

bad bubba! bad!



Written by bubba



I've been a bad writer for the last two weeks. Not bad like I wrote the Hudson Hawk sequel or finished my book of haikus about water, sun and stardust. It's just been one of those 'idea' periods...as in tons of ideas, very little product. I require discipline...not like regiment, like the army, but punishment, like smacked on my bare ass with a rose branch or a fifty pound mackerel. 'Losing Faith,' my latest script, has now earned triple entendre...the story itself (1), whether or not I complete it (2), and whether or not it ever gets where it needs to be (3). The first two have been checked off the list but the third well...not so much. Belonging to a writer's group would be wildly helpful. I need feedback and constant scrutiny from people I'm not attached to and who aren't attached to me. I'm happy to self-impose, but need some sort of external jump start...which sounds lazy. But I'm busy. Busy then lazy. Fuck. Beat me?

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