

Writer's Block Part 2

by

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In a previous entry I suggested writer's block referred to authors not wanting to build their own houses from blocks of concrete or whatever. If you've read it, you'd see why I was thinking that, but having done some research as to what writer's block REALLY is... well... don't I feel like a fool. Yes, it means when people run out of things to write about. Annoyingly, that's what I have right now. Or do I? Maybe I could write about not having anything to say. I mean in my blogs, I've written quite a lot about me not doing much over a few days, and that wasn't so different. However, WB is just different enough to stop me self-plagiarising. A cynic would say I'm only writing this journal so I don't look like a complete moron who still thinks writer's block also refers to a karate move, but that's simply not true.

So, how about I talk about... No, I'm sorry I'm not having this, what does 'block' even mean? Wouldn't 'writer's lack of inspiration' make a better phrase? Sure it's not as snappy, but at least it's self-explanatory. It's like if I say I have guitarist's finger to people. What do I mean? Do I mean I have blisters on my digits? Have I got tendonitis or am I just suggesting my pinky and co. are nice and nimble? If I say to people I have a blister on my finger from playing my instrument there is no risk of people being misled and no risk of people making a fool of themselves when they write an article about guitar finger.

I have two paragraphs! Things are turning out pretty good. But then again, maybe not. The clock is ticking and not much is getting done. I've been drawing on pistachio nut shells to pass the time, and their rounded nature provides a rather difficult artistic challenge. No, I must write about the subject I said I would and not give into weird temptation and push the random barrier. This is a serious entry that will hopefully turn out to be widely respected. Maybe I could give talks on WB. In contrast how the HELL will I ever give a talk on pistachio nut art?? Pull yourself together, Simon.

Ok three paragraphs, now. Granted, not consistent in quality perhaps, but stuff IS getting done. Sadly however, it's been a while since I typed that last sentence. Lot's of music in the background is being enjoyed by me, though. To be specific, I've been listening to Fear Factory. Right now I'm listening to their 'Archetype'. Would you believe that's considered one of their weaker albums? Nooo... It's far better than their debut Soul of a New Machine I've also had on. Yes, this is the worst paragraph yet, in that it has quite literally NOTHING to do with the old block and it shows I've been even less productive than when I was doing my 'artwork', but f**k it, it's been typed so let's move on. To summarise, I guess I feel passionate about certain underrated releases.

Next, next, next and time for the ultimate summary: Call writer's block what it is! 'Writer's lack of inspiration'. I'm sick of looking like a muppet because of other people's f**k ups. My word.

What am I thinking of? Come on, what am I thinking of right now? Oh, you don't know?? Well now you know how I feel! Let's beef this paragraph up so I can go back to drawing on nut shells... In a nutshell. Ohhhhh, cheesy pun. Still it's a bit of beef, isn't it? Oh, and what is wrong with beef curries? Have you noticed they are often really tough and gristly, even from restaurants? I remember many years ago, you could get pretty good ones even from supermarkets. Where has all the good beef gone? That mini anecdote was literal beef for you. And I'm done, bye!