What's Writing Like (Shorts) By Toothpick Writer

It's like digging for water.

Constantly and continuously digging.

Thirsty for the purest and delicious water.

Only to get dry dirt.

Maybe mud.

Keep on digging.

Can't see the sun.

Dig some more.

There has to be something.

There just got to.

Reach the bottom.

Find nothing.

Crouch down.

Tired.

Look up.

See a star above.

Think to yourself, "Where was I going?"

Recollect yourself, and start climbing up.

It's a long journey, but you will make it.

Reach the top and find yourself standing over your empty hole.

It's not filled with water, but at least you tried.

Try again.

This time, don't dig so deep.

Dig an empty pond.

Wait.

Dig some more.

Wait.

Then, rain.

The pond fills up a little bit.

Finally, maybe satisfaction.

Maybe happiness.

But most importantly.

Sip

It tastes good.