

Literary text, Leonardo Sciascia



Ferdinando Scianna, *portrait of Leonardo Sciascia*

“I” went on Mariano , “have a certain experience of the world; and what we call humanity - all hot air, that word – I divide into five categories: men, half-men, pigmies, arse crawlers – if you excuse the expression – and quackers . Men are very few indie; half-men few, and I’d be content if humanity finished with them... *But no, it sinks even lower, to the pigmies who’re like children trying to be grown-ups, monkeys going through the motions of their elders...Then down even lower we go, to the arse-crawlers who’re legion...And, finally to the quackers; they ought to just exist like ducks in a pond. Their lives have no more point or meaning...But you, even if you nail me to these documents like Christ to His Cross, you’re a Man”*

Leonardo Sciascia, “*The Day of the Owl*”