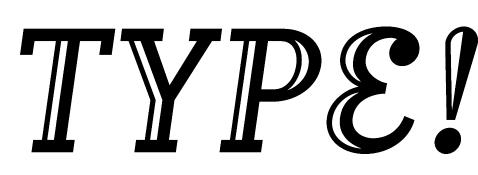
*summer 2022* issue #5



@BookmarkTYPE

curious creatives Inquisitive Type. george@inquisitivetype.com

About TYPE!

and how is this linked to its name? 5. Where was the Helvetica font developed

cramped for our intimacy.

it off. Yes, let's meet in a coffee shop, far too sort of way, so when it gets serious, I can laugh And I can call you abusive, but in a natural, aloof

published posthumously?

4. How many John le Carré novels have been

pain we feel when we notice the other is thriving

come into existence and overcompensate for the we can laugh politely and notice the gap that has heart has a way of being totally inaccessible. And like an itch. And I want to massage it but the And I can feel the heart in my chest. And it feels can fill the silences as soon as they feel awkward your fingernails underneath the table. And we

line of which classic 1960s novel?

Who is the current Poet Laureate?

2. "What's it going to be then, eh?" is the first

and slam it against my leg, and you can pick at

we're different, now. And I can pick up a spoon ameliorated a deteriorating situation and how we can discuss how we've grown and how we've special in knowing how your body works. And sounds of your stomach. There's something quite smell what you used to smell like and hear the coffee shop too cramped in a capital city, so I can I think we should meet again. But this time in a

in 1969?

won the Booker Prize since it was established How many men and how many women have ZIUĢ

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3. Simon Armitage / 4. 1 - Silverview / 5. Switzerland 1. 35 men and 18 women / 2. A Clockwork Orange / - Helvetica comes from the Latin name for the pre-

Roman tribes of what became Switzerland

# WRITING PROMPT: Reversal

BY NATALIE LEWIS **FINGERNAILS** 

# HAVE ME

DOWNWARD DOGS

SIX

**9**0

RULE

BY TONY PIPES

her

six words

L

ended.

world

LORNA SMART

LAUREL BY CAITLIN To escape this skin with as much ease as oxygen does whenever I breathe,

> Eastern contemplation. I've tried happy places,

I've tried meditation,

Medication,

I'd shed one thousand layers, to be pure and true,

To have the untouched of me tightly held by you,

would do simply the intangible, For acceptance, a pass granting It's unimaginable but yet still I unrelinquished forgiveness,

and mindfulness blogs,

Buddhist tantras,

Grandad

fingers.

SALUM ECROYD

helped.

Nan licked her

Downward dogs

deeper drinking,

I've tried yoga,

Deep thinking,

Deep breathing,

drink. Unknowingly.

CAROL SAINT MARTIN

This is her last

finding spaces,

I've tried prayers,

chanting,

just full on ranting,

he

In hindsight,

should have ANNABEL BAINBRIDGE

Primal screams,

finding themes

For whatever may be to come,

A certainty, or comfort, have me, As shield and armour, have me, have me,

For everything, For anything, For you, can just -

Have me.

But then..

Finding myself is not something I'd ever managed to do.

hand

held my

She and LYDIA

jumped.

LUKE

and even analysing dreams.

## **WEIRD KEY**

# BY AARON KELLY SAGE

### INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Pitch black. The eyes of a **MAN** open as he awakens in a sparsely-furnished bedroom.

**MAN** (V.O.) Today was the day I was going to use the weird key.

He sits bolt upright, staring into the middle distance with a barely-contained look of glee.

### **INT. APARTMENT - DAY**

The **MAN** goes about his morning rituals... making breakfast, washing and dressing himself in an unremarkable suit.

MAN All in all, it had been a long time coming... But now it was unavoidable...

As he makes to leave his apartment, briefcase in hand, the MAN pats his pockets with a growing anxiety.

**MAN** Upon leaving my apartment, I found myself almost deliberately trying to forget it. Leaving it in the coin bowl here...

The **MAN** retrieves the WEIRD KEY from a small bowl full of foreign coinage.

### OUTSIDE

MAN ...under the door-pig there...

As he steps out of his front door he pats his pocket again, looking confused for a moment. He lifts a heavy, pig-shaped doorstop, retrieves the weird key with relief and walks away. MAN ... as if it was consciously trying to get loose of my grasp. But the direct import of its use that day could not be denied. As I rattled away from my domicile, I could already -

### INT. BUS - DAY

The MAN sits on a rattling bus as he catches other passengers' eyes with a small smile for each of them.

**MAN** - see the sparkle of anticipation behind people's eyes at the prospect of my using the weird key at last.

### **EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY**

Through revolving glass doors with a multifaceted sheen, the MAN paces with conviction past the secretary and onwards to the inner corridors of an expansive, modern office building.

### INT. OFFICE CUBICLE

**MAN** Entering my place of work, I saw that Peter had already scheduled a meeting with myself. 03:30am on my white - No! *Rainbow* board.

The MAN stares blankly at a message left on his whiteboard within a pokey personal office room filled with assorted boxes and trash.

MAN I had oftentimes worried that this circumstance was long in the pipeline but, as long as I possessed the weird key, I had the confidence to face anything.

He paces up and down, staring at the clock on the

wall as it steadily approaches: 03:33.

**MAN** It was my suspicion that Peter already knew that I had possession of the weird key and its power, and wanted it for himself.

### INT. OFFICE CORRIDOR

The **MAN** leaves his office and marches down the corridor towards the meeting rooms.

**MAN** Each agonising second that passed felt like a step forward into an unknown, unfathomable future, as I walked towards Meeting Room 17B.

### **INT. MEETING ROOM 17B**

The MAN enters Meeting Room 17B. PETER is already there, looking slightly miffed at his tardiness.

**MAN** When I arrived, Peter was already there... I could see his game here... Nonetheless, I acted as aloof as I possibly could about the whole situation.

PETER Late again, J\_\_\_\_? I can't even say I'm surprised at this point... Look, I just want you to see this as an informal but very serious warning here. We like you, I like you! You've already proved yourself to be a valuable member of the team. But this recent behaviour is... Well... It's unsustainable... You see?

The MAN, J\_\_\_\_, nods agreeably with everything **PETER** has to say but it's obvious his mind is elsewhere.

As **PETER** talks, **MAN** steadily starts to remove the weird key from his inner jacket pocket. It is revealed to be a passkey made from the purest blackness. Little rainbow gleams glance off the edges.

**MAN** As I removed the weird key from my inner jacket pocket a magnificent light started to shine from Peter's forehead.

A keyhole-shaped hole starts to shine from **PETER's** forehead magnificently. As **PETER** continues to talk, **MAN** slots the weird key into the middle of **PETER's** forehead.

**MAN** Everything changed...

**PETER's** head opens up like a music box, revealing an assortment of intricate cogs and machinery.

### INT. OUTSIDE MEETING ROOM 17B

The MAN jumps up and down with elation, chanting madly as thick blood splatters over the partially-misted glass of the office window.

MAN Weird key! Weird key! Weird key! Weird key! Weird key! Weird key!

TITLE CARD: 'WEIRD KEY'

END