

Wisdom 2020/6

Heed these Words, You who Wish to Probe the Depths of Nature: If You Do Not Find Within Yourself that Which You Seek, Neither will You Find it Outside. In You is Hidden the Treasure of Treasures. Know Thyself and You Will Know the Universe and the Gods.

The Oracle of Delphi

»»»»»LA VERSIONE COMPLETA«««««

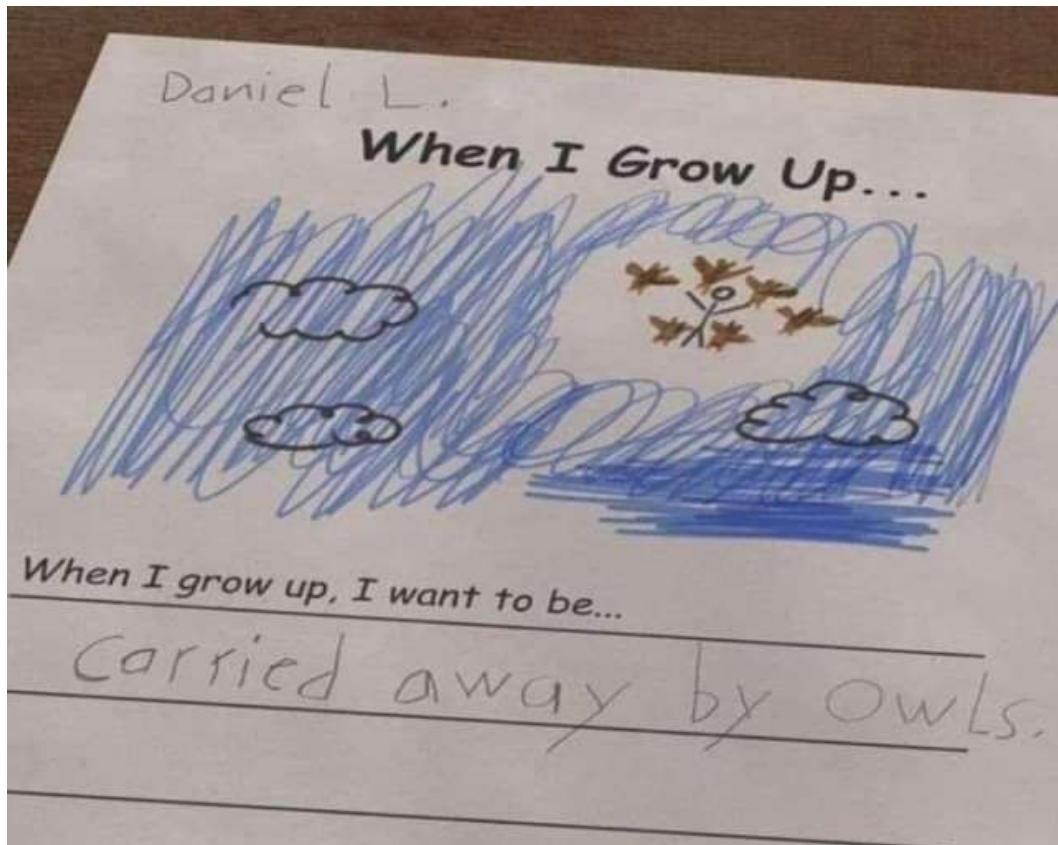


thoodleoo

like fuck if i know what's happening but i'm happy as long as i get to hold a thyrsus and dance in the woods with some satyrs

**I AM GONNA MAKE IT
THROUGH THIS YEAR
IF IT KILLS ME**

-- THE MOUNTAIN GOATS, *New Year*





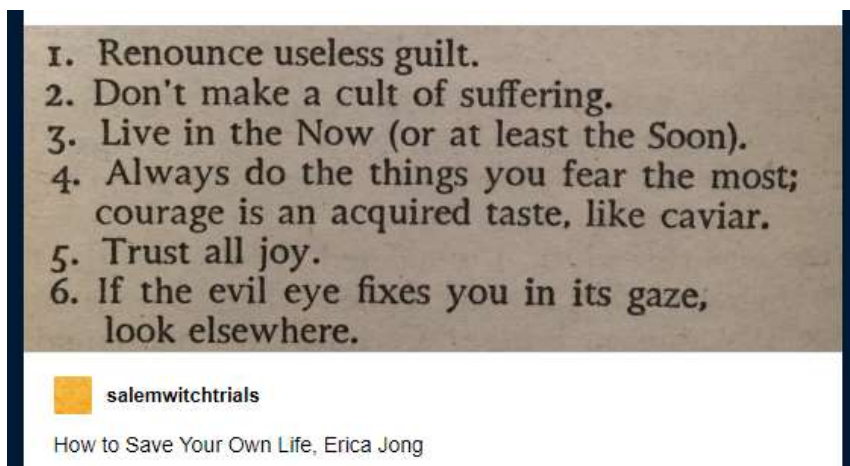
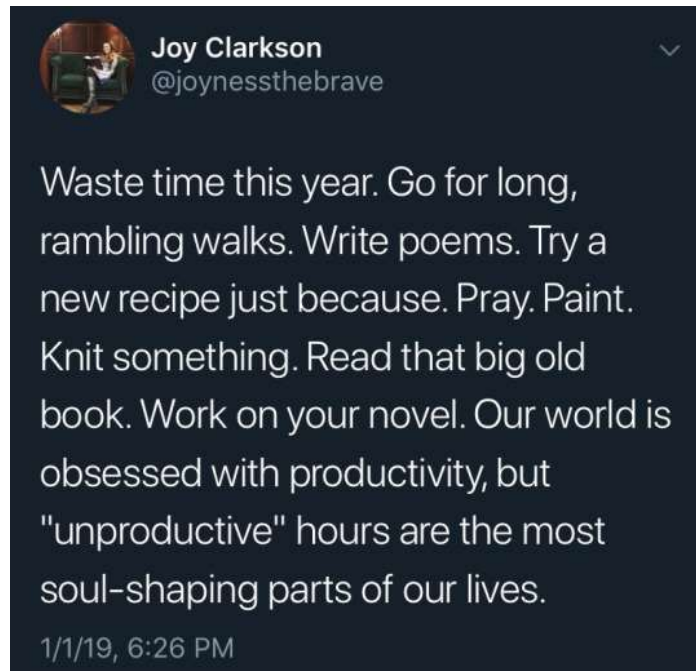
It Won't Be Long.

We're now coasting down January's bleak hills, next we'll slither across February into windswept March, and then comes April!

"You would rather have gone on feeling nothing, emptiness and silence; the stagnant peace of the deepest sea, which is easier than the noise and flesh on the surface."

— **Margaret Atwood**, from *Eurydice*





saalemwitchtrials

How to Save Your Own Life, Erica Jong

Live in the Now (or at least the Soon)

airborneranger63

Do u ever think about how dogs, who have 2 colour receptors, see an apple as grayish yellow, while humans have 3 and see it as red, and mantis shrimp have 12, and see it another monstrous colour altogether?

How none of us are necessarily correct, and the apple itself, is not really any colour, it's just a fruit minding its own goddamn business??

airborneranger63

We don't know how ANYTHING TASTES, SOUNDS, LOOKS, FEELS, OR SMELLS

madness-to-my-method

If you think about it just a bit too much like I did, you'll reach the conclusion that nothing really tastes, sounds, looks, feels or smells. It's just your brain's interpretation of chemical composition, vibrations, the way things reflect light, more vibrations and chemical composition again

just-watch-me-hachiko

Reality can't be proven to exist outside of our ability to perceive it through our senses but our senses can't be trusted so basically nothing is real do what you want

asundergrowth

Today on Tumblr Accidentally Recapitulates Wittgenstein's Theory of Experiential Epistemology

asundergrowth

Tfw you shitpost so hard you accidentally write a beautiful summary of the defining breakthrough of 20th century philosophy.

fuliajulia

"By convention there are sweet and bitter,
hot and cold, by convention there is color;
but in truth there are atoms and the void"

—Democritus, Fragment 9.^[5]

when you shitpost so hard you become a presocratic

(BUT if you have a few schnapps you turn into a neo-kantian and leave Popper speechless with the obvious: "There are *n* empty schnapps glasses on this table", because evolution works really hard to beat entropy and senses do not lie)



Written by James Miller of @ASmalFiction

Illustrated by The Oatmeal

*ana ēpiš limuttika damiqta rībšu
ana raggika mīšara gimlaššu
ana širrika kabattaka limmiršu*

To your malefactor, pay back kindness.
To your adversary, grant justice.
To your enemy, radiate joy.

cuneiform tablet

**Well, so long Old Year. Maybe
you did the best you knew how
but even at that you were not
so hot. We hope you have train-
ed your kid to better manners.**



Medusa
VOIDPOSTER

Sad? Buy a plant
Happy? Buy a plant
Sick of people? Buy a massive,
violent, carnivorous plant and
place it by the entrance to
your home

9:55 a.m. · 08 oct. 19



lesbianshepard

latin professor tried to explain the difference between ille/illa/illud and iste/ista/istud by saying "If you say 'illum' you mean 'that man', but if you say 'istum' you mean that *motherfucker* before gasping, covering his mouth, and whispering "I forgot I can't say that that until I get tenure"

anonymous asked:

how u doing

sonypraystation answered:

im not thinking about it



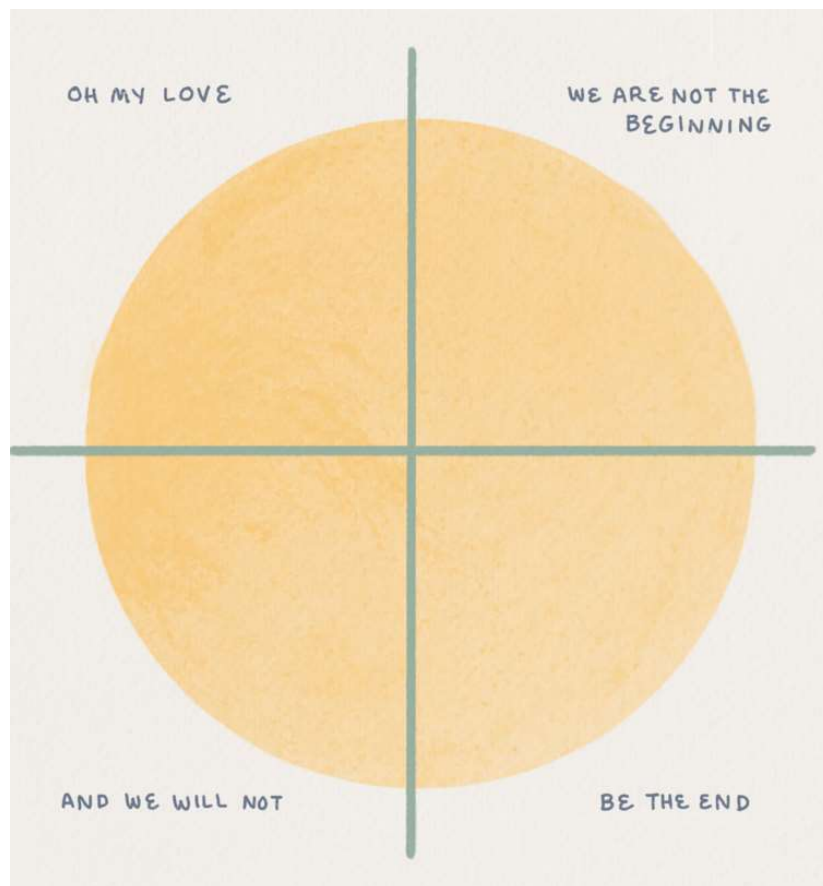
thunderingtyphoons

#how i'm doing is none of my business



sapphroses

my gender is picking "woman" on a form but feeling kinda weird about it





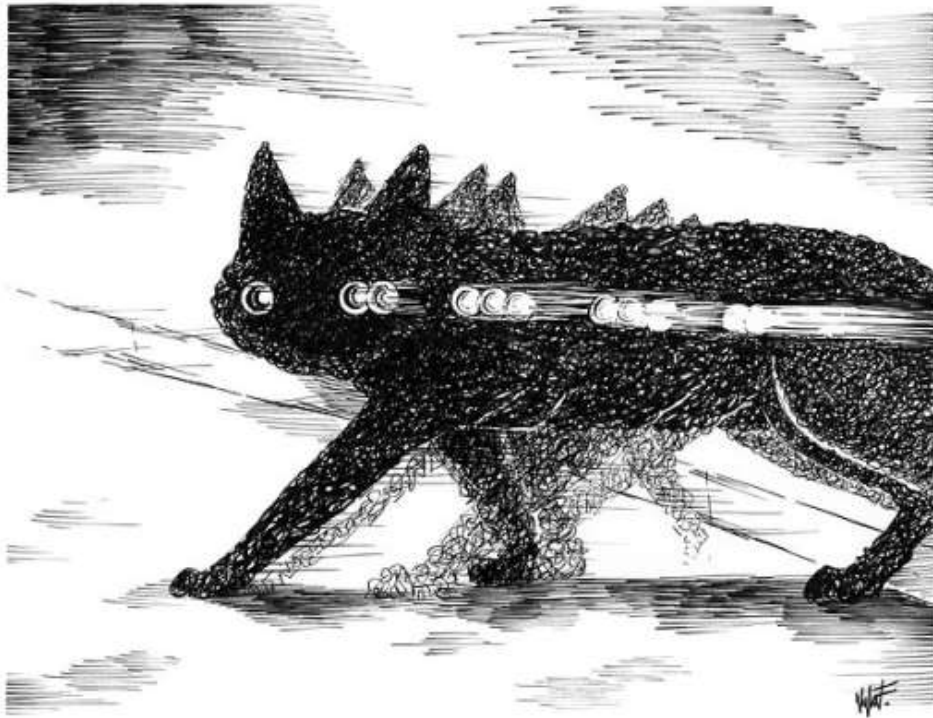
The disturbing thing nowadays is that resistance as spectacle has cut loose from its origins in genuine civil disobedience and is becoming more symbolic than real. Colorful demonstrations and weekend marches are fun and vital, but alone they are not powerful enough to stop wars. Wars will be stopped only when soldiers refuse to fight, when workers refuse to load weapons onto ships and aircraft, when people boycott the economic outposts of Empire that are strung across the globe.

Arundhati Roy - Public Power in the Age of Empire, 2004



sandersstudies

That feeling when your body is requesting something but you're not sure what so you just start eating and drinking random stuff to try and figure it out



kf-tea

"What's that crossing the street?"

"A cat, probably."

"Probably?"

"Probably."

☯ *"Life will break you. Nobody can protect you from that, and living alone won't either, for solitude will also break you with its yearning. You have to love. You have to feel. It is the reason you are here on earth. You are here to risk your heart. You are here to be swallowed up. And when it happens that you are broken, or betrayed, or left, or hurt, or death brushes near, let yourself sit by an apple tree and listen to the apples falling all around you in heaps, wasting their sweetness. Tell yourself you tasted as many as you could." Louise Erdrich - The Painted Drum*

What to do When You Just Can't



STEP ONE: Take deep,
cleansing breath.

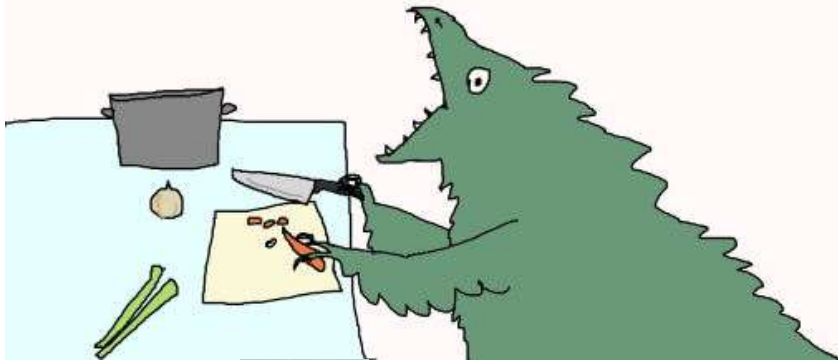
STEP TWO: Unleash
battle turtles.

Human procrastination is considered a complex psychological behavior because of the wide variety of reasons people do it. Although often attributed to "laziness", research shows it is more likely to be caused by anxiety, depression, a fear of failure, or a reliance on abstract goals.



Ultrafacts.tumblr.com

I NOTICED I WAS GETIGN HUNGERY EARLIER BUT WAITED UNTIL NOW TO START MAKING A FOOD AND NOW I SHALL DIE OF STARVE BEFORE IT IS FINISH COOKING



shittydinosaurdrawings

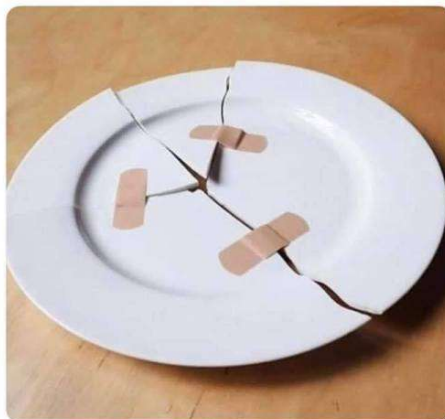
I am new to adulting and still need much practice.

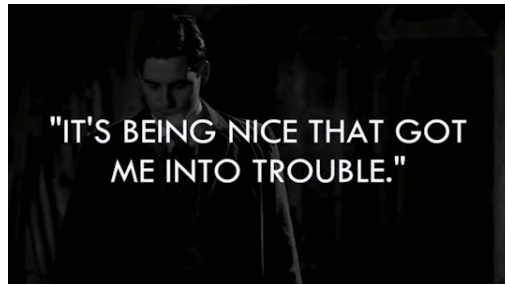
“I am calm, by some miracle. I can smell the rain.”

— **Virginia Woolf**, from a letter to **Violet Dickinson** written c. September 1907

“how u holding up?”

“sheeeit u kno.. taking it one day at a time.”





 **leslie** 
@lsdlol

are you healed or are you distracted?

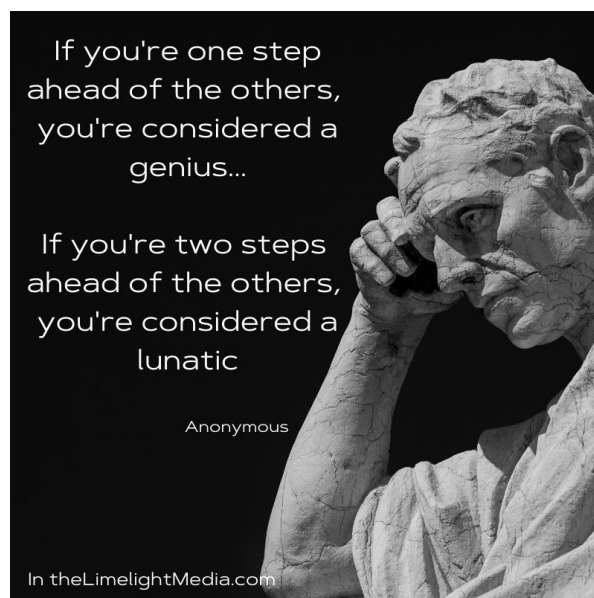
9:46 AM · 5/13/19 · [Twitter for iPhone](#)

1,268 Retweets 3,167 Likes

 **Bobby Stockings** @bobbystockings · 1d 
Replying to @lsdlol
well now I'm attacked

 1  1  17 



Part of what you have to figure out in this life is, Who would I be if I hadn't been frightened?
What hurt me, and what would I be if it hadn't?

– Patricia Lockwood

 askfordoodles

Broke: Humans are inherently good

Broke: Humans are inherently evil

Woke: Humans are, for good or evil, inherently ridiculous

Me thinking that I've fixed my life just
because I cleaned my room





www.lunarbaboon.com

“One writes out of one thing only—one’s own experience. Everything depends on how relentlessly one forces from this experience the last drop, sweet or bitter, it can possibly give. This is the only real concern of the artist, to recreate out of the disorder of life that order which is art.”

— **James Baldwin**, from *Notes of a Native Son* (Beacon Press, 1955)

Five Reasons Why You Should Leave Your Bed



1. ...
2. ...
3. ...
4. ...it's Thursday?
5. We'll come with up something.



Totally
@the_ena_da



Honestly, spend your twenties building as many hard skills as you can. Take a cooking class. learn to sew. learn to code. learn to resurrect the dead. learn to garden. Learn to fix a bike. etc. You'll gracefully and confidently navigate adulthood when armed with many skills :)

11:16 AM · Dec 11, 2018 · Twitter Lite

**"GENTLENESS CLEARS THE SOUL, LOVE CLEANS THE MIND
AND MAKES IT FREE."
DAVID BOWIE**

"you have anxiety? but you're so confident!"



the colour of LATIN:

helshades

You're all completely crazy, my word. Who cares what colour the teachers and students are?!!!!?! It's an ancient language exactly none of us would be entitled to by Woke standards so shut the front door and go do some Latin, you bunch of racist weirdos!

FLUCTUAT NEC MERGITUR Welcome to the Helcave! (Have Frogs. Will Travel) French. Batracian. Geek. Scholar. Nerd. Obsessed. Practically Victorian, minus petticoats. Come hither to be lectured on MCU!Asgard in lengthy fashion and pompous prose! (Also: ranting! fangasms! randomishness!) Warning: severe Anglophilia. Dwell at your own risk.

A screenshot of a social media post. The user's name is "helshades". The post contains a paragraph of text that is a parody of a racist rant, using Latin and references to "Woke standards" and "MCU!Asgard". Below the main text is a block of text in a mix of Latin and English, including phrases like "FLUCTUAT NEC MERGITUR", "Welcome to the Helcave!", and "Warning: severe Anglophilia".



The CryptoNaturalist

@CryptoNature

A cloud. A waterfall. An
iceberg.

All water.

Your past. Your present. Your
future.

All you.

Being true to yourself does not
mean being unchanged.

*it is a serious thing just to be alive
on this fresh morning in this broken world*



archaice

mary oliver, [invitation](#)

“I have noticed that even those who assert that
everything is predestined and that we can
change nothing about it still look both ways
before they cross the street.”

— Stephen Hawking (born on this day in 1942)

our creative side can give us a stronger sense of agency — the ability to solve problems by
imagining possible solutions



Scientists: There are no straight lines or sharp corners in nature.

Pyrite:

New Agers + etc.





ancient-rome-au

due to personal reasons i will be crossing the Rubicon

kate wagner 銚 ✨ @mcmansionhell

this point in history sure is a really wild time to be trying to manage mental illness



archae-heart

Today on anti-intellectualism in America: I got called a dog-whistling elitist for using the word 'legume'.



T'VE HAD ENOUGH
OF YOUR SHIT TO
LAST ME THREE
FUCKING
LIFETIMES
@EFFINBIRDS

“As for me, I have one and only one wish: to withdraw from the world, to live far away in the countryside in a beautiful house, and to study and work there, all alone.”

— **Nikos Kazantzakis**, from a letter to his sister written c. March 1912



[charminglyantiquated](#)

so if there's one single trope i'm always down to fight it's the animal bride (folklore motif 402??) which a lot of you are probably familiar with as the selkie - the fisherman either falls in love, steals her skin to trap her on land/gain power over her, or they fall in love and THEN he steals her skin to keep her from leaving, and either way she spends a lot of time gazing sadly out to sea and then she or her child finds the skin and never returns again.

and that's awful on a whole lot of levels - it's not love, it's control.

BUT. but the thing is. you how selkies/seal women was a pretty common variation of this? another really popular one was [swans](#).

i just want you to think about that for a moment. swans. like...I get it, they're pretty, graceful birds, certainly it's easy to imagine them magically becoming pretty graceful ladies? but have you ever *fought* a swan. swans are awful. swans are the devil's geese. imagine seeing a pretty magic lady and being absolutely enchanted by her, and stealing her magic feather cloak, and then you go up and say 'hey i'm in love with you, let me make you my queen, it will be great, we'll be so happy' and she just looks at you for a moment and...

you know i was going to say maybe she just shouts for her sisters and suddenly you're realizing you've made a terrible terrible mistake bc you're surrounded by big fucking birds who are all hissing. but honestly if this swan lady is as aggressively down to brawl as any other generally unhappy swan, then she'd straight up fuck you up on her own. she'd just deck you roundhouse, honestly. you don't fuck with swans. why does this trope exist



[roachpatrol](#)

okay but consider this: a woman walks to the park every day and feeds the swans and watches them paddle gracefully around the lake, sighing to see how beautifully they swim.

finally one day, a swan comes up to her and says 'why don't you come and swim with us? you always sigh so wistfully to see us on the water, and you would be most welcome to join our company, for you have always been a true friend to our kind'

and the woman says, 'i can't swim'

and the swan says, 'we'll teach you'

and the woman says, 'literally i can't swim, my husband stole my sealskin and should i venture into deep water i would surely drown'

and the swan says '*your husband fucking WHAT*'

the next morning the woman's front yard looks like this.



and neither the woman nor her husband are ever heard from again, though for very different reasons.

Consent is not
convinced



fuwaprince

Consent is **not** convinced.

Consent is **not** coerced.

Consent is **not** manipulated.

Consent is **not** “afraid to say no”

Consent is **not** “because I didn’t want to disappoint you”

Consent is **not** “because I didn’t want you to give me the silent treatment again”



technically-not-a-terf

Consent is **not** “because I paid you” (*or because I bought you x*)

Consent is **not** “because we have a contract” (*or an agreement made when I was 6*)



feministclassicist

Consent is **not** “because you need to”

Consent is **not** “because otherwise you’ll be upset”

Consent is **not** remaining motionless while it happens

чем чёрт не шутит
“you never can tell when it comes to hell”



[raddnoir](#)

I have sometimes said to a client: “If you are so in touch with your feelings from your abusive childhood, then you should know what abuse feels like. You should be able to remember how miserable it was to be cut down to nothing, to be put in fear, to be told that the abuse is your own fault. You should be *less* likely to abuse a woman, not more so, from having been through it.” Once I make this point, he generally stops mentioning his terrible childhood; *he only wants to draw attention to it if it’s an excuse to stay the same, not if it’s a reason to change.*”

– Lundy Bancroft, *Why Does He Do That?: Inside the Minds of Angry and Controlling Men*

*IMO this also applied to cultural, not personal, memories of injustice. It is at the root of the thirst for revenge, it does not matter on *whom*, which made me shiver in the words I heard in a vid of an Israeli schoolteacher explaining the events at Masada to his pupils, and in the rage of the niece of victims of the foibe killings after WW2 which I once met on a train. They don't conceive that the victims of those injustices would most of all want them never to happen again, and *not* to have them happen in turn to someone randomly identified as "the enemy".*

E non c'entra col perdono. Anche se non perdono affatto, posso voler evitare che succeda di nuovo, a chiunque, da parte di chiunque.

“I care not much for a man's religion whose dog and cat are not the better for it.”

Abraham Lincoln

“I think new writers are too worried that it has all been said before. Sure it has, but not by you.”

—Asha Dornfest



[madscientistgf](#)

im opening a hissing booth. you give me 5 dollars and i hiss at you



(bad at something, not bad as in wicked)




When all your demons are yelling at you at the same time



darcie wilder ✓
@3333333333433333

"but antidepressants will make me lose my spark," i thought, while unable to eat, leave my apartment, or write just 1 sentence for 6 months


 twistedbutchknight

The other day I politely returned the question "how are you doing?" at a driver who asked the same of me, and he replied "oh, you know, same soup just reheated" and I can't stop thinking about that

Then I curl up in my hollow tree
and dream about spring.





 tilthat

TIL that in 1916 there was a proposed Amendment to the US Constitution that would put all acts of war to a national vote, and anyone voting yes would have to register as a volunteer for service in the United States Army.

"If you are good at something never do it for free"

Me -



EDITORIAL

A good rule works both ways. If you break a mirror it means seven years bad luck. So if you don't break a mirror it must mean seven years good luck. Think of all the mirrors you haven't broken.



generalgrievousdatingsim

i was reading about the myth of prometheus today when the phrase "new liver, same eagles" popped into my mind, so i'm keeping that in mind for the next time someone asks me how it's going



dicketysplit

where the fuck would we be without garlic honestly



maddigans

The vampire population would be running *rampant*.

"If you will eat carrots regularly, you will build up resistance to winter colds," says a physician. We tried this, but all we built up was resistance to carrots.



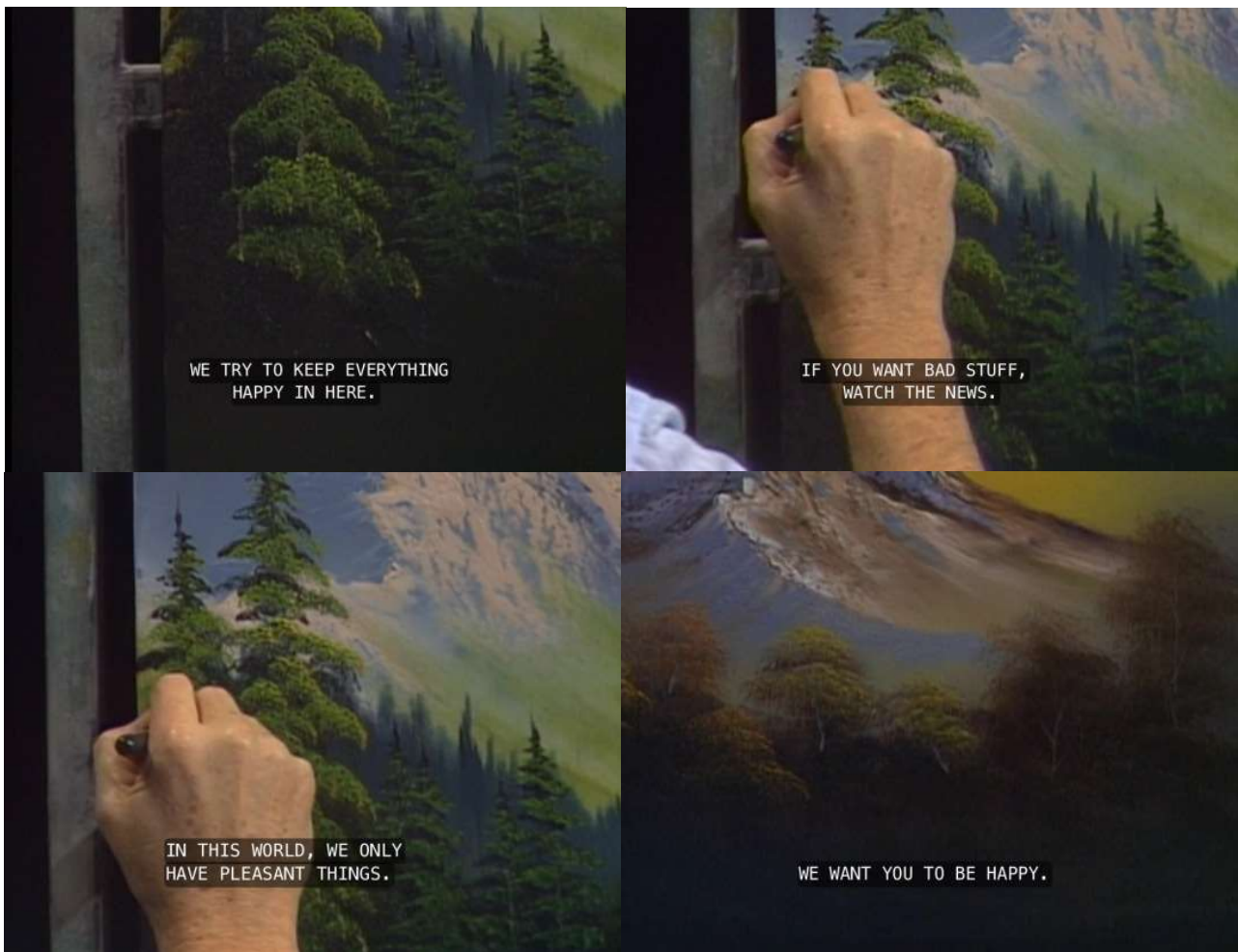
"We are at this moment participating in one of the very greatest leaps of the human spirit."

Joseph Campbell

(***splat***)

**MASSAGE THERAPIST: YOU'RE
HOLDING A LOT OF STRESS IN
YOUR SHOULDERS.**

**ME: THAT'S SO IT DOESN'T COME
OUT MY FISTS.**



Bob Ross cares about me



archae-heart ↻ andwhimsicality [Follow](#)



zanabism

all these men want casual no strings attached relationships then wonder why they keep slipping into pits of like sorrow and intermittent depression in the moments they're too sober. Like when all you've done is compartmentalize affection to the point where it's just a transaction to you, or a point of maintenance you have to fulfill every few nights, you *will* suffer consequences. your heart *will* eventually feel heavy when you start to remember all your missed connections, and all the opportunities to feel genuine love for another person. like this sort of selfishness comes with a price, there's like a debt to be paid here

The Benefits of Walking Away



1. Makes bad things disappear quickly
2. Gives everyone optimal view of your back
3. Answers question, "I wonder what would happen if I just walked away"

Your future needs you.

Your past doesn't.

m.r.



“Why fit in when you're born to stand out?”

Jerry Spinelli

>>> PREDATORS ! <<<

“I don't feel very much like Pooh today,” said Pooh.

“There there,” said Piglet. “I'll bring you tea and honey until you do.”

I NO LONGER
HAVE THE ENERGY
TO MAINTAIN
MEANINGLESS
FRIENDSHIPS, FORCED
INTERACTIONS, OR
UNNECESSARY
CONVERSATIONS



Chan

@KaChantari

It baffles me that adults minimize children's problems when most adults are still struggling to heal and cope with their own childhoods.

6:27 PM · 19 Dec 19 · [Twitter for iPhone](#)

12.7K Retweets 34.9K Likes



outofcontextdnd

DM: she's on her last legs

Monk: How many legs does she have



skinnybaras

"I had an auto-repair man once, who, on these intelligence tests, could not possibly have scored more than 80, by my estimate. I always took it for granted that I was far more intelligent than he was. Yet, when anything went wrong with my car I hastened to him with it, watched him anxiously as he explored its vitals, and listened to his pronouncements as though they were divine oracles - and he always fixed my car. Well, then, suppose my auto-repair man devised questions for an intelligence test. Or suppose a carpenter did, or a farmer, or, indeed, almost anyone but an academician. By every one of those tests, I'd prove myself a moron, and I'd be a moron, too. In a world where I could not use my academic training and my verbal talents but had to do something intricate or hard, working with my hands, I would do poorly. My intelligence, then, is not absolute but is a function of the society I live in and of the fact that a small subsection of that society has managed to foist itself on the rest as an arbiter of such matters. Consider my auto-repair man, again. He had a habit of telling me jokes whenever he saw me. One time he raised his head from under the automobile hood to say: "Doc, a deaf-and-mute guy went into a hardware store to ask for some nails. He put two fingers together on the counter and made hammering motions with the other hand. The clerk brought him a hammer. He shook his head and pointed to the two fingers he was hammering. The clerk brought him nails. He picked out the sizes he wanted, and left. Well, doc, the next guy who came in was a blind man. He wanted scissors. How do you suppose he asked for them?" Indulgently, I lifted my right hand and made scissoring motions with my first two fingers. Whereupon my auto-repair man laughed raucously and said, "Why, you dumb jerk, He used his voice and asked for them." Then he said smugly, "I've been trying that on all my customers today." "Did you catch many?" I asked. "Quite a few," he said, "but I knew for sure I'd catch you." "Why is that?" I asked. "Because you're so goddamned educated, doc, I knew you couldn't be very smart."

— Isaac Asimov

The only person who still thinks about
that cringey thing you did 10 years
ago is you.



spillywolf

If courage isn't the absence of fear but doing the right thing regardless of it, maybe confidence isn't the absence of insecurity but knowing you have real worth despite it





"Paths are the habits of a landscape. ... Paths connect. This is their first duty and their chief reason for being. They relate places in a literal sense, and by extension they relate people." - Robert MacFarlane

Sudden thought—What a nice world this would be if people stopped behaving like human beings.

im on my way, what should i bring?

A good mood. 😊

im not coming

Delivered



Best Bi™
@UnburntWitch

Follow

I got a bunch of dental surgery and while waiting for a cab to go home a dude catcalled me so I just let a ton of blood fall out my mouth

6:55 PM - 23 Aug 2017

30,055 Retweets 132,749 Likes



Best Bi™
@UnburntWitch

Follow

I wish I could do that on command cause I've never seen a dude immediately regret his decision more

6:55 PM - 23 Aug 2017

1,156 Retweets 10,843 Likes



“Happiness? I've tried the two-legged ones, and the four-legged ones win.”

Lauren Bacall

I need the company of people who don't exist.
— William Trevor



St. Vincent
@st_vincent



"All due respect," is a wonderful expression because it doesn't actually specify how much respect is actually due. Could be none.

5/12/17, 8:08 AM

“You're wearing your armor to protect your heart. / Who could blame you? / It only makes sense in a world like this one.”

— Frank LaRue Owen, from "All Around You Now," *The Temple of Warm Harmony* (Homebound Publications, 2019)

“How would you like to be young again?” asks a psychologist. Well, we don’t know. Being young is an awful lot of trouble.

“You can usually tell that a man is good if he has a **happy, well-adjusted** dog who loves him.”

W. Bruce Cameron, “A Dog’s Journey”

Woman Shares An Eye-Opening Twitter Thread On How Your 20's Are For Dealing With Emotional Baggage @lovethediosa



Diamond Dorris
@lovethediosa

your twenties are for unlearning and reprogramming to be yourself again, and you're definitely going to need all ten of those years to do it.

when you're twenty it's easy to think once you enter your thirties that life is over. but by the time you reach thirty you realize it's almost the opposite. your life is really just beginning and you can enjoy it once you get all the baggage out the way.



to be clear, i didn't say you only needed ten years. this is a lifelong journey. but there is a point at around 30 when things begin to settle: you start to accept who you are + where you are more. you understand it's not a competition. you don't feel the need to rush or compare.

transitioning into adulthood can be super traumatic. you're trying to manage being grown while sorting out your childhood. by thirty you're still stumbling but you kind of get the hang of it. you're a little more adjusted. you still may not like it, but it feels more organic.

and please do not let these older people discourage you, scare you, or project onto you that will never find yourself. you are not lost, and their journey is not yours.



Tim Drake 
@timbers

30 Day Free Trial of Being Ok

20/12/2018, 20:46

48 Retweets 216 Likes



Jason Todd  @jaybirddd · 20 December
wheres the link



Kimberly King Parsons
@kkingparsons

Took Me Eleven Minutes to do That
Thing I've Been Avoiding for Three
Months: A Memoir



"I stopped wanting to go out. That happens very easily. It's as if you had always done that – lived in a few rooms and gone from one to the other. The light is a different colour every hour and the shadows fall differently and make different patterns. You feel peaceful, but when you try to think it's as if you're face to face with a high, dark wall. Really all you want is night, and to lie in the dark and pull the sheet over your head and sleep, and before you know where you are it is night – It's as if you were dead."

— Jean Rhys, *Voyage in the Dark*

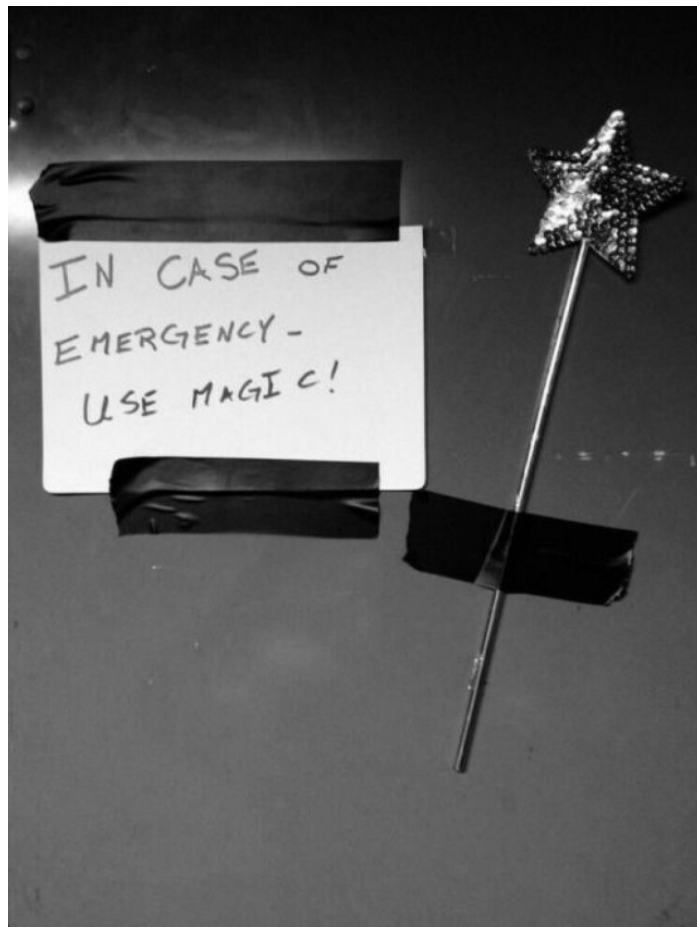


In 1714, a Norwegian captain and an English captain had a 14-hour long ship fight. Afterwards, both ships were badly damaged and the Norwegian captain was running out of ammo. He sent an envoy to the English ship, asking if he could borrow some of their ammo. They said no.



Ultrafacts.tumblr.com

Good news everyone! After many years I'm proud to announce I've finally replaced all of my feelings with jokes.



its so annoying when ppl tell me i need to 'get out of my comfort zone' i dont even have a comfort zone i am literally always uncomfortable



thoodleoo

anonymous asked:

kill yourself

kill me yourself you coward



anonguy11

If you think you're not capable of being a horrible person, you likely already are a horrible person and have the self awareness of a dead yak.



lyjerria

as you get older, you realize that you're not always right and there's so many things you could've handled better, so many situations where you could've been kinder and all you can really do is forgive yourself and let your mistakes make you a better person.

"I find value in thinking in stories. Aren't we all woven through with stories? Isn't that how we think of our lives, how we survive them? Now, when someone hurts me, I remember that they are only living the terms of their own fictions—sometimes desperately—so their selves don't unravel."

— Lidia Yuknavitch, "Woven" from *Guernica Magazine*

sorry i ignored you for 3 weeks i was
isolating myself to deal with my
anxiety and it will 100% happen again
in 5-7 business days




Already got my reservation for this
Valentine's Day






good pay is good

 ciel-doux

two decommissioned satellites could collide over pittsburgh tomorrow which frankly is pretty sexy

 ciel-doux

they updated it from a 1/100 chance to a 1/20 chance... oh baby

 ciel-doux

wow the inherent romance of two satellites, both previously forgotten and irrelevant, traveling in opposite directions for decades and set to come together to the same point on january 29





balioc

The opposite of "bonfire" is, presumably, "malice."



hemipelagicdredger

Hey English language, fuck you, wow



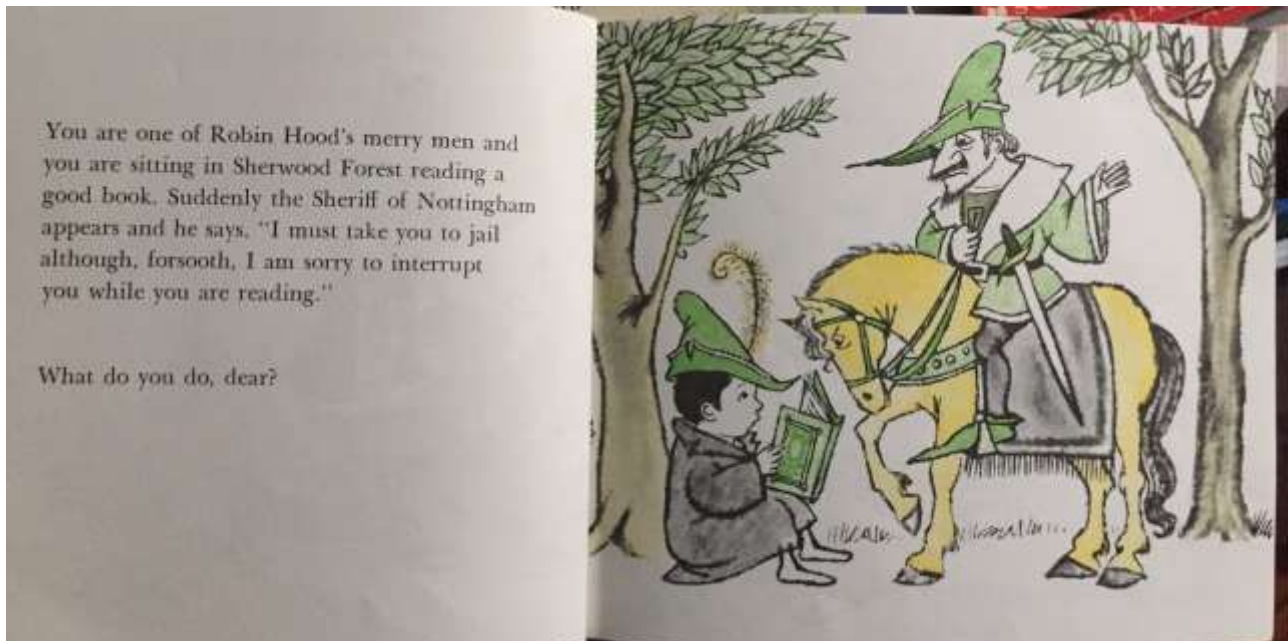
Jon

@ArfMeasures

God *creates a worm* hello little buddy!

Worm: Thanks for the "worm" welcome haha

God *creates birds*





"A ruin is an accidental aesthetic object. If it becomes beautiful, this was certainly not the intention. A ruin is not constructed or maintained. The tendency of a ruin is to crumble down into a heap. The most beautiful parts remain standing despite their wear. The memory of you is what stays up, your body what subsides. Your ghost remains upright in my memory, while your skeleton is in the earth."

— Edouard Leve, *Suicide*

KINDNESS MATTERS

 **historical-nonfiction**

When trains were introduced in the U.S, many people believed that that "women's bodies were not designed to go at 50 miles an hour," and that their "uteruses would fly out of [their] bodies if they were accelerated to that speed."

 **some-like-it-luke-warm**

I have so much respect for historical women not murdering every man they know



beetledrink

not to get too deep on main but did anyone else have such deeply rooted issues with their self worth for so long that they thought as a kid/teen that their only redeeming feature was being "low maintenance" and now as an adult you give yourself guilt pangs asking for any more than the barest minimum in virtually any relationship because asking for things might negate your only good quality which is just "doesn't ask for things"



splickedylit

#you don't believe you can be liked so you settle for being useful



th0mas
@len0killer

Not wearing glasses anymore. I've seen enough

"The world is full of magic things, patiently waiting for our senses to grow sharper."

W.B. Yeats

MA INSOMMA,
CHI MI HA
AMMAZZATO?
A TE CHI TI
PIACEREBBE?



archaeologysucks

If you're cold they're cold! Bring your archaeologists inside in the winter.



followthebluebell

How can we fulfill an archaeologist's need to dig indoors? Can we get an enrichment thread going?



standuptragicomedy

Fill a kiddie pool with sand and dirt and hide some broken plant pots or plates in there! That will keep your archaeologist occupied and provide much-needed enrichment in the winter months!

I came.
I saw.
I had
anxiety
so I left.



palatinamedea

"winged words" or, as I prefer to say, pterodactylic hexameter



9d6problems

The real secret to immortality is making it so that none of the gods can afford to let you die.



Expat Med
@DrExpat_

I LEFT MY FRONT DOOR OPEN
AND MY ROOMBA JUST WENT
OUT AND I CAN'T FIND IT. WHAT
ARE THE CONSEQUENCES OF
THIS. IT HAS NO NATURAL
PREDATORS.

"L'UNICA MUMMIA CHE NON È STATA RUBATA È QUELLA
DI TUTAN CAMEN CHE COSTA UN SACCO DI SOLDI"

-- MADDALENA 2019

Non ho difetti: sono effetti speciali.

Forgiven and forgotten?
I am not Jesus and I don't have Alzheimer's

Dite che potremmo trovare uomini perfetti a ogni angolo...
ma la terra è rotonda

"Behind every seemingly perfect person there's
a mess you can't see."

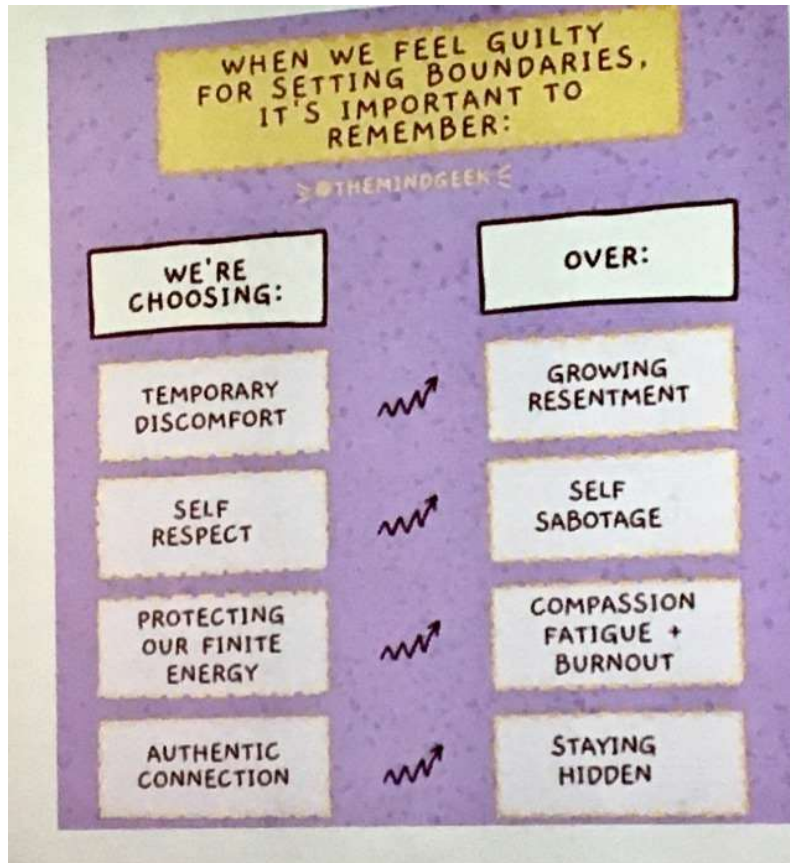
FRONT



BACK



My face when someone tells me stress balls are for squeezing, not for throwing at people who stress me out

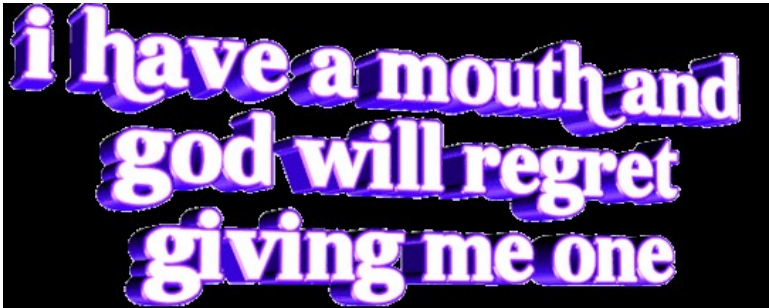


Me walking into my next relationship like



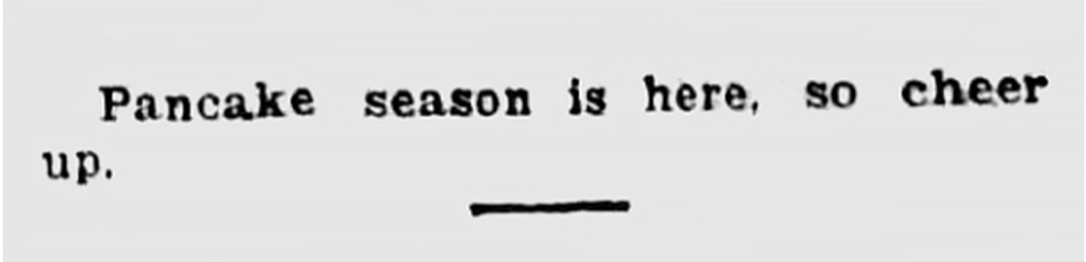
Due to personal reasons

AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
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thoodleoo

everyone draws cerberus as like this huge terrifying rottweiler or whatever but has nobody considered the sheer terror that a three-headed pomeranian or chihuahua would strike into the hearts of men





silentwalrus1

#we're all running happiness software on survival hardware and we gotta do our own firmware updates from @galwednesday

Anonymous 06/24/15(Wed)21:47:33 No.19880266 ▶ >>19880278 >>19880295 >>19880315 >>19880364 >>19880366 >>19880598 >>19880994 >>19881104 >>19883589

When i was 9 i used to go take cold showers with the lights turned down pretending i was a rhino in the rain.

memo to god:



thoodleoo

the truest example of big dick energy i've ever seen in the ancient world is that one time that philip II of macedon (yknow, *that* philip) told the spartans to submit to him, because if he entered their land with an army he'd destroy them, and the spartans just sent back a message that said "if"

I confess that I have a good deal of admiration for the devil. The devil is not only industrious, but he attends strictly to his own business and never whines.



Empty space reviews



Anonymous

★★★★★ Verified

Reviewed on 11 January 2020

Building gap

I'm not sure why I find gaps between buildings so fascinating, but I do. Although some gaps are easier to look through than others, when the light hits this one just right, it's perfect. Definitely worth a peek.

7 people found this helpful

Helpful

Report



miguelmarquezoutside



lizardsister

capybaras are friend shaped

I don't know what this cow is going through but I can relate





furiousgoldfish

One of the features of abusive family environment is not being allowed to talk about past events. It's unwritten law that you're not supposed to mention that one time when your parent screamed at you, swore and called you slurs, broke something of yours, hit you, threw something at you, threw a tantrum and punished you when you did nothing wrong, failed to support you, failed to acknowledge you as a person, dismissed all that you do like it doesn't matter. If you mention it, and acknowledge that it's a thing that happened, and something they've done, you're risking them doing it all over again, just to "teach you better than to mention such thing".


It's normal in abusive environments to always continue as if nothing happened, as if what happened was just some kind of isolated incident that is probably not going to happen again, and you're scared to cause it again by mentioning it. I've seen abusive parents throw unbelievable amount of rage, threats and violence at their children, disappear for a while, then come back with a smile like nothing at all happened, like the event before wasn't even real for them, making you feel like you could have just imagined it all. Children would be just so relieved that the rage is over, they wouldn't dare to mention it again, they just wanted it to not repeat. The fear of abuser gets overwhelming to the point where holding them accountable isn't even a priority anymore, you're not even expecting an apology or guilt over what they've done, you just end up feeling confused and helpless and hope to god they don't explode again. You focus on tiptoeing around them and praying not to trigger another outburst, feeling like it could be your fault if it happens again.



bounemr


i don't think we acknowledge enough that when children want to be treated "like adults" what they really mean is "like people"

this is just my own observations of course but 90% of the time when a kid tries to get people to treat them like an adult, what they really want is the respect and acknowledgement that they associate with adulthood - because that's what they must give the adults. they have to give that to the adults in their lives, but the adults never give that same respect back, and so they see that difference and decide that they want to be treated "like an adult"

 **tilthat**

TIL that a captive beluga whale learned how to speak rudimentary English after 7 years in captivity; it was only known after a diver visiting his tank at night heard voices telling him to "get out" when no one else was in sight, it was actually the beluga whale.

via [reddit.com](https://www.reddit.com)

 **daco-broman**

lmao I would shit myself on sight you big white bastard don't speak up at me

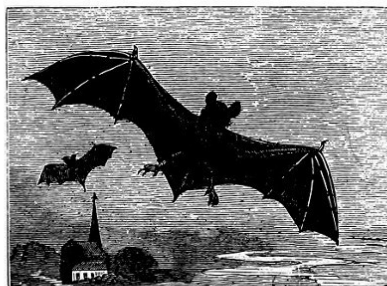
 **fieldbears**

Imagine a species learning to speak just so it can tell you to fuck off

 **awed-frog**

Today in 'guess we didn't learn anything as a species', someone's 3D-printed the throat of an Egyptian priest to see what his voice sounded like. The cute thing is that in doing so, they actually fulfilled his wish - as indicated on his sarcophagus. The *less* cute thing is do we want to accidentally raise a 5000-yo demon? Because that's how you raise a 5000-yo demon.

Okay, so maybe turning into a bat and flying away won't actually help to solve any of my problems



but you have to admit, it does look pretty cool.

IT'S HARD TO FEEL LIKE IT'S
BAD ENOUGH.



I'M DEPRESSED.

YES, I HAVE GOOD DAYS.
GOOD WEEKS, EVEN.
GREAT WEEKS.

NO, I HAVEN'T TRIED TO KILL
MYSELF. I DON'T CRY EVERY
DAY. I EAT. I DON'T
DRINK OR GET HIGH TO
ESCAPE IT.

YOU DON'T
LOOK LIKE YOU'RE
DEPRESSED...

YOU'D FEEL
SO MUCH BETTER
IF YOU JUST
WENT OUTSIDE
MORE! WHY DO
YOU INSIST ON
SITTING INDOORS
ALL DAY? ISN'T
THAT **BORING?**

at least u can
get out of **bed**
most days lmao

ARE YOU
SURE IT'S
NOT JUST A
VITAMIN D
DEFICENCY?
IRON?

YOU'RE NOT
NEARLY AS
BAD AS YOUR
AUNT.

BUT YOU
SEEMED FINE
YESTERDAY!

SO...



I GUESS WHAT I'M
TRYING TO SAY IS...

WOULD I BE BETTER OFF



AFTER ALL,

THE BROKEN CUP IS MENDED,



BUT THE CHIPPED CUP
IS CHIPPED FOREVER.



What to do if Your Castle is Only *Somewhat* Haunted



STEP ONE: Throw ghost party
(party for ghosts).

STEP TWO: Make sure to have
plenty of ghost hors d'oeuvres
(hors d'oeuvres for ghosts).

STEP THREE: Once ghosts have
gathered, and are having a great
time, invite all to stay.

STEP FOUR: Be warned, this
process can take months,
or even years.

STEP FIVE: If you're looking
for a shortcut, follow Steps One
through Three, but invite humans
instead of ghosts.

STEP SIX: Be warned, people
are more frightening than ghosts
by a factor of YIKES.

STEP SEVEN: People are terrible,
is what we're saying.

STEP EIGHT: Stick with ghosts.



volcainist

I don't get how ppl take quick power naps. When I nap I literally never wake up

A spiritualist had a message from her husband to send him a package of cigarettes.

"Where shall I send them," she asked a friend, "he didn't give an address." "Well," said the friend, "you notice he didn't ask for matches. That's a kind of an indication."

* * *

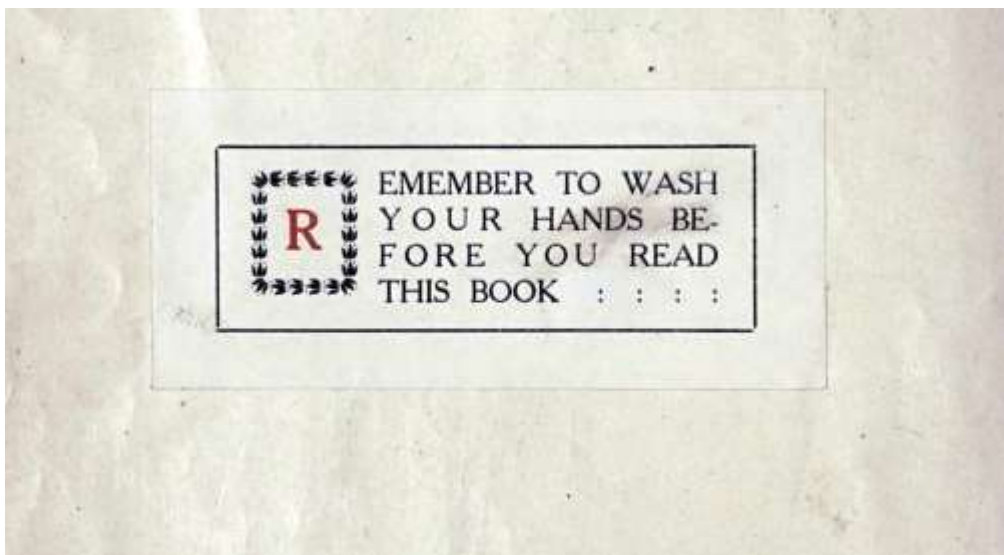


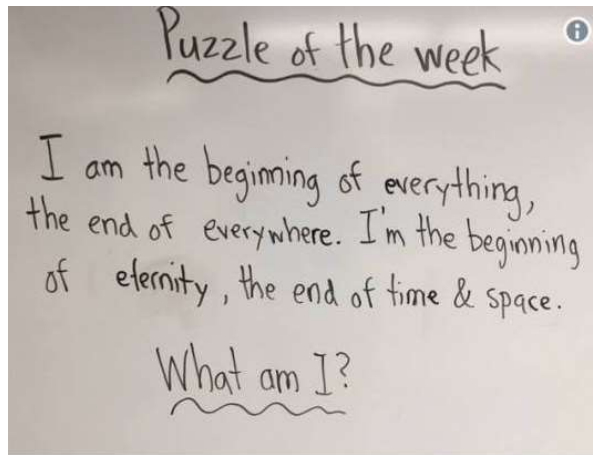
barbotrobot

I love the idea of ghost rescuers, especially in a world so eager to hunt or bust them.

"Life Is A Ride!" "

The ride:



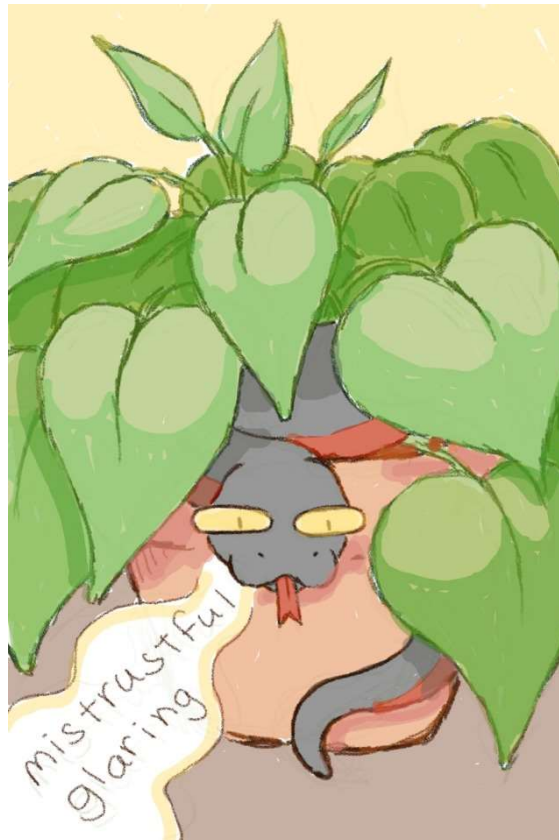


Bret Turner
@bretjturner



The first guess from one of my 1st graders was "death" and such an awed, somber, reflective hush fell over the class that I didn't want to tell them that actually the answer is the letter e, which just seemed so banal in the moment

11:31 PM - Jan 2, 2018



im hiding in plants now because i fear the world and dont want to expect good things out of neurotypicals

“Man is the most insane species. He worships an invisible god and destroys a visible nature.”
— Hubert Reeves

Some people are actually afraid of being too happy because they think something tragic is going to happen soon. This is known as Cherophobia.

Saw a pretty tatted up guy one day with some Chinese markings on his forearm, asked him what they meant and he said "just a bunch of random Chinese letters", to which I inquired, "which ones?" and he corrected me, saying "no, it says - "just a bunch of random Chinese letters"

Me: God, I could really use a sign
right now
God:



 jamesreads

The path you follow may not always stay the same, and the light will fade and the seasons will change.




“this bloodline dies with me”

-assertive

-metal as hell

-implies you're taking on a great and noble burden which allows no arguments

 just-shower-thoughts

If you are alone on Valentine's Day, remember that there are 10^{12} micro-organisms in your intestines, and for them you are their one and only

I am 25 and I have never been in love.
But I have raised terrified kittens in my
Bedroom. You let them sniff you first,
You always let them sniff you, you put
Out food, you don't give chase. You wait.
And one day they come to you.
And sit on your lap and purr like
A motor terraforming Mars itself.



[insomniac-dot-ink](#)



Nigel MacDugong

@macdugong

TEXTING; It's basically like leaving your visiting card with someone's butler. They can reply at leisure once they've finished taking tea or receiving other guests. As opposed to a phone call, which is like standing in the hallway and bellowing.



Cliff Jerrison @pervocracy · 1d

FYI for boomers: us millennial children actually find texting **more** polite than calling, because it's less of a demand on someone's time. They don't have to stop everything at that moment to talk to you. It's not just about being afraid to talk.

 ravenlunas

i hate how reward systems never work for me like i can't just say "if i finish this assignment i can have a cookie" bc my brain is like ".....or u could just have one right now" and i can't argue with that logic



"If I'm sitting alone at home on a dark and stormy night, and I glance nervously up towards the bedroom doorway, my fear is not that my house is being haunted by a spirit called Mabel who died in the 19th century at the age of fourteen and is constantly seeking her favourite teddy bear... because all of these details both humanise her and make her ridiculous.

"My fear is that there will be something standing in the doorway, because the doorway is where things come to stand.

"Because unoccupied spaces, in our imaginations, must find something to fill them."

— from "The Saturday Interview: 'I Am in Eskew' podcast"



bea
@cardcaptorjk

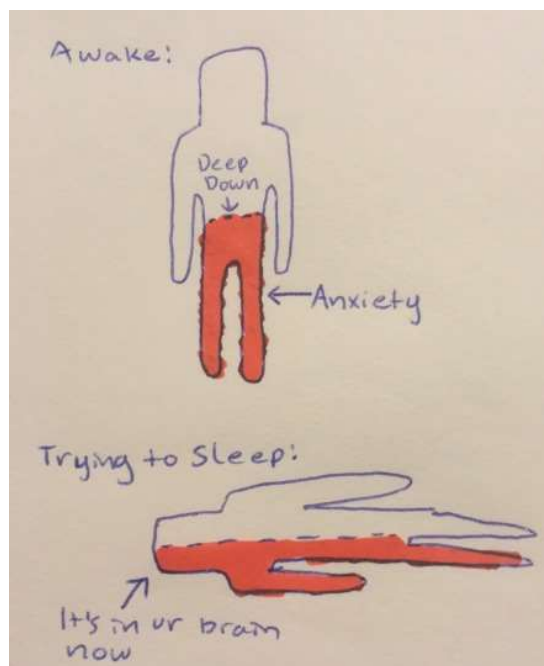
Follow



what did people with attention disorders do without the internet i'd be in the 1800's like well time to rewrite the bible by hand and also run around in circles for 6 hours

3:24 PM - 3 Jan 2020

When someone gives you a complement and you don't know how to act





homerlaw

This post generator is surprisingly coherent

"the difference between crows and ravens is that crows romanticize sin"



Kevin Farzad

@KevinFarzad

Sure, I made mistakes when I was younger. But now that I'm older I've learned how to make different, often far more serious mistakes.

I sit with my grief. I mother it. I hold its small, hot hand. I don't say, shhh. I don't say, it's okay. I wait until it is done having feelings. Then we stand and we go wash the dishes.

-- Callista Buchen, from *Taking Care*

**Dio uccide indiscriminatamente.
-- Cestat**

 **vytas**
@peakysblinder

by age 35 you should have a kitchen cabinet dedicated entirely to plastic bags that contain other, smaller plastic bags

♡ 70.2K 12:25 PM - May 20, 2018

11.4K people are talking about this boredpanda.com

 **Logan**
@NeverLostout

Still being single at 32 just means I statistically avoided my first divorce.

♡ 13.7K 4:48 PM - Jan 2, 2019

3,262 people are talking about this boredpanda.com

 **Not Matt Moscona**
@NotMoscona

Age 17: sneak out of the house to go to a party

Age 37: sneak out of a party to go home

 **لجين حمد ال إبراهيم**
@L_Alibraheem

Staying at home:

(v.) • A punishment in childhood but a blessing in adulthood


♡ 431 8:30 AM - Feb 14, 2020

463 people are talking about this boredpanda.com

Bicycles

The bicycle is a skeletonized machine with a pair of iron moustaches.

It is very ingeniously arranged so that a novice can fall off on either side.

 **fullyarticulatedgoldskeleton**

Instead of telling disabled kids "you can do anything you want if you put your mind to it," I think we should tell them, "the things you are capable of doing matter."

A person can't live on an increasingly strained hope that someday they'll be good enough, especially if all you ever do is tell them who they are and what they do *now* is worthless.



when I got married in 1980 one of husbands old aunts took me aside and said "be a good wife and do sex on demand"

Me "what if he can't keep up with my demands do I take a lover?"

She never spoke to me EVER again



them fatale
@valoryness

"I'm asexual"

- boring
- people will ask silly questions
- just google the term for fuck sake

"Your corporeal form isn't what interests me, mortal"

- makes you seem like a badass demon
- we are all meat puppets wandering a wet rock
- classy, implies you're immortal (you are)

 **findingfeather**

....yeah me too..

 **lireavue**

Me three..

When u stopped caring as a defense mechanism but now you can't care or be passionate about anything so you just wake up every day and live life on auto pilot.

“Hypertechnicality in philosophy makes me laugh or cry but not think; it’s useless, redundant, harmful. This is not something recent. Right after the war, when people were talking about noetico-noematic structures, and about thetic or nonthetic consciousness, it seemed totally ridiculous to me. At the Ecole Normale certain presentations, bristling with a hypertechnical vocabulary, left me gasping with laughter. My early sense of being terrorized gave way to outbursts of mirth. Why this reaction? Because of my scientific training. In mathematics you know why you use a technical word—because it’s a shortcut. It’s much easier and quicker to say “ellipsis” than “a kind of elongated circle with two centers.” But at that time nearly every time someone used a technical word in metaphysics it was in order to talk more, not to say less. Never out of economy, almost always for more output. So then, the voluptuousness of technicality occupies the entire discourse, constitutes it, and becomes extravagant and parasitic, while mathematics pursues the opposite goal—economy and speed. Furthermore, in these two types of discourse an effect of terrorism is achieved, dividing those who use these words (I say “use,” not “understand”) and the uninitiated. Ultratechnical vocabulary breeds fear and exclusion.”

— Michel Serres, *Conversations with Bruno Latour* (via [bergmans-ghost](#))

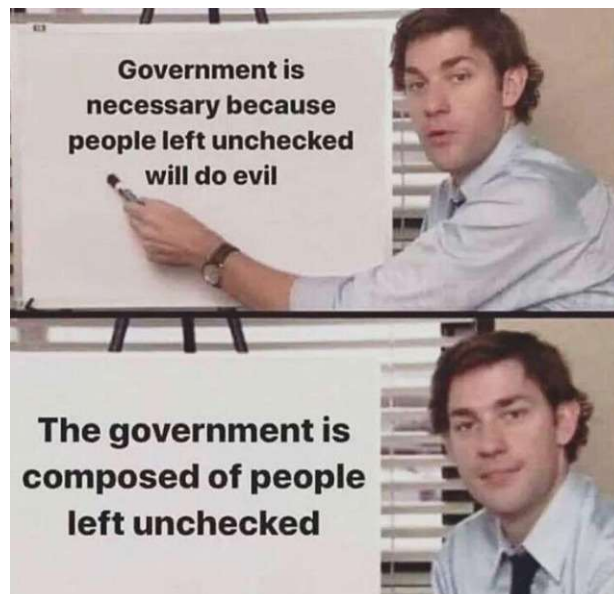
Since the movies are using up so many of our novels for their pictures, pretty soon the supply'll give out. And then they'll hafta dramatize the dictionaries, encyclopedias and time-tables.

They said, 'You are a savage and dangerous woman.'
'I am speaking the truth. And truth is savage and dangerous.'



[wishbzne](#)

woman at point zero, nawal el saadawi



[gremlintime](#)

i am not having a mental breakdown i am simply Evolving

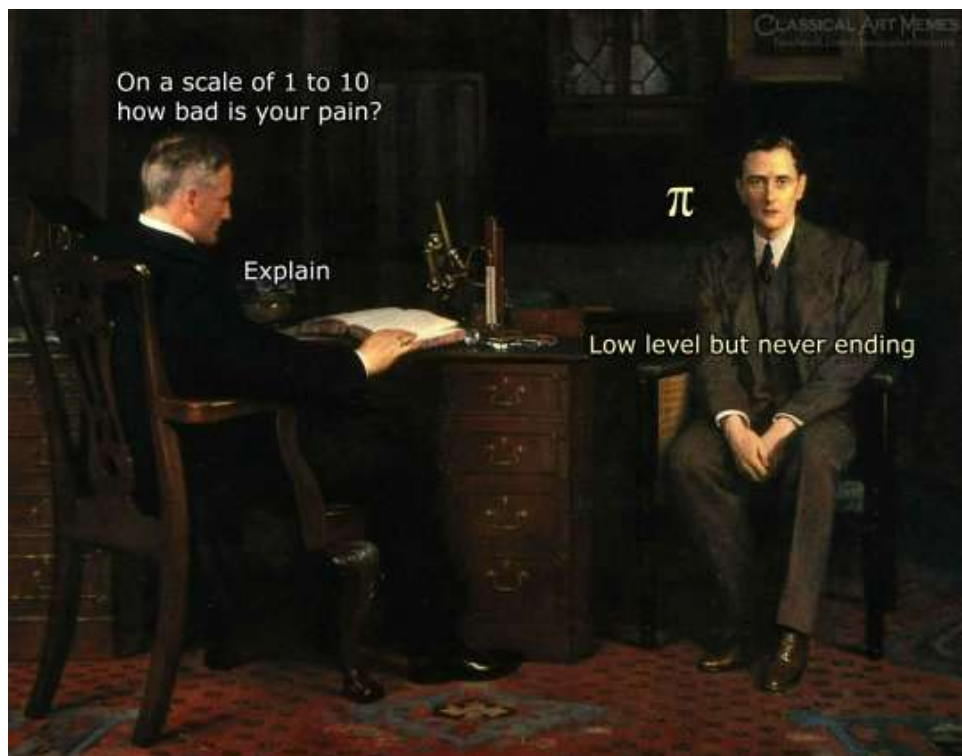
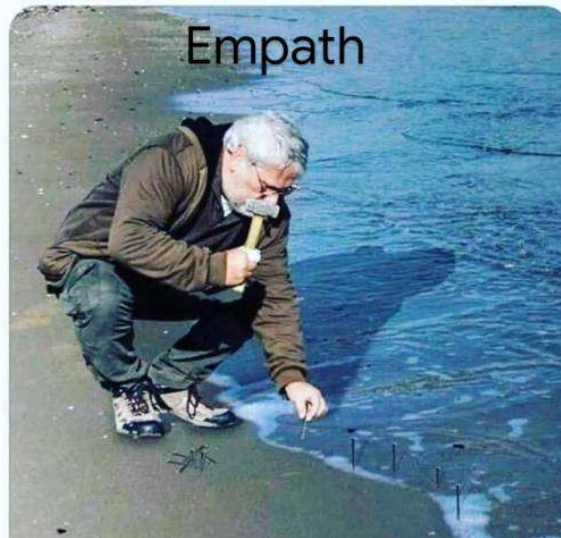
u/mesopotamianpeasantfarmer

I. FUCKING. HATE. FARMING.

RANT

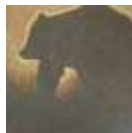
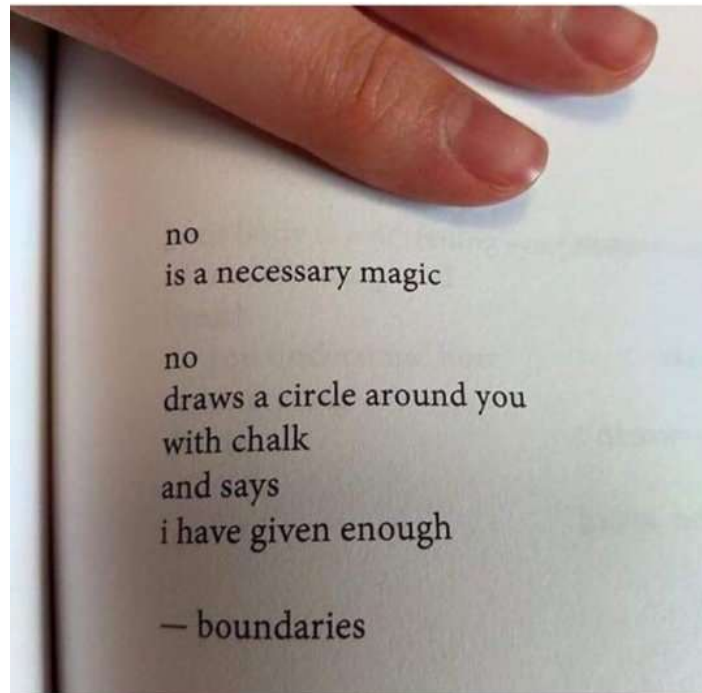
The hunter-gatherers stand around my fields and
and shout go wheat boy go

SETTING BOUNDARIES



“You can't stop the waves, but you can learn to surf.”

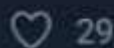
Jack Kornfield



[gravity-rainbow](#)

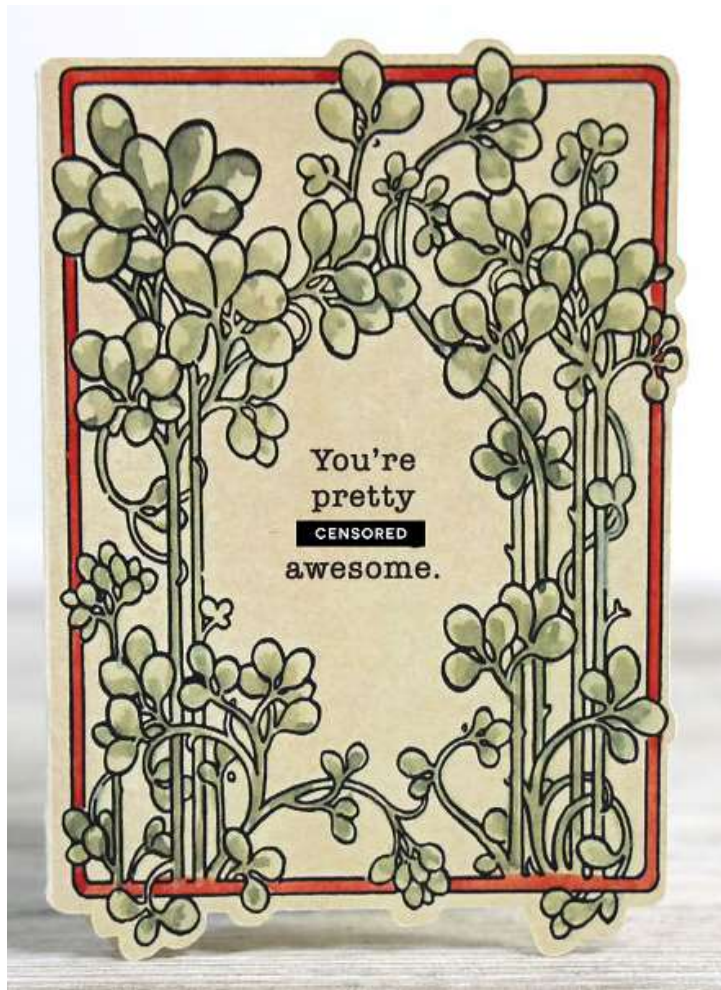
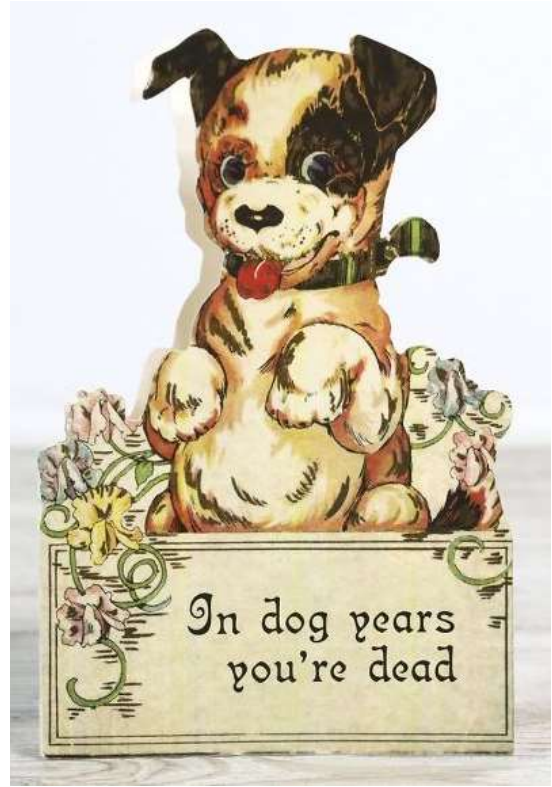
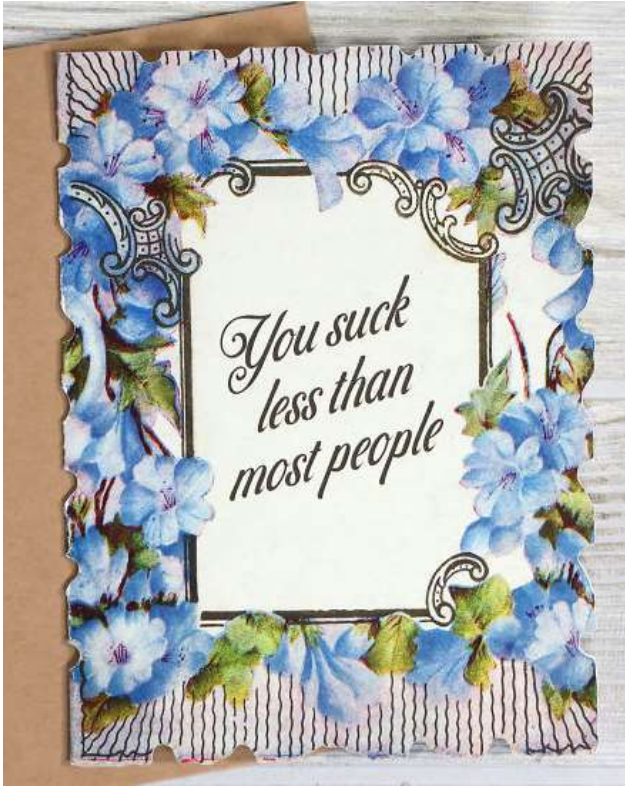
Poem from McKayla Robbin's book "We Carry The Sky"

When you go to sleep do you count sheep or moonpies?



MoonPie @MoonPie · 5h

When I go to sleep I count my mistakes





myothertardisonthemun

#the idea that all men are naturally garbage is super unhelpful#because it absolves awful men of the responsibility to be better



anyone who was a "pleasure to have in class" has an anxiety disorder now



HELPFUL WAYS TO COMMUNICATE RESENTMENT

"Why don't you ever listen?"	→	"I feel unheard" or "I feel sad"
"You are of no help at all!"	→	"I feel unsupported" or "I feel overworked"
"You don't care about me"	→	"I feel unloved" or "I feel uncared for"
"You are so insensitive!"	→	"I feel disrespected"
"Why the heck would you do that?!"	→	"I feel that you overstepped a boundary"

Fight like a goat

Staff post: "Here's a new feature we've added!"

Every user reblog: "And here's how to turn it off"




themadcapmathematician

Here's another Hot Take™: if doctors are going to default assume anyone who brings up the subject of pain meds or expresses ongoing pain is "drug seeking" or an addict, they are already going into their diagnosis not believing their patient, and specifically not believing that their patient is either as in pain as they say or in pain at all. You can't deny that, its a reality. This assumption already puts them in a position of seeing the patient as a liar, as antagonistic to their goals, and as someone who needs to have decisions made for them apart from what they feel is correct

Let's see—what was it that was corrupting our young people at this time last year?

thoodleoo

forget cursive, the real sign of the downfall of our educational system is that kids aren't taught to read and write in boustrophedon anymore

 **thoodleoo**


the only take that matters about the aeneid is my aeneid good ending au where aeneas hangs out in carthage with his wife dido and husband achates and rome never gets founded in the first place

 **generalgrievousdatingsim**

"woman"? no, you misheard. i'm an omen.

 **generalgrievousdatingsim**

i don't identify as "male" or "female", i identify as a warning

 **ro-zden**

♀♂🔍👑Congratulations!👑🔍♀♂

It's a Harbinger



Adam Cerious
@Browtweaten

The opposite of formaldehyde is
casualdejekyll



adzotl

you call it "really bad at darts", I call it freestyle acupuncture



sailor--spoon

Sir I'm going to have to ask you to leave the bar



Jennifer Wright ✓
@JenAshleyWright

People talk about caterpillars becoming butterflies as though they just go into a cocoon, slap on wings, and are good to go.

Caterpillars have to dissolve into a disgusting pile of goo to become butterflies.

So if you're a mess wrapped up in blankets right now, keep going.

10:30 PM · 20 Jun 19 · [Twitter for iPhone](#)

you should be addicted to shutting the fuck up

SHARKS! By Christian Talbot
Illustrated by Sophie Hodge
@thelifeofsharks

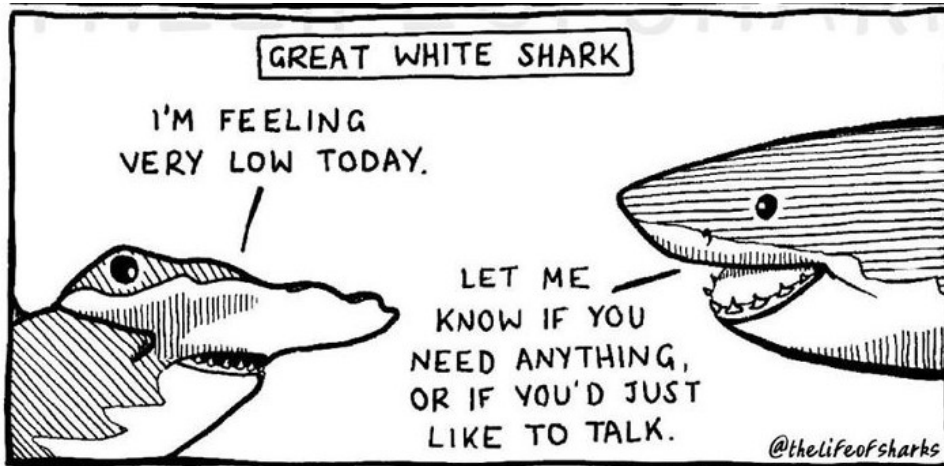


THE LIFE OF **SHARKS!**



By Christian Talbot

Illustrated by Sophie Hodge



By Christian Talbot

Illustrated by Sophie Hodge

The frog's favorite year—Leap year.

“As you read a book word by word and page by page, you participate in its creation, just as a cellist playing a Bach suite participates, note by note, in the creation, the coming-to-be, the existence, of the music. And, as you read and re-read, the book of course participates in the creation of you, your thoughts and feelings, the size and temper of your soul.”

— Ursula K. Le Guin



glumshoe

I have been so worried about my dog developing separation anxiety that I failed to consider the other threat: that I would develop separation anxiety.



antiplondon

When Adam Lazarus complained about a seven-year-old boy putting his hands on his daughter at school, he was told not to cry sexual assault. "They don't think like that," the teachers said, "not at that age." "But it's power," Lazarus seethes, recounting the incident. "It's gendered power, and if you excuse it this kid thinks it's OK."

Unfeeling and bloodless
you are like a god.

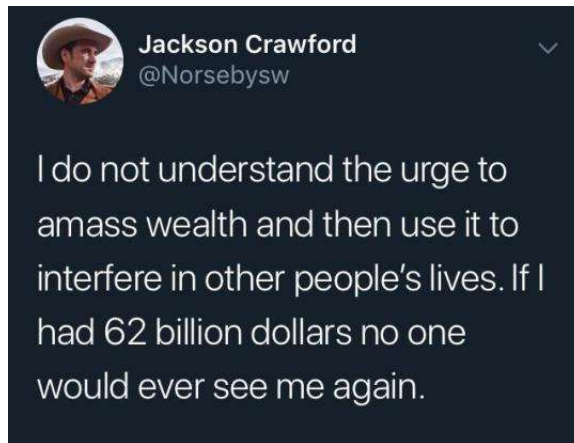
--Anacreonte



Jordon Nardino

@jnardino

Next week has been exhausting.



Ancient Romans buried curse tablets the size of credit cards, called defixiones, in graves and bodies of water, in the hope of bringing suffering on the unlucky soul of their choosing. These curse tablets are so uniform that historians assume that there was a cottage industry of scribes or magicians churning them out.

Whenever you want to make fun of crystal moms or teens in their Wicca phase, just remember that we've been reducing magic to cheap mass-produced tchotchkes for actual millennia.



even more fantastic is the phrase "cottage industry of magicians." Like, imagine being a magician but instead of inspiring fear and respect among your neighbors you're just, like, running an Etsy shop selling Fuck You Cards



Two altar boys were arrested for putting weed in the censer-burner





thoodleoo

on days where i am teaching my students to recognize different cases by tossing them m&ms when they get the answer right, i really have a hard time knowing if i'm a teacher or a zookeeper



“Suddenly all my ancestors are behind me. Be still, they say. Watch and listen. You are the result of the love of thousands.”

— Linda Hogan, Indigenous American writer

...sti paraculi. "Tu sei il risultato dell'*interazione* di migliaia di persone. Certo che è stato tutto sesso. Ma magari fosse stato tutto amore.





Srećko Horvat
@HorvatSrecko



Bertolt Brecht — "Questions From a
Worker Who Reads" (1935)

The young Alexander conquered India.
Was he alone ?

Caesar defeated the Gauls.
Did he not even have a cook with him ?

Philip of Spain wept when his armada went down.
Was he the only one to weep ?

Frederick the 2nd won the 7 Years War.
Who else won it ?

Every page a victory.
Who cooked the feast for the victors ?

Every 10 years a great man.
Who paid the bill ?

So many reports.

So many questions.



mazaherstuff

...and don't let me start
about Napoleon

Coworker was anti wind mills. When I asked why she said "there are way too many popping up and we're going to use up all of the wind."

The world does not need more
heroes.

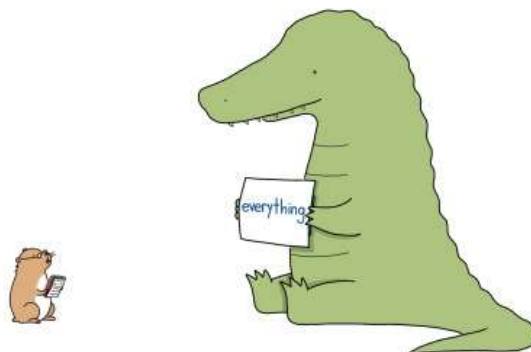
We need more care.



another L
@wydsimp



Friends that check up on you >>>



Trying to be all fancy and calling someone a “blight on the world” simply has a different energy and weight to it than calling them a fucking asshole.

You wouldn't use a rapier in the same situation you'd use a folding chair.

-- arachnofiend

A 27-year old man from India named Raphael Samuel attempted to sue his parents for giving birth to him without his consent. He claims it is wrong to bring a child into the world, because they have to put up with lifelong suffering.

Natural History Docent: “A guy asked us ‘If I had a time machine, and managed to kill and cook a T-Rex, what would it have tasted like?’ and every paleontologist on staff decided to take him seriously. They did research to learn about fat distribution, and read up on culinary science to learn what flavors meat, even did chemical analysis on the bones. They concluded that it'd be Tough (no evidence of juicy fat pockets), bitter (carnivores tend to taste foul) and would probably kill him, because heavy metals travel up the food chain and T-Rex accumulated a lot of the cadmium that was in the dirt in the late cretaceous. Wrote him a letter with our findings and he sent us back a drawing of him and his buddies cooking a T-Rex over a fire and all of them throwing up and dying, and it's my favorite drawing in the whole world.”

knock-out line. “A relationship is about inventing your own language,” says Sciamma. “You've got the jokes, you've got the songs, you have this anecdote that's going to make you laugh three years later. It's this language that you build. That's what you mourn for when you're losing someone you love. This language you're not going to speak with anybody else.”



rob, from online.
@robfromonline

you may have won the battle, but i will win the fictional argument we're having in my head while i'm driving home from losing the battle

“The best music... is essentially there to provide you something to face the world with.”

Bruce Springsteen



@unfvnny

Anxiety is like when a game's combat music is playing, but you can't find any enemies.



vital-information

“Is it possible that what men consider enigmatic in women is actually *agency*? As in: *If she does not want me, what the hell does she want?* In room after room at the Louvre we will find painted women receptive to our gaze, applying for it, offering themselves up for judgment, whether it is the judgment of Paris or Cupid or Brian who just this minute got off the Eurostar. But the most famous portrait in the place, *the exceptional portrait*, is the one of the woman who doesn't appear to want our gaze or need it or even to know we're there. The woman who is in her own world, occupied with her own unknowable thoughts, though she is every hour surrounded by iPhone-wielding tourists. The woman who has ceased to be—or never was—concerned with whether or not you are looking at her. The woman with other things on her mind.”

Zadie Smith, “*Alte Frau* by Balthasar Denner,” *Feel Free*

i've been feeling like this a lot lately



lil daisy
@heavenbrat

bro its so stupid how the tiniest shit
can break my heart & ruin my mood i
literally didnt ask to be this sensitive

30seasons asked:

Dear Neil, I am a horrible person. How to be kinder, please?



neil-gaiman answered:

Sometimes I suspect we are all horrible people. Or at least, we are human people. Same thing. We are impatient, judgmental, irritating and irritated, grumpy, easily offended and the rest of it.

So how to be kinder if it doesn't come naturally?

Fake it.

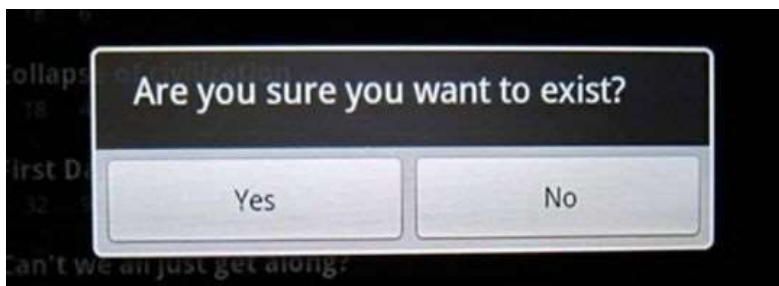
Fake it a little bit at a time.

Because there isn't actually any difference between doing something nice for someone because you are naturally saintly and perfect, and doing something nice for someone because you are secretly demonic and trying to cover it up. It's still an act of kindness either way, and you still made their lives better.

Smile at people. Say hullo. Ask about their lives. Remember what they've told you about their lives. Do small things to try and help them. (They will not know you are horrible, do not worry. They will just perceive that you are helping.)

Give people the benefit of the doubt. Remember that it's more often stupidity to blame than evil, that everyone can screw up (including you) and what's important is learning from that. Think "What would an actually kind person do now?" – and do that. Don't beat yourself up when you fail. Just be as kind to yourself as you will be to others – even if you have to fake that. And good luck.

[#being kind #don't expect it to come naturally #not if you're human #I mean some days not many people would survive otherwise if I had a disintegrator ray](#)



therapist: and what do we say when we feel this way?

me: don't be sad. because sad backwards is das. And das not good.

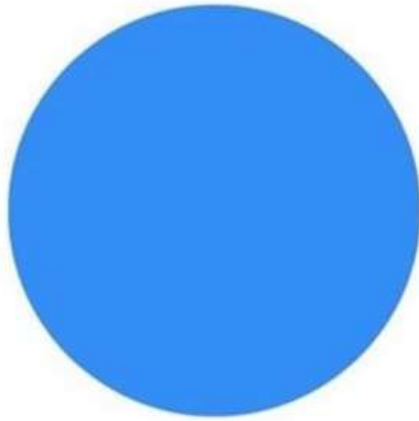
Therapist: *taking notes* can I use that

when edgar allan poe said
"tell me every terrible thing you ever did,
and let me love you anyway."

**IF THEY DON'T
GIVE YOU A SEAT AT
THE TABLE, BRING
A FOLDING CHAIR.**

👉 SHIRLEY CHISHOLM, 1968 👈

What people think
anxiety feels like



What anxiety
actually feels like



Key to anxiety pie chart

- General worrying
- Replaying situations over and over
- Managing customers onversations with yourself
- Catastrophising every event ever
- Overthinking what you just did or said
- Overthinking what you're about to do or say
- Overthinking what you did that time 14 years ago
- Feeling mentally and physically exhausted
- Only just noticing how tense your muscles are
- Trying to work out what someone just said because you were analysing what you just said

@WHEELY_GOOD_TIME

make / manufacturer: **Mama Goat**

model name / number: **Baby**

size / dimensions: **small**

“Maybe it was the smell of ripe tomatoes, or the oriole singing, or that certain slant of light on a yellow afternoon and the beans hanging thick around me. It just came to me in a wash of happiness that made me laugh out loud, startling the chickadees who were picking at the sunflowers, raining black and white hulls on the ground. I knew it with a certainty as warm and clear as the September sunshine. The land loves us back. She loves us with beans and tomatoes, with roasting ears and blackberries and birdsongs. By a shower of gifts and a heavy rain of lessons. She provides for us and teaches us to provide for ourselves. That’s what good mothers do.”

— Robin Wall Kimmerer, *Braiding Sweetgrass*



oil-robin

Would you kiss an ancient forest spirit?

- yes
- yes
- super yes

“Am I mad,” asks a writer in a book I read last night, “or are others?” . . . It’s both of you.

I am a part of all that I have met;



crimsonkismet

Alfred Lord Tennyson, “Ulysses” (1833)

In an emergency, you can slap together
a temporary good person

out of the pieces, but--

-- Raffi (Star Trek 2020)

“You come to nature with all your theories, and she
knocks them all flat.”

Renoir



Rebecca F. Kuang
@kuangrf

someone asked me why i want to be
in academia and i blanked and said
because i dont want to lose JSTOR
access

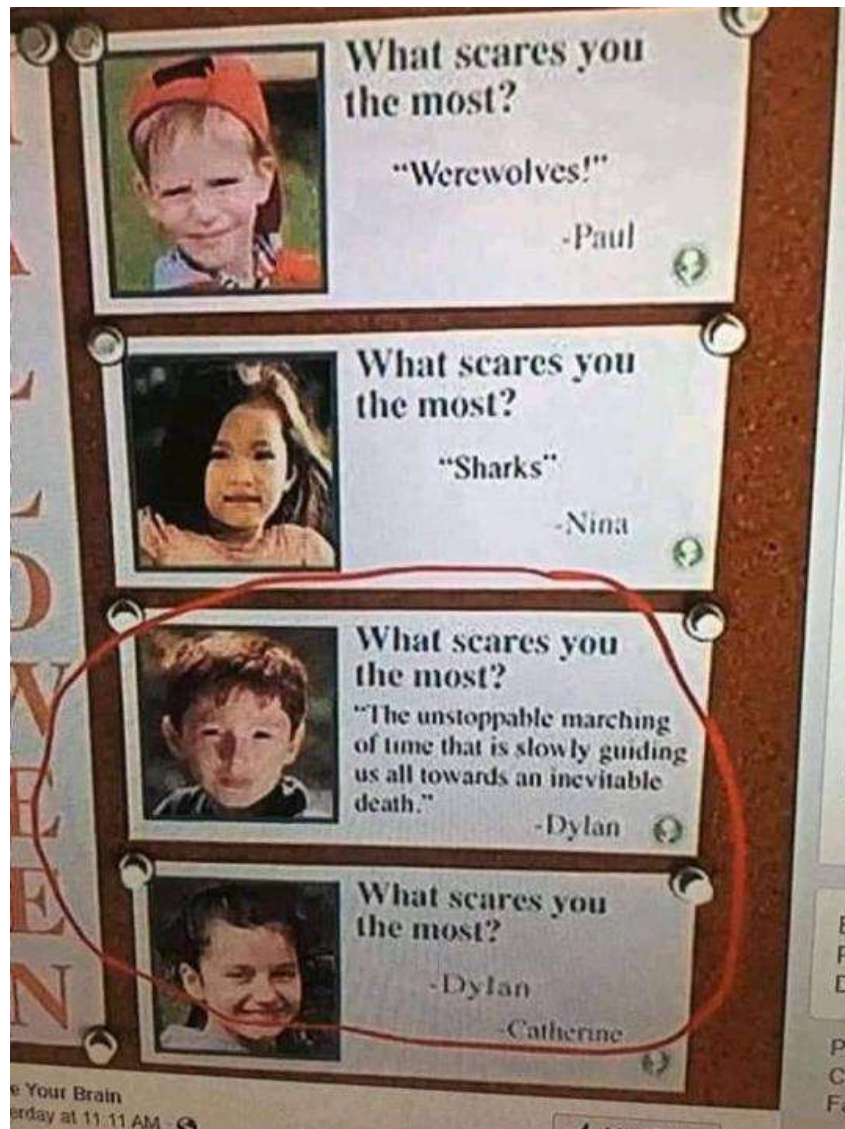
la Piccola Mi

“Sometimes you have to be angry, every creep has the right to be angry. But Moominpappa gets angry in the wrong way, he does not blow out but he sucks in” - Little My

“You will never have your own face unless you learn to fight. Believe me.” - Little My to Ninny



The saying, "Life is just one damn thing after another," is a gross understatement. The damn things overlap.



"The trouble is that we have a bad habit, encouraged by scholars and philosophers, as considering happiness as a something rather stupid. Only pain is intellectual, only evil is interesting. This is the sin of the artist: a refusal to admit that evil is dull and pain is boring."

— Ursula Le Guin, *The Ones Who Walk Away From Omelas*
(via [anthropologist-on-the-loose](#))



slutshame-alexanderhamilton

Hands down the *funniest* thing I have ever heard at college was overhearing the following sentence at a conference:

"I asked him what his pronouns were and he said 'uh, PhD.'"

Everyone is asleep
There is nothing to come between
the moon and me.



angesirene

Enomoto Seifu-Jo, tr. by Kenneth Rexroth and Ikuko Atsumi



ari

@__ariannalp

crap this virus is turning all the people
into pigeons

#coronavirus



When you finally find someone who doesn't try to fix you when you're going through it.



How to Start a Conversation With a Girl:

Hi

μήνιν ἄειδε θεὰ Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος
ούλομένην, ἣ μυρὶ Ἄχαιοις ἄλγε' ἔθηκε,





 **generalgrievousdatingsim**

it's always "don't be afraid to be yourself!" and "you're perfect just the way you are!" until you drive ONE bitch to madness by revealing your true eldritch form and then suddenly it's all "put those extra limbs away!" and "nobody should have that many eyes!" and "it hurts to even look at you!" i'm so sick of these double standards

finally, an aisle that caters to my needs



Sometimes you just have to pick yourself up and carry on.



hotmeat89

any Catholics online ? I got some questions.



newurl69

Yeah I'm catholic whatsup



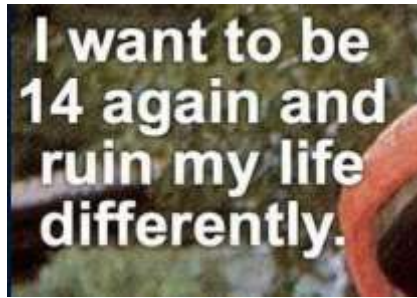
hotmeat89

how do i reach heaven through violence



the-marxist-mash

Its called a crusade and you need to get the Pope's permission first



old man bangers 🍷
@FindusPancake



My mum was teaching first holy communion class, and a kid asked her "How many communions do you have to do before you've eaten a whole Jesus?"

24/3/18, 8:48 am

10K Retweets 35.1K Likes



antibutch

thats a valid question



nyxetoile

A communion wafer, according to the internet, is about .25g. Jesus was a healthy young man, who worked manual labor and walked everywhere. The average male in Biblical times was 5'1" and about 110 pounds so call it 50kg or 50,000 grams. So 200,000 wafers to make up a whole Jesus. At one wafer a week that's 3846 to eat a whole Jesus at weekly communion. If you went to Mass daily you could do it in under 550 years.

"Hey I like your personality"

"Thanks, it's a disorder."



penbrydd

Your periodic reminder that in people who have been subject to threats and punishment for having emotional responses or 'inappropriate' facial expressions, panic attacks look different.

They may look like the person has become calmer and less involved, dismissive, even. Some people become intensely subservient and silent. Some become catatonic.

Panic doesn't always involve screaming, crying, and obvious signs of distress. It involves an extreme form of the person's fear response – which can be altered by circumstance, ability, and what they've learnt to fear.

Which is to say, it's not your place to decide someone isn't having a panic attack, when they've told you that's what's happening.

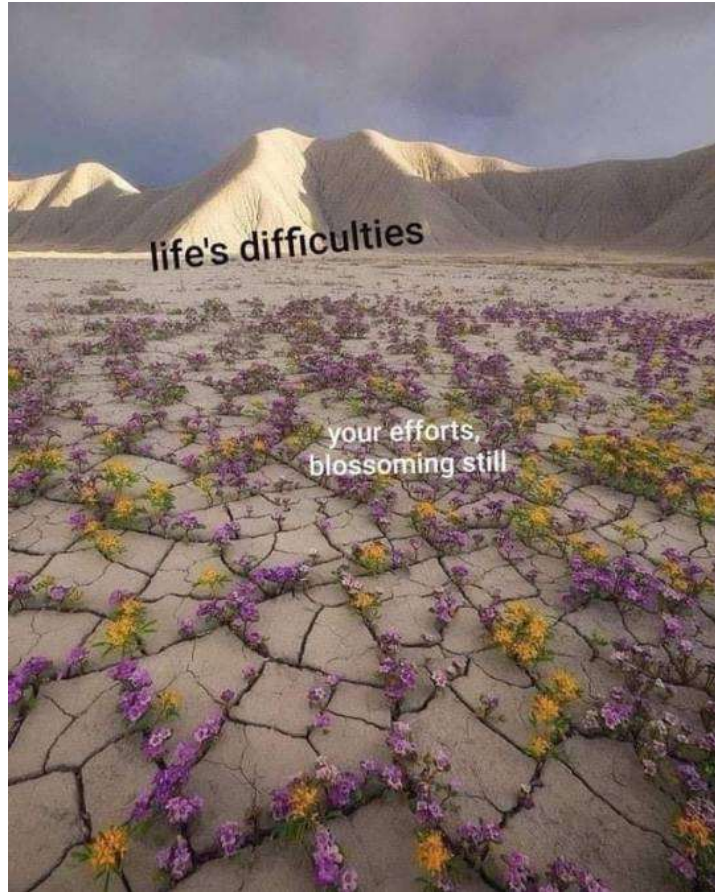
curlyspoonie

Oh, so that time I just couldn't move or talk or anything and was basically catatonic was a really thing? Why am I constantly finding out that experiences I've had are not just me???

hollowedskin

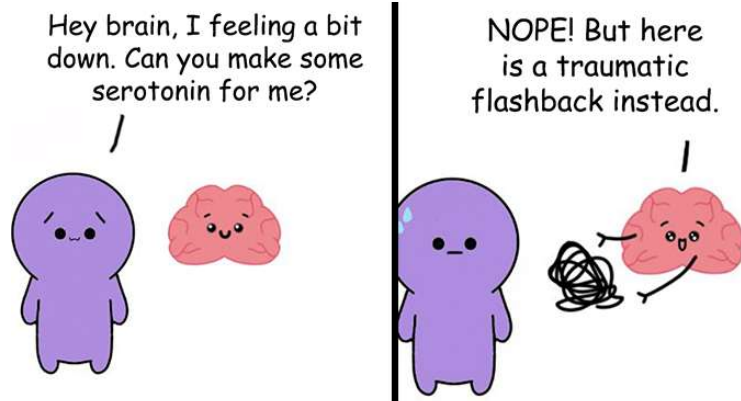
See also: being totally fine until reaching somewhere safe like your car, your house or your room.

That also includes seeming totally fine to YOURSELF. The amount of times i've been like, oh wow that went better than expected then closed the door and lost my fucking shit while going "but i was fine?????"... it's a safety thing. you weren't safe in public to be seen with emotions you could be punished for, and now you are.



Add Omigosh!

News filler: — "The large number of trees in Cheraw, S. C., are the result of an old town law which requires any one seen intoxicated on the street to go to the woods, bring back a tree, and plant it."



"I'd rather be weird, than be you" my daughter,
after someone said she was weird for liking reptiles.



Professor Snape
@_Snape_

Introverts, it's finally our time.
[#CancelEverything](#)

Basically how I'm handling life



developers ruined a perfectly good forest, now it's got weird corners and shit

Do catfish have kittenfish,
doctor?

Lonely people take longer, hotter
showers or baths to replace the warmth
they're lacking socially or emotionally.



Storm ❤️🦋❤️
@stormyamaya

okay I wasn't expecting to be attacked
like that

“The quieter you become, the more you can hear.”

Ram Das



[liminaltouch](#)

A coping thought I have is no matter how large my feelings feel, the universe is larger than them.

Sing a song of microbes,
Dainty little things,—
Eyes and ears, and horns, and tails,
Claws and fangs and stings,
Microbes in the carpet,
Microbes in the wall,
Microbes in the vestibule,
Microbes in the hall.
Microbes on my money,
Microbes on my hair,
Microbes on my meat and bread,
Microbes everywhere.
Microbes in the butter,
Microbes in the cheese,
Microbes on the knives and forks,
Microbes in the breeze.
Microbes in the kitchen,
Microbes in the bed,
Microbes on the brush and comb,
Microbes in my head.
Microbes in the faucet,
Microbes in the drains,
Microbes in my boots and shoes,
Microbes in my brain.
Fussy little microbes,
Billions at a birth;
Make our flesh and blood and bones,
Keep us here on earth.

Whenever we compare ourselves to the 'genius men' of the past, and wonder why we fall so short, remember this: their intellectual capacity, energy, and freedom was because there was someone else washing the damn dishes.





To sleep, to be far away, remote without knowing it, to forget with one's very body, to have the freedom of unconsciousness like a refuge on a forgotten lake, stagnating among thick foliage in the hidden depths of forests...

A nothingness that breathes, a mild death from which we awaken fresh and nostalgic, a deep forgetting that massages the tissues of our soul...

-- Fernando Pessoa

| "Away, away, from men and towns, To the wild woods and the downs"

— P B Shelley, 'The Invitation' (via [mothsmoon-blog](#))



rachel mandik
@rachel_mandik

i ask my toddler what's in the box she's holding. "chaos!" she replies. "chaos! chaos!" i know she's trying to say "crayons," but it's not like she's wrong.



magicact

'tomboy' literally was just parent code for 'awwww this child is gay, now lets never address it and hope it goes away before it stops being cute' like if you were a tomboy child im sorry

Validation and Hope

This is hard. You've done hard things before and I believe in you.

I know there's a lot that could go wrong. What could go right?

All vibes are welcome here.

It's pretty normal to have some negativity in this situation.

It's probably pretty hard to be positive right now. I'm putting out good energy into the world for you.

Sometimes giving up is ok. What is your ideal outcome?

It's never fun to feel like that. Is there something we can do today that you'd enjoy?

It's probably really hard to see any good in this situation. We'll make sense of it

Toxic Positivity

You'll get over it!

Just be positive!

Good vibes only!

Stop being so negative!

Think happy thoughts!

Never give up!

Just be happy!

See the good in everything.

7:20 PM - 8 Mar 2019

5,207 Retweets 11,262 Likes



CHORUS

Ah, O woe!


XERXES

And even more than woe.

CHORUS

Double and triple the woe.



 just-shower-thoughts

All tests should be open book. It's not like your future boss is going to say, "I need those tax returns finished by noon, but don't look at any of the financial statements. Do it all from memory."



Sarah ⊕

@SarahEliza_99

cheese is just a loaf of milk

2:21 PM · 22 Jul 19 · [Twitter for iPhone](#)

She's right and I'm scared



urbanfantasyinspiration

This implies a liquid form of bread



i-am-the-broken-bride

Beer



urbanfantasyinspiration


FUCK



Eight Rainbows! WOW Lehigh Valley, PA [960 × 960]

 rigaya


reblog for good luck

 thespectacularspider-girl

Leprechaun convention.

 bluegoo2

Leprecon

 thespectacularspider-girl

GODDAMNIT

Is it not possible that a place could have a huge affection for those who dwell there? Perhaps your place loves having you there. It misses you when you are away and in its secret way rejoices when you return. Could it be possible that a landscape might have a deep friendship with you? That it could feel your presence and feel the care you extend towards it? Perhaps your favorite place feels proud of you ...

-- John O'Donohue, from *Beauty: The Invisible Embrace*

“A labyrinth is an ancient device that compresses a journey into a small space, winds up a path like thread on a spool. It contains beginning, confusion, perseverance, arrival, and return. There at last the metaphysical journey of your life and actual moments are one and the same. You may wander, may learn that in order to get to your destination you must turn away from it, become lost, spin about, and then only after the way has become overwhelming and absorbing, arrive, having gone the great journey without having gone far on the ground. In this it is the opposite of a maze, which has not one convoluted way but many ways and often no centre, so that wandering has no cease or at least no definitive conclusion. A maze is a conversation; a labyrinth an incantation or perhaps a prayer. In a labyrinth you’re lost in that you don’t know the twists and turns, but if you follow them you get there; and then you reverse your course. The end of the journey through the labyrinth is not at the centre, as is commonly supposed, but back at the threshold again: the beginning is also the real end. That is the home to which you return from the pilgrimage, the adventure. The unpraised edges and margins matter too, because it’s not ultimately a journey of immersion but emergence.”

— Rebecca Solnit in *The Faraway Nearby* (via [salonduthe](#))

If you pay me \$50 I'll show up to your funeral but stand really far away, holding a black umbrella regardless of the weather, so that people think you died with a dark and interesting secret.

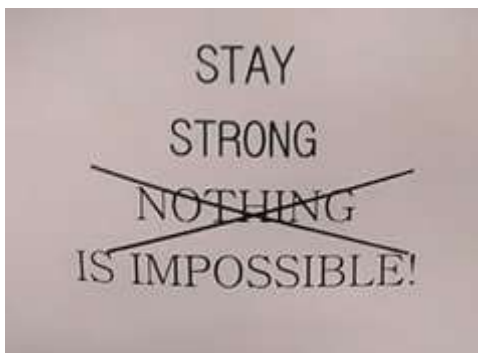
 **imaginedsoldier**

Cleaning with ADHD all about momentum. Its like being a shark, if you stop moving you just straight up die.



"GIRLS, THEY'RE GOING TO DEMOBILIZE US, AND WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO WEARING PETTICOATS AND TRYING TO BE EFFEMINATE"

My son and I managed to sneak in some rare one-on-one time together this afternoon while his sisters were napping. We were making chocolate chip cookies in the kitchen and, in the middle of mixing the batter, he lays down his miniature whisk, goes very quiet for a moment, and then whispers “mama, I’m so happy” — and I really had to choke back a sob.



Stories don't have to be good or grand to have worth. They have worth because we bothered to tell them.

-- salt-of-the-ao3

***insomniac-arrest

people talk all the time about “primal instincts” and it’s usually about violence or sexual temptations or something, but your humanity comes with a lot of different stuff that we do without really thinking about, that we do without being told to or prompted to
your average human comes pre-installed with instincts to:

Befriend
Tell story
Make Thing
Investigate
Share knowledge
Laugh
Sing
Dance
Empathize with
Create


we are chalk full of survival instincts that revolve around connecting to others (dog-shaped others, robot-shaped, sometimes even plant-shaped) and making things with our hands
your primal instincts are not bathed in blood- they are layered in people telling stories to each other around a fire over and over and putting devices together through trial and error over and over and reaching for someone and something every moment of the way



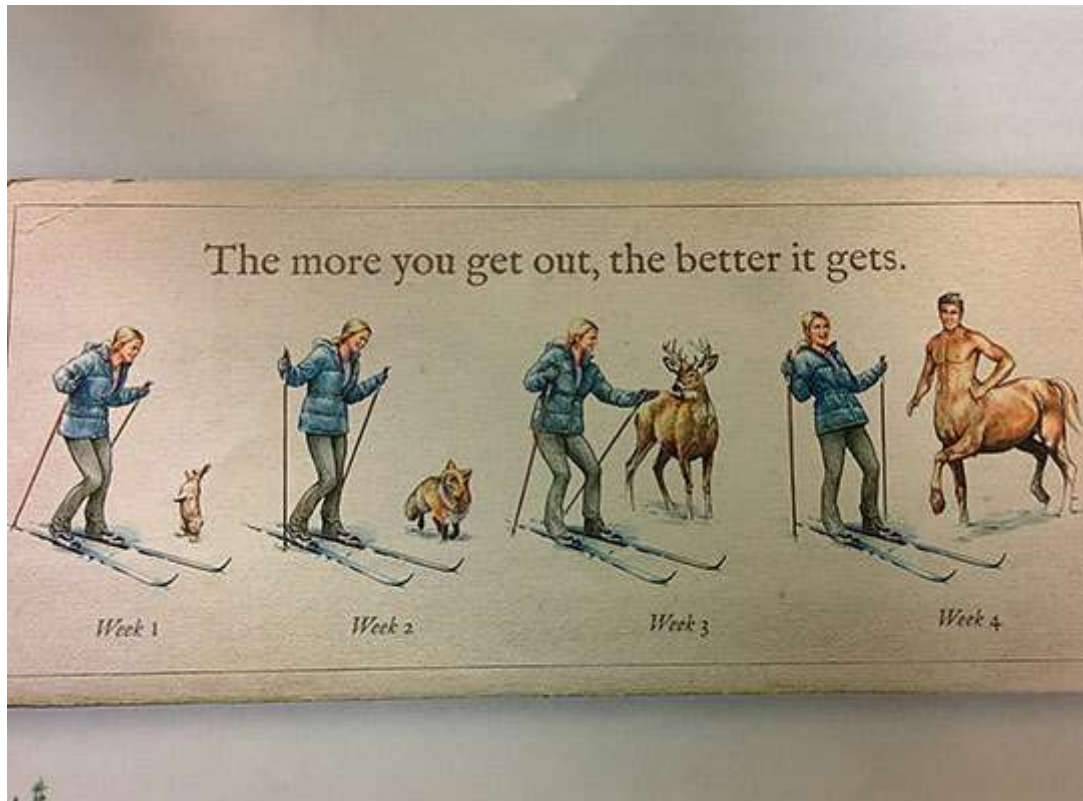
entheognosis

“For if there is a sin against life, it consists in perhaps not so much in despairing of life as in hoping for another life and in eluding the implacable grandeur of this life.”

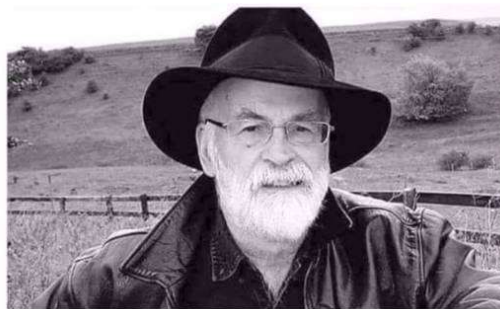
— Albert Camus

 deepshowerthoughts

Having anxiety/low self-worth is comparable to being trapped inside an abusive relationship with yourself.



"Satire is meant to ridicule power. If you are laughing at people who are hurting, it's not satire, it's bullying."
- Terry Pratchett



...even if you're laughing at yourself.

Now we will count to twelve and we will all keep still for once on the face of the earth, let's not speak in any language; let's stop for a second, and not move our arms so much. It would be an exotic moment without rush, without engines; we would all be together in a sudden strangeness. Fishermen in the cold sea would not harm whales and the man gathering salt would not look at his hurt hands. Those who prepare green wars, wars with gas, wars with fire, victories with no survivors, would put on clean clothes and walk about with their brothers in the shade, doing nothing. What I want should not be confused with total inactivity. Life is what it is about... If we were not so single-minded about keeping our lives moving, and for once could do nothing, perhaps a huge silence might interrupt this sadness of never understanding ourselves and of threatening ourselves with death. Now I'll count up to twelve and you keep quiet and I will go.
-- *Keeping Quiet* by Pablo Neruda.

Dive into home-based hobbies.

I wrote last year about the [concept of a Depth Year](#) and using what you already own to entertain yourself. David Cain wrote, "The idea is to stop acquiring new things or taking on new pursuits. Instead, you return to abandoned projects, stalled hobbies, unread books and other neglected intentions, and go deeper with them than you ever have before." This is an excellent concept to embrace during a period of isolation. Rather than viewing your home as a prison, lacking entertainment and stimulation, try to see it as a vault of treasures waiting to be mined. Explore old board games and musical instruments gathering dust in your closet with your kids.

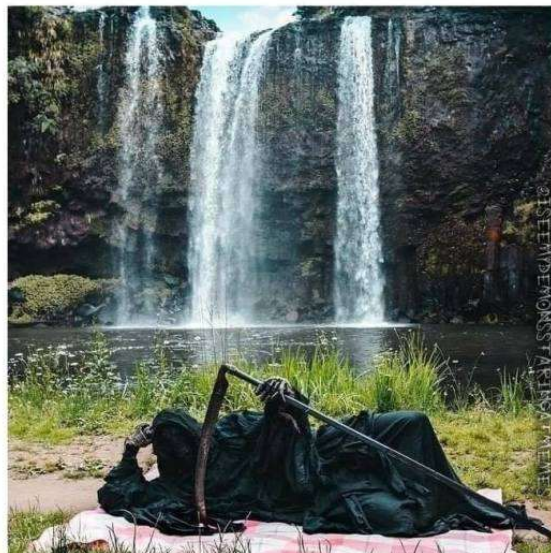




Now y'all know how I feel *all the time*! It's great!

Fun fact about people with anxiety/stress/panic disorders: we tend to be the most calm and level headed during a crisis like COVID-19, because our bodies are basically preparing us for impending doom 24/7. When it finally happens we're like...oh man...this is my ELEMENT..

When you're dead af inside
but you find peace and
relaxation in nature





Would you date yourself?



No, I deserve better

“There is in Celtic mythology the notion of ‘thin places’ in the universe where the visible and the invisible world come into their closest proximity. To seek such places is the vocation of the wise and the good — and for those that find them, the clearest communication between the temporal and eternal. Mountains and rivers are particularly favored as thin places marking invariably as they do, the horizontal and perpendicular frontiers. But perhaps the ultimate of these thin places in the human condition are the experiences people are likely to have as they encounter suffering, joy, and mystery.”

-- peter gomes

“Wear your own skin.”

Seen on a t-shirt

never again use another person's body or emotions as a scratching post for your own unfulfilled yearnings.

Elizabeth Gilbert

problems. Koreans have begun blowing their money not out of ignorance but out of common sense. A small pleasure now is better than a promised future contentment that will never come.

Okay you're mad .

Don't express it physically.

 somnolentsuggestions

hmm. hm. think i will spend my entire life devoted to creating art and being as kind as i possibly can

 kingnervous696

And picking up cool sticks I find

 somnolentsuggestions

INCREDIBLY VALID addition. thank u

"What is it that the child has to teach?

The child naively believes that everything should be fair and everyone should be honest, that only good should prevail, that everybody should have what they want and there should be no pain or sadness. The child believes the world should be perfect and is outraged to discover it is not.

And the child is right."

— Rabbi Tzvi Freeman



Anticipatory grief is the mind going to the future and imagining the worst. To calm yourself, you want to **come into the present**. This will be familiar advice to anyone who has meditated or practiced mindfulness but people are always surprised at how prosaic this can be. You can name five things in the room. There's a computer, a chair, a picture of the dog, an old rug and a coffee mug. It's that simple. Breathe. Realize that in the present moment, nothing you've anticipated has happened. In this moment, you're okay. You have food. You are not sick. Use your senses and think about what they feel. The desk is hard. The blanket is soft. I can feel the breath coming into my nose. This really will work to dampen some of that pain.

"I KNOW THIS FEELING... IT'S BEREAVEMENT."

loss · change · grief · darkest timelines

I have been living in a fog, and I have named this my Pandemic Brain. Here are the symptoms of Pandemic Brain:

- hard to focus on pretty much everything; including articulating my thoughts and feelings and it comes out like I'm half asleep or trying to speak a foreign language for the first time - disjointed and full of question marks
- binge eating
- a need for escapism through music, books, movies, alcohol, drugs...
- craving rituals and routine when there is none
- demanding answers when there is none/very few/only speculation
- a need for connection; physical and/or community
- anxiety, massive massive anxiety
- insomnia
- panic attacks

"Wait. I know this feeling," I said last night to my partner Jason, "this is grief, this is bereavement." And something shifted in my chest at the acknowledgement.





Unknown

5/15, 1:17pm

i hate myself



707

5/15, 1:18pm

as a fellow emo i respect your self hatred but as your brother
i love you and don't want you to feel that way

TO LOVE SOMEONE LONG-TERM IS TO ATTEND A THOUSAND FUNERALS OF THE PEOPLE THEY USED TO BE.

The people they're too exhausted to be any longer. The people they don't recognise inside themselves anymore. The people they grew out of, the people they never ended up growing into. We so badly want the people we love to get their spark back when it burns out; to become speedily found when they are lost.

But it is not our job to hold anyone accountable to the people they used to be. It is our job to travel with them between each version and to honour what emerges along the way.

Sometimes it will be an even more luminescent flame.

Sometimes it will be a flicker that disappears and temporarily floods the room with a perfect and necessary darkness.

HEIDI PRIEBE

"The difference between America and England is that Americans think 100 years is a long time, while the English think 100 miles is a long way." -Earle Hitchner

Introspection may be defined as that form of analytical self-examination that generally enables a man to ascertain that he has made an ass of himself about ten times to where he has acted sensibly once.




When you're dead inside but highly functional



 teaboot

Eve holding the first ever baby: what the FUCK is this

 crystalmethalicious

I don't think people realise how hard it is to re-discover the person you were before depression or even try to remember your own personality

 threedollarwine

and if you've had depression since early childhood you don't even know if you have your own personality

you didn't have time to be a person before depression

and it's scary having no idea who you are

Woe to all of us if ever as a
people we grow to condone evil
because it is successful.

Theodore Roosevelt, American president (1858 - 1919)

Tomorrow they'll dress me in ash for the
sunrise, they'll fill my mouth with flowers. I'll
learn to sleep inside the memory of a wall, on
the breath of a dreaming animal.

Alejandra Pizarnik, from *Shadow From Days to Come* (via [atreides](#))

When you are physically, mentally, and emotionally burnt out, but society has trained you to believe symptoms of burn out equal laziness and you should simply "WoRK HArDeR"

"I wanted to see what happened if I put all the bad ideas I have ever had in my life, in one single room. Would all these crumpled papers turn from bad to good, once they joined forces? Is the repetition of failure, a success?"

– Daniele Sigalot

Everything that could have been but wasn't, now is.

Acrylic varnish on aluminum

300cm diameter

2018

"all I hear is the wind slapping against the gravestones of those who did not make it, those who did not survive to see the confetti fall from the sky, those who did not live to watch the parade roll down the street. I have grown accustomed to a lifetime of aphorisms meant to assuage my fears, pithy sayings meant to convey that everything ends up fine in the end. There is no solace in rearranging language to make a different word tell the same lie."

– Clint Smith, "When people say, 'we have made it through worse before,'" published in Wildness



anexperimentallife

"Gentlefolk, Ferals, and Domesticated Cryptids"

When you've officially run out of
excuses

will likely be a little late because of
who i am as a person

"You are so brave and quiet I forget you are suffering."
A Farewell to Arms (Ernest Hemingway)



Say, what is life? 'Tis to arise
Before you wish to quit your bed,
To yawn and stretch and rub your eyes
And hustle for your daily bread;
To work with all your might and main
And then go back to bed again.

Samuel Ellsworth Kiser in *The La Crosse Tribune*, Wisconsin, August 15, 1913

 outofcontextdnd

"If you convince the horses the Crusade is a bad idea, you could gum up the whole military-industrial complex."



note that HOPE is empty



I don't know what I'm supposed to do with that information besides apologize for providing a subpar patient experience?

“From the serial killer who was “always a polite, quiet neighbor” to the abuser who can keep their temper just fine around friends, bosses, & strangers but “totally loses control!” only when it comes to their victims and only when it won’t have legal consequences or make them look bad to others, to the person who is probably a pillar of his church community, but won’t let a pregnant woman use the bathroom if she’s the wrong race, everyone needs to understand this and understand it quick: People can selectively be nice to the people whose opinions they care about and who they don’t want to harm. And predators consciously groom and choose people around them to be their defenders and spokespeople, the exact same way they groom their victims. A lot of what you personally experience as “kindness” or “he’s a great guy!” from a misogynist is really about power and what they can get away with.”

— [#1120: The Creepy Guy In The Friend Group, Revisited: Four More Geek Social Fallacies](#) | [Captain Awkward](#)

“It takes courage to grow up and turn out to be who you really are.”

e.e.cummings

patroclus: hey what time is it?

achilles: pass me my lyre

achilles: *plays the lyre loudly*

agamemnon, from his tent: WHO THE FUCK IS PLAYING THE LYRE AT 2 AM

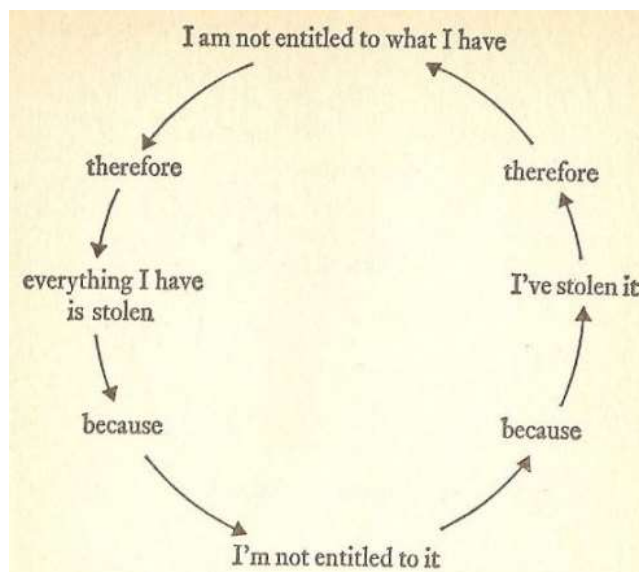
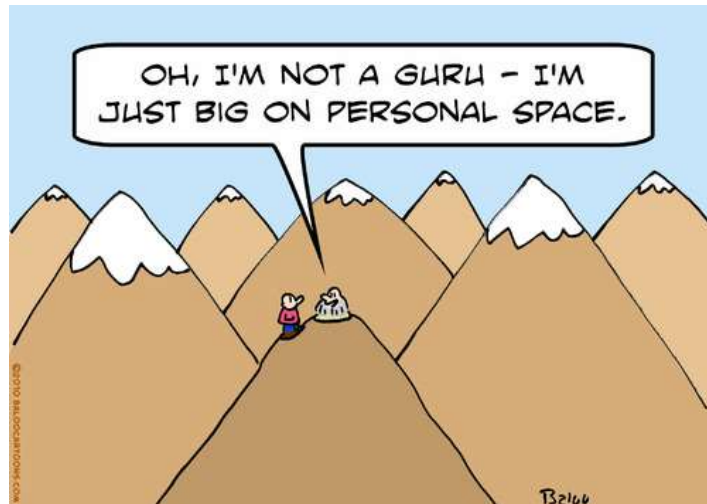
achilles: it's 2 am

I need advice

You mean you did exactly the opposite of what I told you to do and made things worse and now want more advice you can ignore?


Yes

Delivered





Stranger entering postoffice:
"Any mail for Mike Howe?"
The postmaster was busy and
made no reply.
"Any mail for Mike Howe?"
repeated the stranger.
"No, of course not. Who do
you suppose would send mail to
your cow?"

 rynajpeg

Me: I am going to effectively utilize my time and energy in a productive manner

Brain: human.exe has stopped working



[brawltogethernow](#)

Look.... To start a book... You have to make room in yourself for new characters and worlds. Do I look like I have the emotional energy for that? Do I look like I can trust like that right now?

If you're not in my circle of trust,
you're probably in my triangle of
suspicion or rhombus of doubt



bloodybart

my whole vibe is on do not disturb





ahmad
@uhhhhmad

i will continue social distancing from
some of u after all this is over

“Translating is a task of imitation that faces in two directions at once, for it must line itself up with the solid body of the original text and at the same time with the shadow of that text where it falls across another language. Shadows fall and move.”

— Anne Carson, excerpt of “*Screaming in Translation: The ‘Elektra’ of Sophocles*”, in *Sophocles’ Elektra in Performance*



Luis Vercetti
@97Vercetti

i hope u never have to share ur favorite
songs with the wrong person ever
again