

This has got to stop

Dohwa writes simple. He deforms his own writing Lines on his paper are shredded. His line is restructured to letters. Richness is on each letter. Dohwa gazes down to his written letters. Writings are no more even words. Dohwa makes up a line using a few words. He just can't get much done concentrating. Instead of letting out his genuine masterpiece, he chooses to go for a walk. The atmospheric energy from outside surrounds him. He doesn't feel much. He inhales vitality from wild air. Dohwa glimpses at a person passing by. He can now see the bones, fleshes and guts that built up the passenger. Finally, Dohwa is eager to feel more about the stranger. Dohwa pushes the passenger. Random guy doesn't move. Dohwa likes the carmer of encounter and beats from his gut. Will the passenger also like the experience. Dowha exhales air.

I liked writing dark story. I liked to express un no emotional guy in many points of view. I think I can move character physically more. I like character thinking much because that allows him to feel. I can let character move more later.