

The Faces of Love

by Sam Bluefarb (February 2015)

“There is a fatality, a feeling so irresistible and inevitable that it has the face of doom, which invariably compels human beings to linger around and haunt, ghostlike, the spot where some great and marked event has given color to their lifetime. . . .”

– Nathaniel Hawthorne, *The Scarlet Letter*

She was one of the brightest, most perceptive students who had taken his Modern British Lit.—Doris Lessing was a favorite of hers—and in some ways, the most mature. She thought of herself as a “moderate feminist,” possessing a wonderful sense of humor that probably tempered what she called her “darker side”—said with a smile. [more>>>](#)