

One Voice

For me, the writing process starts with a burst of emotion that sparks my interest. The idea tangoes through my brain. Curtain call. It's showtime! The inspiration tingles through my fingers and tiptoes onto the keys. Letters and words jump onto the blank computer screen. The spotlight from the computer screen encourages one timid voice.

Writing lifts me beyond the real world limitations of my body, circumstances and out of a comfort zone. I am free. I am exposed. I am scared. Creativity stretches carefully chosen words into specific sentences, the specific sentences slide into presentable paragraphs, and the presentable paragraphs split into embellished essays. All words pirouette between lines and spaces. Grammar and format chases the content.

To inspire a specific mood or emotion I play a selection of music in the background. The music moves from dance to a melodic waltz. My eyes slide through the lines to find all the hidden typos that make the content less than smooth. The content strengthens through a leap of rhetoric and grammar. The message jumps into the arms of font and format.

My writing style kicks the grammar rules to find a structure of creativity. The dangling modifier embraces the content and escapes proper placement. The comma fault corrects itself as one of the two independent clauses falls into dependence. The run-on sentences skip into shorter lines. The sentence fragments grab onto action and subjects to make them stronger. Some fragments run, defiant of proper grammar to sway with the style.

Then the page blurs. The room is silent. One small voice steps into the computer screen's spotlight. A chorus of grammatical voices attempts to silence the voice. My voice emerges with strength as the lines start to shorten, become clearer and more concise. A confident voice crescendos around the content and builds into the groove.

The last step starts with a final curtain call. My writing voice concludes with a final bow to the spacing and format. As the white page slides through the printer, a thunderous applause announces the debut of a new writer's voice.

The room fills with the aroma of ink and I experience an adrenalin rush as I find my voice. A voice finds its place and sound among the cast of words, sentences, paragraphs and essays. A voice finds a balance between rhetoric and grammar.