

For The Love of Writing

Writing is in the blood! We who write understand well, what "in the blood" means. It means that when an idea is conceived and gesticulates in the mind for a while, the urgency of release must proceed as the natural process for the birth of the idea or concept to be materialized as a story, poem, play, script, article, etc.

The act of writing for the sake of self-expression today is rampant, especially on the internet because of the ease and speed of the process. This is a good and wonderful thing, for the internet when used properly is a good and wonderful tool; however, not everyone has caught up with the pitfalls of the technology. When used improperly the internet is filled with improper articles, stories, and many useless advertisements promising pie-in-the-sky wealth, health, and happiness. Only the reader can deem what is improper, useless, and/or worthwhile; however, the responsibility of the maker is double responsibility because he/she has caused the initial intent. Therefore, caution should be exercised.

Self-expression is good when done by honest means and measures in order to produce a digestible and believable story or article for its readers. We the people enjoy new and fresh ideas from others as we live our hurried and sometimes uncontrollable scattered lives. We enjoy receiving tips about real and helpful possibilities, but not tips that promise and add more worry or confusion to our lives asking us to be consumers for the sake of consuming.

My Aunt, Vivian Lee Arrigo, is a writer. She has written all her life. She is 86 years young and going strong. She will be coming out with her first book in November of 2009 entitled, Let Me Tell You a Story. This is an idea that has been incubating in her mind since she was eight years old. Writing is in her blood. Her stories are for children and originally written for her own daughter and then for her grandsons, she also will include some of the experiences she has had in her life.

She has a rich and wonderful life. Many terrific memories of when she was raised on the family farm on the St. Charles Mesa with her own brothers and sisters. So, you see writing is in the blood; it's never too late to write. Make yourself a test; do your best, and write!