

What is My Greatest Vision of Writing  
Prairie Writers Assignment February 18, 2012

My first and foremost goal is to get it done and over with. There is a huge struggle in this carcass, due to lack of talent or initiative or something. The only force that drives each sentence is that there are things needing to be told and erroneous teachings that need to be set straight. This is a chore that has to be done, and waiting for someone else to fix it just solidifies the current distortions. So with a small step for mankind, a giant leap for the Word of God, a bold and outrageous effort to turn the tide, the tension is mounting, and if I fall on my face, there will probably be a greater applause than if it succeeds.

Cherilyn tried to teach me to examine my imagination for fictional expressions. That turned into a research on a birthday that opposed the common views, and ruffled some feathers a bit. If the Prairie Writers needed a target or an example for venting discontent, I could probably fit their description. But we are all here for the fun of it, and the Library tolerates even the misfits, with an occasional scolding.

Hazel edited a crude piece of my transcript and got tired of the grammatical corrections, and perceived that the errors were too radical to repair. This helped me to clean up my drafts to a more accommodating level of reading. Of course, my scripts are now a role model for perfect grammar, yet her essence for poetry is a blessing that still escapes me.

Joe has such a way of pulling sources out of forgotten places, that it challenged me to set some further goals, for more comprehensive parallels in research. That means that my work is now far from completion, for the extent of a valuable effort is never too deep.

Nona said it was egotistical for me to use such long sentences and big words, so I suppose that I should investigate and refrain from elaborate and explicative applications, considering the standard diminutive utterances should suffice.

Elaine brings some amazing food for thought, and if we over indulge, the conversations get wilder, doors start slamming, and people run off for private contemplations. Even if our sessions went on for hours, there could never be a dull moment, though very few agreements. We seem to have all the conflict elements of politics, wars, and marriage.

Caisla and Matthey have broken through a few cobwebs of my school day memories. This enlightens us to views and perspectives of the approaching leaders in the technical age. There are certainly significant differences in priorities as we broaden the array of generations, and this must be considered when written topics need to get their attention.

Anyway: so much for the process of writing and sharing a few thoughts. My greatest expectations should be one or two Pulitzers and a few Nobel Prizes for good measure. And then, when all is done, and everyone is totally satisfied, I suppose that I'll retire to my most desired ambition of inspecting seashells on the shores of the coral reefs.

What do You think?