

Why I Write What I Write. A Comprehensive Explanation

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why I write what I write and why do I write it if what I write is why? what I write that's a good question but I write why and why is what I write. why is a good word to write but why is it good? why is good a good word for why, why not? why is good not so good for what, what is it what I write? is it good? I could write without good but without why I couldn't. why is already written, just beside of what. isn't what really needed?, isn't it just as good as why? it used to be even better but never instead of good. why do I write why so good? I write why I write and it's what I write. it's what I write, right-handed.

if I write kennel I don't think of a kennel, I think. I write kennel first time. what a kennel is it and why is it yellow? kennel is good for what, so I wrote it. is kennel good for why as good as for what? if I write kennel I don't think of why, I don't think why it's yellow, because I know. it's yellow because of the yellow bench beside. and yellow wooden horse beside the bench. isn't really the horse as good as the kennel? horse has no wings, but it isn't so bad, you know. kennel was first of course, but horse was yellow first.

the horse is not so bad, but it's too complicated for this story. can you imagine one horse for two children? if you imagine horses, you don't see them yellow. you've seen too many horses to see particular one. horses are too connected, they can cooperate with everything. if you think much of them, you can't stop them running. they are conservative and old-fashioned. don't think that I write about horses or against them; I only justify why they are not what I write about. let me turn back without them.

so if what I write is kennel, is it enough for you to see it yellow? if you see yellow kennel, you are right. it's right yellow and it can't be more. it can't be more than is written. it's a right kennel for two dogs. right kennel for two. do you see dogs in a kennel? do you see them out? imagine two dogs barking, if they bark, out of the kennel. or imagine them chasing. all the things round me are painted, some of them are still wet. where is the yellow kennel? where are you?

if it's why what I write, where is a good question. why is where a good question if you like to know why. all the questions are better if you like to know. some questions are even better than what, if you'd like to know why. write why and you know why. write I. write I and I'll appear, just for your pleasure, I'm sitting on the yellow bench. yellow kennel is on my right side, that's your left. I'm between you and dogs, I don't see them, I don't see you as well. what I see are not mountains, it's a plate and a spoon. not really silver, simply silver-colored spoon.

is the spoon painted too? it's real. is the kennel written? no, it's real, too. it's real painted kennel for two real dogs, as you remember or you see them still. even if you don't see them, they are still behind me. some people write because, they write because of sleeping or because of dreaming, why do they write because? they write instead of speaking, unless they're speaking when they sleep. they dream of calling things they see. why do

you call your coins if they don't recognize you? it is better to write than to call. it is better to write why and call then.

I write because I have a keyboard in my room. do I still write right-handed if I write on the keyboard? is it still white if the keyboard is black? some people write for coins, that's their right, it's human. it is as right and human as to write for human rights. human rights are still insufficient, coins too. my coins are still insufficient for washing machine, which doesn't wash for lincolns nor for hamiltons, it washes only for little silver washing-tones, it isn't silver, it is white like white skirt and white shirt and white horse and two white dogs in a yellow kennel, as white as what I write with my black letters on white, washing my why to do it clean and clear though it isn't my last. the last will be the best, I trust.