“Presumably Lucy is healing too, or if not healing then forgetting, growing scar tissue around the memory of that day, sheathing it, sealing it off. So that one day she may be able to say, the day we were robbed, and think of merely as the day when they were robbed.” (Coetzee, *Disgrace* 141)

“*Disgrace* is a mirror to the fate of the country locked into required rituals of self-examination, but unable to find true repentance or comfort in the process.” (Segall 49)