

The Diary of a Pen

My life is dark and magic is in the hands a man. My tears are the power of writers, scientists, students, creative and intelligent people. From the beginning, I was here and I have witnessed the power of my tears in creating, changing and even destroying this world. I swim in the river of ink; paper is my heaven because it is a reflection of my masterpiece.

Yes, you can say that I am small but never underestimate me because I can fly. I make colors in the minds of every young man. I am a coffee that refreshes and makes you feel light. Like a warmth flowers soothes the struggles in your mind. I can be a pillow of your life because It's the only thing that I can do for you to feel loved.

Yes, I am stout but my limitations are is as wide as an ocean. Though you sometimes ignore and throw me as if I don't have magic inside. And even I'm jealous to pencil because unlike him; I cannot change what I have done. Still I understand you; I know what you've been through.

I have lived for so long from generations to generations and this is what I can say to inspire you. Be strong like a bamboo that sways with the wind or problems. Life is like a rolling stone, sometimes in the peak part and sometimes in the bottom. Believe in my power, my tears are like boulder that can fire you with words of wisdom. With me you can release your true emotions and feelings. I can make a backslider return and even restore broken relationships.

Even though I can sense that money is always in your mind, I feel sorry to myself because I can't make it. I can only make you feel light like a sweet sugar in the morning after the cold night. Like a salt that can enhance and add a little tastes in your life. A Bible of your ideas; written by my tears and magic. I dare you to use me until the last drop of my magic.

My life is yours.

Sincerely,

Pen