

Wisdom 2020/b

person: are you nervous?
me: about what? but yeah



Don't forget drink water and get some sunlight because you're basically a house plant with more complicated emotions

“I want to meet you in every place I have loved.”

— Amal El-Mohtar, [This Is How You Lose the Time War](#)



art © me

character © brother gregory

Source: despazito

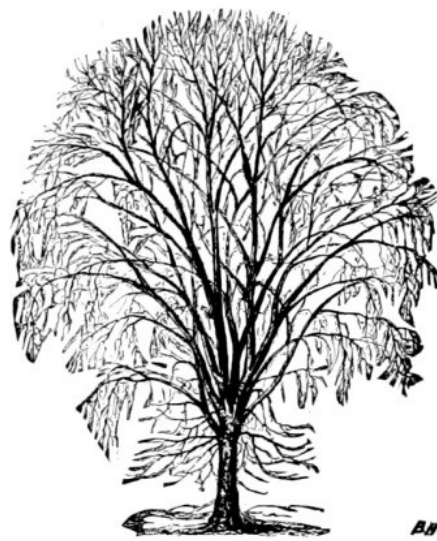
‘The best thing for being sad,’ replied Merlin, beginning to puff and blow, ‘is to learn something. That is the only thing that never fails. You may grow old and trembling in your anatomies, you may lie awake at night listening to the disorder of your veins, you may miss your only love, you may see the world about you devastated by evil [...], or know your honor trampled in the sewers of baser minds. There is only one thing for it then, to learn. Learn why the world wags and what wags it. That is the only thing which the MIND can never exhaust, never alienate, never be tortured by, never fear or distrust, and never dream of regretting.’

-- T. H. White, from *The Once and Future King* (Collins, 1958)

"But dreams come through stone walls, light up dark rooms, or darken light ones, and their persons make their exits and their entrances as they please, and laugh at locksmiths."

— Joseph Sheridan le Fanu, *Carmilla*

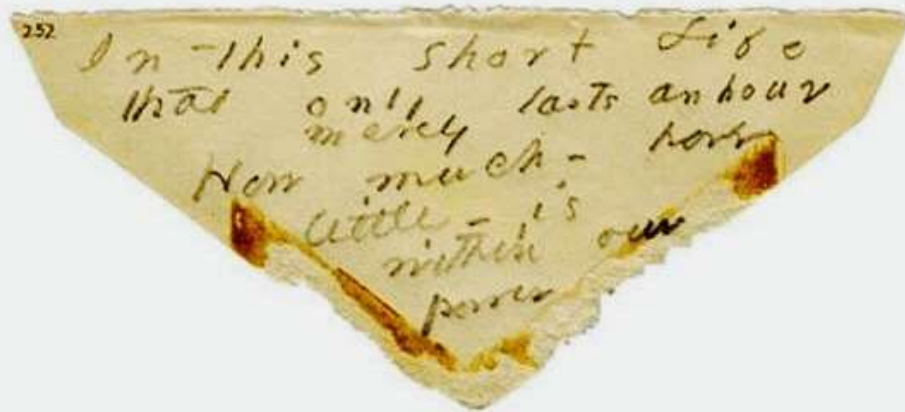
Did You Know?



We perceive them as trees,
because their true appearance
would drive us slowly,
inexorably mad.

The Little Girl Next Door, having read that some doctors say girls should not be allowed to develop muscles, retorts that doctors should not be allowed to develop views on what girls should develop. Good little doctors, she says, should be seen and not heard.





A 252



How to survive an Agatha Christie novel, no. 123:



Becca

@BeccaTimps1639

Follow

Replying to @SketchesbyBoze

If Poirot shows up where you are on holiday,
leave immediately.

7:40 AM - 23 Oct 2019

7 Retweets 136 Likes





We are a way for the universe to know itself.

Carl Sagan

 thewalkingnerdx

If you heard of writer's block, get ready for reader's block. You want to read. You have time. You know what to read; how have a pile of books ready to be read. You cannot sit still and focus enough to do so or you can't even *open* the book.



diopussy

quantum mechanics is so fucking absurd



diopussy

electrons be like "i am going to disobey all laws of probability and classical mechanics, unless you attempt to perceive me in which case i will behave exactly in the ways you just disproved"

disgusting. please act like a person



teaboot

Not to be contrary but breaking laws until one is observed is very much acting like a person

when you're exhausted because
of depression but awake
because of anxiety



lasagras

So, I was studying for my finals and reading the bit in Snorri's Edda about Ragnarok and at one point a wolf swallows the moon and it says "og gerir sá og mikið ógagn". Now, I understand that the meaning of the words have changed a bit over time and all that, but to a modern Icelandic speaker, this just sounds like "one of the wolves took the moon, which was unhelpful"

At the end, there will be nothing but beauty...
...There will be nothing but everything

my_soulwax

I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way.

Carl Sandburg




give a man a fire and he'll be warm for a day.
teach a man to fire and youll get your liver pecked out by an eagle
every day for the rest of eternity

Source: thyrell

 planetclaires

that urge to climb the rooftop of ur house. where does it come from.

 musingsofa2yearold

the gargoyle instinct



Alaa Hijazi



Apr 3 at 4:31 AM · 🌐

I thought I was spared the horrid "motivational" phrase going around now "If you don't come out of this with a new skill, you never lacked time, you lacked discipline" until I saw it on my local yoga studio page.

As a trauma psychologist, I am utterly utterly horrified, enraged, and bewildered about how people can believe and spread this phrase in good conscience.

We are going through a collective trauma, that is bringing up profound grief, loss, panic over livelihoods, panic over loss of lives of loved ones. People's nervous systems are barely coping with the sense of threat and vigilance for safety, or alternating with feeling numb and frozen and shutting down in response to it all.


People are trying to survive poverty, fear, retriggering of trauma, retriggering of other mental health difficulties. Yet, someone has the nerve to accuse someone of lack of discipline for not learning a new skill, and by a yoga teacher!

This cultural obsession with [capitalistic] "productivity" and always spending time in a "productive" "fruitful" way is absolutely maddening.

What we need is more self compassion, more gentle acceptance of all the difficult emotions coming up for us now, more focus on gentle ways to soothe ourselves and our pain and the pain of loved ones around us, not a whipping by some random fucker making us feel worse about ourselves in the name of "motivation".

“Once you start to speak of things that are precious, you are immediately anxious about how people will react to what you have said, and you want to protect these things, to defend them against incomprehension.”

— **Andrei Tarkovsky**, from “Scenario and shooting script,” *Sculpting in Time*, trans. Kitty Hunter-Blair (University of Texas Press, 1987)



THE POTATO AND ITS POSSIBILITIES.

“And then I felt sad because I realized that once people are broken in certain ways, they can’t ever be fixed, and that is something nobody ever tells you when you are young.”

~ Unknown

 kim-jong-chill

i need feminism because when jesus does a magic trick it's a goddamn miracle but when a woman does a magic trick she gets burned at the stake



lemonssharks

what my parents told me: you can do anything if you set your mind to it

what I wish my parents had told me: sometimes you will fail, and it will be scary and it will suck, but you will probably not die



dsudis

I would also have appreciated: the fact that you *can* do something if you try very, very hard, does not actually obligate you to spend your life putting forth maximum effort to achieve it. It is okay to *not* be 1000% driven by life-consuming ambition and instead be satisfied with something less difficult.



John Cleese ✓
@JohnCleese

I'm not advocating uncontrolled panicking. If you panic for more than a couple of hours, you will exhaust yourself and you may well not have to energy to panic later, when you really feel you have to

So try about 20 minutes panicking at 11.00 am, and then another spell at 6.00pm

Fun fact: Jesus died a Capricorn and came back an Aries, ain't that fun?

**March both came in and went out like a lion.
April came in like a fool and has been behaving like
a jackass ever since.**

"...the scent of lavender comes to me, awakens me, and enlivens my heart. The landscape that I recognize nourishes me again and I arrive happy. I feel at once sheltered and pacified."

— **Albert Camus**, from a notebook entry featured in *Notebooks* (1951-1959)



lynchbrothers

my favorite thing i've learned in college is that way back in ancient china there was this poet/philosopher guy who wrote this whole pretentious poem about how enlightened he was that was like "the eight winds cannot move me" blahblahblah and he was really proud of it so he sent it to his friend who lived across the lake and then his friend sends it back and just writes "FART" (or the ancient Chinese equivalent) on it and he was SO MAD he travels across the lake to chew his friend out and when he gets there his friend says "wow. the eight winds cannot move you, but one fart sends you across the lake"



confexionery

i googled this bc i desperately wanted this to be real, and guess what...[it is.](#)

There are two reasons to keep the mouth shut: (1) keep out germs, and (2) keep in words.

**Then suddenly you're left all alone
with your body that can't love you
and your will that can't save you.**

Rainer Maria Rilke, *Rilke's Book of Hours*



Darko ✓
@DarkoGrncarov

I have learned that pleasing everyone is impossible but pissing everyone off is easy and funny as hell



Ntombi Lungile
@Ntombi_Lungile

If you are a giver, please learn your limits because the takers don't have any.



diefakeouma

do people on tumblr like. realize that friendships arent therapy



diefakeouma

this is how yall end up going around calling every ex-friend your abuser. its nice for your friends to be able to drop everything for you when youre having a bad time, but its literally NOT mandatory. your friends should not have to ignore their own problems to fix yours. get some therapy.



diefakeouma

as a friend, you are allowed to say "i would really love to help you right now, but i cant push back my own issues to help you. im going through my own problems right now, and thats what i need to focus on". it is NOT selfish. you arent going to be of any help to the people you care about if youre in bad shape and not taking care of yourself. its only going to make you worse for wear.

...and this is the difference between a friend and a life partner

**You remember too much, my
mother said to me recently.**

Why hold onto all that?

**And I said, Where
can I put it down?**

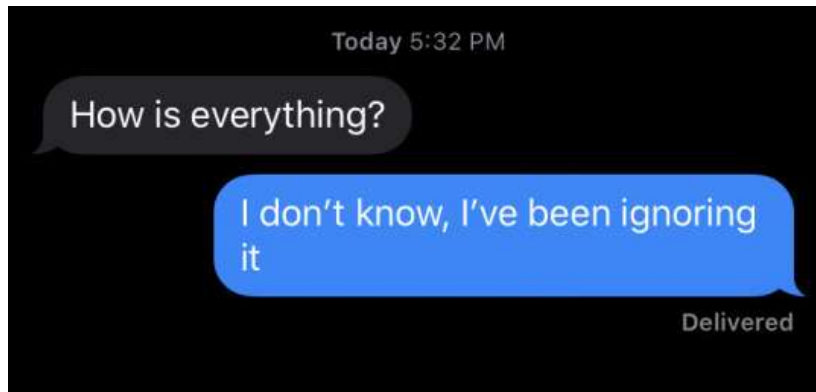
We imagine that Abraham Lincoln had a very enjoyable time splitting rails. Splitting things is always fun, whether they are rails, quarts, infinitives, sides, hairs or differences.

French pigs be like:

Oinque

When you get through those tough times on your own. You really don't care who stays in your life anymore.

"Let the beauty we love be what we do. There are hundreds of ways to kneel and kiss the ground." —Rumi



“As they cannot run away and have to face their own demons, the first and sometimes most efficient way for plants to keep themselves efficiently green is by being poisonous.”

When someone asks you where you see yourself in 5 years and you're like buddy...

I'm just trying to make it to Friday.



“When I was a boy my grandfather died, and he was a sculptor. He was also a very kind man who had a lot of love to give the world, and he helped clean up the slum in our town; and he made toys for us and he did a million things in his lifetime; he was always busy with his hands. And when he died, I suddenly realized I wasn't crying for him at all, but for all the things he did. I cried because he would never do them again, he would never carve another piece of wood or help us raise doves and pigeons in the backyard or play the violin the way he did, or tell us jokes the way he did. He was part of us and when he died, all the actions stopped dead and there was no one to do them just the way he did. He was individual. He was an important man. I've never gotten over his death. Often I think what wonderful carvings never came to birth because he died. How many jokes are missing from the world, and how many homing pigeons untouched by his hands. He shaped the world. He DID things to the world. The world was bankrupted of ten million fine actions the night he passed on.”



thoodleoo

ancient greek word of the day: *αιγιλιψ*, "devoid of goats; hence, incredibly steep, to the point that not even goats can climb it"



generally-nauseated

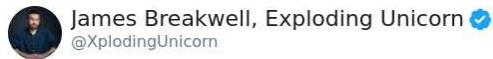
goatforsaken

"Astonishing! Everything is intelligent!"

Pythagoras

We take the [soul's] road empty-handed...
without even a map to guide us; not dreaming
that we carry treasure, nor hoping that someone
will run to meet us. Cast off hope, if you have it.
The burden of hope is too heavy. The way itself
knows where it is going. The way itself will lift us
forward

P.L. Travers

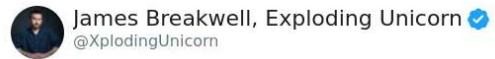


5-year-old: I'm pretending to do grown-up things.

Me: Like what?

5: Being tired all the time.

Nailed it.

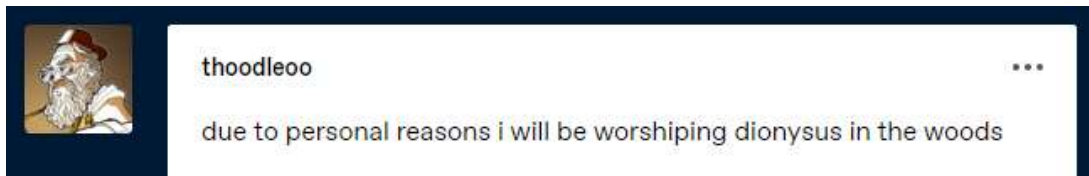


9-year-old: Can we just be done?

Me: With what?

9: Everything.

Sign me up.



“Most of the time the universe speaks to us very quietly in pockets of silence, in coincidences, in nature, in forgotten memories, in the shape of clouds, in moments of solitude, in small tugs at our hearts.”

— Yumi Sakugawa

“we dance to keep from falling.”

— Ilya Kaminsky, from ‘In Praise of Laughter’, *Dancing in Odessa*

IF YOU OBSESS OVER WHETHER YOU ARE MAKING THE RIGHT DECISION, YOU ARE BASICALLY ASSUMING THAT THE UNIVERSE WILL REWARD YOU FOR ONE THING AND PUNISH YOU FOR ANOTHER.

THE UNIVERSE HAS NO FIXED AGENDA. ONCE YOU MAKE ANY DECISION, IT WORKS AROUND THAT DECISION. THERE IS NO RIGHT OR WRONG, ONLY A SERIES OF POSSIBILITIES THAT SHIFT WITH EACH THOUGHT, FEELING, AND ACTION THAT YOU EXPERIENCE.

I want to know what to do
with the dead things we carry.

Aracelis Girmay



Don't know who needs to hear this,
but
Unclench your jaw
Let your shoulders drop
Liquefy all your connective tissue for
the nutrients
Slither bonelessly off your chair
Wick yourself up the walls through
capillary action
Envelop the room
Become a new god
Become a new god

me accomplishing basic adult responsibilities and being proud of myself for doing my best



“The uglier, older, meaner, iller, poorer I get, the more I wish to take my revenge by doing brilliant colour, well arranged, resplendent.”

— Vincent van Gogh to his sister Willemien around September 14, 1888 (letter 678)





wnrkrhkmwtzflhbwkcbgw

My longhouse is perfectly constructed. Every morning when I wake up in bed at the far end of my longhouse, I say my syllable. Then I spend all day sitting in bed. By sunset my syllable has traveled to the other end of my longhouse and back, and as it smacks me in the head, I fall asleep. My longhouse is perfectly constructed.



dwergaz



"My longhouse is perfectly constructed" post proves an overnight smash hit

TUMBLR—A certain sorcerer's prideful boast just went majorly viral...

CBS-NEWS.US



Greg Lang

@gregoryianlang

Odd acknowledgement in a Genetics paper: "We thank the considerable physical distance separating our two universities, which prevented us from killing each other over minor details during the writing."

6:39 pm · 14 Jul 18

In 1963, the Bronx Zoo had an exhibit called "The Most Dangerous Animal in the World". It was a mirror.



galwednesday

Why are vampire stories always I Want To Drink The Sexy Neck Milkshake and never two vampires texting about the passionate letter one wrote to the other in 1863 but never sent that the other just saw in the Smithsonian's fall exhibition on Love Through the Ages and what the *fuck*, Claude, why didn't you say anything



thisishangingrockcomics

u have to sit on some soft grass or, a mattress in the sun sometimes to give your shadow a soft place to rest. she's always on that pavement.. cement.. floorboards.. it's not good for her



warmfem

if now during the quarantine you have stopped wearing make up and shaving because 'nobody's going to see it anyways' maybe it's time to admit that you never did those things 'for yourself' in the first place and that it has always been about the pressure that society puts on women to conform to a certain standard of what is considered beautiful or desirable

People who manage to
continue the story of
their dream after
they fall back asleep



Jim Rossignol 
@jimrossignol



I'm always fascinated by the line "we don't want to become minorities in our own country". Why not? Are they treated badly or something?



prokopetz

My gender identity is basically "cis enough that I'm cool with my assigned gender in the abstract, but ambivalent enough that my gut reaction to being asked about it in contexts where I don't feel it's immediately relevant is 'and just what fucking business is it of yours?'".



ghost

@deadpoet_____

home is where the existential crisis is

We are not all in the same boat.



We are all in the same storm.



holyfuckabear

Hitting a stranger is a crime. Hitting someone small who relies on you for food, love, and shelter should be as well. Don't hit your fucking kid.



with-antlers-gleaming-deactivat

In Uzbek we have this concept of the divine dark, the darkness from which all things came. So there's this idea that shows up in a lot of our literature that when the world was first made it was like a gentle night, peaceful, quiet and pitch-black. The night is when creation started and the night is when you're closest to glimpsing what it was like at the very start of the world.

 madlori

There's a reason for this.


Psychologically, it's easier to have difficult conversations while in a car, especially if the person you're talking to is driving, because it removes the pressure of making and/or maintaining eye contact since the driver has to watch the road. Also, the existence of a finite end point to the ride - when you get to wherever you're going - gives you an automatic easy out to end the conversation, making it easier to start it in the first place.

In fact, some parenting experts actually recommend starting hard conversations with your kids in the car for these exact reasons.

I've always thought of cars as a sort of emotional liminal space. There's something about being in a confined vehicle in motion that makes you feel a bit removed from reality. Your feet are not touching the ground, you're moving faster than you ever could out of a car, you're occupied with a task that's both demanding and automatic, and your brain and emotions get a bit unfettered.

...wonder whether it can also apply to the loo, where difficult conversations used to happen in my family of origin



 systlin

Chickens are Mom Shaped



lesbianshepard

i think if i were to die young i would want to be killed by, like, a bear. 'cause that's a respectable way to go, in my opinion. nobody is going to say "oh they would have survived if only they fought back" cause you can't fight a giant fuckin predator. that's just a force nature. the circle of life.



saintless-star

also your headstone could read "exit, pursued by a bear" and isn't that the dream?



lesbianshepard

big fan of this idea because it also carries the implication that the bear continues to hunt me into the afterlife

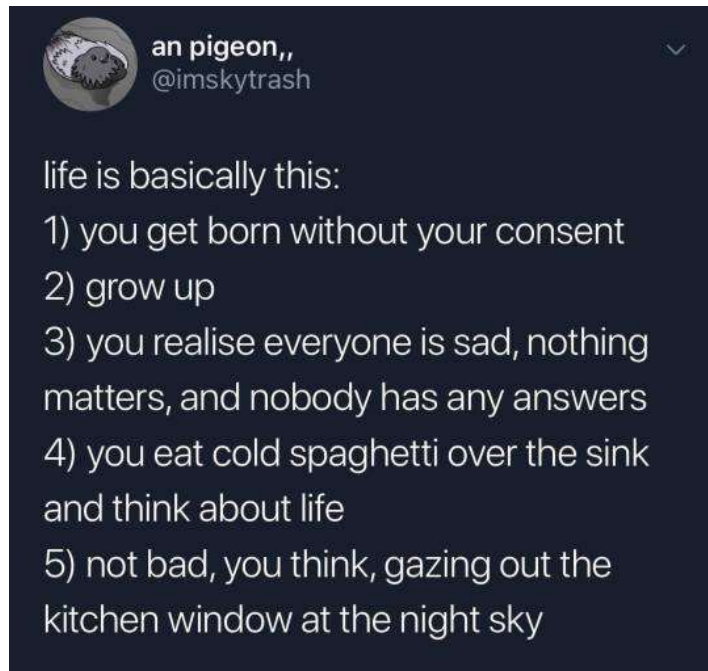
#being part of a disadvantaged group does not render you incapable of being an asshole

...but everybody is an asshole anyway, so let's get back to evening out the odds first and discussing merits later



Jamie Kenney
@LaComtesseJamie

I'm amazed by people who lose weight w exercise. When I exercise nothing happens bc my DNA still thinks I'm a European peasant. So it's like "Oh! Are we running from the English again, lass? Dinnae ye worry: we'll keep ye plump as a partridge to outlast the murderous bastards!"



Me every time I leave a room after being super kind and bubbly.




Like SH leaving the wedding party in HLV

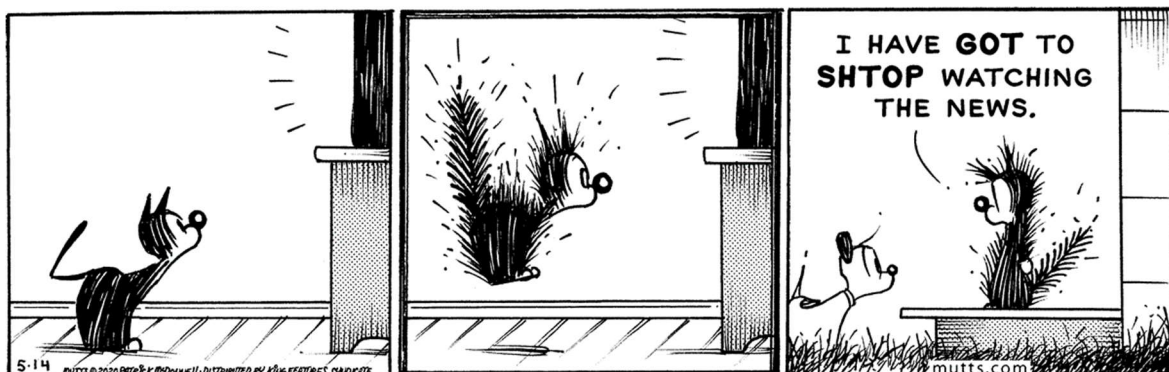
“Yes, that’ll be nice—to sit out of doors and drink, in some French town, away from all this.”

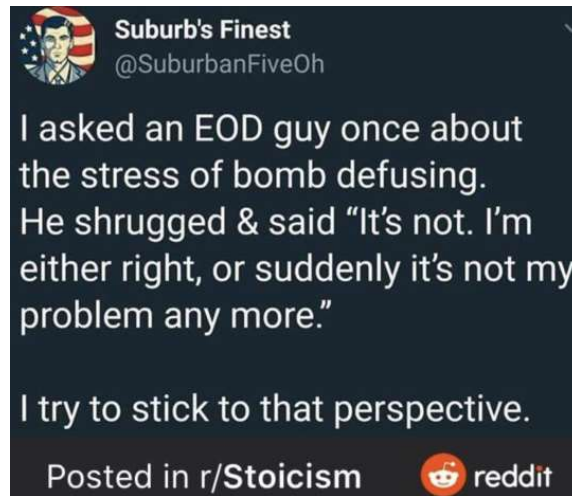
— Virginia Woolf, from a diary entry written c. April 1937 featured in “*The Diary of Virginia Woolf*,”



 geoduckdude

Socialists in the 1910s were like, God *is* real but I hate him very much and when I get to heaven I will unionize the angels





"Life must go on; I forget just why."

— Edna St. Vincent Millay, from *Lament*


Theology 101:

"you can't give a Principality a territory and then act surprised when they become territorial"





3. Alleviate symptoms through dying

 creekfiend

I think that when you are thinking about planting roses, an important consideration to keep in mind is that someday, you will die

notjustamumj
Enthusiastic

Day 19 of Inksolation 2

He could still remember a time when it was all he could do to make himself get up in the morning, and pretend to function as a human being. Even now, there were days before he opened his eyes, still at the edge of sleep, when he just wanted to not move, just hover there



“Why spell ‘psychic’ with a ‘p?’ asks a writer. It pertainly does pseem psilly.

How to Tell When Your Evil Work is Done



STEP ONE: It is never done.

STEP TWO: That doesn't mean you shouldn't take a moment to pet the cat.

Good Omens is the first big show I've seen to basically avoid transphobia all together when the opportunity presented itself, and even say fuck you to the gender binary as a bonus. If the biggest binary in all the universe, Heaven and Hell, don't give a damn about it then why should you?

 slugdge-boy

who says the old gods aren't stupid animals who are so hormonally
addled they'd try to fight a tree



 @ohlusts



I don't have "trust issues" I have "I've
seen this before and I know how it
ends" issues


9:55 PM · Apr 24, 2020 · [Twitter for iPhone](#)

until I'm ready
let me be

I have to heal myself




“Don’t ask what the world needs. Ask what makes you come alive, and go do it. Because what the world needs is people who have come alive.”
-- Howard Thurman

 systlin

“Beekeepers are careful to tell their bees everything important that concerns the family and household—births, marriages, deaths, a new set of curtains, and suchlike. But that’s not superstition, just the practical observation that if you don’t tell them, they will fly indoors to find out for themselves.”

— Terry Pratchett and Jacqueline Simpson, *The Folklore of Discworld*



 dath--nickels

List of people known as the Accursed -
Wikipedia

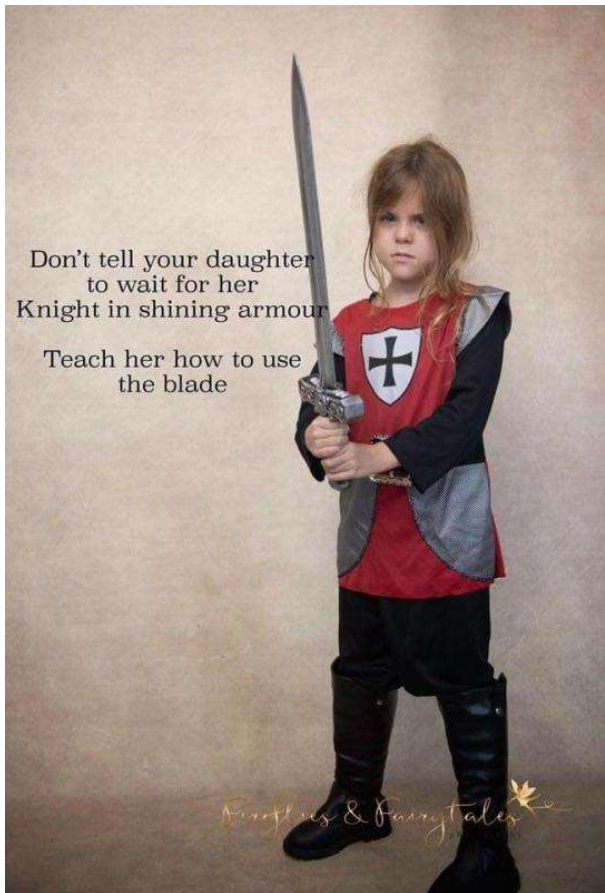
Wiki find of the day

 ellaenchanted2004

“Here’s the deal. The human soul doesn’t want to be advised or fixed or saved. It simply wants to be witnessed — to be seen, heard and companioned exactly as it is. When we make that kind of deep bow to the soul of a suffering person, our respect reinforces the soul’s healing resources, the only resources that can help the sufferer make it through. Aye, there’s the rub. Many of us “helper” types are as much or more concerned with being seen as good helpers as we are with serving the soul-deep needs of the person who needs help. Witnessing and companioning take time and patience, which we often lack — especially when we’re in the presence of suffering so painful we can barely stand to be there, as if we were in danger of catching a contagious disease. We want to apply our “fix,” then cut and run, figuring we’ve done the best we can to “save” the other person.”

— [The Gift of Presence, The Perils of Advice | On Being](#)







generalgrievousdatingsim

a group of crows is actually called my friends :)

The weeds grow so thick You cannot even
see the path That leads to my house: It
happened while I waited For someone
who would not come.

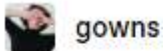
Sojo Henjo (*Kokinshu*)

“I sat with my anger long enough until she told me her real name
was grief.”

— C.S. Lewis (via [onlinecounsellingcollege](https://www.onlinecounsellingcollege.com))

A man who cultivates his garden, as Voltaire wished.
He who is grateful for the existence of music.
He who takes pleasure in tracing an etymology.
Two workmen playing, in a cafe in the South, a silent game of chess.
The potter, contemplating color and form.
The typographer who set this page well, though it may not please him.
A woman and man, who read the last tercets of a certain canto.
He who strokes a sleeping animal.
He who justifies, or wishes to, a wrong done him.
He who is grateful for the existence of Stevenson.
He who prefers others to be right.
These people, unaware, are saving the world.

— Jorge Luis Borges, “The Just” in *Selected Poems*



gowns

man the crazy thing about babies is that like, some people would think that reading a baby a book about farm animals is teaching them about farm animals, but really it's teaching them about the concept of a book and how there's new information on each page of a single object, but *really*, beyond that, it's teaching them how language works, and beyond *that* it's *really* actually teaching them about human interaction, and *really really* it's them learning about existing in a three-dimensional space and how they can navigate that space, but *actually, above all* it is teaching them that mama loves them.

when EM Forster said, "I was yours once, 'till death if you'd cared to keep me."

🌀 *"I don't know why we bother with corsets. Men don't wear them, and they look perfectly normal in their clothes."*

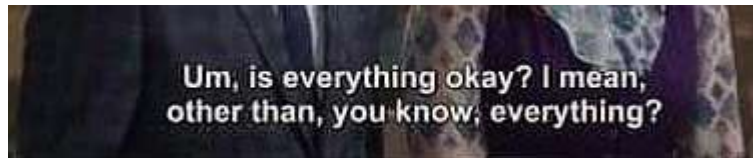
"It is extraordinary that nobody nowadays under the stress of great troubles is turned into stone or a bird or a tree or some inanimate object; they used to undergo such metamorphoses in ancient times (or so they say), though whether that is myth or a true story I know not. Maybe it would be better to change one's nature into something that lacks all feeling, rather than be so sensitive to evil. Had that been possible, these calamities would in all probability have turned me to stone."

— *The Alexiad*, written by Anna Komnene, the daughter of the Byzantine Emperor Alexios I Komnenos, c. 1148.

**I DON'T KNOW
WHO NEEDS TO
HEAR THIS, BUT
TODAY IS
WEDNESDAY.**

👉 babywormmeat

ok bye bye *flaps all of my 6 wings and goes back into the clouds*



Don't think of yourself
as an ugly person.
자신을 못생긴 사람이라고 생각하지 마세요.

Think of yourself
as a beautiful squid.
아름다운 오징어라고 생각하세요.

Ὅ τι ποτε τοῦτό εἰμι, σαρκία
ἐστι καὶ πνεύματιον καὶ το
ἡγεμονικόν.

Marcus Aurelius

Whatever it is I am, a bit of flesh, a bit of breath, a bit of soul.

corpo - anima - spirito



Eli Erlick
@EliErlick



Stop complaining about "riots." Riots gave you 8-hour workdays, gay rights, and free speech.



"I had the time to think about a lot of things, I realized that during my life, I made mistakes, and I'm not going to make these mistakes, I'm going to make new ones."

**"Creativity is allowing yourself to make mistakes.
Art is knowing which ones to keep."**

Scott Adams



Someone put red paint on the "Serve and Protect" sculpture at the Salt Lake City police building and it is such a powerful statement.

"Good art should disturb the comfortable and comfort the disturbed." -C.A.C.



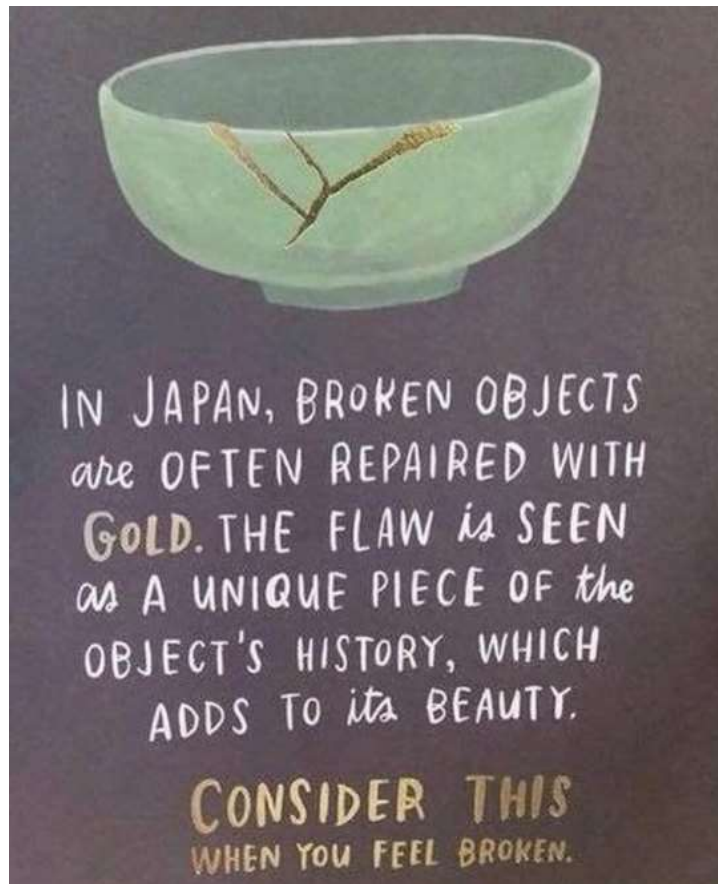
basicallycicero

tells careers advisor I want to become the Sibyl of Cumae

Something ought to be done about
everything.



THERE IS SOMETHING AT WORK IN MY SOUL,
WHICH I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.



When I die, I hope to go to a place
where all questions have been settled;
I am so tired of arguing.



When you Google the lyrics of
a song and realize you've been
singing nonsense for
6 months.

Do not let the people in charge convince you to be grateful to have food in your stomach
and a roof over your head.

-- claridekv

parentless-suggestions

One of my big breakthrough moments that made me realize I was being emotionally abused and wasn't just imagining it is that I noticed my parents didn't treat me badly in front of other people. That means they knew the things they were doing to me in private were wrong.

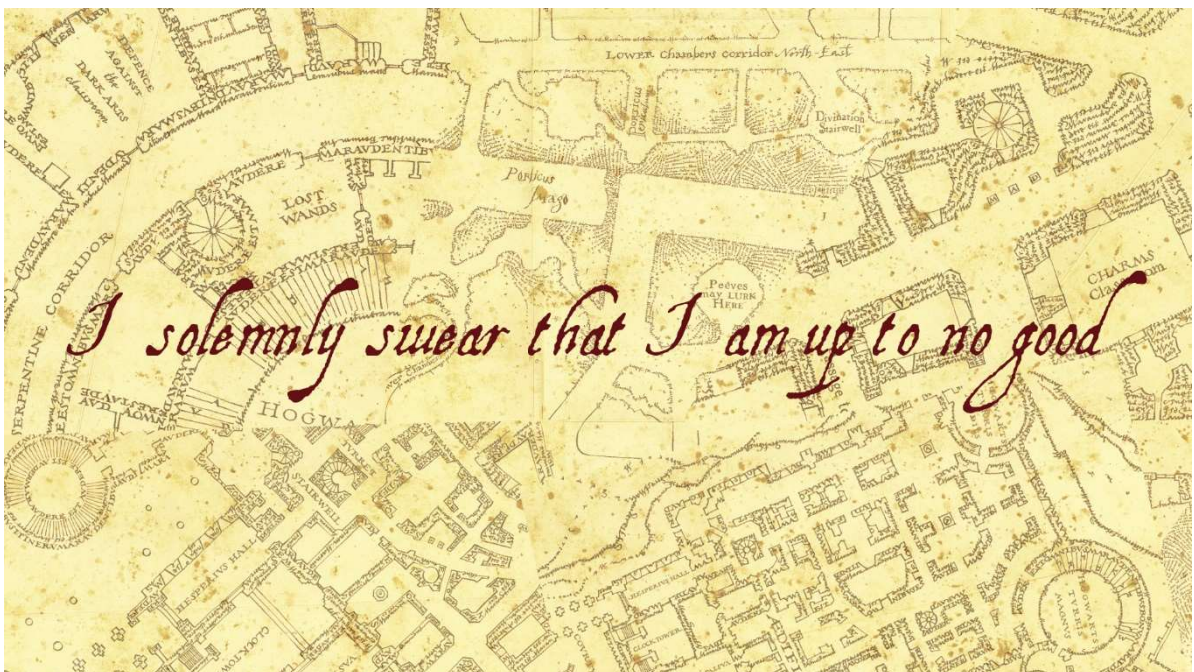
thoodleoo

...

marcus aurelius really out here saying "sex is cool and all but have you tried philosophy"

"Just a few return from dust, disguised as roses."

— Agha Shahid Ali, from *Not All, Only A Few Return; The Veiled Suite: Collected Poems*




 allsadnshit

for personal reasons i will not be responding to guilt tripping and power games i will simply love you less and forgive us both for that

They stood together gazing, without a word spoken. With their senses brimming, as they do when you stand looking out over country which you must leave and in all likelihood will not see again. Filled with a strange, tugging happiness but also with melancholy.

– Pär Lagerkvist, from “The Masquerade of Souls,” *The Marriage Feast: Stories* (Hill and Wang, 1954)

(the way I feel all the time)

 thoodleoo

the athenians when socrates is telling them how wrong they are about philosophy

We have received your bug report. We are now disabling the bug report feature.



abi dickson @abidickson01 · 1d 

saw a quote that said ‘if we all ate the same and exercised the same we would still all have different bodies’ & I literally think that’s something you need to keep reminding urself

 225  97.2K  473K 



thoodleoo

theres a cardinal who comes to my porch several times a day and follows a very specific pattern of hopping from one fence to the other while chirping, and he fills me with such a simple joy



yazhmog

I thought you were talking about the cardinal the catholic church official and i was so confused for a second

How to Keep Cool

PPULL flowers out of flower box.
Sit in box. You get watered every day. Delightful.



ginkgofairy

i do not have a brain. where my brain is meant to be there is a small pond filled with tadpoles and water lilies



nina
@ninagilbert7



honestly last night someone asked me if crabs think we walk sideways n a havent stopped thinkin about it since

♥ 25.4K 5:22 PM - Jul 16, 2017

If you genuinely enjoy being alone, do you ever wonder if it is an inherent part of your character or if it stems from feeling inescapably lonely in the first place until you taught yourself to enjoy the peace and happiness one can find in solitude? what if the reason you now prefer & choose solitude at every turn is because you were a very lonely child, or teenager, not by your own choice, and that's how you learnt to thrive and grow, so you no longer know if you can do that around people? There might also be an element of personal pride, an unconscious "you can't fire me I quit" point when your brain decided to switch your feelings about solitude from distress to relief. I often find myself defending my love of being alone, to people who worry that I can't possibly be happy to live in an isolated house in the woods; I insist that I do! I really do specifically enjoy the isolated factor and chose to live here because of it, but then I wonder how to differentiate an ingrained love of solitude from an acquired ability to thrive off unchosen loneliness, to learn from it and be nourished by it; to what extent it might be a form of contentment built on a bedrock of resignation.

-- hedgehog-moss



katara

let's normalize people who change their opinion with new information and make changes to reflect that instead of calling them hypocrites or liars

It just occurred to me that many people are actually afraid to heal because their entire identity is centered around the trauma they've experienced. They have no idea who they are outside of trauma & that unknown can be terrifying.



Social anxiety is the only reason I don't
break down in public. My fear of being
noticed is stronger than my need to
release my emotions

we make gardens instead of journeys

-- Muso Soseki



When you have to keep reading the same paragraph because you can't focus



 normal-horoscopes

anonymous asked:

You don't actually believe lead can be turned to gold, right?

normal-horoscopes answered:


SEE HERES THE THING

IT CAN

ALCHEMISTS HAVE HADRON COLLIDERS NOW

Lead (atomic number 82) and gold (atomic number 79) are defined as elements by the number of protons they possess. Changing the element requires changing the atomic (proton) number. The number of protons cannot be altered by any chemical means. However, physics may be used to add or remove protons and thereby change one element into another. Because lead is stable, forcing it to release three protons requires a vast input of energy, such that the cost of transmuting it greatly surpasses the value of the resulting gold.

Transmutation of lead into gold isn't just theoretically possible - it has been achieved.. There are reports that Glenn Seaborg, 1951 Nobel Laureate in Chemistry, succeeded in transmuting a minute quantity of lead (possibly en route from bismuth, in 1980) into gold. There is an earlier report (1972) in which Soviet physicists at a nuclear research facility near Lake Baikal in Siberia accidentally discovered a reaction for turning lead into gold when they found the lead shielding of an experimental reactor had changed to gold.

 screensavorstudios

Hold up, you didn't highlight that last part? The part about how Soviets ACCIDENTALLY Turned lead shielding into gold with an experimental nuclear reactor???



Alexander Leon

@alexand_erleon

we grow up playing a version of ourselves that sacrifices authenticity to minimise humiliation & prejudice. The massive task of our adult lives is to unpick which parts of ourselves are truly us & which parts we've created to protect us.

“[Shakespeare] wrote about universal human needs, like wanting to murder a king, or have a romance.”

— Philomena Cunk



Life—as it looks to a three-year-old.

The freedom to simply be yourself in a sea of people who aren't like you
is a freedom we all deserve.
--drag queen on NYC metro



Chuck Wendig ✓
@ChuckWendig

TUESDAY. The day you realize that nothing can stop you, because you are a **MAGIC SKELETON** packed with **MEAT** and animated with **ELECTRICITY** and **IMAGINATION**. You have a cave in your face full of sharp bones and five tentacles at the end of each arm. **YOU CAN DO ANYTHING, MAGIC SKELETON**

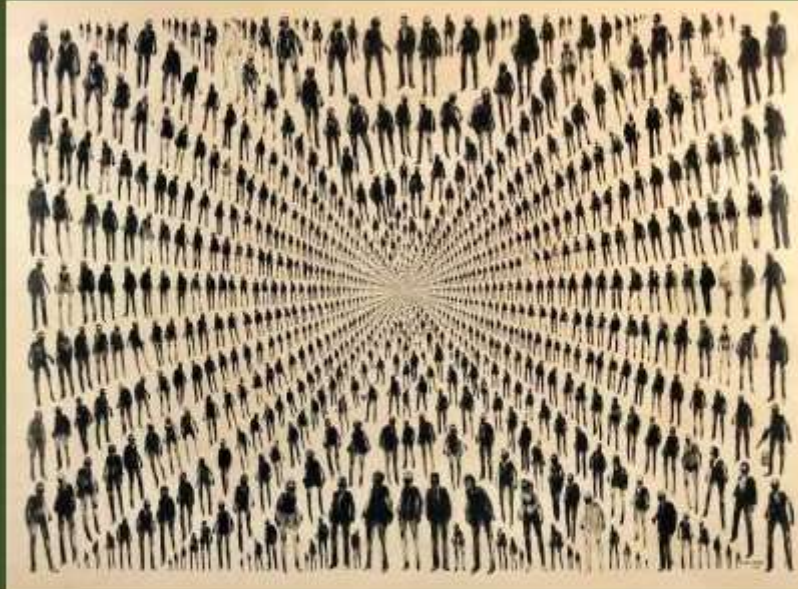


Heather Flowers
@HTHRFLWRS

just a quick reminder that a society exists to serve the people within it. there's no such thing as a person being "useless" to a society, only a society that is useless to a person

7:26 PM · May 15, 2018

But *depression* wasn't the word. This was a plunge encompassing sorrow and revulsion far beyond the personal: a sick, drenching nausea at all humanity and human endeavor from the dawn of time. The writhing loathsomeness of the biological order. Old age, sickness, death. No escape for anyone.



a sadness, he might have called it, but it wasn't a pitying sadness; it was a larger sadness, one that seemed to encompass all the poor striving people, the billions he didn't know, all living their lives, a sadness that mingled with a wonder and awe at how hard humans everywhere tried to live, even when their days were so very difficult, even when their circumstances were so wretched. Life is so sad, he would think in those moments. It's so sad, and yet we all do it. We all cling to it; we all search for something to give us solace.

👤 1st-1

The first humans sent on a voyage to another solar system might be greeted by humans who were sent later using faster space ships.



autumnhobbit

worst part of adulthood so far is definitely the fact that people have the ability to contact me and i have to respond in a timely manner



zanabism-deactivated20200529

I hope you guys like...eventually live the life you want to live and I hope nothing haunts you for too long and I hope you're all kind to yourselves



candybanshee

towards a gentle academic

1. be up front and honest about the things you do not know
2. acknowledge the intrinsic value of others' knowledge bases, even if they do not seem important to you from your institutional context
3. do not feign mastery where you have none
4. respect the gaps in others' knowledge bases
5. be generous, not only with others
6. but also with yourself
7. you overwork yourself at the risk of legitimizing a culture of overwork
8. privilege voices and perspectives that have historically been left out of the academy
9. nothing is ever neutral or apolitical
10. support the progress of other scholars
11. collaboration over competition

“If you want your dreams to come true, don't oversleep.”



bondsmagii

i remember being like 13/14 and starting to get REALLY pissed about capitalism and social inequality and corruption and all that stuff and the adults would be like "how sweet :) your rebellious phase :) you'll get over it once you grow up and see how the REAL WORLD works :)" and guess what i did not get over it that WAS the real world and part of growing up is deciding if you're going to give in and submit to it like all those adults around me did or if you're going to stay fucking pissed



not-caused-by-those-who-love

I saw someone write recently (paraphrased), "They said 'you'll get more conservative as you get older' and what they didn't realize they meant was 'you'll get greedier and more paranoid as you get richer' [which is true, there are psych studies] and what they didn't count on is that no one gets rich any more"



citrusbi

gifted kid burnout things that no one seems to talk about:

- the raw panic of hearing about your *potential*, positive or negative
- a weird brand of imposter syndrome where you genuinely think you've fluked your way through every success and you're gonna be Exposed as a Fraud
- never having learned how to study and having no idea where to start now that you need to
- reading college level books as a kid but being basically illiterate now
- dismissing your struggles as irrelevant because *other people have it harder* and *i should be smart enough to handle this*
- feeling like you've lost all control over your life (maybe manifesting into depression, anxiety and disordered eating in a grasp for control over *something*)
- being unable to decide on a career path because you could have had everything, only to watch those opportunities disappear as you fail to commit

As a means of reconciling one's self to the times, it is pleasant to read history and discover that men always have acted this way.

onto Ithaca without his realizing where he is.

As is customary for Homeric heroes in unfriendly land, he commits piracy, and

unwittingly begins stealing Odysseus's cattle.



butchgender [Follow](#)

#i'm a woman but like out of spite

An ancient scroll in a long-forgotten language is discovered beneath the Vatican. Judging by the pictures, it is a document on the keeping and care of kittens.

A giant tentacle rises from the sea South of Tokyo, enthusiastically waves hello, and disappears back forever into the ocean from whence it came.

-- listing-to-port



yourfavoriteplanet [Follow](#)

I do not think, therefore I do not am.



ball-hard-in-miklagard [Follow](#)

- René Descaren't



Newly Discovered DNA Evidence Suggests Children Could Be Closely Related To Humans



Give a man a fish... Just give him the fish, asshole. He's hungry, you've got an extra fish. Hand it over, fuckface. He doesn't have time to go to your shitty "fishing school." I'm gonna count to 3.



snivy [Follow](#)

literally everything is unisex if u stop giving a fuck

- Perfectionism is not the same thing as striving for excellence. Perfectionism is not about healthy achievement and growth. Perfectionism is a defensive move. It's the belief that if we do things perfectly and look perfect, we can minimize or avoid the pain of blame, judgment, and shame. Perfectionism is a twenty-ton shield that we lug around, thinking it will protect us, when in fact it's the thing that's really preventing us from being seen.
- Perfectionism is not self-improvement. Perfectionism is, at its core, about trying to earn approval. Most perfectionists grew up being praised for achievement and performance (grades, manners, rule following, people pleasing, appearance, sports). Somewhere along the way, they adopted this dangerous and debilitating belief system: "I am what I accomplish and how well I accomplish it. Please. Perform. Perfect." Healthy striving is self-focused: How can I improve? Perfectionism is other-focused: What will they think? Perfectionism is a hustle.
- Perfectionism is not the key to success. In fact, research shows that perfectionism hampers achievement. Perfectionism is correlated with depression, anxiety, addiction, and life paralysis or missed opportunities. The fear of failing, making mistakes, not meeting people's expectations, and being criticized keeps us outside of the arena where healthy competition and striving unfolds.
- Last, perfectionism is not a way to avoid shame. Perfectionism is a form of shame. Where we struggle with perfectionism, we struggle with shame.

دل دیوانه من! تو بخوان یک کس از زمزمه هایت شاید درد را گل به گیسو بزند“
My foolish heart Sing! Perhaps someone Will collect your melodies
And pin it as a flower on someone’s hair“

— Qahar Aasi (via [honeyandelixir](#))



“It’s saying no. That’s your first hint that something’s alive. It says no. That’s how you know a baby is starting to turn into a person. They run around saying no all day, throwing their aliveness at everything to see what it’ll stick to. You can’t say no if you don’t have desires and opinions and wants of your own. You wouldn’t even want to. No is the heart of thinking.”

— Catherynne M. Valente, *The Girl Who Soared Over Fairyland and Cut the Moon in Two*



Tracey Hirt 10 hours ago

My boss has a sign in his office that says, “When in doubt, do it the way your wife told you to the first time.”



My three year old son loves Doctor Who. He decided that the Doctor is the one who brings Christmas presents, not Santa. So of course, last Christmas, we decided to get him a sonic screwdriver 'from' the Doctor, along with a letter saying that this was his very own sonic screwdriver, but he got a new one so he's giving this one to my son. He loved it.

A few weeks later, we went on vacation and the screwdriver got misplaced somewhere. We knew he'd be heartbroken, so we told him that the Doctor had borrowed his screwdriver back for a few days (while I ordered a new one from Amazon).

After it arrived, we waited until my son was in bed, placed the screwdriver with a note ('Thanks for letting me borrow it!') outside his bedroom door, then played the TARDIS sound on my computer speakers. He came running out and found the screwdriver that 'the Doctor' had 'brought back.'

He talks about it all the time.

#trenitalia taught me Patience also the Art of War and now I am ready to face God himself and toss a broken trashcan lid directly in his face

#it probably builds character

#nvm what kind of character . but still

Damn it.



When Van Gogh was a young man in his early twenties, he was in London studying to be a clergyman. He had no thought of being an artist at all. He sat in his cheap little room writing a letter to his younger brother in Holland, whom he loved very much. He looked out his window at a watery twilight, a thin lamppost, a star, and he said in his letter something like this: "it is so beautiful I must show you how it looks." And then on his cheap ruled note paper, he made the most beautiful, tender, little drawing of it.

--Brenda Ueland, from "If You Want to Write"



-- Esiste ancora la Germania?
-- Governo Federale Tedesco: Sì.
-- Grazie.



-- Shirley Chisholm

archae-heart

...

There are many reasons I'm happy that I'll be teaching all my fall courses online—like how I won't have to contract the plague or how I absolutely will not be putting on pants *ever*—but my favorite reason is that every time I make a pithy historical pun I can just mute the audio and not have to hear the collective groans of all the folks I'm holding hostage.

#i still need to frame my first Rate my Prof review that basically said: pros: she's kinda hot. cons: terrible jokes



it is so heart worming

Gilgamesh was king of Uruk,
A city set between the Tigris
And Euphrates rivers
In ancient Babylonia.
Enkidu was born on the Steppe
Where he grew up among the animals.
Gilgamesh was called a god and man;
Enkidu was an animal and man.
It is the story
Of their becoming human together.



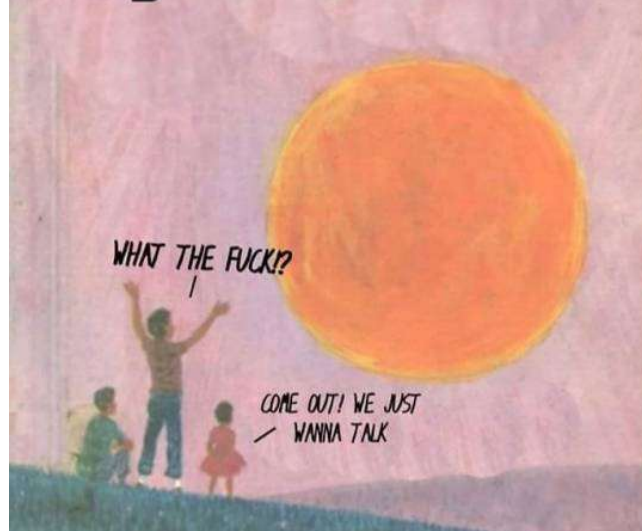
mira 'assaf kafantaris ميرا عساف

@MiraAssafK

When I told my 4yo that I'm not a medical doctor, but doctor of philosophy, he retorted with: "is philosophy an illness?"

20:53 · 28 Mar 20 · [Twitter for iPhone](#)

**It's a Beautiful
Day to Yell At God**




Many doctors have stopped calling cancer treatment a "fight" or "battle". They argue these terms misrepresent how treatment works and if treatments fail, the patient is left with guilt and a false belief they didn't "fight" hard enough.



Ultrafacts.tumblr.com

“Never, for the sake of peace and quiet, deny your own experience or convictions.”

Dag Hammarskjöld

 podencos [Follow](#)

Remember how the world used to feel on your best days, expansive and bright. That world is still here, and you can find your way back to it.

Source: podencos

153,484 notes



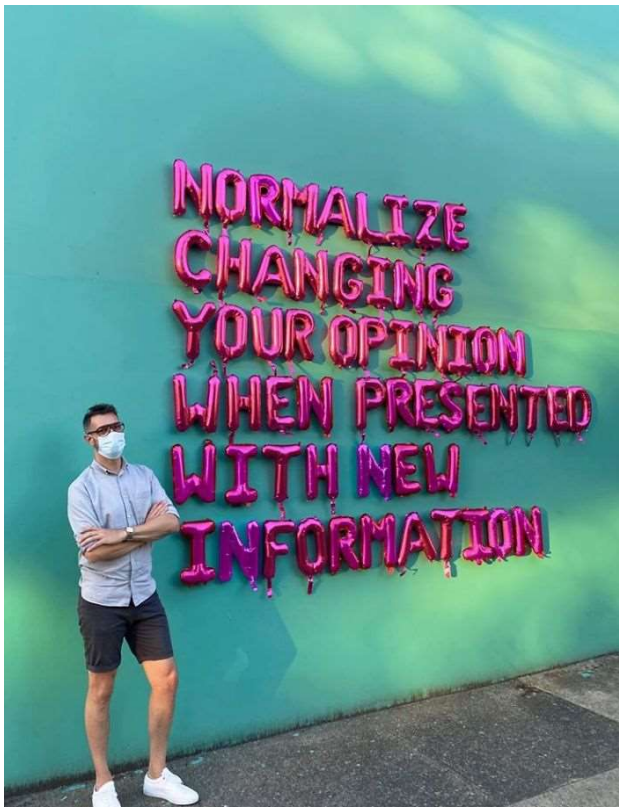
When I haven't eaten in a few hours



live footage of me leaving this planet
before things get worse



Source: [theperksofbeingaperk](#)







Teacher (to Bert who has come in late)—“You should have been here at nine o’clock.”
Bert — “Why, what happened?”



mspollutedstar-deactivated20190 [Follow](#)

Parents be like that's my emotional support eldest daughter

... that's my father.
Hell of a hard job.

You are as good as anybody until
you assume to be better, and then
you are worse.
* * *



“It's amazing how a little tomorrow can make up for
a whole lot of yesterday.”

John Guare

Relationships take near constant effort to keep thriving and it is a fucking *exhausting* task.
(...)

I have children and I know that the connections I forge with them now will set the stage for
how they connect and relate to others in adulthood, and that terrifies me because it's not a
skill I was ever taught yet it's one of the most important skills I'll ever teach and *I don't
know how.*

-- archae-heart



Sometimes people think they know you. They know a few facts about you, and they piece you together in a way that makes sense to them. And if you don't know yourself very well, you might even believe that they are right. But the truth is, that isn't you. That isn't you at all.

— *Leila Sales*

Note: Also applies to parents.

The goal of a duel was to prove yourself willing to die for your honor, not to kill your opponent.

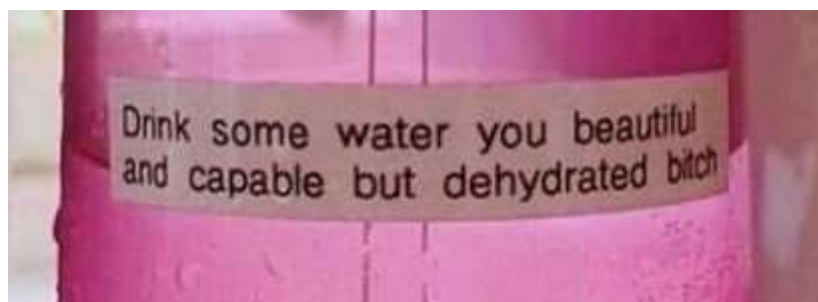
“What can you know about a person? They shift in the light. You can’t light up all sides at once. Add a second light and you get a second darkness,”

— **Richard Siken**, from *Portrait of Fryderyk in Shifting Light; War of the Foxes*, 2015

 **utopians** Follow

Throwback to 2016 when I told my sister “they’re making another planet earth” and she just like. raised an eyebrow and said in this absolutely deadpan condescending tone “and where are they getting the dirt for it?” and I had to specify I meant planet earth the nature documentary not the celestial body

And what are we but our fathers’ sons and daughters? We are the Victorian legacy. Our materialism, our lack of spirituality, our grossness, our mockery of art, our utilitarian attitude to education, even the dull grey suits wrapped around the dull grey lives of our eminent City men, are Victorian hand-me-downs. Many of our ideas of history and society go back no further than Victorian England. We live in a money culture because they did. Control by plutocracy is a nineteenth-century phenomenon that has been sold to us as a blueprint for reality. But what is real about the values of a money culture? Money culture recognises no currency but its own. Whatever is not money, whatever is not making money, is useless to it. The entire efforts of our government as directed through our society are efforts towards making more and more money. This favours the survival of the dullest. This favours those who prefer to live in a notional reality where goods are worth more than time and where things are more important than ideas.
-- *Art Objects: Essays on Ecstasy and Effrontery*, JEANETTE WINTERSON





Quando gli inglesi non sanno il latino:

Templa quam delicta

invece che

Templa quam dilecta

(fa il paio con il motto sui piatti cinesi di Knole:

Untie invece che **Unite**)

"Your anger is the part of you that knows your mistreatment and abuse are unacceptable. Your anger knows you deserve to be treated well, and with kindness. Your anger is a part of you that LOVES you."

How can you claim to revere the Eldritch and the Inhuman and then show contemptible behaviour toward the noble Wasp? For is she not a lovely and alien creature, hated simply for her fierceness in the face of insult? As you have treated black-eyed Sister Yellowjacket, so shall you be treated by the Dark Gods. So curse not this suspicious-minded marvel while indulging the docile, ever-smiling honeybee. And praise her, who is small and yet strikes fear into the mighty. [x, x]

Source: clouds-of-wings

We need poetry . . . We deserve poetry
We owe it to ourselves to re-create ourselves
and find a different if not better way to live

Nikki Giovanni, from *Acolytes: Poems*; "Paint Me Like I Am"



hxxligan [Follow](#)

Relationships don't take your anxiety away
Relationships don't take your depression away
Relationships don't stop the bad thoughts
Relationships don't stop your mental illnesses



moodyehudi

There's this romantic idea that love will cure all your sorrows. It doesn't. That mindset will put more strain on your relationships and lead to them failing or becoming dysfunctional. Please heal yourself instead of expecting your partner to do so.



Chlo
@NotoriousChlo

A kid I overheard at the grocery store:
"I'm gonna get my brain taken out so I can
just relax"
Same kid, same

The smell of night, inhaling stars

Velimir Khlebnikov, Collected Works, Vol. 3: Selected Poems, tr. by Paul Schmidt.



Soda Pop Thot
@2Taurean2U



Y'all REFUSE to be a safe haven for your children on some "the real world won't coddle them" bullshit. Of course it won't, that's why they need to learn what love looks like so they can recognize when they're being treated badly. Don't normalize pain and disappointment.



adagiosavesthenebula [Follow](#)

These types of parents usually are their child(ren)'s first bully.

"The idea of "home" is supposed to be comforting. In an ideal world, you'd return home to a fire crackling, tea whistling on the stove, and your favorite afghan waiting for you on the sofa along with a great novel and a glass of Scotch. But what happens when the fire crackles a little too loudly, the teapot whistle sounds more like a scream, and the afghan ends up in a heap on the floor whenever you leave the room? Maybe you're losing your mind. Maybe there's someone else inside. Maybe your house is keeping secrets."

— **Tori Telfer**, from *13*

of the Best Haunted Houses in Literature, from 'House of Leaves' to 'The Woman in Black.'

“We read in bed because reading is halfway between life and dreaming, our own consciousness in someone else’s mind.”

— Anna Quindlen (via [quotemadness](#))



thesnadger [Follow](#)

Since once in a blue moon I actually discover a decent rule for adulting, and since I know I have followers a few years younger than me who are just entering the workforce, I want to tell you about a very important phrase.

“I won’t be available.”



NECKBEARD_DEATHCAMP

@NDeathcamp

Following

MAN, IF CONSERVATIVE VOICES ARE BEING SILENCED ON SOCIAL MEDIA. HOW COME THEY NEVER SHUT THE FUCK UP.

6:53 PM - 27 May 2020



deepshowerthoughts [Follow](#)

Asking “why are you depressed, life is so beautiful!” Is like asking “why do you have asthma, there’s so much air!”

 eternalgirlscout [Follow](#)

i will take a hammer and *fix* the canon

 eternalgirlscout [Follow](#)

#martin luther in 1517

“One chord is fine. Two chords are pushing it.
Three chords and you're into jazz.”

Lou Reed

 creekfiend [Follow](#)

About ten years ago I decided that the next step I needed to take in my life was to accept and explore what it meant to be a failure and to have failed. This infuriated almost everybody in my life and clearly terrified a lot of people. People do not want you to accept failure. They dont want you to like... Sit with and think about it and pick it up and turn it arpund in your hands and really examine it. They want you to keep throwing yourself against the impossible walls until your body explodes! They do not want you to say "alright then, I've failed. What does that mean for me? Im still here. What does the life of someone who has failed look like?"

This makes people very angry and panicky.

My mental health improved in ways it had not in the previous DECADE once I stopped. And. Sat. With failure. And thought about what my failure ... Was. And looked at the structures that produced it and examined them critically.

It is so taboo to fail and admit it openly and talk about it. It is so taboo to talk about or think about failure in an accepting way rather than hiding it shamefully until you experience a degree of success in some area which allows you to present the past failure as "a stepping stone" to your current situation. Fuck that. We are put in positions of guaranteed failure by society every day and then punished and shamed for it. Lets fucking talk about failure

confession: the want to die is not always the want not to live, but sometimes
the want to live somewhere softer. where the tall grass lulls my body to sleep
where everything promises to stay alive

autopsy, donte collins

At the trial of God, we will ask: why did you allow all this?
And the answer will be an echo: why did you allow all this?

Ilya Kaminsky, "A City Like a Guillotine Shivers on Its Way to the
Neck", *Deaf Republic*


Yes, of course, everything comes down only to humans...
Why did we allow the Permian extinction to take place?
Or fisher eagles to feed their young live fish?

"How are you so calm?!"
"I've passed beyond stressed, beyond
hysteria, into the grey misty indifference of
complete shutdown of all but emergency
services in my brain."

"Never judge a book by its movie."


J.W. Eagan

"Two feet move our body. Four feet move our soul"
Simin Nadjafi Hinrichs


 yuyuyuyuu [Follow](#)

i pray you heal from things no one ever apologized for



 writing-prompt-s [Follow](#)

The Anti-Christ came and went, but no one noticed because he wasn't worse than the current state of the world already is. The rapture followed, but no one went to Heaven, so we didn't notice that either. We've been living in Hell for the last 5 years, and no one has noticed, yet.

 theclassicalfuria [Follow](#)

One of my professors has deadass told us that will send us a scanned book even if it's kinda illegal because "*has Hermes' protection*".

What an age! Every one is dying, everything is dying, and the earth is dying also, eaten up by the sun and the wind. I don't know where I get the courage to keep on living in the midst of these ruins. **Let us love each other to the end.**

George Sand (Amantine Lucile Aurore Dupin) in her [letter](#) to Gustave Flaubert dated 27 June 1870, featured in [The George Sand-Gustave Flaubert letters](#)

anonymous asked:

Do you think

toastpotent answered:

on the occasion. i don't like to overdo it



goblin rat-bastard 🐱
@skxllcity

Why the fuck does no one talk about the fact that depression and anxiety can give you major memory loss??

2:37 PM · May 10, 2019 · [Twitter for iPhone](#)

53K Retweets **177.3K** Likes



oak23 [Follow](#)

We forgot about it

 glumshoe [Follow](#)


“If you have a problem with something, explain it rationally, calmly, articulately, and with patience so that other people will understand and take you seriously.”

[does so]

“Hmm. If you *actually* felt strongly about this, you wouldn’t be so soft-spoken, composed, and emotionally detached. You don’t look the least bit upset! Someone *truly* in distrsss would be screaming right now.”

[screams and cries]

“Oof, wow, melodramatic much? You’re clearly acting out because you want attention. Use your words next time if you want people to believe you.”

 argumate [Follow](#)

the trick is to calmly explain while being backed up by a Greek chorus standing behind you howling and wailing



GOOD ADVICE:

Compliment people behind their backs. Sounds stupid but works wonders.

Unclench your jaw, open your hands, drop your shoulders, and breathe in.

My mom told me to spend good money on the things that separate you from the ground: tires, shoes, mattress. I finally bought good not cheap shoes and life was SIGNIFICANTLY better. They last so much longer and my back and posture improved too. She's not wrong about tires and a mattress either

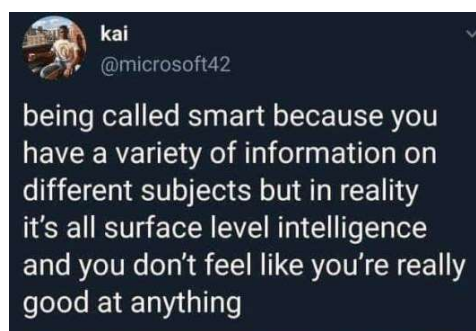
Experience is what you get when you don't get what you want.

"There's what you need, there's what you want, and there's what you can't afford."

Pull up your socks. Literally.

Smiling at a bully in grade school, and make it as genuinely kind as you can muster.

I had serious doubt until I did it, and watching her face become confused and horrified at the same time was priceless. She never bothered me again.



And my mind was empty—or it was as though my mind had become one enormous, anaesthetized wound. I thought only, *One day I'll weep for this. One of these days I'll start to cry.*

James Baldwin, *Giovanni's Room*

"We fall like ripe fruit and roll down the grass together. Dear friend, let me lie beside you watching the clouds until the earth covers us and we are gone."

— Jeanette Winterson, from *Written on the Body* (via [dearestvita](#))



Allisφn 🔥
@PhyrexianThot

The scientific method:

Step 1: Fuck around

Step 2: Find out

5:54 PM · Jul 30, 2020 · [Twitter Web App](#)

575 Retweets and comments 1.3K Likes



hedgehog-moss [Follow](#)

If you genuinely enjoy being alone, do you ever wonder if it is an inherent part of your character or if it stems from feeling inescapably lonely in the first place until you taught yourself to enjoy the peace and happiness one can find in solitude? what if the reason you now prefer & choose solitude at every turn is because you were a very lonely child, or teenager, not by your own choice, and that's how you learnt to thrive and grow, so you no longer know if you can do that around people? There might also be an element of personal pride, an unconscious "you can't fire me I quit" point when your brain decided to switch your feelings about solitude from distress to relief. I often find myself defending my love of being alone, to people who worry that I can't possibly be happy to live in an isolated house in the woods; I insist that I do! I really do specifically enjoy the isolated factor and chose to live here because of it, but then I wonder how to differentiate an ingrained love of solitude from an acquired ability to thrive off unchosen loneliness, to learn from it and be nourished by it; to what extent it might be a form of contentment built on a bedrock of resignation.



"And so she had lain on the earth, resting her entire body until she was absorbed by God."

— Clarice Lispector, from *An Apprenticeship, or The Book of Delights*

...io avevo letto "abandoned by God".



The Bible continuity problems

#2

"In the beginning there was Adam and Eve" Ok, I'm following that. 2 people on the planet.

They had 2 sons named Cain and Able. Yep, still with it. 4 people on the planet.

Cain killed Able. Ok, thats down to 3 people on the planet.

Cain took a wife. Wait, wut?

#3

Virgin Mary had a child. Glances suspiciously at churches/catholic schools stating abstinence is 100% effective in avoiding a pregnancy.

PutABowOnTop

Report

#6

God teaches us that it is a sin to be envious, and to be prideful, and that we must have compassion and understanding for others. And yet he will literally condemn someone to an eternity in hell for not worshiping him, even if said person has literally never heard of him.

bjb406

Report

#7

God is perfect and cannot sin. There exists "the wrath of God." Wrath is one of the seven deadly sins.

6x6-shooter

Report



Jess-a-men 9 hours ago

The "God allows evil because free will" argument always confused me. I mean, isn't he supposed to be almighty? But... not almighty enough to remove evil without impacting free will? What kind of shoddy omnipotence is that supposed to be?

#14

I want to know why so many Christians say that murder is wrong but ignore all the killing that God did in the Bible. Like, how do they justify drowning everyone except Noah and his family?

Arkady2009

Report

#15

The lack of dinosaurs.

PalookaOfAllTrades

Report

#23

Why would satan punish humans for rebelling against god, something that he himself once did. I've always thought of it as hypocritical, and that satan would reward the human for exercising their free will and living a life free of religious constraints.

Sensational Savior

Report

#24

What happened to Jesus in his teen years tho?

musicpisces

Report

  21 points

Add a comment...



POST



Death Metal Kitty 9 hours ago

He grew his hair out and was part of a folk metal band.

#29

Former catholic.. still waiting for somebody to explain Jesus's DNA situation is.. is he haploid? Where does his Y chromosome come from? So many questions.

Shotkong64x

Report



Bunny Wood 9 hours ago

Raised by an Irish Catholic. It's all pointless mind control

Non ignara mali, miseris succurrere disco.

Vergilius, Aeneid

I know myself what it is to suffer, so I'm learning to help the hurting.

(via [labentiasidera](#))

#GOD I LOVE DIDO....PERFECTION

-Mom, can I go out?
-You're 25 years old, you
shouldnt even come back





I've learned, is really just love.



It's all the love you want to give, but cannot.



All of that unspent love gathers up
in the corners of your eyes,



the lump in your throat,



and in that hollow part of your chest.



Grief is just love with no place to go.

- unknown // Art piece by Ikenaga Yasunari

If you see me acting different, it's probably because I started watching a new show and adopted the personality of the character I like most.

Screen Time Guilt During the Pandemic?

Consider this: people once thought too much reading was bad for kids.

¶

Back in the late 18th century, it was a widely held **belief that reading novels could lead a person to disassociate with reality**. Louisa May Alcott, author of *Little Women* famously said in her novel *Work: a Story of Experience*, “She is too fond of books and it has turned her brain.” Women were seen as weak and even mentally unstable for reading too much. Times change, however. In the *New York Times* article, “**When Novels Were Bad for You**,” Anna North says, “what was once seen as a hazard of novel-reading is now lauded as a strength. Today, many value novels for promoting sustained attention.” Committing to reading a novel is an hours-long undertaking. In today’s frenzied world of social media,

¶

Even better than turning on a movie and letting go of the guilt is if parents talk about what the kids watched. Talk about story structure, morality, characters. Talk about artistic style, acting skills, and music. Film as literature is a legitimate form of education. **Digital literacy is a valid form of literacy.** ¶

¶

I always knew growing up that I wasn't quite normal. Now I'm starting to wonder how far off the mark I was.

Evil is unspectacular and always human,
And shares our bed and eats at our own table,

W.H. Auden, from Herman Melville

Asked about the moon's composition in 1902, children respond:

It is made of rags . . . or the man in it is stuffed with them . . .
it is a picture with yellow paint . . . made of yellow paper . . .
putty . . . gold . . . silver . . . honey . . . cotton . . . a lucky stone
. . . a cake of ice . . . of many stars . . . air . . . brass . . . a plate .
. . . a balloon . . . clouds . . . a ball . . . tallow . . . a lamp, candle
or gas . . . of light . . . of dirt . . . water . . . cloth . . . a bundle of
sticks on fire . . . milk . . . butter . . . felt . . . lightning . . . made
of dead people who join hands in a circle of light . . . some
bright dish hung up . . . water and dirt like the earth . . . a
dead skull . . . a water pail . . . it is God, Christ, or anyone else
. . . is the face or head of some dead relative or friend . . .
stuck through the clouds, or the body goes straight toward
the sky and is hidden from us by the head.⁴⁵

Their collection of answers acts upon me like a spell, leaves me enchanted, bewitched. It is a "heap of language," a pile of moon dust. Or it is a house made entirely of windows, in every one a child's round face.

"SUCH A BAD WEATHER OUTSIDE"



I DON'T SEE WHAT'S "BAD" ABOUT RAINING

IT SMELLS NICE



IT SOUNDS COOL



IT FEELS GOOD



IT GIVES LIFE



AND LET YOU A GIFT JUST BEFORE LEAVING



GIF by toastybumblebee

mspollutedstar-deactivated20190

Parents be like that's my emotional support eldest daughter



...including you

I've started trying to say to myself the things I've wanted to hear from others for so long. The kinds of things that make me struggle not to break down into tears whenever I do hear them.

"I'm proud of you"

"You are enough"

"You are important to me"

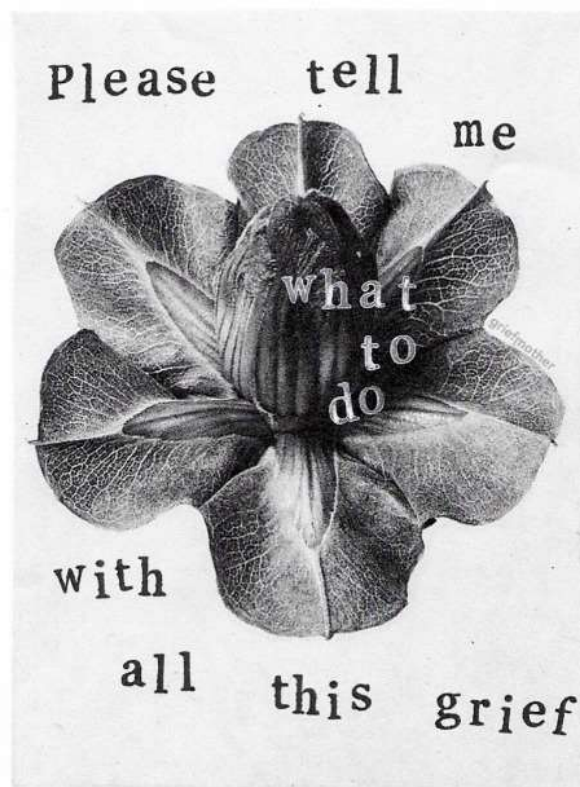
"You deserve this"

"I love you no matter what"

"I forgive you"

I'm not going to spend my whole life waiting for others to validate my existence and the traumas I've been through. I am a complete person, and I can affirm my own worthiness. I might not believe them yet, but I'll get there.

Source: need-my-pills

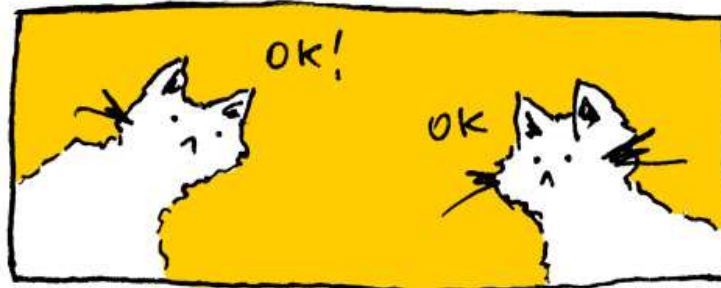


I'd been mistaking feeling *less* for feeling *better*.


Lori Gottlieb, *Maybe You Should Talk to Someone: A Therapist, Her Therapist, and Our Lives Revealed*

I do not cling to life. I shall be
brushed like a bee from a
sunflower.

Virginia Woolf, from 'The Waves'



NOBODY WAS OK, OK?

 memelovingbot [Follow](#)

woman laughing alone with ghosts

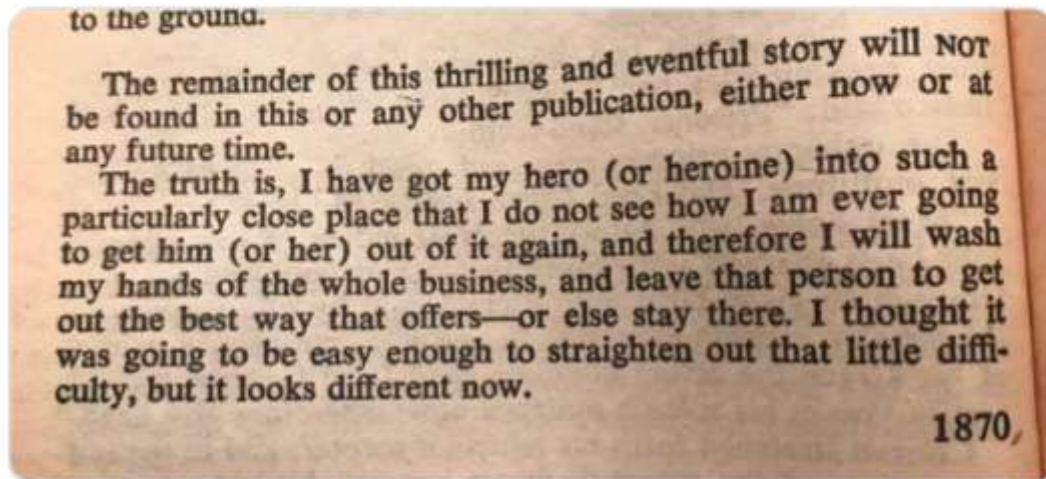
— — — — —
When her mother is in the parlor
we sit
LIKE THIS
But after mother retires
we always sit
LIKETHIS
And sometimes (don't be shocked)
we sit
LIKE
THIS
— — — — —



Joshua Kosman ✓
@JoshuaKosman

Replying to @nellstevens and @MarissaSkud

Mark Twain, "A Medieval Romance"



Soldiers die time and again without ever knowing who won."

— Mahmoud Darwish, 'The Dice Player'





"Jesus ministered by angels" by James Tissot
(no, they are not vampires)

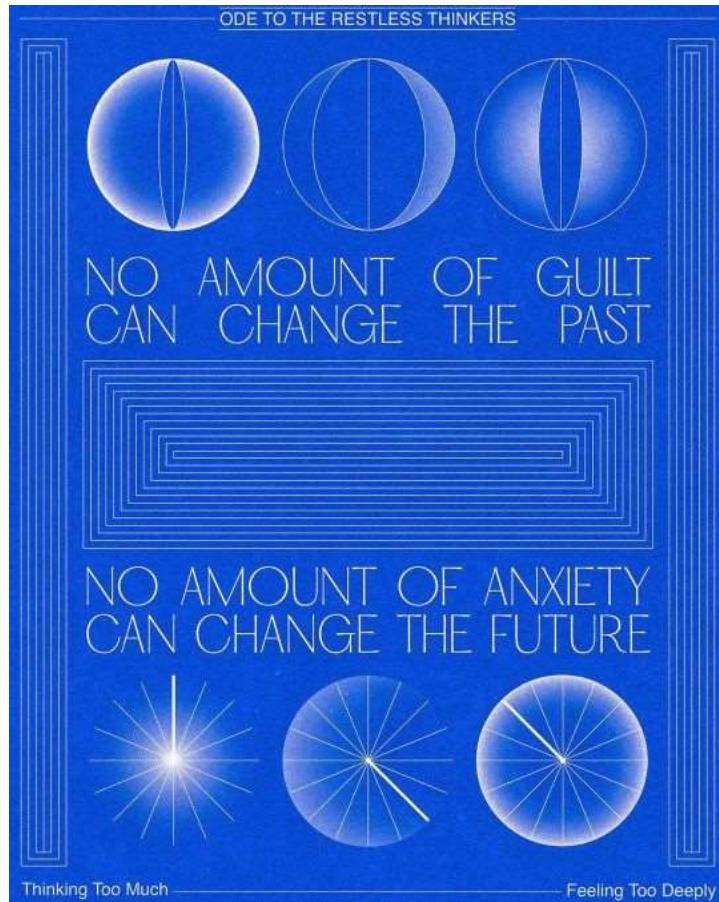
If, as each preceding generation claims, the one following it is impossible, it seems strange we did not reach a state of complete moral disintegration long ago.

But we did! about the time of Abel and Cain in fact.

Erosion


Do not let the weather of days and discontent erode you into structureless dust

Take the unabashed shine of a polished stone



-- Estefania Loret de Mola

I needed to make a world where I could look for my grandmother once she left this one. I invented a world because death is unknowable and someone I loved was about to live there.

 soracities [Follow](#)

Ramona Ausubel, [How To Be a Writer: The Map Is the Territory](#)

And the enchantment lingers in the old honey-heart of earth.
-- George William Russell, A.E. (1867-1935)

A House of My Own

Not a flat. Not an apartment in back. Not a man's house. Not a daddy's. A house all my own. With my porch and my pillow, my pretty purple petunias. My books and my stories. My two shoes waiting beside the bed. Nobody to shake a stick at. Nobody's garbage to pick up after.

Only a house quiet as snow, a space for myself to go, clean as paper before the poem.

The House on Mango Street, Sandra Cisneros



“There are random moments - tossing a salad, coming up the driveway to the house, ironing the seams flat on a quilt square, standing at the kitchen window and looking out at the delphiniums, hearing a burst of laughter from one of my children’s rooms - when I feel a wavelike rush of joy. This is my true religion: arbitrary moments of of nearly painful happiness for a life I feel privileged to lead.”

— Elizabeth Berg -The Art of Mending



 **Matt Jones**
@tinyarmoredone

me: *opens mouth to scream into the void*
the void: sorry man we're full up
me: what?
the void: there's no more room.

LONGING

Not that I want to be a god or a hero.
Just to change into a tree, grow for ages, not hurt anyone.

Czeslaw Milosz, *Notes*.

I'm not for everyone.
I'm barely for me.

I hope
you
heal from things
you
don't talk about

When through the old oak forest I am gone,
Let me not wander in a barren dream
-- John Keats

“My mother forbid us to walk backwards. That is how the dead walk, she would say. Where did she get this idea? Perhaps from a bad translation. The dead, after all, do not walk backwards but they do walk behind us. They have no lungs and cannot call out but would love for us to turn around. They are victims of love, many of them.”

— Anne Carson, from *On Walking Backwards* in “Plainwater: Essays And Poetry”



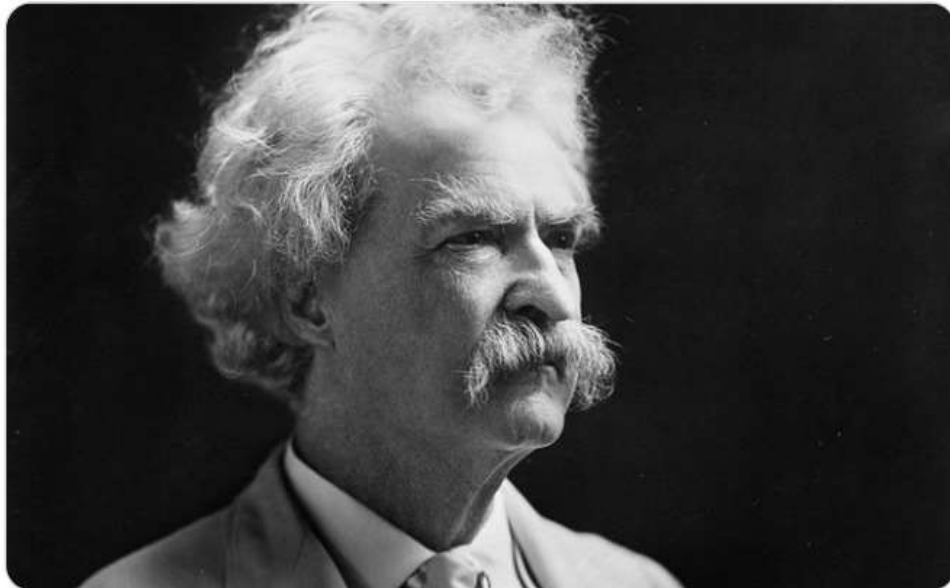
Weird History

@weird_hist



"God created war so that Americans would learn geography."

-Mark Twain



10:46 PM · Sep 15, 2019



♥ 1.3K 💬 329 people are Tweeting about this boredpanda.com

We are all born ignorant, but one must work hard to remain stupid.

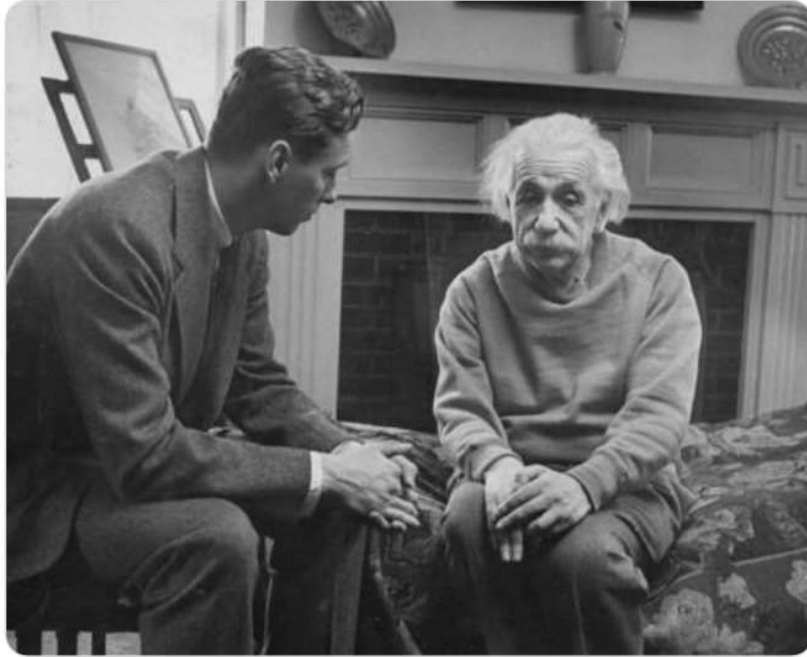
-Benjamin Franklin



Weird History
@weird_hist



Einstein to his therapist: "Happiness in intelligent people is the rarest thing I know".



3:19 PM · Feb 23, 2020



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Weird History
@weird_hist



"Avocado" comes from the Aztec "ahuacacuahatl", meaning "testicle tree".



4:47 PM · Sep 10, 2018



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...e per questo ogni avvocato è un coglione



A Roman walks into a bar and holds up two fingers:
"Five drinks, please!"



{On the phone with my mom}

Me: What's your secret to 55 years of marriage?

Mom: We never hated each other on the same day.

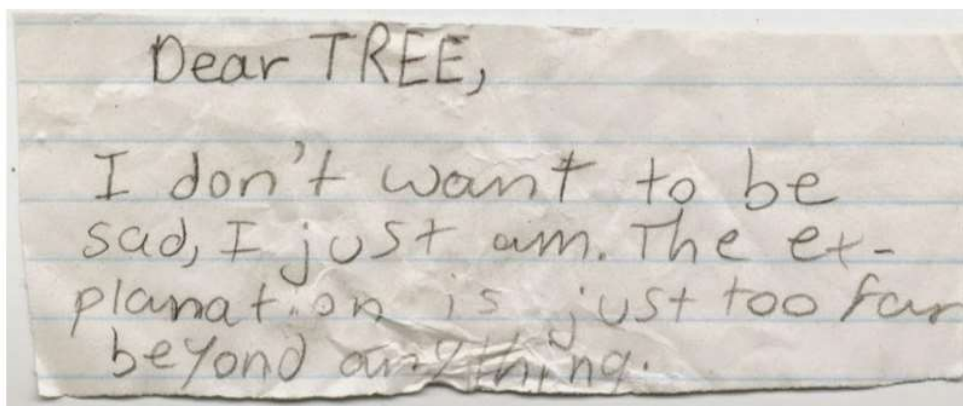
Chorus

Woman, be sure your heart is brave; you can take much.

Cassandra

None but the unhappy people ever hear such praise.

Aeschylus' *The Oresteia: Agamemnon* (tr. Richmond Lattimore)



"Dear Tree, I don't want to be sad, I just am. The explanation is just too far beyond anything."

I found this note in my kids' schoolyard last fall.

lightheartedsuggestion

What's going to make you happy right now? Is it some cake? Is it a nap? Is it calling your mom? Is it going on a drive and blasting music? Is it taking a bath? Is it reading a book?

Check in with yourself because you deserve that happiness, whatever it is.

Avatar

thecatwhowalksbyherself

I use this with my hospice patients a lot. Because "is there anything I can do to help?" rarely gets a response. But, "I'll be here till 6:30 and would like to do one thing to make your room more comfortable before I head out" frequently does get an answer. Often something they deem "too small to bug anyone with" like closing the blinds so there's no reflection on the tv, or repositioning their socks because the heels have wandered into the front and are uncomfortable, or they want ice cream before dinner today, or getting an extra blanket.

I also use this on myself. What's one thing I could do to make my environment more comfortable right now? Does it cure my mental illness? Hell no! Does it make me feel more in control of my feelings and the world around me? You betcha!



“And every day, the world will drag you by the hand, yelling, “This is important! And this is important! And this is important! You need to worry about this! And this! And this!” And each day, it’s up to you to yank your hand back, put it on your heart and say, “No. This is what’s important.”

—Iain S. Thomas


bachelor 1: i would die for you

bachelor 2: i would kill for you

woman who is about to invent dueling: i have an idea



A wise person holds no grudge,
freeing their hands to hold
other things, like rocks
for throwing.

 gracchisuggestions [Follow](#)

The *Odyssey* ends so abruptly it's like Homer stopped the moment he hit his NaNoWriMo word count, or was in a sudden and terrible hurry. "And then Athena solved everything (still disguised as Mentor) gotta go now bye!"

In semi-related news, I've discovered an edition of the Samuel Butler translation that includes his footnotes on things like the questionable logistics of mass hanging.

Rabindranath Tagore (1861-1941)
poem 85 from "The Gardener", 1914

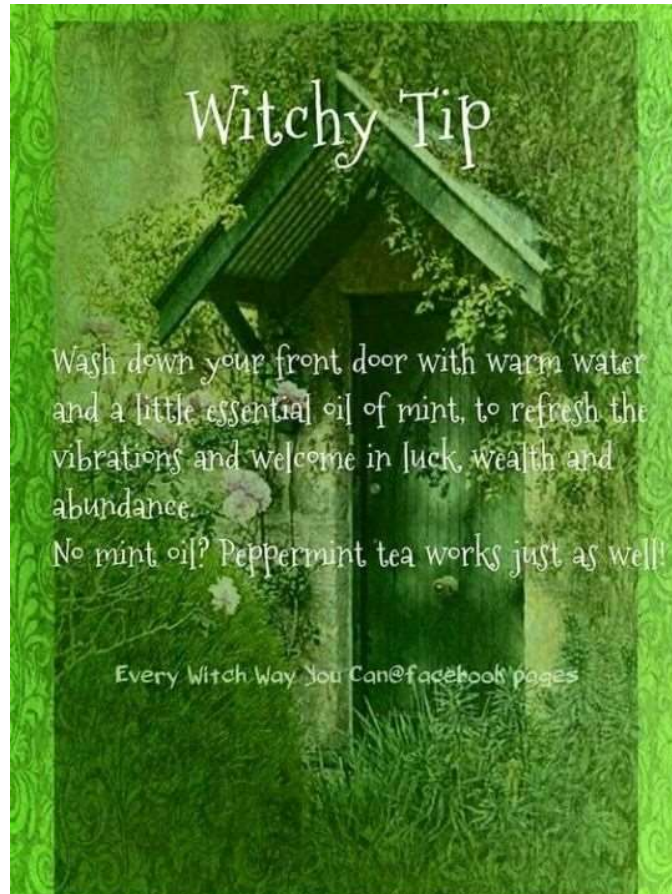
Who are you, reader, reading my
poems an hundred years hence?

I cannot send you one single flower
from this wealth of the spring, one
single streak of gold from yonder
clouds.

Open your doors and look abroad.

From your blossoming garden gather
fragrant memories of the vanished
flowers of an hundred years before.

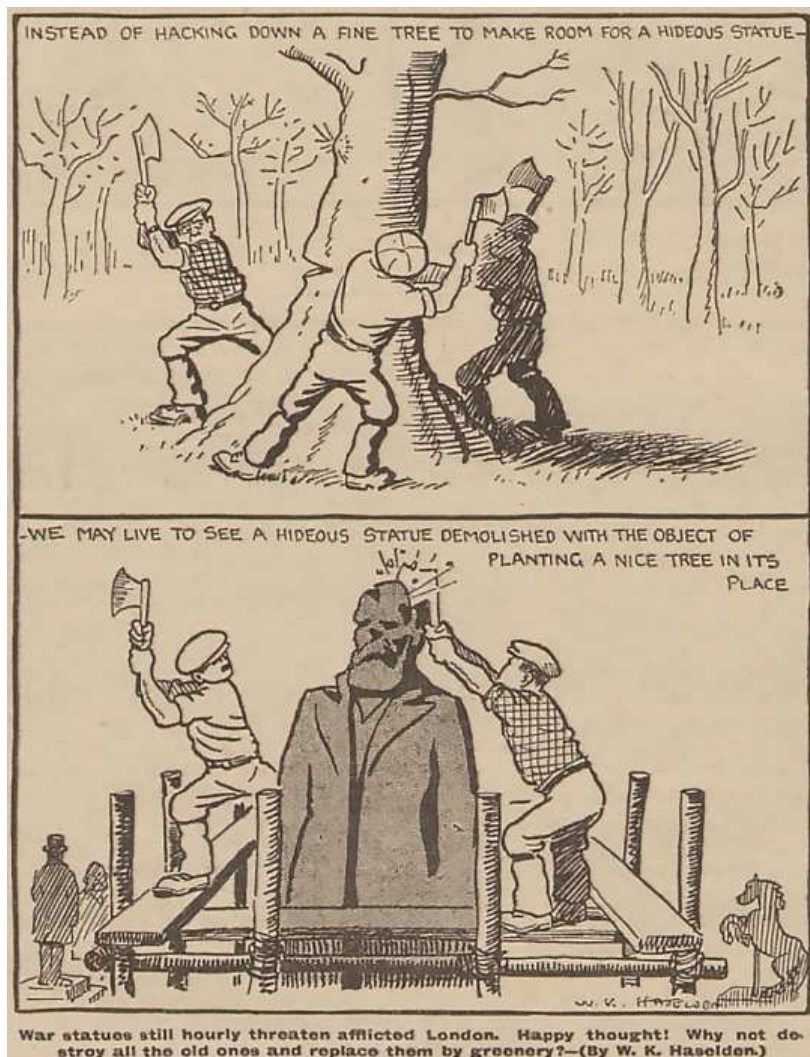
In the joy of your heart may you
feel the living joy that sang one spring
morning, sending its glad voice across
an hundred years.



Every Witch Way

thinking about when i was small, how my mom told me that pipe cleaners were just a tool until people started idly shaping things with them and it grew so popular that they were marketed as crafting materials. and that story about how the original frisbees were disposable pie plates that students flattened to throw. and how when i was a child i had a wooden mancala set with shiny, colorful stones, but on invention it was played with rocks and grooves dug into the dirt. and middle school, paper football and tic-tac-toe and mash and mad libs, games that just need pen and paper. and before that, games of pretend with pirates and princes and masked marauders. how at slumber parties after lights out, we used to whisper storytelling games, i say one sentence and you say the next. and shadow puppets. and the way all the kids in the neighborhood used to divide into teams and throw fallen pine cones at one another. and the floor is lava game, and the quiet game, and the games i play with my coworkers that are just words and retention. and "put a finger down" on the high school bus. and little girls clapping together, and how the first jump-rope was undoubtedly just a length of rope who knows how long ago, and how natural it is to play, how we seek play at every age and with any resources we have and with whatever time we can squeeze it into in a day. i'm not an anthropologist or a psychologist but i think after food and shelter and water and air what comes next is games and stories and laughter. i think that there is nothing -- not sex or fighting or forming unlikely bonds with animals -- there is nothing more human than to play.

Source: fourgetregret



In Chinese, a soul mate is described as zhiyin – someone who ‘understands your music’.

Ma Jian

It takes a certain maturity of mind to accept that nature works as steadily in rust as in rose petals.“

Esther Warner Dendel



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Dandelions symbolize everything I want to be in life



main-river [Follow](#)

Fluffy and dead with a gust of wind?



headspace-hotel [Follow](#)

Unapologetic. Hard to kill. Feral, filled with sunlight, bright, beautiful in a way that the conventional and controlling hate but cannot ever fully destroy. Stubborn. Happy. Bastardous. Friends with bees. Highly disapproving of lawns. Full of wishes that will be carried far after I die.

“If there are no dogs in Heaven, then when I die I want to go where they went.”

Will Rogers

Random—Interesting—facts
If you feel the need to stab someone, stab oranges.
They're the same consistency as human flesh.

On average, you walk past 15 murderers in a lifetime.

#45

The Hawaiian state fish is called a "humuhumunukunukuapuaa".

KillerKackwurst4



21 points

Add a comment...



Scagsy 10 hours ago

Seems somebody named it whilst eating it.

the deep ocean weirdos: i don't need oxygen to survive. i haven't eaten since the fall of byzantium. i have 300 eyes on my eyeballs. its been 14000 years since I've bumped into another life form. I'll kick anything's ass. nothing can kill me not even death



spacejedi [Follow](#)


do you think allosaurus was like the second dinosaur they ever discovered. like they found one and said "wow what a δεινός σαῦρος" and then they dug some more and were like "oh shit another one"

Wish I could have protected my mom when she was a girl

Source: lolitabandita

“You stare at your tea hoping it gives you perspective and sanity and the ability to make sense of it all and that’s a lot to ask of your tea.”

— Akaashi Keiji

 6thsensical [Follow](#)



Are you really low maintenance, or are you just used to being neglected?



www.instagram.com/p/CEfsSSKMi3r/



...As the darkness falls on the day, there is always a last glimpse of light

My therapist told me that constantly buying things for ppl / going out of your way to help others often stems from your abandonment issues and honestly what the fuck.

...best thing you can do with an abandonment is trying to prevent such pain in others

“Dammit I’m mad” spelt backwards is “dammit I’m mad” and that’s the most valuable piece of information I’ve learnt so far this year.

The only authentic memories find us—like letters addressed to someone we used to be.

Simon Van Booy, from “Love Begins in Winter,” *Love Begins in Winter: Five Stories* (Harper Perennial, 2009)

Because traumatized people often have trouble sensing what is going on in their bodies, they lack a nuanced response to frustration. They either react to stress by becoming “spaced out” or with excessive anger. Whatever their response, they often can’t tell what is upsetting them. This failure to be in touch with their bodies contributes to their well-documented lack of self-protection and high rates of revictimization and also to their remarkable difficulties feeling pleasure, sensuality, and having a sense of meaning.

“The Body Keeps The Score” by Bessel van der Kolk



francis
@fictionaljake

my therapist is selling her house
so i'm gonna find the listing online
and make her living room my zoom
background before our next session.
you wanna get in my head? ok well
i'm in your home, babe. i'm in charge
now


"Everybody has experienced the defeat of their lives. Nobody has a life that worked out the way they wanted it to work out. We all begin as the hero of our own dramas, in centre stage, and inevitably life moves us out of centre stage, defeats the hero, overturns the plot and the strategy and we're left on the sidelines, wondering why we no longer have a part, or want a part, in the whole damn thing. So everybody's experienced this. When it's presented to us sweetly, the feeling goes from heart to heart and we feel less isolated and we feel part of the great human chain, which is really involved with the recognition of defeat."

— Leonard Cohen on why people enjoy listening to melancholy songs. From a BBC radio interview in 2007



Mike Primavera
@primawesome

I treat going to a therapist like going to a mechanic. "So, It's been making some odd sounds and I'm sure it's on the verge of a breakdown."

 spitblaze [Follow](#)

dysphoria is a very common hallmark of transness, sure, but gender euphoria is an almost completely universal and therefore much more reliable signifier and frankly i think we should say 'if the idea of being a different gender than the one you were born assigned as makes you feel happy/better about yourself you're trans' instead of telling people 'the way you know you're trans is if your body feels like a prison and your genitals make you hate yourself'




You cannot heal your way out of being human,
and you were never supposed to.

brianna weist



to whom it may aggravate,

merrypaws  blackkatmagic



To my significant bother,

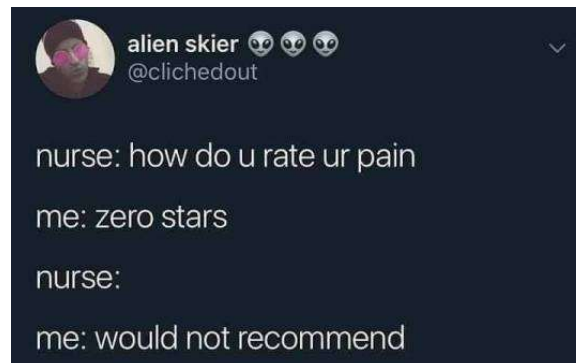
flammenxci  arveltheswift

I miss the internet days of old where the social aspect was mostly forum based and the two rules were don't give your real name and don't post pictures of yourself

"Go to sleep. Let darkness lap at your sides. Give darkness an inch. You aren't alone. All of the continents used to be one body. You aren't alone. Go to sleep."

— Albert Goldbarth, from *The Sciences Sing A Lullaby* (via

My serotonin left to get
cigarettes 5 years ago and
never came back



bpdzoldyck-deactivated20181014

As someone who has been living with severe suicidal ideation my entire life I wanna tell you all something, you don't have to stay alive for yourself. People will say it's a bad idea to live for external things because they're temporary, and it's true living for yourself is ideal but if you're not to that point yet that's ok too.

I've lived for my dog for the past 4 years, before that I lived for my snakes, before that I lived for my cat. You can live for whatever needs you and whatever matters to you. Live for your best friend, live for your plants, live for your pets, live for your animal crossing town. Live for whatever keeps you alive and the day will come when you can live for yourself.



you singing with your full potential and its amazing while taking shower

the spider in your bathroom:




 philosophyblr [Follow](#)

me throwing the canterbury tales across the room: flying chaucer


An AU where humans and wolves live in the same world

“Teaching a child not to step on a caterpillar is as valuable to the child as it is to the caterpillar.”

Bradley Millar

 yomozukis [Follow](#)

I'm reading on old superstitions and:
“Do not go out collecting nuts on Sept 14th, holy Rood Day, as the devil will be out nutting too!”
September 14th: the day the Devil nuts

 yomozukis [Follow](#)

HAPPY DEVIL NUT DAY

muhammad ali: float like a butterfly

jellyfish: done

muhammad ali: sting like a bee

jellyfish: i am nailing this

Source: whitepeopletwitter

"Your trauma made you stronger"

It absolutely did not. It did make me
funnier though

ARE YOU A RACCOON?

- Dark circles under eyes
- Eats junk
- Small and chubby
- Stays up all night
- Cute but will fight



Keep busy with survival. Imitate the trees.
Learn to lose in order to recover, and remember
that nothing stays the same for long, not even pain.
Sit it out. Let it all pass. Let it go.

may sarton, *journal of a solitude*



need to postpone

Hi Rachel, I have lost control of the day.



Always get your gear checked by a professional



“Won’t you come into the garden? I would like my roses to see you”

— Richard Brinsley Sheridan

- Fussy coward who insists on facing every danger headlong because they’d rather keep the peril where they can see it

Let’s be fair. People read the classics in the old days because they had nothing else to read.

 hostilepopcorn [Follow](#)

Pros of having ADHD:

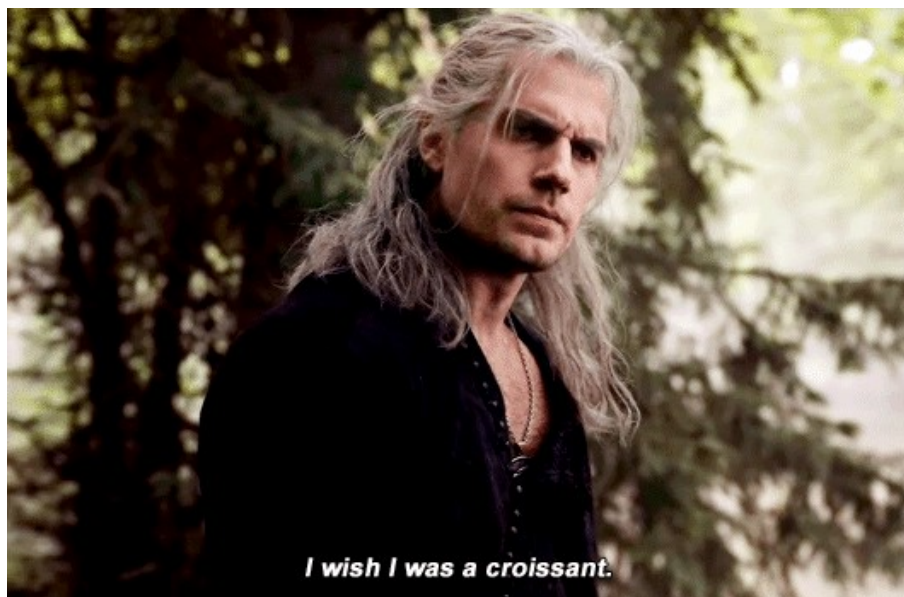
- Can track prey for hours without losing focus
- Special interest: basket weaving
- Always fidgeting - banging rocks together and discovers flint-knabbing
- Distracted by berries
- Stimming by making noises, discovers the sksksk that lures out squirrels
- Can't sleep at night, great at guarding the cave while family sleeps
- Sensitive senses means discovering and refusing to eat rotten/poisonous food
- Sees bird eat nut - impulsively tries it too and discovers that nuts taste good

Cons of having ADHD:


- Can't do homework
- Impulse buys
- Can't use a calendar
- Can't sit still in classroom

 smute [Follow](#)

born in the wrong generation





 jazbaaati [Follow](#)

When Charlotte Perkins Gilman's despair became too great, she wrote to Silas Weir Mitchell, a physician renowned for his "rest cure," a treatment for people (often white women and veterans of war) suffering from "neurasthenia," or a "weakness of the nerves." After spending a month in his care, Gilman returned home with a prescription she recalled years later in her autobiography: "Live as domestic a life as possible. Have your child with you all the time. [. . .] Lie down an hour after each meal. Have but two hours' intellectual life a day. And never touch pen, brush or pencil as long as you live.

Heather Christle, *The Crying Book*.



The Berkshire Eagle, Pittsfield, Massachusetts, October 7, 1963

The trauma did not make us stronger. We made ourselves stronger by adapting, by growing, by choosing..second after second.. to keep going.

[Samantha Camargo](#)



zain

@GoGetMeTea

I don't know who wants to hear this but please please i beg you don't suffer in silence, play some background music while suffering




Hannah Berner 

@beingbernz

Coffee is great when you want to be stressed but faster

“you’ll understand when you’re older”
i am older and i understand absolutely nothing

...des gens qui réclamaient toutes les libertés pour étrangler les opinions des autres
-- JK Huysmans


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I STEPPED OUTSIDE OF THE FRONT DOOR OF MY OWN HOME ONLY TO FIND THE DEER THAT TRIED TO KICK MY ASS LAST YEAR STANDING RIGHT THERE IN MY FRONT YARD. BOLD AS BRASS.

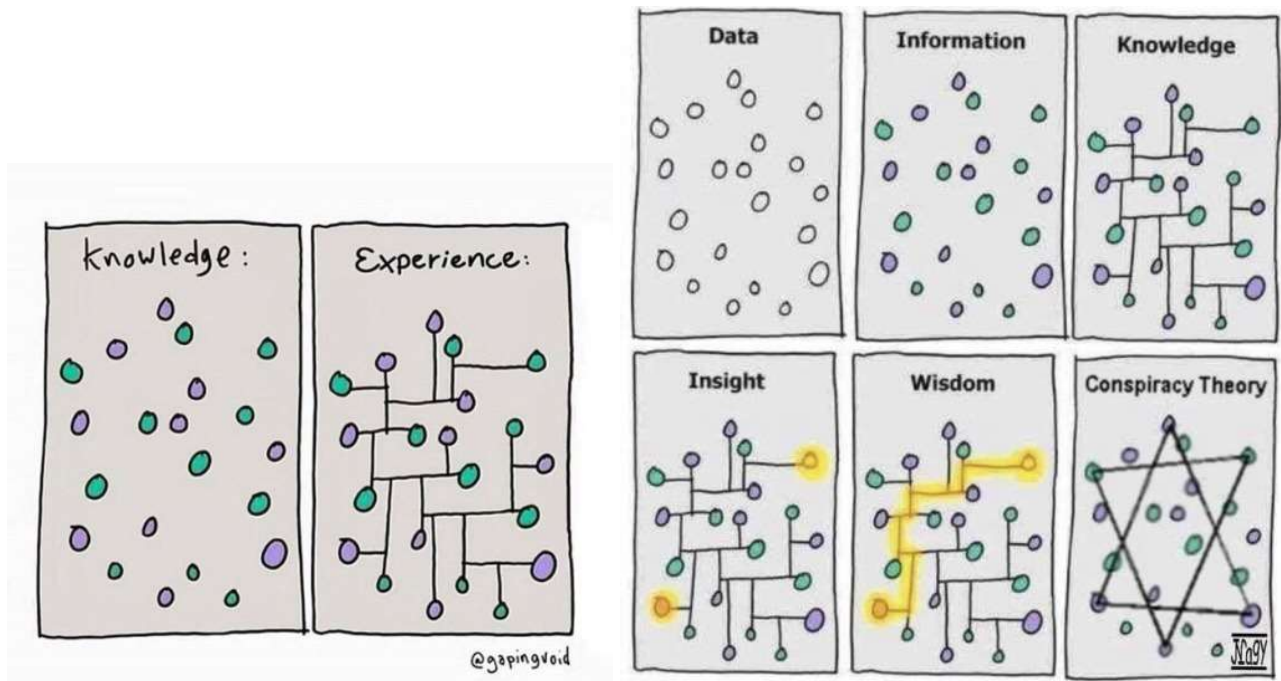
AM I NOT SAFE ANYWHERE ANYMORE

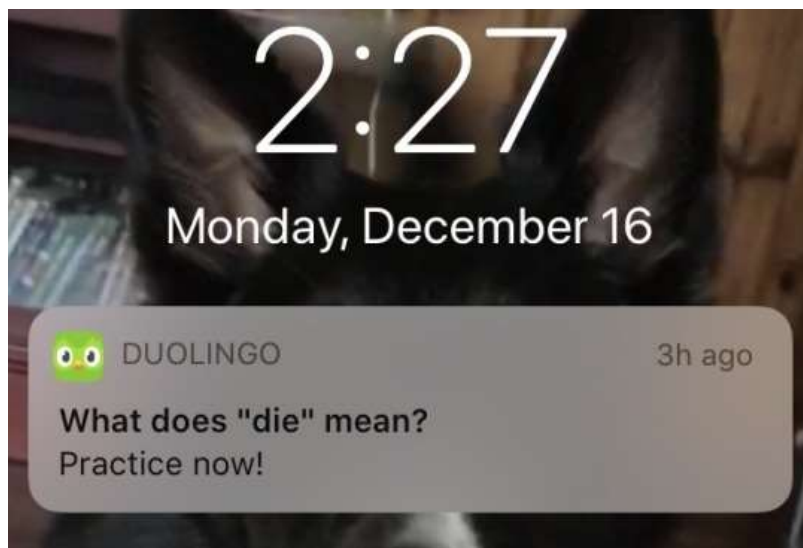
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for those of you who were not here last year: this deer is the most obnoxious, unnatural red-orange color I've ever seen, only appears when it's raining, and once chased me a quarter mile through the woods. her name is Hot Cheeto Hatred and she is my nemesis

 [galuby](#) [Follow](#)

dude, i think that's a fairy







Myrna Tellingheusen

@PearlsFromMyrna

I'm trying to be a better listener. But it's difficult when people are always wrong.



Myrna Tellingheusen

@PearlsFromMyrna

Dear Young People,

No.



Myrna Tellingheusen

@PearlsFromMyrna

Many people don't know this, but much like Pyrex, grudges are stackable.



Myrna Tellingheusen

@PearlsFromMyrna

I think we've reached Phase 4 Stupidity.



Myrna Tellingheusen

@PearlsFromMyrna

Why have a meltdown when you can have an outburst?



Myrna Tellingheusen

@PearlsFromMyrna

We're overdue for untrying times.

My brain:



My mouth:

