

Start right here

By Rebeca Chu

I can't write with pressure why do you do that?

I will not start standing still.

I'll start not knowing where to go;

I'll start by anticipating the arrival of something new.

I'll start right here, in this spot that comes after a huge void, but needs something after itself -----;

here where almost anything can happen, where the narrator introduces himself -----

;

where some of us speak about our past,

here where the heavy curtain rises

.....

I'll start at dawn, studying the map of this paragraph;

studying the profile of these words that are just beginning to be sketched.

I'll start by moving forward the vastness of this page a few inches.

.....

I'll start here, where wheels begin to turn around,

where elevator doors open or by lacing my boots at my doorstep;

I'll start by framing

the [once upon a time],

the [very far from here] or

by grabbing one memory that is still crawling;

because things don't start intensified;

here they didn't have time to get complicated,

nothing has yet tied up or piled up,

everything is scattered.

(Unless I start with “in media res”?).

But no, I will start in a firm direction, after all, what do you want?

This is the beginning of everything;
this is balance;
this is a duration within which everything flows,
there are no conflicts,
no character wishes something different.

-----Here we anticipate
the “but one day”, or
the “then something unexpected happened”;
unless we don’t want anything to happen.