to weep, somewhere else another stops. The same is true of the laugh. Let us not then speak ill of our generation, it is not any unhappier than its predecessors. Let us not speak well of it either. Let us not speak of it at all.

**Vladimir:** Time has stopped.

**Pozzo:** ... but behind this veil of gentleness and peace night is charging, and will burst upon us, pop! Like that! Just when we least expect it. That's how it is on this bitch of an earth.

**Estragon:** Nothing happens, nobody comes, nobody goes, it's awful!

**Lucky:** ... with some exceptions for reasons unknown but time will tell and sufferers like the divine Miranda with those for reasons unknown but time will tell are plunged in torment plunged in fire

whose fire flames if that continues and who can doubt it will fire the firmament that is to say blast hell to heaven so blue still and calm.

**Estragon:** Pale for weariness.

**Vladimir:** Eh?

**Estragon:** Of climbing heaven and gazing on the likes of us.

**Vladimir:** Where else do you think? Do you not recognize the place?

**Estragon:** Recognize! What is there to recognize? All my lousy life I've crawled about in the mud! And you talk to me about scenery! Look at this muckheap! I've never stirred from it!

**Estragon:** The best thing would be to kill me, like the other.

**Vladimir:** What other? What other?

**Estragon:** Like billions of others.

**Vladimir:** To every man his little cross. Till he dies. And is forgotten.

**Estragon:** All the dead voices.

**Vladimir:** They make a noise like wings... Like ashes

**Vladimir:** Where are all these corpses from?

**Estragon:** These skeletons... You don't have to look.

**Vladimir:** You can't help looking.

**Estragon:** I tell you we weren't here yesterday. Another of your nightmares.

**Vladimir:** And where were we yesterday according to you?

**Estragon:** How do I know? In another compartment. There's no lack of void.

**Estragon:** Let's go.

**Vladimir:** We can't.

**Estragon:** Why not?

**Vladimir:** We're waiting for Godot.

**Estragon:** We always find something, eh Didi, to give us the impression we exist?

**Estragon:** Do you think God sees me?

**Vladimir:** You must close your eyes.

**Estragon:** God have pity on me!

**Vladimir:** And me.

**Vladimir:** Let us not waste our time in idle discourse! Let us do something, while we have the chance! ... To all mankind they were addressed, those cries for help still ringing in our ears! But at this place, at this moment of time, all mankind is us, whether we like it or not. Let us make the most of it, before it is too late! Let us represent worthily for once the foul brood to which a cruel fate consigned us!

**Estragon:** We are all born mad. Some remain so.

**Vladimir:** In an instant all will vanish and we'll be alone once more, in the midst of nothingness.

**Vladimir:** I tell you his name is Pozzo.

**Estragon:** We'll soon see. Abel! Abel!

**Pozzo:** Help!

**Estragon:** Got it in one!

**Vladimir:** I begin to weary of this motif.

**Estragon:** Perhaps the other is called Cain. Cain! Cain!

**Pozzo:** Help!

**Estragon:** He's all humanity.

**Pozzo:** One day we were born, one day we shall die, the same day, the same second, is that not enough for you? They give birth astride of a grave, the light gleams in an instant, then it's night once more.

**Vladimir:** Was I sleeping, while the others suffered? Am I sleeping now? ... Astride of a grave and a difficult birth. Down in the hole, lingeringly, the grave-digger puts on the forceps. We have time to grow old. The air is full of our cries. But habit is a great deadener. At me too someone is looking, of me too someone is saying, he is sleeping, he knows nothing, let him sleep on.

**Vladimir:** Everything's dead but the tree.

**Vladimir:** We'll hang ourselves tomorrow. Unless Godot comes.

**Estragon:** And if he comes?

**Vladimir:** We'll be saved.