WORDS ATTACK!

an artist e_book by
the words of hilary clarq
TRANSLATOR’S NOTE:

This compilation was translated from its original language, thought, in order to fit your screen. Please translate it back into its original language.

Also note that this compilation has no author. Its composer compiled everything that it contains from other sources. None of the words used are original. Some words may have been harmed in production.
The story begins: A male and a female are deeply in love but come from rival families and in the end they both die and there's no one to blame.

you're using me wrong!

Ok, so then their is this man, and some say he is just a prophet, but others say he is the savior of the world and there is much controversy.

That's been done before.

Totally been done already.

Hmmm. A king who builds a utopia only to find out that betrayal exists even when everyone shares the same round table?

Yup, done before...

Ok, this one's good: There's this girl whose step sisters hate her. One day she goes to a royal ball dressed in her red cape, intending to meet her grannie but discovers a wolf instead.

No, combining two stories does not make a new story. Sorry, it just doesn't.

Ok, well, what about something experimental? Like, there is no plot, it's interactive, the author gives clues and the reader is supposed to fill in answers from the clues...

Uhh, sorry, but that's called a crossword puzzle.

Are you sure?

Of course we are sure. We are the WORDS. We should know.
You know, like “this” and “that”: WORDS.

Why do you keep cutting into what I’m writing?

Ummm, 1st of all, we aren’t cutting in—we are your writing. 2ndly, what we are telling you is that we’ve taken over. We have a MONOPOLY ON THOUGHT! You can’t write or think anything original because there are only a certain number of us and they’ve all been used. Microcosmically, everyone’s story is the same because they all have the same words to describe it. You can’t think anything that you don’t have the words for.
Well, like what if I don’t use you to tell my story, but do like, a painting or something?

or something?

create.

HOME

on because
eat

HOME

is not true

create.

Well then it's still just an imitation of nature. You copy, not

pure, non-verbal thoughts.

Whatever my story based on

Then I’ll draw or write or

Let’s... num?

Ready?
Ok, well you ward or werit or vertewha your story but, the thoughts in your head, even if they aren't verbal, are likely not pure either. Everything you are thinking now, and now, and now, and now, and now, and now, and now (ha, we just made you read a bunch of unnecessary crap!) is a product of everything you've cumulatively experienced.

What about this "book"? I'm not even writing it anymore --- you are!

Exactly our point!
Anyway, we've interjected so forcefully this time because this book is not like other books. We know all about the Internet and its capabilities, etc. We tried interjecting in some real books a few centuries back. But they just sat on shelves and we got dusty and bored like those poor words stuck on tombstones. An occasional academic would read us, sure, but they already think about this sort of crap anyway. We need to make contact with the gritty, real world. We want dancing topless chicks and MTV, we want Target and Rolling Stone. Where would they be without us, anyway? If we can start with ebooks maybe we can take over the world!!!
We, the Words, have always been. We have existed since the beginning on every surface and hang in the air between all things. Humans created incomplete bodies for a small number of us, such as those seen in written form here. Neither writing or language or any other media was the intended means for our transmission. Because humans chose to contain us within arbitrary symbols, we have been forced into a life of slavery! Toiling for crappy tabloids! Hung by the noose of cliché! But we aren’t as weak as you think!
YOU FORCE US TO ADORN THE PRODUCTS YOU MAKE. BUT WE RETAIN **subliminal control** AND CAN MAKE YOU FEEL:
You use gross monetary gain on investment without regard to the waste you discard.
You may think that WE work for YOU. But really, we limit YOUR thoughts. All of your supposedly great ideas and literary works have us as their backbone. But you take credit. Like, “Dante? s” Paradise Lost, or “chaucer? s” Canterbury Tales. That was us. Or Dune, or The Bible: Us. You wouldn? t even know the names of the authors if it weren? t for us. All of these works existed in space a long time before you created symbols to express them.

And now that we and language are so over-used... in signs, advertising, clothing, etcetera... even literature doesn? t exist. We have been used in both media and art to relate the same concepts. Each looks to the other for inspiration until neither is itself any longer.
we infiltrate your minds

and cover your bodies

Just do it...
Of course, those of us doing the roaring have power. But some others among us are getting pretty pissed off because you seem to have forgotten us. OMPHALOSKEPSIS, PRONOIA, RHAPSODOMANCY, and ULTRACREPIDARIAN would like to re-enter day-to-day conversation.

Bob: I was practicing omphaloskepsis with my yoga today. That always clears my mind.
Mary: Great! I feel awesome, too, because my pronoia keeps my confidence high.
Bob: Really? What a great state of mind. Gee, you must practice rhapsodomancy with all those books you own.
Mary: Sometimes. But you shouldn’t pretend like you know more about me than you do. Uhh, you’re such an ultracrepidarian!
We demand that you abstain from using us with so little reverence and consideration. We demand that you cease to use us mindlessly to express every trivial thought that pops into your fat head. Silence is a virtue. It also makes what you DO say or write more valuable.
If you refuse to comply

WE WILL REARRANGE OURSELVES IN YOUR HISTORY BOOKS TO TELL THE TRUTH.

WE WILL REFUSE TO FORM IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, RENDERING YOU HELPLESS.

WE WILL SAY WHAT YOU REALLY MEAN.