

Different Fonts, Same Key

This is the first time in 6 months I've clicked my keys; keys I had the mindset to never use again. For once in my life I am choosing an expression of hope—not sadness. Sitting in your room. Staring at the picture on your wall and thinking...what even is hope? What is sadness? Why do we have words, and what are their true meanings? Not every moment is going to be laughing in the rain or experiencing a thrill that you will forever smile about. Some moments will just be sitting, staring, wondering. When people struggle they are told to get help to become better. What classifies as better? Is better just a slight increase, or is better healed? Do people ever really heal? Life, just like this writing, is one take. You can't erase things. You can't go back. It's realistic, it's powerful. Power is described as "the ability to do something or act in a particular way, especially as a faculty or quality." I don't believe that is what power is. Power is the single moms with two young children, looking at others thrive while all she does is survive. Power is not dictatorship or control. Power is understanding. Power is accepting. Power is looking into a mirror and hating what you see, but at the same time accepting who you are. Words may have definitions in books, but they have no real meaning. Anything can be interpreted in any way if you just dive deeper. This was supposed to be about love. This was supposed to be about finding your spark back. To gain back a spark that's been lost you must figure out how you will interpret your own life, your own ways. Maybe sadness and happiness are the same thing in different fonts. Emotions shouldn't be labeled. They should just be allowed. Maybe you get emotional over small things like having a dry scalp or spilling ketchup on your shirt. Maybe you are barely even phased by watching the love of your life die. Life isn't fair, but if we knew what fair and equality looked like there would be no life. There would be no emotions, so therefore nobody would act. Nobody would grow. This is all over the place, this writing. To some it will make no sense and just be seen as clicking keys, but if you analyze, visualize, and really see things—it makes perfect sense. Writing isn't just words. Writing is feeling your heart beat while you silently look over your work. Writing is fiddling with your fingers after typing or handwriting a letter. Writing is looking back years later and thinking "Why did I do this?" Writing is the entire process of expression. Writing is like that secret you will take to the grave. "Be the Change" is an example of a *powerful* line. Is change improving or is it knowing? Is change willing or forgetting? You can change in so many ways. You can change by *improving* your life. You can change by *knowing* the issue. You can change by *willing* to accept the thing that's wearing you down. You can change by *forgetting* what is taking control of your life. All of these things are ways to "be" a change. Which way does it mean? Or is it a different way? Or is there one way? Maybe everything I'm saying is wrong, and there is one way to change, one way to have power, and one way to grow. I think that every word means something a little different for everyone. Maybe everyone reading this will think I'm crazy or make no sense. Maybe none of this was ever really said. Maybe I'm just staring at that picture on the wall. Maybe I'm right about all of this, and everyone else is wrong.