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The Black Pen

Scott Allen

Explosion ...

Love is impossible except when you are in love.

"Don't you want to discover something?"

"Yes, I do, as long as I don't have to change."

Impossible, that is what it is being, doing, having, wanting desire.

The need for forever, the wish for better.

Lost, losing, getting, a loss.

There was music behind them.

Is there anything to the motion of traffic? The uncertain destination of cars.

It is the same for everybody, except you, me.

Hope is endless, not continuous.

True writing is without inspiration, yet the only way to lift the pen is with it.