

LONELINESS

On 19 April, 1906, Pierre dies in a street accident. Maria writes in her journal:

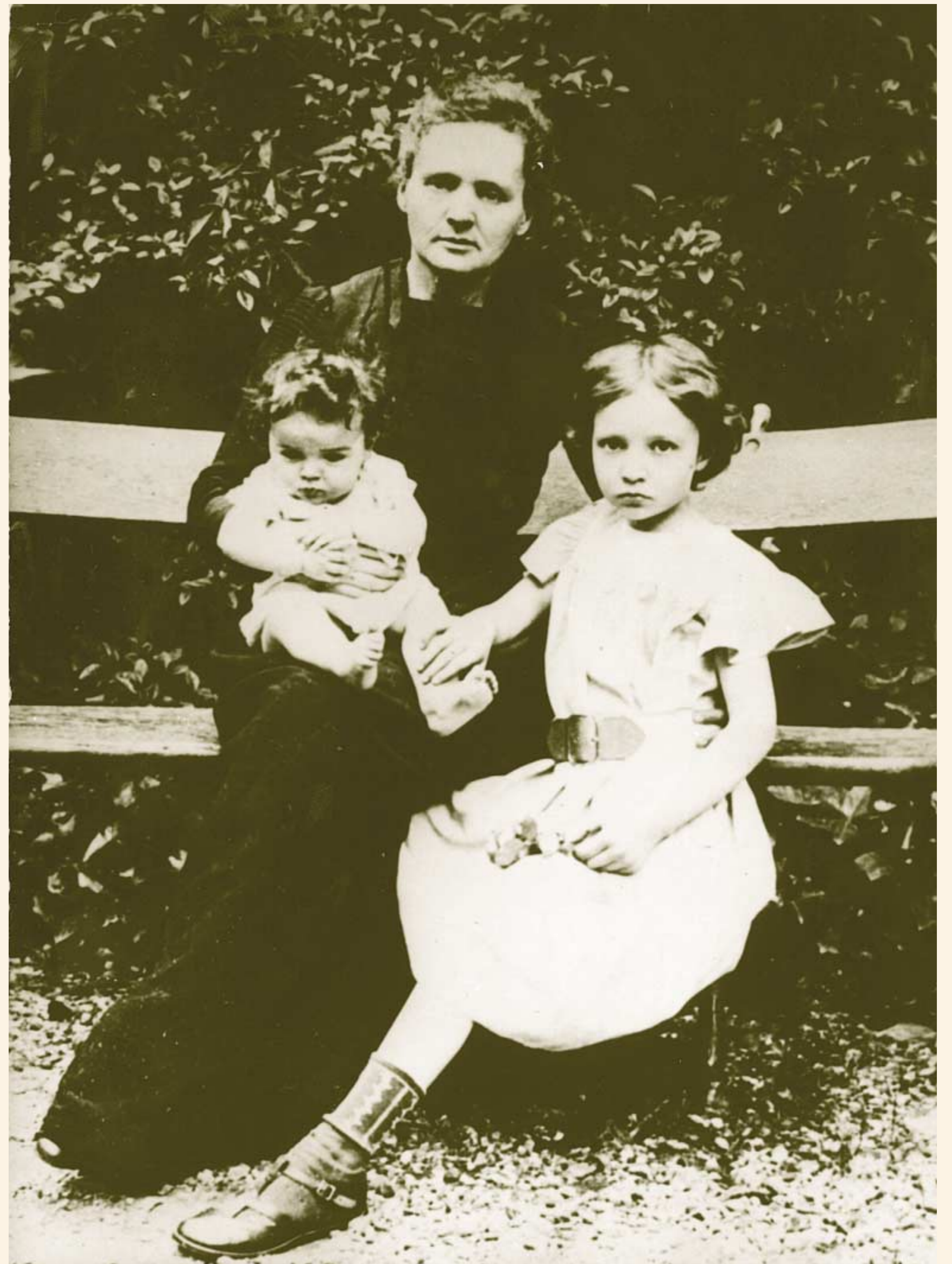
„I enter the room. Someone says: ‘He is dead’. Can one comprehend such words? Pierre is dead, he who I have seen leave looking fine this morning, he who I expected to press in my arms this evening, I will only see him dead and it’s over forever. I repeat your name again and always ‘Pierre, Pierre, Pierre, my Pierre’, alas that doesn’t make him come back, he is gone forever, leaving me nothing but desolation and despair.”

S. Quinn, „Marie Curie a Life”



Irene

Maria with her daughters, 1906



Eve riding a horse

1911 - Nobel prize for Maria Skłodowska-Curie in chemistry for separation of pure radium salts.

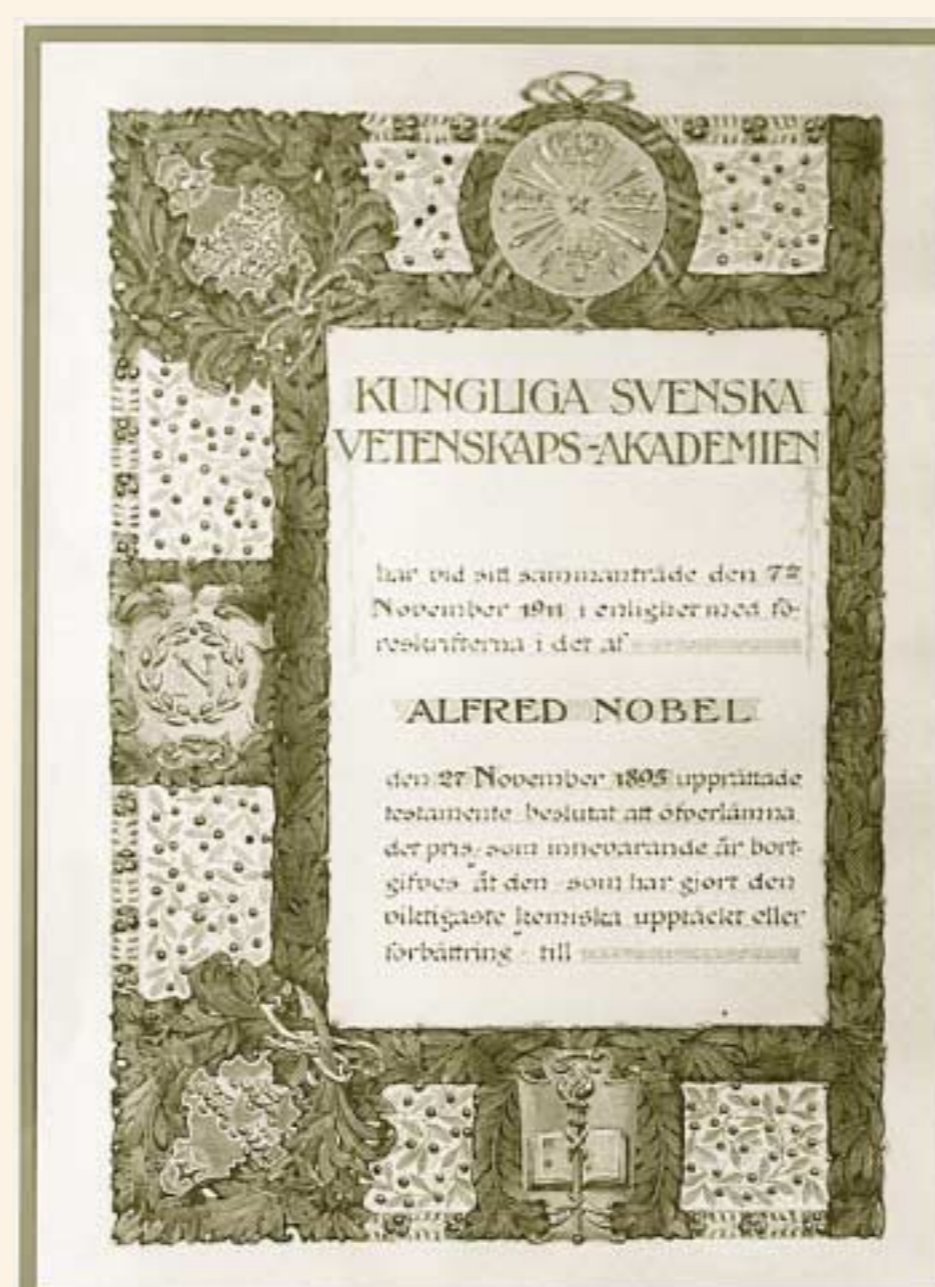
From Maria’s journal:

„They have offered that I should take your place, my Pierre ... I accepted, I don’t know if it is good or bad. You often said to me that you would have liked for me to teach a course at the Sorbonne”.

S. Quinn, „Marie Curie a Life”



Maria Curie



Nobel prize in 1911 - diploma