

140 Words on Solitude and Being Alone

by Linda Seccaspina

There is no view where I am living for the next thousand hours. There is just a space in the ceiling that opens to let in the sounds and smells of life. Being alone is no longer difficult, and the older I get, the more comfortable I am to live in a state of schizophrenia.

As a child I drowned myself within the pages of books, and as a writer I prefer to be left alone with my imagination. I no longer have a fear of dying and never will confuse the words solitude and loneliness again. I wonder however, if I am left alone for too long, what I eventually will become. Gertrude Stein once said it was very easy to live and love alone, but will solitude always find the right words to put down on paper.

photo by Linda Seccaspina

