

In this monologue, I will be discussing a wide variety of words and teaching you the best way to use them. I will also be warning you how NOT to use them. If you're thinking some of rubbish uses of the words I came up with are random, you'd be totally right, I used a random word generator to help me. But crucially, I won't just be using the first words that come up in the website like I sometimes do. If I were to do that, this article would often make little sense. It would be too extreme. Again, I'm trying to help you and am simply looking for some inspiration. Let's go!

First up in this lesson is the word 'void'. Void is a very bleak and therefore powerful word and if you can master it, your own writing will be powerful.

Void

Perfect usage: Into the void

Ok: A void-ish hole

Poor: Void your face

Rubbish: Hear my medicinal void lamp

Void your face? I can picture some (immature) people saying that, so it could be worse. Hear my medicinal void lamp however? I'm sure there must be at least a hypothetical situation where such a phrase could be used, but it's certainly exceptionally rare, and personally, I wouldn't worry about it.

Garlic

I wouldn't say garlic is a POWERFUL word, but it does have a powerful taste, and because of that, it too can add power to your writing. But how do you use it as best you can?...

Perfect: Mmm, that's some good garlic.

Ok: Garlic roolz, foolz

Poor: Garlic my elbow

Rubbish: Garlic, Dalek, barlek, Bartek

Ah, Bartek, the Polish guy I once knew in a mental home. As far as I'm aware, he has absolutely nothing to do with the vegetable, so again, the rubbish use of the word is almost unheard of. And combining garlic with Bartek and the ultimate Doctor Who baddie at the same time? If that ever happens, boy do I have some questions. Time to find him on Facebook, ASAP.

Tent

Next up is the word 'tent'! A perfect word to use if you're writing an outdoors thriller. If so, avoid the rubbish use of the word like the plague.

Perfect: Let's get in the tent!

Ok: That tent is swish-dish

Poor: That tent it bish-bish-bosh-bish-bish

Rubbish: The tent calculated the peanut's sheet

Swish dish sounds like something an enthusiastic person could say. The same goes for the poor use of the word, if more extreme and let's face it, weird. However, even the best tents can't calculate anything. Not yet anyway. Even in the most hi-tech scenario, I really can't see tents calculating the sheets of peanuts because to me, it doesn't make sense.

## Second

Unless you're writing a particularly trippy story, your writing will involve the passing of time. But how do you master the word 'second'? Read on.

Perfect: Second follows first. A second is also a unit of time

Ok: I'm not 100% sure about all the meanings of the word 'second'

Poor: A second is a type of football, right?

Rubbish: The footballer sneezed on the second and paralysed the kidney

Ah, thanks again to the online word generator for coming up with the last one. I simply couldn't have done it without you. That was very bad. At least I don't think you can sneeze on seconds and consequently paralyse kidneys or indeed any kind of organ. Or anything at all. And even if you could, there would be laws against it. The name of the crime I don't know, but still a crime.

## Subway

We all need to travel, right? I like to walk, cycle, drive AND travel by train. However, subways are a last resort as I find them confusing.

Perfect: I rode the subway and got lost

Ok: I rid the subway. (And got lost)

Poor: The subway sneezed

Rubbish: The subway coughed and sneezed

Alright, you can rid a subway of something technically speaking, but it has a very different meaning to 'rode'. If you rid a subway of something, you take something away from it somehow. Whilst 'I rid the subway' on its own doesn't make sense, it's still ok though, as I think getting lost afterwards is an interesting idea. However, subways can never sneeze, so that was poor, and of course subways can't cough and sneeze, as that's too far.

## Accountant

We all know accountants have mad skills, but have you ever thought of putting one in a novel? If so, read on for some first rate tips! Again!

Perfect: The accountant's attention to detail was genuinely amazing. Good for you, really, I mean that

Ok: The accountant had to use a calculator but was still impressive

Poor: The accountant didn't respect me

Rubbish: The accountant blanked me after I said 'hello'. I said hello again, and I appeared to annoy him/her

So yeah, we all admire accountants. But the thought of an accountant gone bad? Genuinely upsetting. For that reason, you may only want to write about accountants in disturbing fantasy settings/horror.

## Hand

Hands are next! Apart from when some of my characters turned into fish, pigeons and pizzas, I've never written about someone with no hands. So hands are important! Memorise the following as best you can. Again!

Perfect: His hands were super handy!

Ok: His hands were hands

Poor: His hands were feet

Rubbish: His hands sands plans fans

Yep, I started with an excellent double meaning, then I settled for a single meaning, then I was plain confusing, and finally I talked gibberish a further time. Again, don't do that.

## Protest

All good stories have tension and drama so you may well want to write about some form of protests. Maybe a character has gone mad and turned the world's citizens to pizzas (rightly) causing extreme outrage, or maybe a character is so irritating, threats and repeated punches to the face don't work. Cough James! Let's examine perfect and crazy uses of the word 'protest'.

Perfect: No one protested at the Deftones concert because it was fab

Ok: Someone protested at the Deftones concert, but he was mentally ill and had an untrustworthy face. Also, he was a bit of an asshole

Poor: A clever scientist protested a Deftones concert? That doesn't sound right...

Rubbish: A genius protested at the Deftones, Hum, Pearl Jam, Stone Roses AND Nirvana concerts

This one started out well, but the last guy literally just insulted some of my all time favourite bands. What's really unsettling is the fact he's clearly done his research. And why is he spending so much time and effort complaining, when he should be developing his cure for cancer? As I said, a rubbish use of the word. Very dumb.

Ok! Now you know how to use a good eight words like an expert, you can get going with your thrilling hand-based story about a train driving/riding accountant chef who sleeps in a tent! Thank me later! That's it! Bye!