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Un-essay Project

I found that there's something oddly trusting about using a typewriter. It might sound corny but there's something humanizing about it, in a way. Each press of the key is so definite and discrete; I was often very hesitant during larger words or when I lost my immersion in the writing. I would press the wrong key, and simply look on as an (mostly) irreparable mark had been printed eternally on my pristine document. Although there were times that I was frustrated by those marks, as I continued to press on, I came to an odd acceptance of these parts of what I wrote. Although I did start over many a time for small errors, which were the most infuriating when at the end of a long and hard to type page, I gave up that seeking of perfection, and thought more on why I was typing errors, and when I stumbled in my writing. Though is it Daniel, God, or who that makes such mistakes and stumbles through the words?

The other part about typing on a typewriter was the anachronism of the whole project. Even while I'm writing this paper, I am writing down ideas, back-spacing them into oblivion, and refining sentences. I even typed "sentences" wrong four words ago, and was able to fix that mistake easily, with absolutely no consequences. The current medium of electronic typing gives me the freedom to think about what I want to write on the fly. I have a game plan of sorts, but the details follow more as those abstract ideas remind me of the small details of writing. I can explore and ponder without fear of running out of paper, time, or mistakes. The typewriter offers a sharp contrast to all that, and even while I was typing what someone else wrote, I had to be strongly familiar with the text in order to reasonably type it efficiently and