

Writing prompts

by Lynn Beighley

Write about your uvula. Especially recall that time you had a bad sore throat and really felt your uvula, and how you wanted to reach your own hand into your own aching, itchy throat and longed to no longer have a uvula, but couldn't quite reach it because your mouth was slightly too small or your hand was too large and your mother wouldn't let you take the tongs up to your bedroom.

Write about that writer that first made you want to throw a book (an honest-to-god book with paper pages and everything) across the room because of its sheer stupidity. What could you have damaged? Could you have actually made this awful book break through the window pane in your room, landing, in a shower of thin glass, on the tender, green spring grass of your backyard?

Write about how writing prompts piss you off.

Write about what you'd do if you won a big lottery. Not just a little one, I'm talking way more than five million. No, what if you won 500 million? A billion? A ZABILLION. What would you do? Would you do what I'd do? Because I'd buy all my friends, and maybe even people who I only slightly knew, I'd buy them new cars or I'd just toss them a little cash. And I'd start a commune for the people I want to be around all the time with all the things we all want and I wouldn't let them leave because of my money. I may be quite evil.

Write about love. Make it about me, or make it cryptic enough that I think it's about me.

Write about love: part II. Don't.

