## On Writing

## by Tim G. Young

it's the very words that are the problem as useless or as potent as they may be really, what the hell whether it's a long story about ships, seas and whales or a phony horse with a huge belly the sameness is the words going on over the cliff does not mean i have actually gone over but if you think i have then who knows get a handle on the emotions there must be emotions attached there must be something attached if it's a circus then circus events must happen circus smells must arise circus clowns must laugh and cry they have the most difficult of times even harder than the elephants who never have opportunities to be elephants until they step on someone and squash them

and it's all just a completely false ride dips and turns highs and lows busses, trains, cars and airplanes don't really need a ticket or an ID or a piece of paper so if the decision is made to light a match and catch the whole thing on fire then who really gets burned

unless you're paying for this which I know you're not no one is getting burned except on the finite trail of time

oh god and it's not fair to even bring certain concepts into play here certain concepts gone astray into the heavens and into the hells ringing like church bells like streaks of metal in the wind it's a far far better thing i do than throw the rope and lasso you bring you in close enough to smell your breath to lick your lips to kiss the nose which blows and sneezes like a hurricane in the section of town where hurricanes can do the most damage along with the beaching of the great white whales ves animals do come into play like all the fun noah had and another whale but stories there must be so many take the gift of word and slam dunk it into their hard drives making such an awful clatter making a real mess of things go below and start the coffee because it's going to be a long night not that it hasn't been already and a long night it has been getting my drift out of the way closing all the doors bolting all the latches smashing all the hatchets

take a ride on the reading it'll get you where you're going before you even know it long strings of rails long lines of jails and here come the texas rangers about to take us all in for the admittedly created crimes we have committed then you know they will put all of us on a slow boat to china

where we can sell our junk and chase the dragon across the universe  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

like we're supposed to do before any of the words begin to arrive then  $% \left\{ 1,2,...,n\right\}$ 

come together in congregations and begin to bless our pointed little heads.