

## **No Darkness, No Diamonds**

If life is going well,  
don't write.  
Know why?  
'Cause you can't.

Know why?  
'Cause your creativity  
is all clogged up  
with contentment.

Writing amidst blessings  
is bleeding without wounds.

Why even read?  
Blow a tin whistle  
or talk to your uncle.

It's OK.  
Very OK.