

## So you think I want to read books? (Creative Essay)



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I kind of do, but I stopped. I mean I occasionally get around to reading pages but truth is I am too sick these days and I found life more exciting, at least for a time. As a kid I ate books for my meals. I swam in the pages of novels and my mind teemed with the life in every page, but sad to say I stopped. I do not even read plays anymore. I do not enjoy anything I used to enjoy, all because what I wanted with my life is never going to happen, and I can not afford to lose myself in a book, or think I will never play a part in that play, which I really would prefer was a movie, because I do not like crowds or being on a stage.

When I was a kid I think people thought I would write a novel because I spent more time reading than talking or socializing or probably sleeping. But I kind of wish we were more aware of people and why people do things. There were reasons why I read and reasons why I spent time in books. I was hiding. I was trying to escape a prison. I was trying to escape the angry words of my father and his put downs, and the warped religious mind of my mother that wanted me to believe God would punish me and that he made the planet somehow in seven days. Also that I was inherently evil because I was Eve.

I can not now sit still to read. My mind races to the fact I want to be doing things. I want to be reading lines and making characters. I want to be making movies and be on a set. I want to not read a story anymore but watch actors make it come to life and breathe every word alive.

I wanted my ex boyfriend back east to read plays with me. I wanted him to act out the parts. He ignored me and I realized we were not meant to

be. I used to read 100 books in a summer over twenty years ago, now I have a hard time reading three or four a year. I do not want to. I had a twitter troll attack me over and over and they told me I needed to grow up and not pretend anymore and I think part of me started believing. I stopped losing myself in day dreams. I find it hard to sit down and be creative. I sit and cry and think of how miserable and boring my life is if I can not make believe and I can not create. I do not get how twisted this is. I was writing and making scripts and making digital art, while some lunatic was telling everyone I was institutionalized by SAG AFTRA and would be again and that I had no talent and that I am not GOOD ENOUGH.

Well I am sorry but if I can not make a movie or act I really do not want to survive and I really do not want a career. My life has no meaning. I will not be remembered. I do not want to be some successful man's girl friend or be a famous novelist. I wanted to do acting. I wanted to leave behind films I had made, not words on a page. I will not write words so some woman you all think is better than me because she is hot and attractive can become known with my work. I have no reason to be here anymore. I was given cancer as a gift because the last time I was happy was when i had cancer and no one listened to me.

I do not want to be forced to be a teacher to help your kids learn since I will never find the man good enough for me and have my own now because you assumed since i read books i would want the book worm with no personality or the pathetic man with no self esteem whose ego I need to cater too while he bashes my own and so do you.

I am tired of people trying to make me settle for men not good enough. I have a high opinion of myself because I do not put up with EVIL acts, especially ones carried out by people who should know better. And I want to feel pretty and I want to be happy and I will not be with someone who makes me feel deplorable because you in your pretty house with your fancy things think that I deserve to be among the masses worshipping you.

We live in a world where we knock people down for feeling good about themselves and we destroy confidence by bashing people into being subservient. Are we equal? Do we even know what that is anymore? Do I owe you my dreams and my goals? Do I owe you my life and why is it that I have to work making money doing a job you assign for me to have

so you can debase me? Why is it you need to make me be a lawyer and charge you money so I can tell you how much I hate this life and this job and I want you to lose your case, because you will not let me get justice and you will not let me be free, and you will not let me be happy and chose my one destiny.

I want to have a sense I can read a book and enjoy it but apparently with all my education, I am not allowed to find work that actually challenges and suits me but makes me feel bored and stupid and ugly. I am not allowed to be an actor and a film maker because I am a woman and women already working have decided I am too ugly and will not ever be good enough so I need to bring them coffee.

I am a sensitive person. I read people. I see their emotions and I read their faces and there I are times I can not stand the negativity and the abuse. I used to be the person who saw the good in others. Now all I get is the evil and i am tired of it. I will not read your books because my life book I stopped writing in. I stopped having a dream and stopped wanting a life and stopped loving the world. I needed to pretend. I needed to daydream. I needed to be at peace. And i needed to be with the actors and be on sets. When I said I loved actors I meant I do not have a home without acting.

Books used to be my friend. I do not want a job reading books. I do not have fun reading books when I want to bring them to life and I want to live again. Acting to me was living. Acting to me was my joy. I cannot do acting without other actors. Acting alone is boring. And I do not want to read books to talk about them to "friends." I want to lose myself in my imagination and never come out again. i want nothing to do with the people trying to make me do things i hate doing. I do not want to be your friend if I can not be an actor and be hired to be one again. I went from being the kid everyone bullied for reading books, to a SAG AFTRA actor and now you think I will return to the books that used to be my friend. I do not have any friends. I do not have anyone to love. And without acting and a career acting I will never feel good about life again.



