

*Writing the Unspeakable*

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The best writers are often the ones who open the eyes of the naive and humble the mouths of the arrogant; they are the ones with the rare courage to write the unspeakable.

These writers are the truest masters of the writing craft, for to be able to crumble an empire with unsaid words is a skill few possess, yet one many aspire to attain.

With the tongue of their mind, those who write in such a way have the ability to shed light on the hidden shames of this world to those who so ignorantly choose to look away.

They write but do not speak; it is a dangerous game to utter what was never said, like playing a round of chess with Death himself.

Instead, the blood of the past becomes the ink of the writer's pen, the tears of before become the fuel to write for the lost souls who will never get to share their pain with the world, to write for the victims of a system that had failed so many, and to write what must not be uttered.

It is truly a remarkable thing to witness a writer at work. Their hand grasps their pen so delicately yet firmly as they glide the sharp, inked end through a sleek sheet of paper. Their eyes dance with the endless thoughts they desperately want to put on paper. Furious scratches can be heard from a distance as these artists write into the night, in a candle-lit room under a blanket of stars, the amber glow reflecting on their eyes and piles of worded papers. Unspoken truths that were hard to say before are now written in flowy script, worded into sheer perfection.

The skill of a vengeful writer compares to that of a merciless killer. Yielding their weapon, they purge the world of corruption with simple strokes of their pen. They are able to control how deep they cut with their choice of words, their tone.

With a few pages, they have the remarkable power of bringing light to the shameful, unsaid truths of the world and confronting the perpetuates of these harmful verities.

*Writers have the godly ability to kill with a simple sentence, leaving their victims to die in their own blood and shame.*

The unspeakable can mean many things. It could mean one's truest feelings and desires, too terrifying to confess. It could mean the horrors concealed from humanity by people of decidedly higher power. It could also mean the savagery of the system placed upon that has been manipulated into being for the greater good.

The unspeakable is an idea; a concept too difficult to express in speech but easily understood through words. For an author to write what has never been said before must be painful and terrifying. There is a reason as to why such things have never been uttered, let alone scripted into words.

There is absolute fear in the feelings one has never told, but a writer may be able to decipher those truest feelings onto paper. There are stories left untold, happiest memories left to fade. Very lives of this world are too often left to be forgotten. However, the one who writes these stories and memories preserve them to its fullest.

*A past life that is written into words shall live for eternity in the ink of its pages, never to be forgotten.*

There is suffering in the tragedies of the past too terrible to speak. The ignorant and naive tend to turn away from darker times and look into the future to forget the past. Writing it all down will make them listen and acknowledge the pain of those who came before them. Much like preserving memories and stories, the history of our world will ensure that the agony and perseverance of our ancestors is honored through language and words.

*The arrogance of our time can be eradicated by the written words of the past.*

There is also terror in the system of this world. A system most know to be corrupt and deceitful but are too terrified to speak against its tyrannical ways.

*However, in the world of a bitter writer, the one who writes holds all authority.*

The firm tone of a writer's words can send blows to the very foundations of corruption. Every syllable spears through the system's ego like an arrow. A single statement can cause shivers to go down the spines of the leaders, the very heart of the deceit. They would grit their teeth, dig their nails into the palms of their hands because they know the hold of these words. The words that have never been spoken will surely cause an uprising in the people they worked oh so very hard to meticulously dictate.

*And the writer will rejoice in the panic the administration exhibits and the silent approval of the people who have been waiting too long for change.*

Pages upon pages exposing the horrific truth of the institution of whom its rules we follow can evoke a radical change in the way people see our system and world. The known atrocities of the people we choose to lead us are now in writing, finally spoken in words.

The power of one lone writer compared to a colossal empire can be the most dangerous of all. The mind of a writer and their words is more capable than any army and weapon. As such, the strength of words is gravely misjudged.

*The power installed in the stroke of a pen is equal to a mighty slash of a sword or the force of a thousand men.*

They can be as powerful as Nature's waves crashing against sharp rocks or her fires consuming the forest of viridian green giants.

*Words act as humanity's will and mind, the very element that has changed the course of history numerous times.*

If words alone have this much power, it is difficult to imagine the amount of power the words of the unspeakable hold. It could be akin to a rumbling earthquake, the force of the unspoken shaking you off your feet and forcing you on your knees, compelling you to *listen*.

It can also be equal to the vigor of a gut wrenching scream, one so painful that your eyes rim with unshed tears and your chest burns in agony, regardless of your efforts to block your ears with your hands and squeeze your eyes shut. You can still feel its power pounding in your heart and you still weep.

*Oh, the tears of the unspoken.*

How beautiful might it be, a river made of the tears of those who have heard what was never uttered? Would they be filled with tears of joy? Of pain? Of remorse? Would hearing these words inspire change in others? Or would hearing it for the first time spur so much pain in one's heart, they can never recover? It is difficult to predict.

The unspeakable can be a daunting and horrific matter, one perhaps best kept inside one's heart. However, to change the world means to be able to stomach what may be unknown and to stand tall against whatever one might face. Writing the unspoken can grant power to the powerless and hope to the hopeless.

*In theory, the art of writing is not only to preserve what is said, but to express what is left unspoken.*

It is a way to express one's most veracious and sincere feelings on paper. It can eternalize souls through the pages of a book. Writing can merit attention, right wrongs, and confront what was once unfathomable to even think about. To write what was never spoken can bring about change in the people we care for and in the world around us.

The world around us is littered with the ruins of unspoken words and it is up to the people of this heavenly world to *write what should never be forgotten; to write what is unspeakable.*

*What is left unspoken shall be written.*