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Jul 23

To YOU it's bad writing. To ME it's a very nuanced piece of work that explores subtle intricacies without outright saying it. And also it's bad writing



**Jennifer Powell**

@Ace\_Librarian7

I have made it my mission to unteach children that “fiction is fake.”

Here are my new definitions I started teaching today:

- Nonfiction = learning through information
- Fiction = learning through imagination

Things haunt.

Things exist long after they are killed

*Things haunt*, Joshua Jennifer Espinoza



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Jul 31

“Having freaky friends to immunise you against moral panic” is a take so good I can't believe I don't hear it more often.



**houndsofbalthazar** [Follow](#)

Apr 10

I think tumblr is one of the places most saturated with people who will delight upon seeing any creature. I am very thankful for this website allowing me to indulge in delight at creatures.

#it's true and why this blog has been successful

16K notes



Liked



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Jun 24

we need to disregard absolutely all historical accuracy and make history into a marketable fandom to sell more alexander the great plushies #profit!!!!!!



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May 24

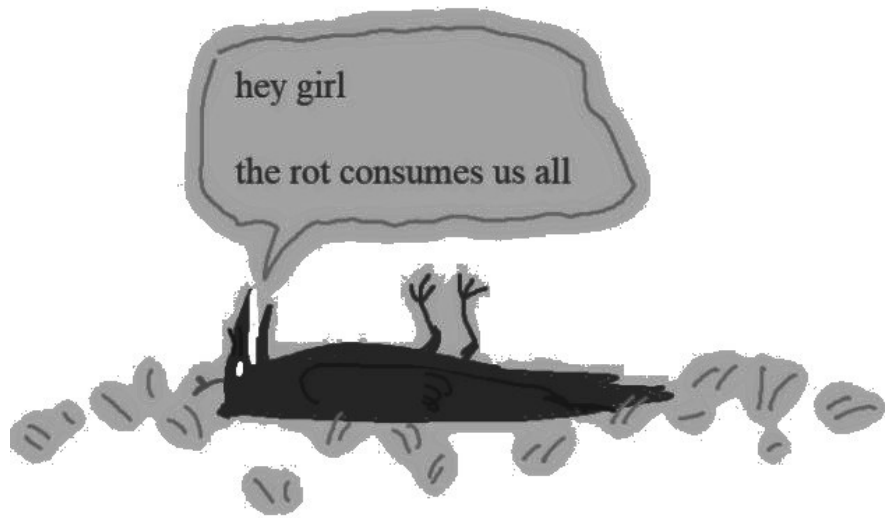
The soft animal of my body does not love spreadsheets



**groundlessness** [Follow](#)

Apr 28

Whenever I get a puncture wound I feel so smug towards any tetanus that might be in there. They have no idea about my sick ass vaccinated immune system. While you were crawling in soil my cells were studying Tdap. Now die by the hands of my learned warriors.



**lesbianshepard** [Follow](#)

Aug 31

saw someone misspell "stochastic terror" as "socratic terror" so I'd like to clarify that stochastic terror is the public demonization of a person or group resulting in the incitement of a violent act that seems random but is not, while "socratic terror" is what every athenian felt when they went down to the agora in the 5th century and saw an old man with a beard approaching them



**greelin** [Follow](#)

Jul 4, 2022

being alive is great because there are so many different vegetables you can sauté. but then there are also the horrors



**yves-and-scessernee** [Follow](#)

Oct 1, 2022

with faith and perseverance, one day we will sauté the horrors



rubyspurflower [Follow](#)

Sep 14, 2016

## Pressing questions

Did medieval witches baby-talk to their familiars?

“Who be the finest rat in all of this hamlet? Be it thou? Be it thou??  
Yes it be!”



deathwestern [Follow](#)

Jul 30

does anyone wanna disappear and become cryptids together? it  
does have to be spooky btw.

### **derinthescarletpescatarian**

When people say they enjoy things, they usually mean one of two things. The first is that these things are fun; that is, they satisfy immediate emotional needs or desires for pleasure. Candy Crush is fun, for people who are into that sort of thing; waterslides are fun, watching TV is fun. Fun, in the way I'm defining it for this post, is the party food of pleasure; immediately and usually temporarily satisfying, and after that, mostly satisfying only as a happy memory (although some of these activities, like watching a TV show, can generate further opportunities for pleasure down the line like daydreaming, discussion, and making fanart). Like party food, this kind of fun is a good thing to have, and someone who doesn't get enough of it is at high risk of stress-related health concerns.

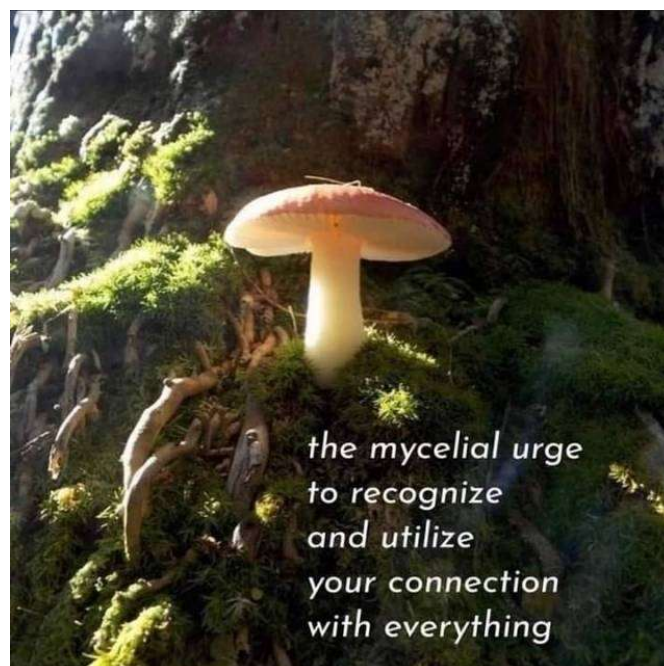
Also burnout. A lack of fun is a major contributor to burnout.

The second kind of pleasure that most people talk about is rewarding activity. The lack of rewarding activity in one's life is a major contributor to depression. It creates a sense of purposelessness and worthlessness and generates a low attention span, sapping the ability to feel long-term motivation or pleasure. People usually try to pick themselves up with the first kind of fun, which is a band-aid but not a very sticky one; the lack of rewarding activity grows and festers over time. Rewarding pleasure involves working on something long-term that feels worthwhile. There are usually also spots of fun (or you wouldn't have gotten into the activity enough for it to become rewarding), but there also tends to be long slogs that aren't that fun. Nevertheless, when people report on doing said activity, they will speak about it with great enjoyment and remember it being enjoyable and claim they like it. (I like being a writer. Writing can sometimes be boring as shit.)

In Italia ci sono due assemblee legislative. Una è elettiva: la Camera dei Deputati.

L'altra è ereditaria: la Corte dei Conti.

-- riferita da Prof. Lorenzetto





**charlottan** [Follow](#)

Jul 28

i would be the best unreliable narrator i dont know shit that goes on around me



**tropics777** [Follow](#)

Mar 7

And in these next 50 years you will eat so many delicious meals, laugh so many times with so many people you love, shout and scream and sing and cry and smile so hard your face hurts. And you will see such beautiful sunsets and feel fresh cold air on your face and feel warm and safe wrapped up in your favourite winter coat.



**wizard-council-bureaucrat** [Follow](#)

Mar 9

I wrap this blessing around you like a shroud, so that no ill can find you, and every warmth is held close



**tolerateit** [Follow](#)

Jul 27

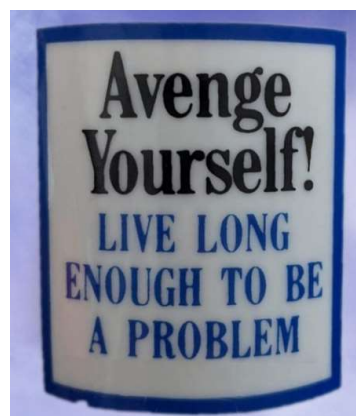
the whole point of life is being deeply moved by art. and bread



oopsabird [Follow](#)

Oct 31, 2020

the reason you were able to read more and do more activities in a day when you were a kid than you do as an adult isn't because you got stupider, it's because as a child you generally had your base needs taken care of and your schedule provided to you, so you didn't have to use as much of your mental and physical energy on planning, life maintenance (ie food and administrative tasks), and general executive function. of course you could focus on reading a novel in two days, somebody else made your lunches and you never thought about phone bills and you didn't even have to decide for yourself when to take a bath. c'mon



 petermorwood Follow  
Aug 23

I am, yet again, having an internal screaming fit at ancient painted statues represented as looking like this.



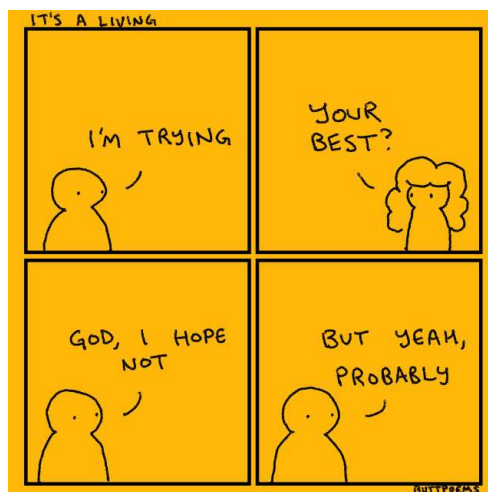
If ancient cultures could represent shading and modelling with mosaic tiles and on painted frescoes...



...they could CERTAINLY do it on statues.

“Nature is not mute, it is man who is deaf.”

— Terence Mckenna (via [foxinthemeadow](#))







glowy instagram ☺  
@glowyig



Purdy Funny Memes

my friend was explaining to her mom what spilling the tea meant and her mom responded with "you have to remember that tea stains, so be careful where you spill" and that's honestly the wisest thing i've ever heard

 max1461 [Follow](#)  
Sep 9

One of my favorite realizations from biology is that like... every creature is your relative. You look at your sister or brother or your parents and you think "that's my family" and you look at uncles and second cousins and distant relations you've never met and think "well I don't know them as well, but we're all part of the same... clan, you know. They're my family too". Surely not everyone thinks this, but some people do. Well anyway, that same thing is true of your dog. The ants crawling on the ground. The birds in the sky. They are, literally, members of your extended family. Not merely as species but as *individuals*, the way each brother or cousin is an individual member of your family. There is no line between these things. My distant relation, this guy, this bug crawling around. I'm related to him. We're very different, we've lived different lives and are good at different things. But he's my family.



compassionatereminders [Follow](#)  
Apr 5, 2021

Once my boyfriend told me: "You're not a burden. A burden is something you're forced to carry against your will. I freely choose to be a part of your life and that means you aren't a burden to me." I'm passing it on in case some of you need to be reminded of that.



scooplery  [Follow](#)  
Jun 13, 2022

you ever try to read a book and it's like. damn they really just let anybody write these.

**“It’s very, very hard to un-smash something.”**



**floodnetworks** [Follow](#)

Jan 4, 2020

thinking about how klingon courting works by the female roaring and throwing heavy objects and the male reading love poetry



**queenincheck**

[cursed-god](#) [Follow](#)

**writing-prompt-s** [Follow](#)

You don't have an Angel or a Devil on your shoulder. You have an Angry Viking and 50's House Wife.



**knightwing14** [Follow](#)

Both are telling me to solve my problems with murder



**solidagosempervirens** [Follow](#)

The debate is over the method.



**permdaydreamer** [Follow](#)

Aug 28

This is for the people who didn't party in their teens and twenties. For the people who didn't have that "coming of age" movie experience with shenanigans and revelations. This is for the people who mostly keep to themselves. Who maybe prefer things to be quieter and gentler. This is for the people who don't feel like they belong in a culture that values loud parties and flashing lights. I see you. And you are valid.



nediemcarpito



**BeeCycling**

@beecycling@romancelandia.club

Do not seize the day. This will startle the day and may cause it to become aggressive and give you a nasty bite.

Instead approach the day calmly without making eye contact, pet it gently, and slowly enfold it in a careful embrace

If the day shows any signs of resistance to being engaged with, it is likely to turn on you. Back off and return to bed.



**tarantula-hawk-wasp** [Follow](#)

15h ago

Born too late to die in the Trojan war born too soon to experience the Iliad turning 3000



shirleyjacksoff [Follow](#)

Sep 8

A MOUSE BAR DURING PROHIBITION WOULD BE CALLED A SQUEAKEASY!!!



shirleyjacksoff [Follow](#)

Sep 8

this came to me in a vision btw. the vision was of a little mouse bartender yelling, "cheese it! it's the cops!" and all the little mice flipping the bar and turning it into a fromagerie.

Studies have shown that horror can help us with grief, anxiety, depression, and a number of other disorders. For someone experiencing a deep loss or processing trauma, it becomes less about the deaths and more about the survivor. Grief studies in particular have found that trying to make someone feel better only makes the situation worse. You're invalidating their feelings rather than helping. A book can take someone suffering on a journey. You feel the pain with the characters, some surviving while others do not, and there is a resolution of some kind. The final person can become a personal patron saint of healing.



femmenietzsche [Follow](#)

Aug 1

Surviving a plane crash on a desert island along with two children and I have to raise them for a year then when their parents finally get them back they're saying shit like "ostensibly"

### **writing-is-a-martial-art**

You meet god and she's mostly dead fish. You ask her why and she says most of the world is dead fish, and she's made herself to appeal to the most common denominator, the everyman funnyman comedy show that runs for eleven seasons but with the entire universe in mind. You ask her how much of the dead fish is your fault, she says it's far less than you'd think, in the grand scheme of things. You ask her if you matter at all. If you can do anything. She shrugs her rotting shoulders and says mattering is a made-up concept, like life, but sure, you can matter if you want to, on some scale. She has many scales. She doesn't know what you mean by 'anything', but you can do everything you can. You ask her if it's enough. She says there's no base requirement for deserving to exist. She's smoking a joint and the smoke filtering out of her gills gathers and forms gas giants and red dwarfs. You ask her if there's any hidden secrets of the universe you should know and she says it's not a secret if she tells, plus it's fun to let you figure it out yourself. You ask her if any of your questions were right questions and she says you worry about being right so much it might keep you from fucking around, which is as close to meaning of life as she ever bothered to make. You don't ask but she says she loves your hair, also your whole being, also your planet. She says she figured out what love is yesterday and is trying it out, which explains the ten thousand rainbows and sudden influx in rains of fish. She offers you a drag of her joint and you wake up half past midnight behind a chain restaurant clutching a smoked salmon. The new stars are winking like they're in on some joke and you're sure if you try hard enough you'll remember what it is.

### **dragonflea Badge image.**

Idk what just happened but op's right, writing \*is\* a martial art

#Religion#Writing#How do i tag this#God is mostly dead fish





## What do you want to do now?

---

- Create another problem
- View the problem you just created




sasquapossum   [Follow](#)

3h ago

What's the SI unit for emotional investment?

---



sasquapossum   [Follow](#)

2h ago

It came to me while I was folding laundry: the fuck. As in, I do or do not have fucks to give. Maybe I give one millifuck about a news item, or one microfuck if it's celebrity gossip. On the flip side, I give a kilofuck about games, and a megafuck about human rights. Seems to work pretty well.

---

### **dinosaurpower**

One thing about researching world around you is that it becomes a bit friendlier once you know it better. If you see a random spider- you get scared. You see plants and consider them just weeds.

You look at night sky and see a bunch of stars.

And then, you learn names.

Now, it is an *orbweaver*, and you consider them a friend. The greenery around is a *laurel*, or an *allium*, or *osmanthus*, and you know which of them to keep away from, and which of them are great herbs for tea. Now, you look up and see a whole parade of *Venus*, *Ursa Major*, or *Orion*. You now know their names, and, if you respect them- they become allies of yours.



holyfucker [Follow](#)

18h ago

Love a country where the lamb is cheaper than the beef tbh



**Dangerous Woman**®  
@dangerouswco

...

Whatever you think you can't do, just know that there is someone who is confidently doing it wrong right now. They have no plans at doing it better either and people are paying them to do it. Please believe in your own excellence as much as they believe in their mediocrity.



**reb**  
@rebmasel

what I like about hippos being the most dangerous animal in the world: they're vegetarian. not even omnivores. they don't want to eat you, they just hate you. and I think that's a beautiful thing



**Kaitlyn McQuin**  
@kaitlynmcquin · [Follow](#)



The CDC recommends you wake in the morning and you step outside and you take a deep breath and you get real high and you scream at the top of your lungs WHAT'S GOING ON

2:18 PM · Dec 30, 2021



♥ 22.1K    💬 Reply    🔗 Copy link

boredpanda.com



**Susie Dent**  
@susie\_dent · [Follow](#)



Word of the day is 'spuddle' (17th century): to work ineffectively; to be extremely busy whilst achieving absolutely nothing.

8:25 AM · Jun 3, 2021



♥ 73.2K    💬 Reply    🔗 Copy link

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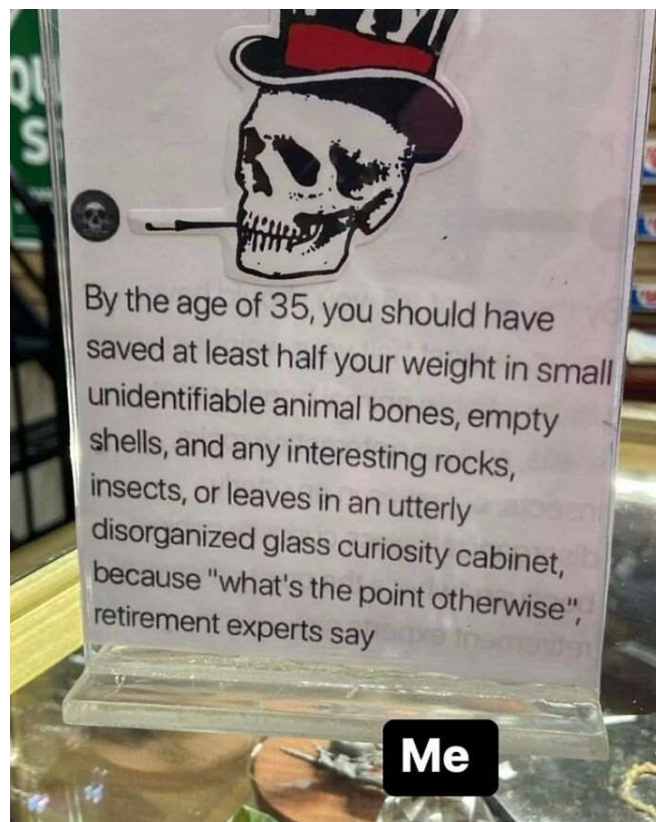




Embrace imposter syndrome.

Revel in the fact you have fooled everyone.

You are a Trickster Goddess.





foone [Follow](#)

PSA:

1. If you are not silly, it is vital you become silly
2. If you are silly, you must stay silly
2. If you used to be silly but have stopped, you must make all efforts to return to silliness



evilwizard   [Follow](#)

\*at the ADHD wizard meeting\* sometimes i just find it difficult to hocus-focus



wolfythewitch            [Follow](#)

Jul 14

somewhere in my mind there is an alternate version of the odyssey where odysseus died at troy and it's just his ghost trying so desperately to get back to ithaca. the fates won't let him go home because it's not right for a corpse to want to live



wolfythewitch            [Follow](#)

Jul 14

alternatively he died when zeus struck his ship with lightning and he floated on its wreck for days. he died before he even reached calypso's island and it's her magic that moves him like a puppet on tangled strings without him knowing. she made him immortal. there is water in his throat



lastoneout 🐾 Follow

Jul 23

like I think a lot of people get "making the world a better place through activism" confused with "find out exactly who it is okay for me to be cruel to" despite the fact that those two are very much *NOT* the same thing



twitch.tv/Limmy ✓

@DaftLimmy

I'm feeling a bit self destructive at the moment. Not suicidal, just a bit off my nut. And I mean only a bit. Not full off my nut. A bit angry at fuck all, yet sort of flatliney. Frustrated. Certain sounds are annoying me. Feel like I've been waiting ages for something.

11:59 AM · Oct 24, 2020 · Twitter for Android

**"The English language is just three languages stacked on top of each other wearing a trenchcoat"**



Sari Botton (rhymes with Larry Cotton) ...

@saribotton

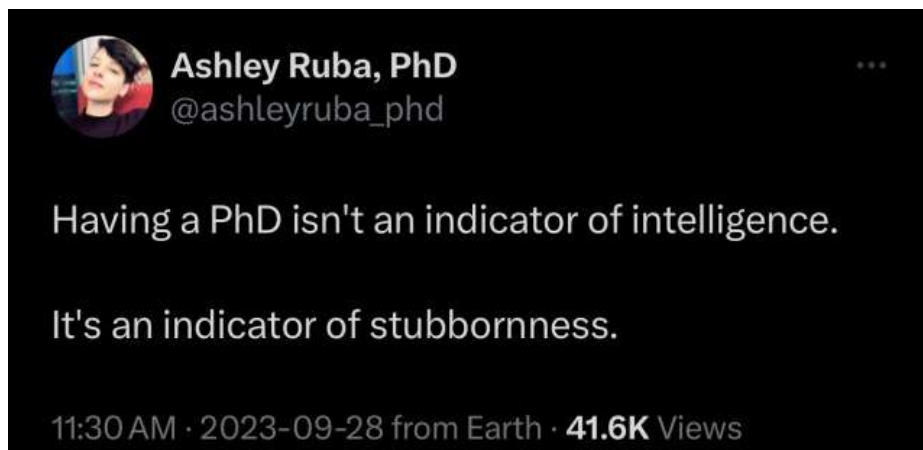
Sometimes, after I've completed a task that wasn't on my to-do list, I add it, then cross it off for the free dopamine boost.

My toxic trait is that I expect people to have common sense and I get mad when they don't.



when ur friend is venting to u and u get angry on their behalf

**Therapissed**





vamprisms [Follow](#)

Aug 23

don't like the idea that film projectionists are being phased out of the modern cinema. i like knowing there is some mysterious guy up in the projection room making my movies happen like quasimodo ringing the bells



Sage

@sagescrittore

last night Ursula K. Le Guin visited my dreams and I said to her "Queerness is a long thread of hurt" and she answered "Now what will you mend with that thread?" and it rocked me so hard I woke up crying

11:34 AM · 10/25/21 · [Twitter for Android](#)

our clothing is no longer of the material and methodology where you have to spend extra time/attention/tools on them. Pyjama cases may have had some benefit - extending the life of the pyjamas, or something. Perhaps it was more common in those days for mice to climb into your silk pyjamas, or they kept them from being attacked by dogs, or something. It's possible that there are unspoken benefits to keeping your pyjamas in a stuffed toy, which previous generations knew instinctively and we have forgotten. Some people are like that, they maintain rituals and practices that don't get written down, and so become arcana. My father-in-law owns special clothing maintenance tools such as shoe trees (which you place in your shoes every night at night) and trouser presses (in which you leave your worn-but-not-dirty trousers overnight so they are crisp in the morning). He irons his pocket handkerchiefs - why? so that they fold into a precise pocket shape, with the same fold pattern as plastic-wrapped disposable tissues: the optimised shape for pockets. You are not going to read in the literature about there being a reason for ironing pocket handkerchiefs. It is a habit that is not captured by history. You have to speak to a practitioner to even consider that there is a specific value in pocket handkerchief folding. Maybe we operate at a remove from the people who could have told us why they bothered with the idea and then stopped.

-- elodieunderglass

## 1e e-mail dei romaní: e-pístulæ



*Embrace disgusting fiction and then fucking talk about why it's nasty. Now YOU have the power over reality.*

-- legsdemandias





Knowledge of death motivates Achilles to kill with terrifying gentleness and dispassion, calling his enemy "my friend" even as he ends his life. Achilles, who strums a looted lyre and sings "heroic stories" (9.241), here comes as close as a character within the poem can get to the perspective of a poet, or a god.

-- Emily Wilson

"The fact is, I don't know where my ideas come from. Nor does any writer. The only real answer is to drink way too much coffee and buy yourself a desk that doesn't collapse when you beat your head against it." – **Douglas Adams**



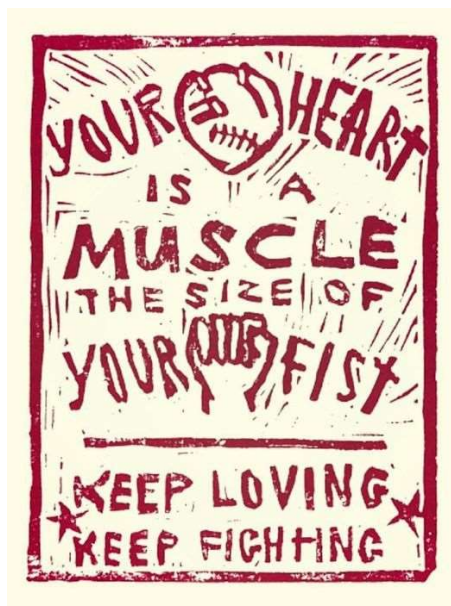
not-the-real-norbert-hofer [Follow](#)

Dec 12, 2018

me: \*lying face down in mud in the middle of the scottish highlands\*

friend: what are you doing?

me: \*muffled because of the dirt\* I'm having me time







**Graaaaaahm** · 10 hr. ago

A business card that just says "otherwise." That way, when having a debate, you can say "I've got something here that says otherwise."

#decapitating your friend to get famous on ticto #ticto; tictocis (m noun III decl): archaic venue for performing brief public spectacles

"Speak not of what men deserve. For we each of us deserve everything, every luxury that was ever piled in the tombs of the dead kings, and we each of us deserve nothing, not a mouthful of bread in hunger. Have we not eaten while another starved? Will you punish us for that? Will you reward us for the virtue of starving while others ate? No man earns punishment, no man earns reward. Free your mind of the idea of deserving, the idea of earning, and you will begin to be able to think."

— Ursula K. LeGuin, *The Dispossessed*.



boymartyrarchive [Follow](#)

May 14, 2021

thinking about the dynamic between the self-made cynic and the bleeding heart

---



boymartyrarchive [Follow](#)

May 15, 2021

the self made cynic; created with bared teeth and bloodied knuckles. clawed their way out of hell and didn't come out quite human. every thing about them is a carefully constructed persona - you can't hurt someone who doesn't exist, and they will never be hurt again. faithless through and through. the only savior they believe in is themselves.

the bleeding heart, on the other hand is fundamentally incapable of being anything other than themselves. they love the way an open wound does. it's hemorrhagic and contagious. faithful to a fault. they will jump without hesitation, though they'll hit the ground consumed with guilt.

---



boymartyrarchive [Follow](#)

May 16, 2021

THE CLOSED WOUND AND THE BLEEDING HEART



Ian Boudreau · 1d

@iboudreau.bsky.social

I think the best response I've seen to AI anything has been, "Why should I bother reading something that nobody could be bothered to write"

Oct 1, 2023 at 12:26 AM



jabberwockypie   Follow

Feb 1, 2020

I feel like this suggests that - with much dedication and study - you, too, could go out into the woods and be a baba yaga.



roach-works  Follow

Aug 21

my long term retirement plans kinda hinge on it, yeah

### mockiath

Jan 27, 2021

You can't deserve a person's love. You'll drive yourself crazy thinking like that. They either love you, or they don't. That doesn't mean you weren't good enough for them to love you, because love isn't something you earn by being good enough. It isn't something that can be quantified or doled out. Don't blame yourself for not being loved how you need to, just teach yourself how to look for love where love lives.

### the-sunflower-spaceman

i think not only do we have a moral obligation to preserve human life but also a moral obligation to maximize the pleasure of others and ourselves (provided it doesn't hurt anyone)  
people don't just deserve to eat food, they deserve to eat good food that tastes good without worrying about nutritional content  
people don't just deserve clothes, they deserve nice clothes that are well made and fit their personal style  
people don't *just* deserve the bare minimum, they don't *just* deserve to be alive, they deserve to *live* and *have nice things* for no other reason than making that particular person happy

For a long time now,  
every meeting with another human being has been a collision.  
I feel too much, sense too much, am exhausted by the  
reverberations after even the simplest conversation.

— May Sarton, from "Journal of a Solitude."

**all-chickens-are-trans**

May 30

god i'm so tired of everybody's bad faith interpretations of everything. where's the trust. where's the forgiveness. where's the understanding that most things are complex and most people have many layers. and like the black eyed peas once said. where is the love

**dancinbutterfly Badge image.Badge image.**

Sep 28

a wild therapist has entered the chat

the counter to this is a technique one of my mentors called Most Respectable Interpretation

When you're in a situation where you're thinking "argh this person wishis me ill/oh this is a bad thing/oh they're plotting" etc, take a deep breath, remember that the other person is a human being with a rich inner life who wants to be a good person just like you and ask yourself: What is the

Most Respectable Interpretation I can think of for why this could be happening?

Because the thing is? You have no fucking idea either way!

You think you can! You believe you know!

But you cannot! FOR YOU CANNOT READ MINDS!

Mind reading, my loves, is a cognitive distortion.

And since you cannot read minds and no matter how much you think you know about another person's intentions, you can never be 100% sure?

This is a gift to you from the universe. Because now you are free! You can choose to interpret their actions however the fuck you want!

So why not choose the Most Respectable Interpretation? This will give you so many gifts. This will allow you to relax, to be less anxious, to be less suspicious of people, to make good faith readings.

When you start to do this? The vibes you give off will improve and people will like you more and want to be around you. This works. I know this works because I've done it and I've improved my mood and started to attract people (when I'm not having a stress or a trauma response that our ADHD underdeveloped ACC couldn't handle :[ thanks no thanks brain) and I've watched my clients implement it and improve their relationships and outlook on just everything really.

I will tell you my intention for sharing this so you dont have to wonder it: I believe in this tool. I love this tool. It has helped me and I want to help you because I want less people to make bad faith interpretations. I want the internet to be friendlier and kinder and I think the Most Respectable

Interpretation skill will help lead to that outcome.

It's really powerful. One of my favorite tools. Give it a try if you want. It takes practice but I think it can help.

Anyway I love you I hope you love you too. Good luck out there and remember, to ask what could be the most kind, respectable, generous, or if that's too much for you, neutral reason for this thing happening?



intactics [Follow](#)

Aug 27

a girl in an impossible situation can build herself a mask to get out of directly participating in it. the mask can consume the girl. this is the nature of a borrowed face. in certain situations, the minotaur at the heart of the labyrinth can be convinced the girl is not a girl but a part of the labyrinth itself. a girl can move further and further away from the heart of the labyrinth by waiting for the minotaur to sneeze before she takes another step and then returning to being a motionless and compliant flagstone. a girl can breathe silently for the rest of her life and never regain a startle response. a girl can walk around the perimeter of the labyrinth in circles after getting out of it because the face that survives the labyrinth cannot fathom that the wall it follows might come to an end. these things may occur in the context of situations and events unknown to bystanders outside the labyrinth. circumstances transpire. a girl may transpire against them.



strongermonster [Follow](#)

Oct 21, 2022

perhaps some will disagree, but i think the world got worse when we changed the colour of the night



strongermonster [Follow](#)

Oct 21, 2022



this is what i mean



**the love fairy** 🧚  
@HoneyTheHippy

I just heard someone say "just because you love me doesn't mean I feel loved by you"

Wow.



**melanie italian lau** ✨  
@melatoninlau

western cultures believe we must be alive for a purpose. to work, to make money. some indigenous cultures believe we're alive just as nature is alive: to be here, to be beautiful & strange. we don't need to achieve anything to be valid in our humanness.

It turns out that there is pleasure in simply giving what you have, even if--as is generally the case--what you have proves insufficient.  
--sizzlingsandwichperfection

anonymous asked:

boobs shouldn't sag like that



asirensscng answered:

what a funny way of admitting that you've never seen a pair of boobs outside of porn



that1betch

I always think of one of my co-workers at a husky farm near Inari, who told me apropos of nothing while we were clearing out dog shit together that he thought the reason Americans are "like that" ("like what, Veikka" got the response "you know what I mean") is because "they never see their grandma's tits." His logic was that "in Finland, you go to the sauna with your grandma from when you're a baby, and you see her naked, and this is years and years before you ever see any porn, so you know before you see any of it that it's temporary and fake. And when you get a girlfriend later, you know it's only a matter of time before her tits look like that too, you accept this. And Americans don't know that! They don't! They look at porn, and then they get a wife, and then they're surprised and bitter when she gets old - it's true!"

Like, to be clear, I think Veikka's analysis might have been missing more than a bit of nuance, this is the same guy whose motto was "Driving 600km south to Rovaniemi to get therapy is expensive, chopping wood till you don't care about it anymore is free", but I do occasionally still look at some British or American take online and think to myself, in his voice, "they've never seen their grandma's tits"

44,547 notes



can confirm, seeing your grandma's tits as a child does you good, and not just because it teaches you that "beauty is fake and temporary", but because it broadens your ideas about what beauty even is in the first place. my sister and i used to spend our summers at our grandma's house by the countryside and frequently bathed and went to sauna with her. we saw not just her breasts but also her flabby skin, her moles and liver spots, her body hair and varicose veins, and we didn't see any of that as weird or ugly because they were a part of our grandma who we loved very much. and when we see those things in other people - ourselves included! - we think "well it wasn't ugly on my grandma's body, so why would it be ugly on anyone else's body?". it makes you much more understanding and "forgiving", if you will, towards the completely normal bodies of strangers as well as your own body.

-- theslowesthery

“Act my age?

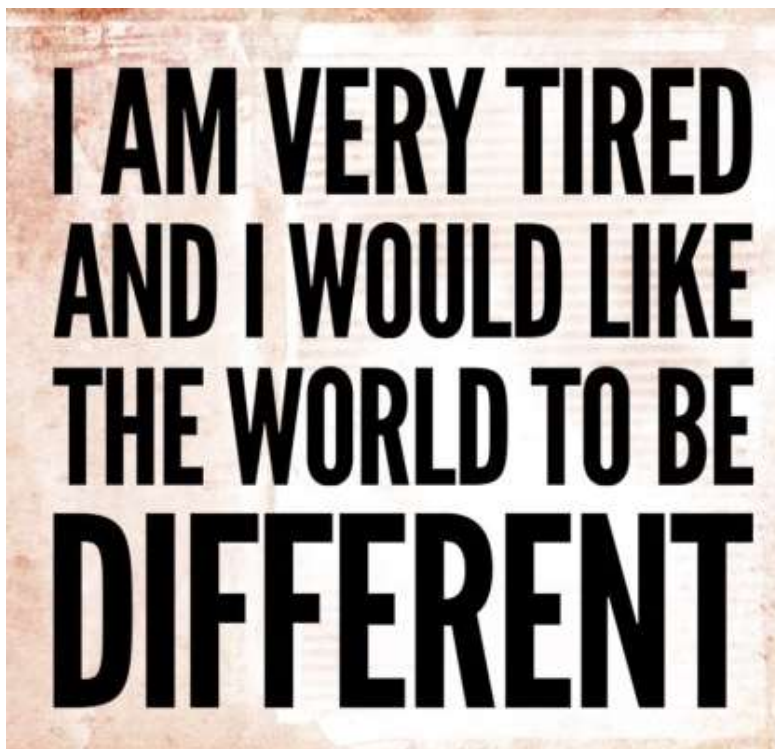
What the fuck is that, “act my age”?

What do I care how old I am?

The Ocean is old as fuck.

It will still drown your ass with vigor.”

– the greatest thing i have ever read



**I AM VERY TIRED  
AND I WOULD LIKE  
THE WORLD TO BE  
DIFFERENT**

(more different than the microscopical changes I can make)



## thedreadvampy

Sep 4

you gotta be able to say "die"

you gotta be able to say "suicide"

you gotta be able to talk about "sex"

they're uncomfortable topics, YEAH for SURE

because LIFE is uncomfortable. Death and suicide and sex and pain are straight up going to happen. not having words for the way it discomferts you doesn't make it more comfortable, it just makes you less able to reach out about it.

even more vital, you gotta be able to say words like "rape", "abuse", "queer" or "racist". cause we fought fucking hard to name those experiences. to identify "rape" as distinct from "sex" and "racism" as distinct from "acceptable behaviour" and "queer" as distinct from "invert" like the function of communication is not to minimise immediate discomfort. we gotta be able to talk about stuff that's hard or sucks or causes difficult conversations.



ivecarvedawoodenheart [Follow](#)

Mar 10

like there comes a point where you think something is fundamentally wrong with you. and then it turns out it's just Friday and you haven't washed your hair in three days and maybe you're also just a little lonely and the combination of all three of those things is whittling a hole into your chest every time you breathe. but also the sun's up. and you've survived everything so far, so you'll survive this too, even if it hurts, even if you have to survive it many times.



hedgehog-moss

2h ago



"Do better" is one of the most annoying, condescending internet phrases of recent years. People react to your opinion not in a spirit of disagreement between grown-ups but like they're disciplining a puppy and wonder why they just get blocked

#ça me hérise le poil

#on l'a importée en france celle-là ou pas encore ?

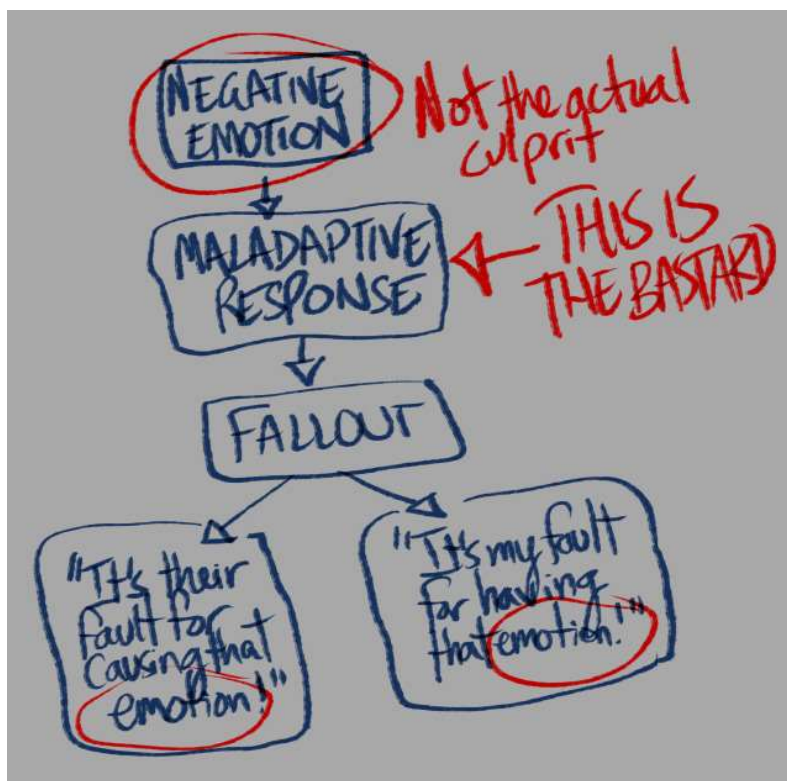


fairycosmos [Follow](#)

Sep 1

ping ponging back and forth between seeing immense beauty everywhere and feeling deeply like i am in hell

...said Hamlet.



thoodleoo 🌊🌊

1d ago

...

ancient greek exclamations of woe hit kinda hard. sometimes when something bad happens you just have to shout out oimoi. there's nothing as healing when you accidentally drop something all over the floor than going atatatai and adding more tatatais depending on how big of a mess you made

#tagamemnon #greek

#dropping soup is worth at LEAST five tatatais

#queueusque tandem abutere catilina patientia nostra



hedgehog-moss

3h ago

The electronic sign just outside of town which congratulates me if I'm driving below the speed limit works with a cheap little solar panel and we are entering the season when it will often be off, so I've been psychologically preparing to do without this small but prized source of validation. I never even think of it as an entity that bestows approval until the first time I have to do without it, I slow down and look up at it proudly and instead of a cheerful rewarding flash of green I'm looking into the eyes of a dead god, just remote indifference. It's like that Sartre quote about how absence creates God because God is the solitude of men. It's exactly like that

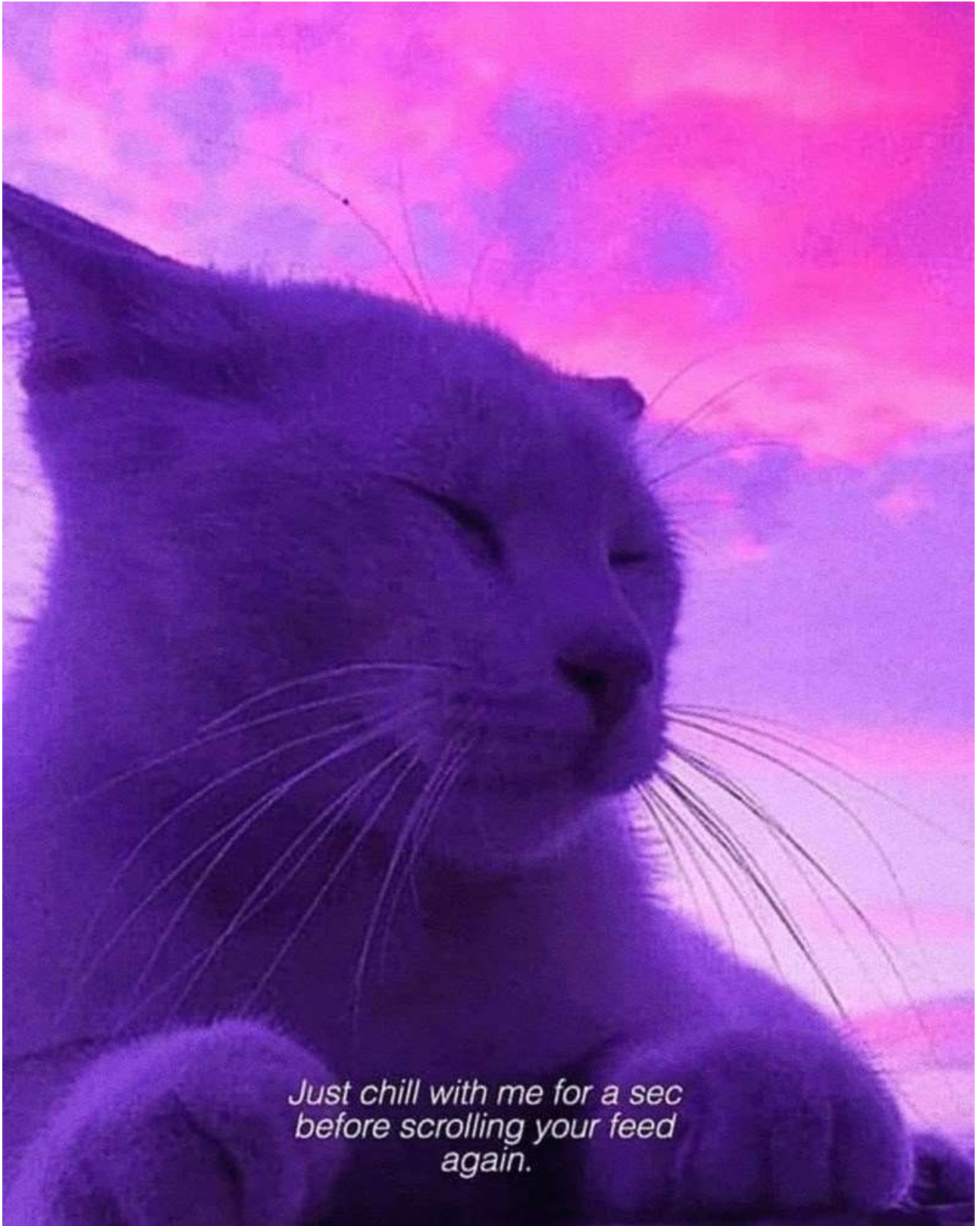


fulminata2 Follow

Jan 29, 2017

When you pick up a sword for the first time you will be slow and awkward. This is frustrating, but refuse the temptation to try and become a "faster" fencer. Chasing after speed is like trying to catch smoke. If you try and pursue speed, all you will accomplish is **haste**. Haste is the enemy of 1st class fencing.

Speed is a lie the untrained mind tells itself when it sees an action it cannot follow. The **truth** is a combination of **timing, control, and fluidity**. Fluid motion, even done slowly, will always arrive before a hasty strike. Control will allow you to move without wasteful motion that will slow you down. Timing will eliminate the need to move fast almost entirely. There is no need to get somewhere fast so long as you get there **at the right time**.



*Just chill with me for a sec  
before scrolling your feed  
again.*



the-moon-loves-the-sea [Follow](#)

15h ago

I'm increasingly worried by all the people on my dash calling themselves insane for loving stories in the way humans have loved stories our whole history. "The brain rot is spreading" — you mean you were changed by art? "I'm not normal about this" — you were moved by it? You felt human emotions about it? "I'm about to be so annoying" — you're going to talk about art? You're going to be passionate? You're going to think deeply about it? You're going to feel love for the work of someone's soul? You are not a consumer and art is not a product to be casually used! You are a human and stories are the beating heart of our humanity! You must feel everything and you must know that it is normal!

#please



**Joanne Harris**

@Joannechocolat



Writers - especially women: Don't let anyone sneer at you for writing "fluff." Fluff is an insulator. Correctly used, it can stop you from freezing, or burning to death. Fluff fiction is designed to protect you from the relentless toxicity of the real world. Fluff saves lives.

♡ 3,597 10:52 AM - Jan 8, 2020



He laughed,  
*my darling*  
you will never be unloved by me  
you are too well tangled in my soul.



cryptotheism [Follow](#)

Oct 7

"Liminal" means "boundary" as in "the veil is thin here"

Liminal spaces are places that feel dreamlike, fuzzy on reality. Their boundaries are unstable. A bus station at night. A long desert highway. A bridge over a river.

They do, however, have an opposite; the Proximal space. These are places that feel far too real, extremely defined, boundaries that seem to override natural forces like time or space. Large warehouses without windows, identical chain stores at disorienting hours, your home after a nap of indeterminate time.

They're not your own people, Delenn.

**I didn't know that similarity was required for the exercise of compassion.**

#babylon 5



gaysontodd [Follow](#)

Apr 26, 2022

queer is such a good word. im queer as in fuck you. queer as in odd. queer as in fucked-in-the-head. queer as in i hope you choke on it. queer as in a slur i laugh at. queer as in not like you. queer as in none of your business. queer as in a line in the fucking dirt. queer as in we're here. get used to it. queer as in this is who i am and what i am. queer as in im different and i dont fucking care. queer as in with or without you i exist and ill keep doing it. queer as in queer

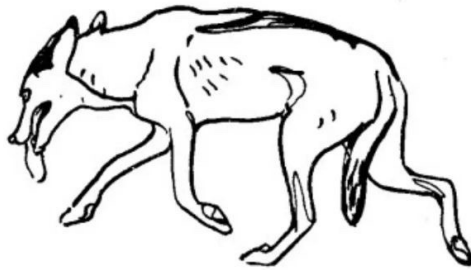


psychedelicflyingshark [Follow](#)

Dec 13, 2022

We need like a month where nothing happens and there's no repercussions we all just stay in bed and hibernate and nothing goes wrong

#God yes please [#Mental health](#) [#Pause](#)



*Who hasn't wondered: am I a monster or is this what it means to be a person?*

**15-year-old half-asser**

12:09 p.m. [🔗](#)

Guest

My mom used to get really upset at what she perceived as my half-assing. I'm 48 now, have a PhD and a thriving and influential career, and I still think there is very very little that's worthy of my applying my whole entire ass. I'm not interested in burning myself by whole-assing stuff that will be fine if I half- or quarter-ass it.

Being able to achieve maximum economy of ass is an important adult skill. God knows there's no shortage of women out there wearing themselves to nubs because they feel like they can't half-ass ANYTHING. It might help OP's husband to understand that what he perceives as a problem in high school could be a great advantage for the many many decades his daughter will spend out of high school.



**Carolyn Hax** Advice Columnist

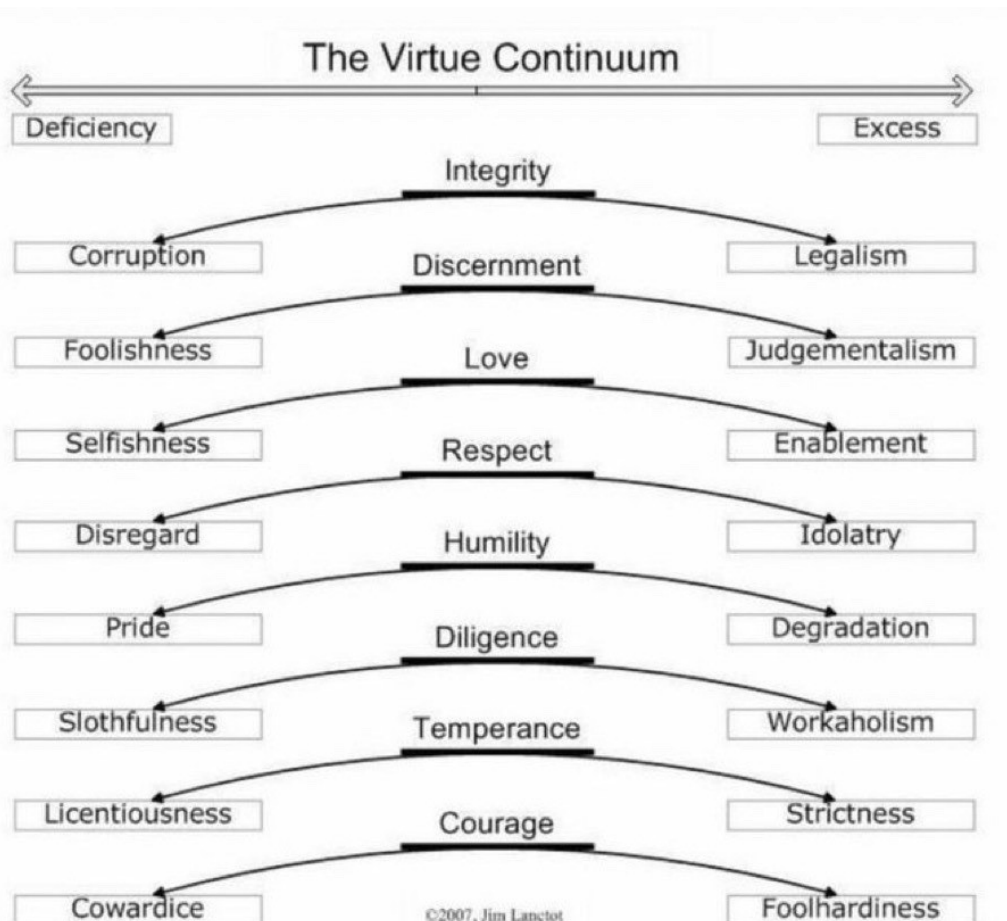
I want to buy this post a beer.



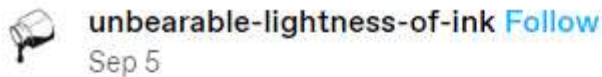
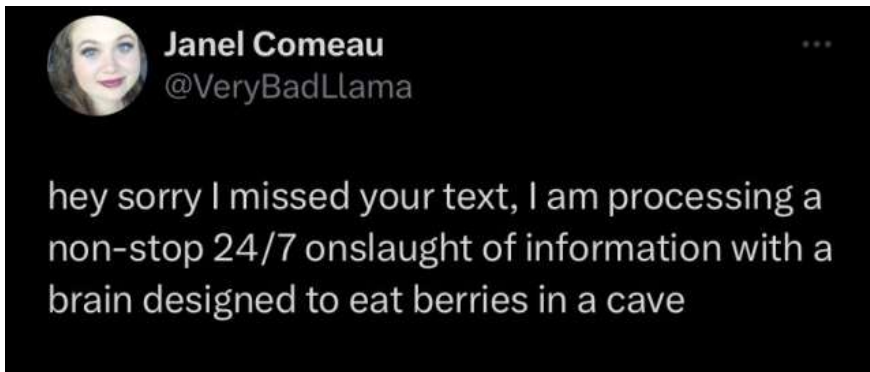
chronicintrovert [Follow](#)

Aug 15

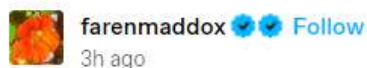
i can't do this anymore! i mean i can, and i will, obviously. but i can't fucking do this anymore!







thinking about how the world would be better if more people understood the differences between 'the author failed to tell the story they wanted to tell' and 'the author told the story they wanted to tell, but they told it badly' and 'the author told the story they wanted to, and they told it well, but it wasn't the story I wanted to read'



if gender is a performance, I want my reviews to say things like, "I totally forgot you were there."

λέγουσι δ' ὡς τις εἰσελήλυθε ξένος,  
γῆς ἐπῶδο `ς Λυδίας ἀπο `χθονός,  
ξανθοῖσι βοστρύχοισιν εὐοσμῶν κόμην,  
οἰνῶπας ὅσσοις χάριτας Ἀφροδίτης ἔχων...

-  
And they say that some foreigner has arrived,  
a sorcerer, an enchanter from the land of Lydia,  
with sweet-smelling hair in tawny curls,  
the wine-dark charms of Aphrodite in his eyes...

Euripides, *Bacchae* 233-236



shut-up-rabert [Follow](#)

Jul 4

Be careful of Asexuals y'all, I heard they aren't fucking around



ekjohnston [Follow](#)

Sep 18

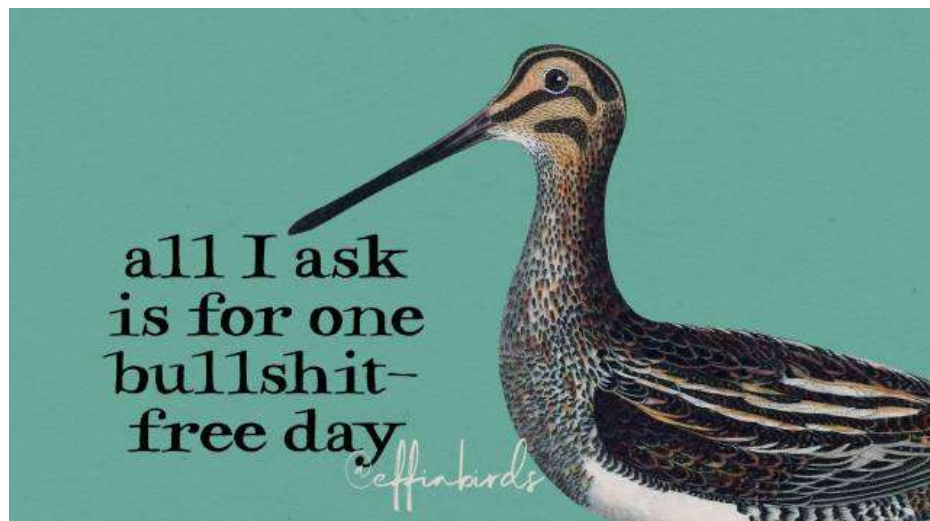
And frequently we have no fucks to give.



gredi-bird [Follow](#)

Sep 19

and categorically not to be fucked with



Something I learned very quickly was that grieving was complicated by lack of certainty, that the hope inherent in a missing loved one was also a species of curse. People posted about children who had gone missing upwards of fifteen years ago and whose faces were now impossible to conjure, about friends who had messaged to confirm a meeting place and then simply never showed up. In almost every case, the sense of loss was convoluted by an ache of possibility, by the almost-but-not-quite-negligible hope of reprieve. Deus ex machina—the missing loved one thrown back down to earth. Grief is selfish: we cry for ourselves without the person we have lost far more than we cry for the person—but more than that, we cry because it helps. The grief process is also the coping process and if the grief is frozen by ambiguity, by the constant possibility of reversal, then so is the ability to cope.

It's not grief, one woman posted, it's more like a haunting. Her sister had disappeared two decades previously [...] There was no proof that anything bad had happened, the woman typed, no proof of anything at all. They told us hope wasn't lost so often that it became impossible to live with it. It's too hard, trying to exist between these poles of hope and death. You just find yourself imagining all these possibilities, all these possible sisters wandering around half unseen like people with sheets over their head, except that somewhere among them, you know that one of them's real—one of them's dead, one of them's the ghost.

— Julia Armfield, *Our Wives Under the Sea*

## what cannot be said will be wept

Sappho, from *If Not, Winter: Fragments of Sappho*; tr. by Anne Carson



caffeineecold [Follow](#)

Aug 20

when i was a kid i used to respond to the "glass half full/half empty" question by asking how the liquid in the glass got there in the first place. nobody ever gave me a chance to explain my reasoning so i'm doing it now

if you have a glass and it has some liquid in it, up to the halfway line, whether it is empty or full depends on what happened before the question was asked. if you started with a full glass and poured half out until only half remained, the glass is half empty, because if you continued pouring it would be fully empty. however, if you started with an empty glass and poured liquid from another container into the glass up to the halfway line, the glass is half full because if you continued pouring it would be all the way full. logical, no?

i was 13 years old when somebody finally told me it was supposed to be some kind of optimism/pessimism thing. i always thought it was a riddle that nobody let me solve

## PANIC ATTACK IN A GENOCIDE

OCT. 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2023 – Yomna ElSharony

Today, I wake up with a panic attack.  
I gasp for air, cannot breathe  
And I feel ashamed;  
I did not lose my child Youssef  
seven years and curly hair like the sun.  
Deeply ashamed,  
Lana, my student didn't die on me  
She loved stickers on every page of her notebook.  
Today, I wake up in Ithaca New York  
and I feel ashamed of all these trees around me  
Why cannot I breathe?  
No white Phosphorus is bombing on my head day and night.  
I am not under the rubble, with a steel rod penetrating my femoral artery.  
Today, at 5 am, I wake up with a panic attack.  
I feel so ashamed of my trembling limbs,  
I am not the thirteen-year-old kid,  
wounded in the head, running around Shifa hospital  
screaming my siblings' names,  
hoping that someone will yell back 'I am here'.  
Why am I shaking?  
I am not Omar, five years old  
walking my wounded baby sister to the hospital  
everyone else died;

I am all her family now.  
Today,  
I feel ashamed of my lungs, of my limbs, of my brain.  
I calm myself; I try  
you don't get to panic Yomna...  
A sip of water going down my throat reminds me  
no water in Gaza now  
"I am thirsty", "I am thirsty", "I am thirsty"  
my whole timeline in drought  
but flooding with blood.  
Today,  
We scream A GENOCIDE.  
they nod in sorrow and smile  
"why are you forcing us to massacre you?"  
"it is called defense, you know?"  
"a million kids in harm's way? oh you did that too"  
Today,  
I wake up,  
and six thousand Palestinians,  
walked this earth, two weeks ago  
left us behind,  
to panic  
to feel ashamed.



Arjun Raj  
@arjunrajlab

Follow

The reason so many of our science-process systems are failing is that they were designed for when science was a community, but now science is an industry. Time for a rethink.

8:53 AM · 2023-10-27 from Earth · 28.3K Views



en-theos Follow

Aug 9

nooo not little kids in ancient greece singing 'shine, sun, we love you!' whenever a cloud would pass over the sun 🥹❤️🥹❤️🥹❤️



**Hookland** @HooklandGuide · 23h

Those reducing witch-walking to an exercise in visualisation erase much of its power. Solvitur ambulando is more than a phrase. Our navigations are conversations with the land, trajectories into green communion. Our boots are as important as wands. – #EmilyBanting #WitchWednesday



“I’ve always been somewhat isolated. I’ve borne my isolation with me through the crowd as the snail bears its house. For some people isolation isn’t a circumstance in which they find themselves, it’s an innate characteristic.”

— Hjalmar Söderberg, from *Doctor Glas* (Anchor, 2002; first published 1905)



**great-and-small** Follow

Apr 2, 2021

I hate that I’m always trying to find cool biology themed stuff to wear but all the “nature inspired” clothing companies just have like two crossed arrows or a minimalistic mountain on a sweatshirt. Fucking lame, that’s barely even nature-adjacent. Put the life cycle of a salamander on a jacket, put hyena skeleton patterns on leggings, put a damn field guide of birds of prey on a peacoat and THEN you can have my money. Do NOT give me a shirt with a leaf on it that says “stay wild” or some bullshit I would much prefer clothing that broadcasts to everyone around me how many teeth an adult Jaguar has or how some pitcher plants can catch and digest rats.



**froberr** [Follow](#)

Jul 16, 2018

Always remember Hanlon's Razor—"Never assume malice when incompetence will suffice as an explanation."



**aspiringwarriorlibrarian** [Follow](#)

Apr 16, 2021

Artificial violence is not actually a corrupting influence but hanging out with assholes sure is.



**szczyrkowa-deactivated20230924**

i am totally going to come across as a boomer in this post but as an engineer it's common sense to not build systems with a single point of failure. and i'm starting to realize that our usage of the smart phone is exactly that. a single point of failure. the calling/texting is the implied function of the smartphone, which is fine. that's what it's built for. but nowadays we don't think to keep a physical map or atlas or gps unit in our car because our phone has google maps. we don't keep address books anymore because it's all stored in our contacts. i serve customers who no longer carry a wallet/physical card because it's all on their phone. this is literally a single point of failure. if you lose or break your phone when you are in a foreign place you are fucking screwed. maybe you're still screwed even in your home town because so many people have become accustomed to using a smart phone to take them anywhere.

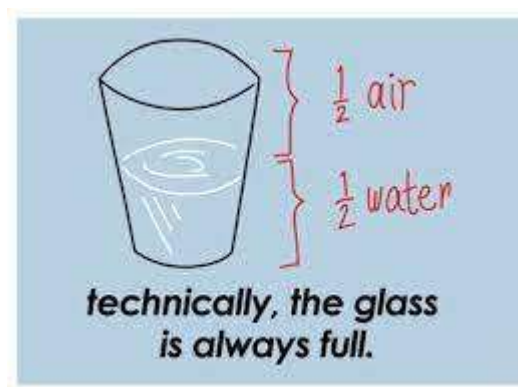
“many people seem to think it foolish, even superstitious, to believe that the world could still change for the better. and it is true that in winter it is sometimes so biting cold that one is tempted to say, ‘what do i care if there is a summer; its warmth is no help to me now.’ yes, evil often seems to surpass good. but then, in spite of us, and **without our permission**, there comes at last an end to the bitter frosts. one morning the wind turns, and there is a thaw. and so i must still have hope.”  
-- Vincent van Gogh



voidambassador [Follow](#)

Aug 27

anyone know of any large cracks in the ground that leak powerful psychoactive hallucinogens. thinking of becoming an oracle



## who, what, when, where and how



Llama in a Tux  
@LlamaInaTux

don't you understand? the human race IS an endless number of monkeys. and every day we produce an endless number of words. and one of us already wrote hamlet.

## VERY IMPORTANT INFO ABOUT MOODS

**eatyourdamnpears**

Oct 18

I've been in such a funk since the concert. I'm not even sure I enjoyed myself that much. maybe I did. I don't know

**painsandconfusion**  .

Oct 18

Hey hi hello!

I got a potential answer for you.

***After ANY thrilling and/or happy experience, it's very possible for your brain to quite literally run out of the proteins and vitamins you need to make more happy chemical.*** People get dopamine crashes anywhere from a couple hours to a couple weeks after abnormal but exciting events - whether it's a really good day, they did a lot of socializing, had a lot of fun hyperfocusing on a project, had an intense sexy time experience, a huge performance they were excited for, a date, a day at a theme part, etc etc etc.

Your brain goes into overdrive coming up with !!!!!!! chemicals to keep up with your environment, then -especially if that was an abnormal experience or if you don't have the !!!!! chemicals in excess very often- then you just run out for a while.

You can remedy this by finding other things that will be good, but not expect the !!!!! along with it. Instead of something you really really like doing, find something simple and calm and comforting. Snuggle with a friend and watch a movie, pet a cat, write a letter, etc.

Definitely get some vitamin d, chocolate if you can / like it, and take a multivitamin. Protein is important for regrowth and restocking, so get plenty of that too to bounce back quickly!



**elucubrare**     [Follow](#)

14h ago

the best thing about fall is that Orion - my friend Orion! - appears in the sky again <3



**owlmylove** [Follow](#)

Oct 10

 Tip

the flesh is unwilling and honestly, the spirit isn't too keen on the idea either





homunculus-argument [Follow](#)

Oct 12

You know how people sometimes get a cat by just having a random stray cat with no collar and no chip walk in and sit on the couch like "yo fucknuts I live here now", and the people just go "well fuck, guess I gotta go get a litterbox then."

Now consider: Humans doing that to the fae. Not being *captured* by the fae folk, not taken against their will but stubbornly walking in to their realm and refusing to leave before *one* of them agrees to take this damn creature. Faeries telling each other "naww come on, you can't make it *leave*, it already ate your food. Everyone knows you gotta keep them if you've fed them."

And another faery yells back "*I did not fucking feed that thing, it climbed into my pantry and was eating flour straight out of the bag!*"



chamerionwrites [Follow](#)

Jan 17

"The ordinary response to atrocities is to banish them from consciousness. Certain violations of the social compact are too terrible to utter aloud: this is the meaning of the word *unspeakable*.

Atrocities, however, refuse to be buried. Equally as powerful as the desire to deny atrocities is the conviction that denial does not work. Folk wisdom is filled with ghosts who refuse to rest in their graves until their stories are told. Murder will out. **Remembering and telling the truth about terrible events are prerequisites both for the restoration of the social order and for the healing of individual victims.**"

--Judith Herman, *Trauma and Recovery*

I need you to know: I hated that I needed more than this from him. There is nothing more humiliating to me than my own desires. Nothing that makes me hate myself more than being burdensome and less than self-sufficient. I did not want to feel like the kind of nagging woman who might exist in a sit-com.

There are worse things than not receiving love. There are sadder stories than this. There are species going extinct, and a planet warming. I told myself: who are you to complain, you with these frivolous extracurricular needs?

These were small things, and I told myself it was stupid to feel disappointed by them. I had arrived in my thirties believing that to need things from others made you weak. I think this is true for lots of people but I think it is especially true for women. When men desire things they are “passionate.” When they feel they have not received something they need they are “deprived,” or even “emasculated,” and given permission for all sorts of behavior. But when a woman needs she is *needy*. She is meant to contain within her own self everything necessary to be happy.

Even now I hear the words as shameful: *Thirsty. Needy*. The worst things a woman can be. Some days I still tell myself to take what is offered, because if it isn't enough, it is I who wants too much. I am ashamed to be writing about this instead of writing about the whooping cranes, or literal famines, or any of the truer needs of the world.

But what I want to tell you is that I left my fiancé when it was almost too late. And I tell people the story of being cheated on because that story is simple. People know how it goes. But it's harder to tell the story of how I convinced myself I didn't need what was necessary to survive. How I convinced myself it was my lack of needs that made me worthy of love.

C.J. Hauser, *The Crane Wife*



elodieunderglass     Follow

12h ago

Humans will humanize anything  
- except, of course, for humans  
you don't like.

- [strange pilgrims](#), regrettably a good omens fic, by me(sousverre)



**chavisory** [Follow](#)

Apr 5

Yesterday's t-shirt of the day award goes to the woman in a burgundy t-shirt, lettered in the style of a state college name, but the name of the school was "Fugue State."



**Jesse Case** [✓](#)

@jessecase



I have the memory mattress and the gravity blanket. Once I acquire the time pillow and duvet of truth, I can do the summoning.



**Night Vale podcast**  
@NightValeRadio



Give a man a fish, and he'll eat for a day. So give him a fish. What are you, a jerk? He's hungry, just give him a fish. You don't have to make a whole thing about it.



**krakenartificer** [Follow](#)  
Oct 29

you can give him a fish and ALSO#AFTERWARD#teach him how to fish for himself#it's not an either-or (via @turtletotem)



**derinthescarletpescatarian** [Follow](#)  
Oct 29

It's a lot easier to learn to fish when you're not starving!



**dduane** [Follow](#)  
9h ago

Theoretical research in the sciences is the unfallen version of Fuck Around and Find Out. 😊



**crevicedwelling**  
17h ago

theres nothing id rather be doing now than burrowing deep in the earth



**crevicedwelling**  
17h ago

yes im considering the humble worm again. and you know what? i envy it



**deluxetrashqueen** Follow

1d ago

Tip

I'm not saying that being a vampire would be a positive change in my life or that it wouldn't cause a lot of problems for me, but it *\*would\** solve basically all the problems I currently have.



**Colette Delawalla M.A., M.S.**

@CDelawalla

Follow

Having a PhD doesn't indicate intelligence as much as it indicates persistence (and a good dose of luck and privilege).



**uglygirlstatus** Follow

Sep 7

me when the shape in the middle of the road that I've already started pre mourning as roadkill turns out to be a shoe



**jules rylan** ✨  
@radiantbutch

here's to the people who's trauma did not give them thick skin. the ones who became more sensitive and insecure, who cry more easily, who get overwhelmed at small things. i'm so tired of the narrative that trauma makes you tough and untouchable. we're survivors, not superheroes.

The future is  
dangerous  
Don't go any further  
Please.



Tyver Foucault  
@TheDoorTHEDOOR

Your pet thunderstorm bobs around excitedly when you lift the lid of the terrarium. You turn on your hair dryer and blow in a tiny warm front. It booms with joy as its little clouds flash and roll



dajo42   Follow  
1d ago



if a supervillain said "you wont kill me thatd make you just like me" i would simply say "no it wouldnt id be saving millions of people" and the villain would say "but youd be dooming yourself. could you really live knowing youre a killer" and id say "well id certainly have trouble. ill probably be very sad about it. definitely a lot to unpack" and theyd say "so you wont do it" and id say "oh no im still gonna" and theyd say "what" and id say "youre a supervillain responsible for countless deaths and yet here you are desperately trying to bargain for your life. you want to live. which means you can easily live with yourself after being responsible for countless deaths. i, on the other hand, will at the very least have tremendous difficulty with even killing just one person and at worst might just jump out a window right after i do it. the very nature of this whole conversation about whether we are the same has proven to me we are very much not the same and i am certain killing you to save millions is the morally correct decision here" and theyd say "what" and id say "get killed idiot"



wongbal [Follow](#)

Oct 3



heard a story on a podcast that some Christian missionaries showed these rural Cambodian farmers how to double their crop yields. the missionaries came back a year later and were surprised the Cambodians had grown basically the same amount of crops but the farmers were like “yeah this is great, we got everything we need for the year and only had to do half as much work”



**Ted McCormick**

@mccormick\_ted

[Follow](#)



A lot of people who decided to run the university like a business are discovering that they can no longer lead it like a community

10:41AM · 2023-11-09 from Earth · **80K** Views



**Cherire**

@Berrylchebet · [Follow](#)



I actually don't want to climb any corporate ladders. I don't care about job titles. I don't need accolades.  
I just want to have income to fund my lifestyle, not be depressed, help other people, and be around good humans. 🙄 Dassit.

4:21 AM · Apr 4, 2023



❤️ 248

💬 Reply

🔗 Copy link

boredpanda.com



**Phillygirl**  
@24tog · [Follow](#)



Once you start dressing for comfort, there's no turning back.

11:42 PM · Jan 12, 2023



129

Reply

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Today 4:06 PM

started seeing someone

Read 4:06 PM

As in dating or hallucinations



**Heather Thompson Day**  
@HeatherTDay · [Follow](#)



Adult friendships are hard because adults are really really tired.

11:08 PM · Sep 14, 2022



81.9K

Reply

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boredpanda.com



**timemachineyeah**

Aug 19, 2021



70% of the planets surface is undrinkable uninhabitable death water that sharks love. How is that a human-centric design.



### **cptsdwillgraham-deactivated2019**

beep beep sometimes when you have been in survival mode for a long time the parts of you dedicated to Wanting Things atrophy and you forget how to envision a future that feels rewarding because you are busy with the business of staying alive, and it can seem like your life must be pointless because you can't imagine any long term goals. sometimes even when you leave survival mode you can't remember how to Want Things. that doesn't mean you need to give up on having a good and fulfilling life, it just means that Wanting Things is a muscle you need to gradually strengthen. the part of you that has dreams and aspirations is still there, it just fell asleep, but if you wiggle it enough it can and will regain feeling. it's okay to start small

### **gallusrostromegalus**

19h ago

Oh neat the first time I heard of the concept the guy described it to me as "catastrophic functionality".

He was talking about it in the context of designing robots that would go in and stop nuclear reactor meltdowns, something that would 100% destroy the robot, but they would be designed to keep functioning and fighting the meltdown for as long as possible. He had some designs where over 80% of the robot has died and it was functionally dragging its corpse around by its one working arm because one more minute of functionality might save thousands.

I've been having a few bad years mental health wise, and thinking about those robots a lot .

**\*This\* is what I'm doing right now!**

**Graceful degradation, pulling myself forward with what's left of me to keep doing something worthwhile**

## **TRAUMA OUTCOMES**

I realized I'm toxically independent. I have an extremely hard time asking for help because I never had it.

I strive towards solitude in all aspects of life, if there is no one else around there is no one to betray my trust & hurt me.

I chose not to have kids of my own because of the trauma my parents inflicted.

I had nearly zero control over my life for most of my childhood. Now I need to have absolute control over nearly every situation, specifically driving.

I do not prioritize myself. Be it health, time, or necessities. Everyone else in my life is ahead of me in the queue. This makes me seem incredibly helpful.

Being helpful allows me to be present without being a target. Being helpful allows me to avoid my own problems because I'm too busy helping everyone else with theirs. Being helpful allows me to feel valuable instead of expendable.

The only time I ever really take care of myself is if I know it will impact my ability to take care of someone else. It's the only way I've found to make healthier choices, and it's still barely enough.

Overthinking. Predicting and preparing for worst case scenarios. Having a higher tolerance for situations while also falling apart over tiny things. Refusing to let people stand behind me. Lack of trust for others. Being very prepared for people to drop and leave me without reason or warning.

Oh I forgot to mention you develop a physical need to help others. You want nothing more than to make others happy to avoid or overcome ever feeling as you do. No matter what it costs you. And you hope that you can make up for whatever it is you did to deserve it all.

Just thought on this again and I guess that's why I like animal rescue videos, mother cats raising an abandoned pup. The after part, the transformation that some love and care bring. No one did it for me, but it warms my heart to see it done for another, no matter that they're not my species!

Doing everything for everyone without being able to accept anyone doing anything for me. I only feel lovable and worthy if I am able to do things for others. Once that's removed, what's the point of me? And why would anyone do the same for me if I cannot provide the same, tenfold?

And that's why I have extreme issues with just "being." I feel that every minute must be filled with something productive, and god forbid someone else is "working" in the house, I cannot be still. I feel obliged to help, or I'm a lazy a\*s.

Avoid people, avoidant personality disorder.

I used to try to "be who I needed back then" by being super reliable to the point that it was toxic.

fasttalkingbitch 4 hours ago

Yep. Trying to rescue "the child" you were over and over and over.

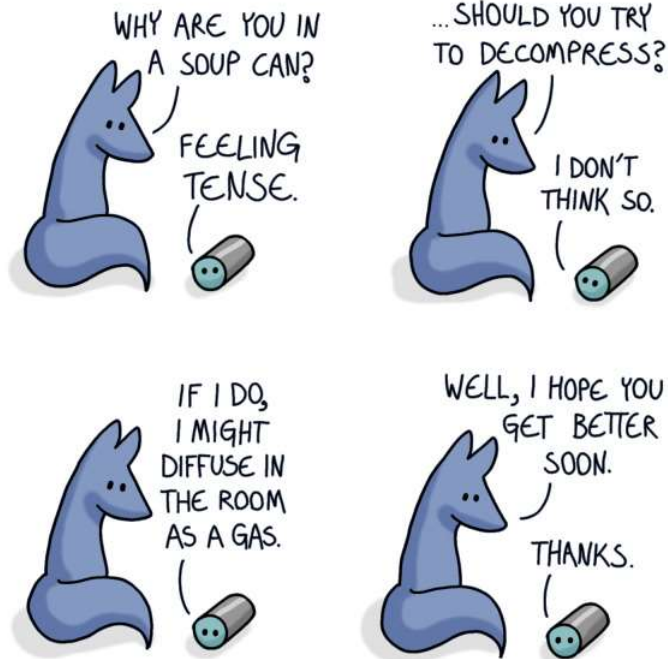


**lizardsfromspace** Follow

2d ago



"Sex is what makes us human" is stupid. Almost every species fucks. Humans are the only species that jumps motorcycles over school buses that are on fire. Some other things too probably



instagram: @green\_fox\_blue\_fox  
bluesky: @foxes-in-love.bsky.social  
tumblr: https://foxes-in-love.tumblr.com/



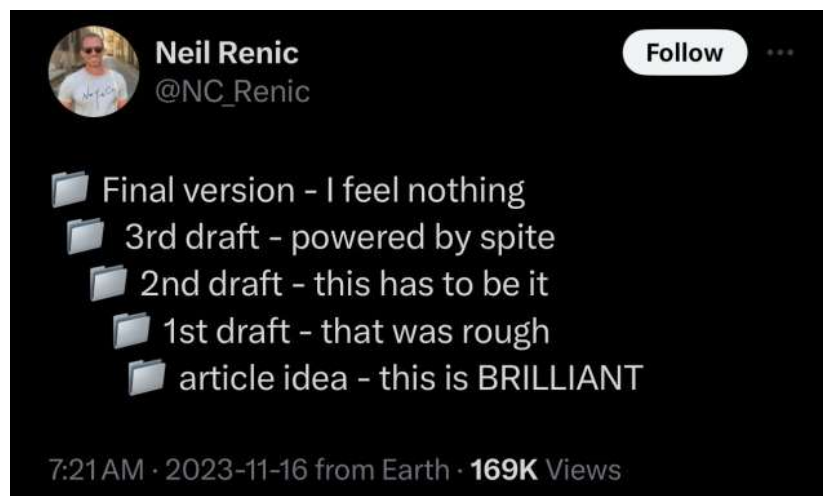
Anonymous:

Parenting hack via my father: He was a single father and very stressed all the time. We were pretty crazy kids and getting us to do anything was a hassle. He made up a game to get us to eat veggies/try new things, where my siblings and I were bunnies and he was a farmer protecting his crops.

We would have to sneak into the kitchen and 'steal' his crops (cut up veggies that he put out for us), while he wasn't looking (ie: making dinner/getting work done)

If he saw us, he would get really theatrical and 'chase' us with a broom, hollerin' about pesky rabbits and all that, while we would run away and scarf down the veggies in hiding. Then the game would start again.

A carrot has never tasted so good.



The paper also disclosed that atheists are more likely to assess the morality of actions based on their consequences, whereas religious people tend to endorse moral values that promote group cohesion.

## #20

We're all just a bunch of atoms thinking about themselves

grocija

They day after Thanksgiving is a lesser known holiday called Thanksgiven, it celebrates the beginning of the leftovers.

[facts-i-just-made-up.tumblr.com](https://facts-i-just-made-up.tumblr.com)

I am not okay today.  
So, in the absence of okay,  
what else can I be?

I can be gentle.  
I can be unashamed.  
I can turn my pain into connection.  
I can be a student of stillness.  
I can be awake to nature.

I can sharpen my empathy  
against the stone of my discomfort.

I am not okay,  
but I am many worthy things.

Jarod K. Anderson  
The CryptoNaturalist Podcast





**Domo** @DapperDomo · 3h

Moral of the story. Acquire knowledge and information outside of your technical specialty and maybe just maybe you'll be a well rounded human who can interact with society at large.



**aj** 

@audrieeejac

**Follow**



the other day my grandma told me, “when you and him are fighting, you both need to remember that it’s you two vs. the problem, not you vs. him.” and that hit me hard

9:21 AM · Mar 17, 2018



queeranarchism [Follow](#)

Aug 9



If safety in your ideal society is entirely based on care by networks of affinity, and does not provide care for people who are not liked by anybody, then your society is actually even worse than the situation we are in now.

The purity of a fucking pronoun? The safety of a public bathroom? The sanctity of children's sports? Are you fucking serious? You are an adult and *this* is what you think matters? This is what you think constitutes using significant amounts of your time and energy fighting against? These are not real. These are not the serious concerns of a serious human being.



fairycosmos [Follow](#)

Apr 28



parents are so crazy because they can say the most fucked up shit to you when your brain is forming and it sets the tone for your whole adult mind set and then they forget about it the next day

---

Did you know that St. Hildegard was blending together nutmeg, cinnamon and cloves before it was cool? A Doctor of the Church, an Abbess, artist, mystic, composer, St. Hildegard was also skilled healer who considered a combination of nutmeg, cloves, and cinnamon to be particularly beneficial: "This preparation softens the bitterness of the body and mind, opens the heart, sharpens the blunt senses, makes the soul joyful, and diminishes harmful moods."



cryptotheism [Follow](#)

Oct 18

If suffering made you good, the world would be nothing but saints.



The word "listen"  
contains the same letters  
as the word "silent".



maningning [Follow](#)

1d ago



what if i \*remembers that making suicide jokes is not conducive with my goal of improving the wellbeing of myself and everyone around me\* transform into an oyster



## Allowables

by Nikki Giovanni

I killed a spider  
Not a murderous brown recluse  
Nor even a black widow  
And if the truth were told this  
Was only a small  
Sort of papery spider  
Who should have run  
When I picked up the book  
But she didn't  
And she scared me  
And I smashed her

I don't think  
I'm allowed

To kill something

Because I am

Frightened

## Mercy

after Nikki Giovanni

She asks me to kill the spider.  
Instead, I get the most  
peaceful weapons I can find.

I take a cup and a napkin.  
I catch the spider, put it outside  
and allow it to walk away.

If I am ever caught in the wrong place  
at the wrong time, just being alive  
and not bothering anyone,

I hope I am greeted  
with the same kind  
of mercy.

- Rudy Francisco



Kayla Ancrum ✨ ICARUS coming Winte...  
@KaylaAncrum

I had a dream that I was commissioned to write a poem from a bug to god, and I do not remember any of the the poem, except for the last line which was:

I pray nobody kills me for the crime of being small.

7:27 PM · 2022-12-07 · [Twitter for iPhone](#)

179 Retweets 7 Quote Tweets 1,418 Likes



... the benefits of technological progress =(

Please allow children to believe in Santa. You believe in essential oils and no one is ruining that for you

...oltre al resto, non occorre incrementare l'immagine di onnipotenza/onniscienza dei genitori



womenintheirwebs [Follow](#)

Jun 23, 2022



not speaking from experience, but you should address and communicate when u feel unheard or betrayed in ur relationships instead of becoming contemptuous and using that contempt to annihilate any connection u had with them like some kind of nuclear core meltdown powered by trauma instead of uranium.



Neil Renic

@NC\_Renic

[Follow](#)



Academic success is 2% intelligence, 98%  
typing two sentences without getting distracted

2:36 PM · 2023-11-26 from Earth · **132K** Views

### **she-waves-at-cats**

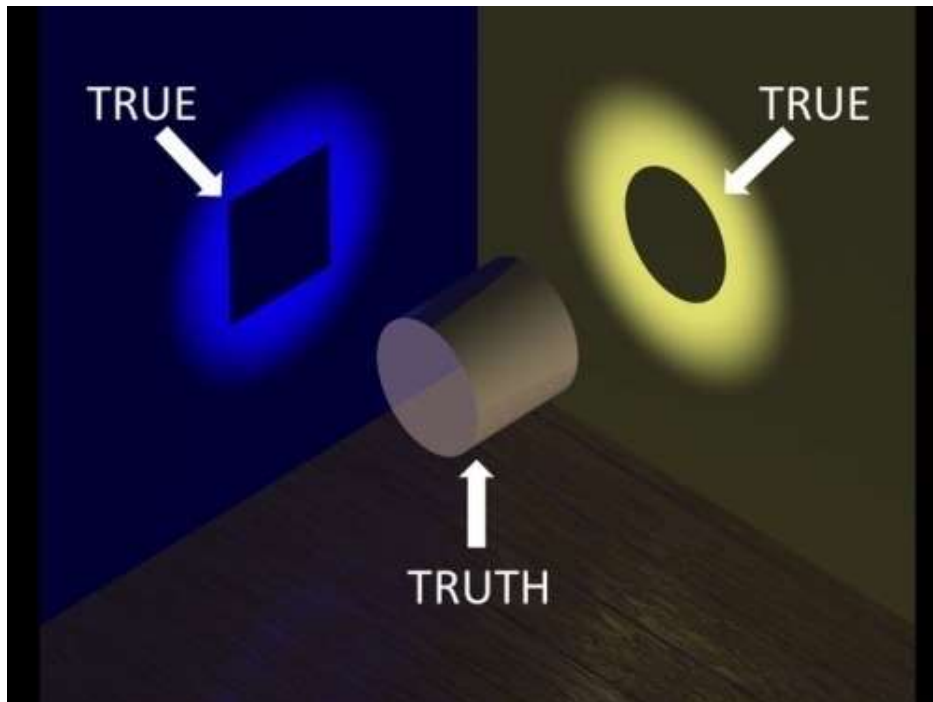
I think it needs to become common knowledge that "inability to read social cues" can show up as overcompensating. You don't know how much misbehaviour is allowed, so you become the perfect child who never tests rules.

You don't know if someone is irritated with you, so you'll be extra generous and self-effacing. You don't know how much is expected of you at work so you'll kill yourself in a minimum-wage job and not notice that nobody else is working like this.

"Hardworking and quiet" should be as much of an autism red flag as "ignores rules and doesn't know when to stop talking". Or why don't we just start using words to communicate so i can stop tracking everybody's eyebrow twitches, that would be great.

### **bread-tab**

Sometimes (though not nearly as often) you get subtypes of this where overcompensating even grows into a special interest. I'm looking at you, autistic actors, psychologists, etiquette experts, interculturalists, anthropologists, sociologists, hospitality gurus, fiction writers, philosophers... All you bemused scholars of humanity. "Ah, this doesn't apply to me... after years of intense study, I can reliably read most social cues!" When you spend all day in a performance where you are so incredibly Normal and Socially Skilled and then collapse into a nonverbal puddle as soon as you get home, that's an autism. Also. "Not picking up on social cues" is a frame of the situation which looks in from the outside, where "social cues" are a mundane, obvious facet of reality. As an internal experience, it feels more like: "Most other human beings are weird and unpredictable, especially in groups. They seem to have shared sets of secret rules and nearly imperceptible ways of communicating which lead to erratic, disturbing behavior."



goldensunset [Follow](#)

Sep 8



advice i think we should tell children is that when adults say stuff like 'now that i'm an adult i get really excited about stuff like coffee tables and bathrooms and rugs etc' they don't mean 'and now i don't care about blorbo and squimbus from my childhood tv shows anymore' bc your average adult still loves all the same pop culture stuff they always did; they just have a greater appreciation for the mundane as well. growing up just means you can enjoy life twice as much now. you can get really excited about a new stuffed animal AND about a new kitchen sponge. peace and love



headspace-hotel [Follow](#)

Sep 28



AND DINOSAURS

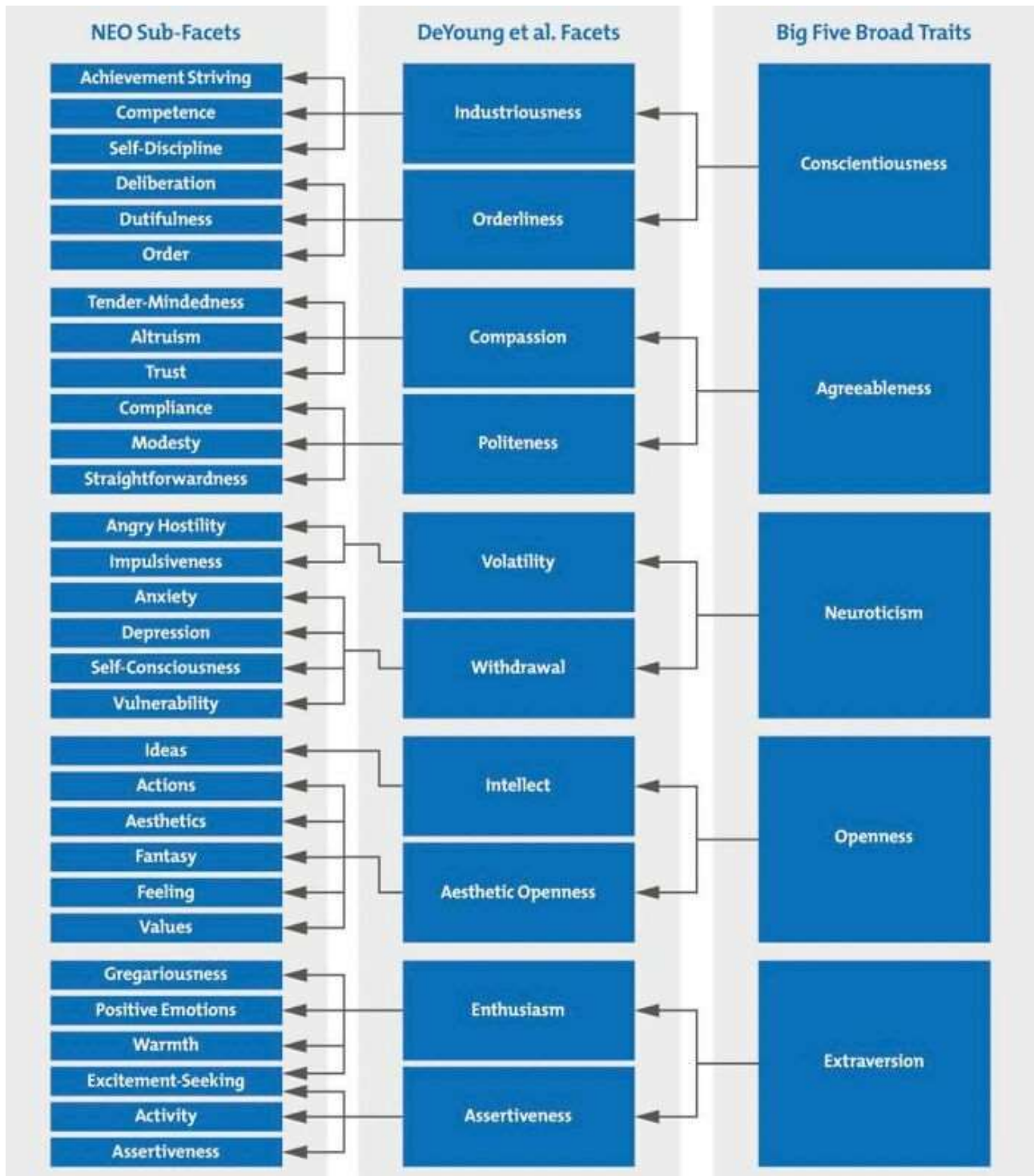


thoodleoo

23h ago



the thing about being an oracle in ancient greece is that the god is trapped inside you and he WILL find a way out. like it or not





**killer queen**

@\_chismosa\_

How do I teach my body that my fight or flight response is supposed to be for life or death situations, not answering an email

boredpanda.com



Don't worry if you're making waves simply by being yourself.

The moon does it all the time.



THEY'RE THE TYPE OF DAYS WHEN YOU SHOULD JUST GIVE IN, PUT YOUR PAJAMAS BACK ON, MAKE SOME HOT CHOCOLATE, AND READ COMIC BOOKS IN BED WITH THE COVERS UP UNTIL THE WORLD LOOKS MORE ENCOURAGING.

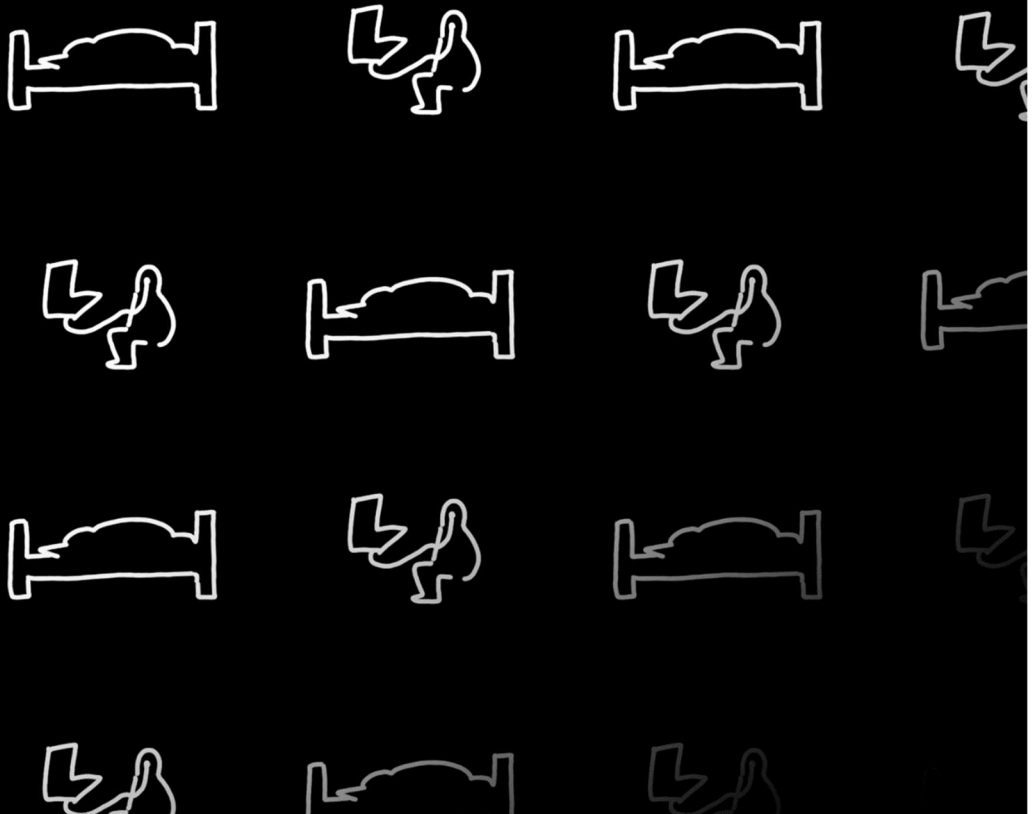


I didn't want anything  
when my mental health  
was at its worst



just to stop hurting

I slept and watched youtube for a long time





**joytri**

Nov 25

Life is just a series of obstacles  
preventing you from reading a book.

girl-kendallroy

Apr 7, 2022

the line “your worst sin is that you’ve betrayed and destroyed yourself for nothing” is so raw you’d think it’s from a destiel fanfic or even hetalia but it’s actually from dostoyevskys crime and punishment

**“I don’t like people I don’t know... but I like stranger dogs!”**

– Oliver, 4 years old

[@LiveFromSnackTime](#)

**EXACTLY !**

If you aren’t happy single, you won’t be happy taken. Happiness comes from food, not relationships.

At the end of the day it's all about who u  
wanna own a dog with

**pyrrhiccomedy**

2d ago

so judging by how astonished people are by it every time we explain it to anybody, it seems like my wife and I might really be onto something here

during the pandemic, we invented something we call "astronaut time."

when it's astronaut time, it's like we are two astronauts wearing the big helmets, moving around the station on totally separate tasks. one of us is outside the space station and one of us is inside the space station. our radios do not work and we have no way of communicating with each other. we might see each other through the lil porthole windows, but we ignore each other because we both have different things to do.

"astronaut time" is how we get total privacy when we live in the same apartment. I will pretend you don't exist. You will pretend I don't exist. we have a nonverbal, zero-contact signal for when astronaut time is over (usually "I'll draw a smiley-face on the whiteboard in the kitchen when I'm done"). No talking, stay out of each other's line of sight, we are actively avoiding each other, unless you are currently experiencing a medical emergency goodbye.

it has been. a godsend. imagine living with your partner and being able to close every single tab in your brain related to social interaction. no fear of being interrupted by a "hey, quick question--" or "sorry to bother you, but do you know where the scissors are?" or "did you want something to eat, too?" Once or twice a month, we look at each other lovingly, hold hands, and say "baby I think I need some astronaut time tonight," and the other person goes "okay cool. bye! have a nice night!" and nobody's feelings are hurt and we both go and have a lovely evening completely by ourselves. like idk it's a small thing but it's made our lives so much nicer, so if you and your partner/roommate are both people who sometimes need total privacy in order to recharge, maybe try it

**wizzard890**

2d ago

I'm the wife in question and I cannot recommend this enough. When I told my therapist about astronaut time, she asked if she could share it with the couples she counsels, so even the professionals give it two thumbs up.



**lark**  **kitacity**

@nahyutas

Follow



my writing prof said something about critique today that stuck with me: if you give a critique that results in the writer feeling like they never wanna write again, it is you who has failed as a critiquer, bc you've extinguished someone's desire to create

10:08 AM - 8 Jan 2018

2,373 Retweets 3,804 Likes



10  2.4K  3.8K  



Tweet your reply



**lark**  **kitacity** @nahyutas · 12h


as a critiquer, your job is not to "make this piece of writing better" but to understand what the writer wants to achieve and help them to achieve it

11  350  714  



**lark**  **kitacity** @nahyutas · 5m

...just wanted to add in case anyone is reading the thread that i have had to mute this convo for my sanity so i'm not seeing any notifis, but i appreciate all the perspectives that have been shared and i'm glad that this has resonated with many people

   1 

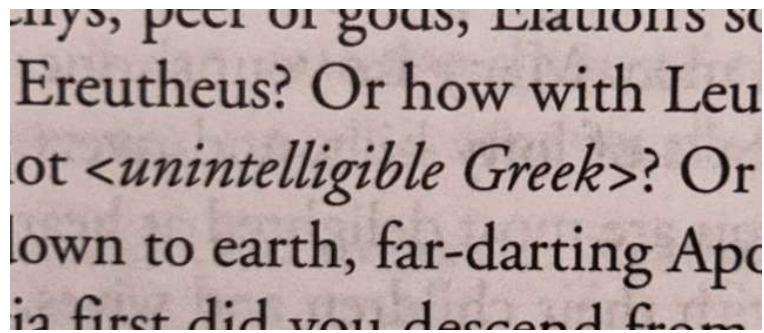


**allthingswhumpyandangsty** [Follow](#)

1d ago



I'm not a perfectionist, but finding a typo or a grammatical error in my own already-published fic is like stepping on a Lego honestly



#### FONDERIA (acciaio)

“Great video clip. I had a job once at the US Steel Pipe Works, Geneva Plant, Utah where I took “slag temperatures” before they sprayed “devils liquor” sump water on it to cool it down. I wore wooden shoe “clogs” to protect my shoes from melting (the same kind coke oven operators wear when servicing ovens). 24 hours after a “thimble car” dump of red-hot slag was made, I went out and traversed the dump site, measuring congealed slag surface temperatures, sometimes up to and exceeding 600 degrees F. I wore thick canvas over-clothes, but anywhere my body came into pointed contact with the canvas (elbows and knees) I would get “burned” because of the heat transferred from the canvas material through my regular clothes. The heat at breathing height was about 200 degrees F. I wore a face shield (clear) to protect my face from the heat and had to wear a scarf over my nose to prevent breathing in super-heated air. As it was, I still singed the hairs inside my nose if I inhaled a little too quickly.

Imagine walking around inside a pizza oven, that is what it felt like. It dried me out, like desiccating me from the inside out breathing in all that super hot and dry air.

Watching the thimble cars dump slag at night was one of the most incredible visual experiences I have ever had. The second after they tip a thimble, when the splash of red hot slag boiling down the slope glows intensely red, there follows milliseconds later, a “blast” of intense infrared radiation, that hits you in the face like a gust of hot wind.

The sea-gulls around dusk, would often ride the intense thermals created by the super-heated air, drawing cooler air up from below the slag pits, combining with the hot air whoosh it would go, rushing up the precipitous cliffs, man-made mini mountains of slag, there they would fly along the thermals updraft about 100 feet up and nearly parallel to the rail car dump line. Their white underbelly’s “glowing” brilliantly orange, phoenix like they hovered there almost motionless reflecting the bright yellow-orange and red hues of the cooling slag. It was like they were on fire it was so bright in the fading light of day. It was the only beautiful sight to see in an otherwise desolate and foreboding wasteland of glassy rock-like congealed blast furnace slag.

Geneva works is now defunct.





Jess Taras  
@jesstaras

"Respect must be earned"  
No, disrespect must be earned.  
Respect is the default. Stop rationing  
basic respect. There's enough to go  
around.

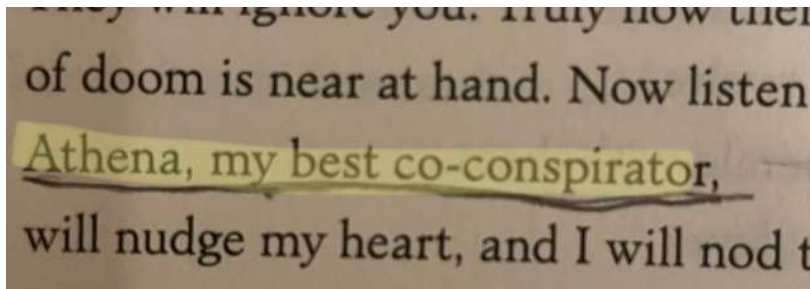
Everyone wants to commit a villainy without having to feel like a villain.”  
— Stanisław Lem, *The Futurological Congress*

This is how I lived back then— through books. I locked myself into their stories, dreamt of their characters at night, pretended to be them. They were my armour against the hard edges of reality.

— Tomasz Jedrowski, *Swimming in the Dark*

So much to do today:  
kill memory, kill pain,  
turn heart into a stone,  
and yet prepare to live again.

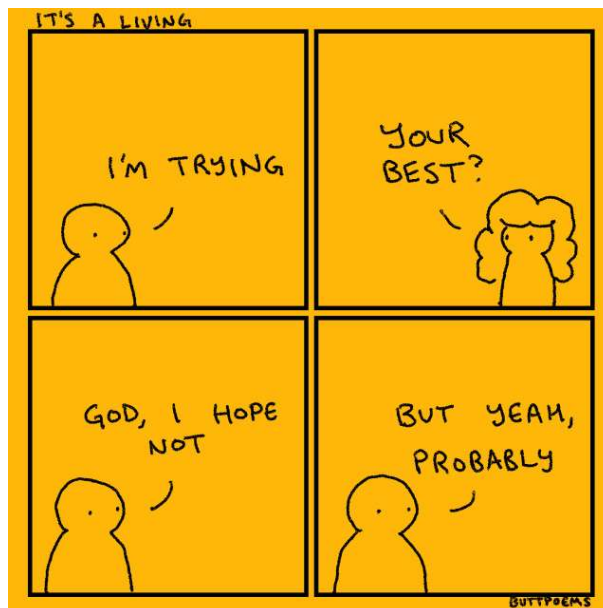
She described family dysfunction as water. Some families are messed up in a way that everyone can see the huge waves across the surface. Others are better at hiding it, but there's still a rip tide that you can't see unless you're also in the water. Made me realize that trying to keep the surface from ever rippling doesn't erase what is happening underneath.



charlottan [Follow](#)

Mar 6

welcome to Borges King where our menu stretches outside of the restaurant and contains every possible combination of ingredients



God told Job to come back when he could make a whale, so this is me...making a whale.

#she conse on my quence till i reper the cussions

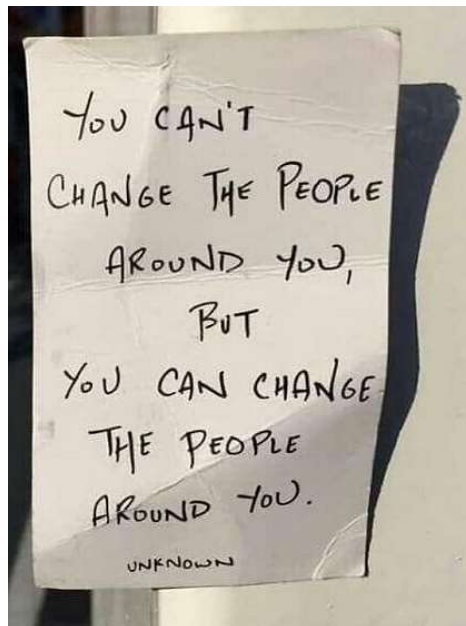












**The Subversive Lens**

22h · 🌐

Ten (Non-Partisan) Questions For Critical, Social/News Media Consumption:

- 1) What is the date of the article/quote/link in question?
- 2) What is the broader context of the article/quote/link?
- 3) Are there links to reputable sources? (Any sources at all?)
- 4) What information is being left out?
- 5) Have I sought out disconfirming information? (i.e. How would I know if the claims were wrong?)
- 6) Am I basing my trust in the veracity of the information—on emotion? (e.g. "This feels true because Group X-ians are villainous caricatures.")
- 7) Do I need this to be true or false to maintain my political identity?
- 8.) Do I believe this is true or false because "it's just common sense". (Whereby "common sense" is a shortcut to belief that demands no critical thought, research, or verification.)
- 9) What is the reputation of the source I'm quoting/linking? (Do I even know what the source is?)
- 10) After all of these questions: Am I confident that I am embracing/sharing accurate information?



When medieval folks looked up at the sky, it wasn't with wonder or optimism. It was with the exact same boredom that we look at the sky with.

"yep. It's the sky. Stars are pretty."

The fact that they were seeing the divine clockwork of the universe was exactly as commonplace and uninteresting as it is to us. Sure there are some folks that really like the sky, some folks devote their lives to studying it, but to most folks it's just the sky.

It wasn't wonderous or enchanted, it was just the sky. Yeah the heavens are a great machine powered by innumerable spirits. This was exactly as normal as the sky being filled with impossibly large and distant fusion reactors. The heavens were full of living spirits that tended to their divinely appointed tasks, and nobody really gave that much of a shit.

-- cryptotheism

sprinkledsalt answered:

If something infuriates both the far left and the right, it's usually correct lol.

We don't let toxic  
people tell us who we  
are anymore.

**Describe yourself in 3 words that first appeared in print in your birth year:  
I am a knee-jerk uncompromisable bigfoot**

teaboot

Jun 25, 2021

A woman came into my work a little while ago loudly complaining about her (perfectly well-behaved) son, saying how he was ten years old and didn't know how to listen, and I nodded along like "yeah I totally remember being that age", and she looks at me and goes, "no, seriously, he's Autistic," and I spread my arms and go, "Hey, same! Twinsies!"

And this woman's eyes. My God, it was beautiful. She goes, "Really? And they let you WORK here?"

And then she turns back to her kid to nag at him and over her shoulder little dude and and I make what I can only describe as the purest form of eye contact I have ever experienced in my life She snapped at him to stop running around and hold still so I froze in place like a terrified statue and he copied me and we both grinned and he's my favourite customer now

One experience that has not changed my whole life is **the joyous vindication that comes from an adult communicating to a kid that yeah, you're not stupid, this other adult just needs to untwist their pants**

this post just made a full trip back to my dash and reading it over again two years later I feel the need to add that when this happened I was working as uniformed security personnel and I really really hope that the memory of "person in position of authority thinks that you're doing great and your mom is wrong about you" sticks in their head for when they need it most

**TAKING A BREAK IS  
NOT GIVING UP!! REST  
IS REQUIRED FOR  
ACTION!**



The world has been on fire since we were born and we've been told the adults are putting it out and now we're old enough to realize they've been pouring kerosene on the flames instead of water.

--callmemaggie13

“Another form of excess might be called omnipotent guilt, which rests on the illusion of control—the illusion, for example, that we have absolute power over our loved ones’ well-being. And so, if they suffer or fail or fall ill in body or in mind, we have no doubt that we alone are to blame, that had we done it differently, or had we done it better, we surely would have been able to prevent it. [...] By blaming ourselves, we can believe in our life-controlling powers. By blaming ourselves, we are saying that we would rather feel guilty than helpless, than not in control.”

— Judith Viorst, *Necessary Losses*

appena trovato



**Silvia Gasparini** <me@mazaher.org>

10:18 PM (1 minute ago)

to Emilia

trascrivo:

RIMEDIO contro il rimpianto

“Another form of excess might be called omnipotent guilt, which rests on the illusion of control—the illusion, for example, that we have absolute power over our loved ones’ well-being. And so, if they suffer or fail or fall ill in body or in mind, we have no doubt that we alone are to blame, that had we done it differently, or had we done it better, we surely would have been able to prevent it. [...] By blaming ourselves, we can believe in our life-controlling powers. By blaming ourselves, we are saying that we would rather feel guilty than helpless, than not in control.”

— Judith Viorst, *Necessary Losses*



**baejax-the-great**  Follow

Nov 30



Somewhere out there on a planet very far away is a civilization that has included our sun in a beloved constellation of some animal we couldn't dream up if we tried

Houses are really bodies. We connect ourselves with walls, roofs, and objects just as we hang on to our livers, skeletons, flesh and bloodstream. I am no beauty, no mirror is necessary to assure me of this absolute fact. Nevertheless I have a death grip on this haggard frame as if it were the limpid body of Venus herself. This is true of the back yard and the small room I occupied at that time, my body, the cats, the red hen all my body all part of my own sluggish bloodstream. A separation from these well-known and loved, yes loved, things were "Death and Death indeed" according to the old rhyme of the Man of Double Deed. There was no remedy for the needle in my heart with its long thread of old blood.

Leonora Carrington, *The Hearing Trumpet*





academicssay

1h ago



what doesn't kill you makes you profoundly resent your inability to say no

chaumas-deactivated20230115 [Follow](#)

Dec 4



worst thing in the world is when you lose your train of thought or get distracted from a task and forget what you were doing but the UNNAMABLE DREAD remains

just sitting there helplessly trying to backtrack to find whatever psychic manhole cover you left open that's stinking up the place but you can't remember why you were down in the brain sewer in the first place

### homunculus-argument

You ever think supernatural creatures that consider humans potential prey have that "cat chases a bear up a tree"-thing? Like how bears, being an apex predator, have no concept of something that's sufficiently prey-sized deciding to *attack* instead of fleeing, and cats have no awareness of the fact that they can die. So every once in a while a cat and a bear come face to face in the wild for the first time. A bear doesn't understand what this creature is that isn't trying to flee, and starts sniffing. A cat doesn't understand what this creature is and decides to slap it. Utterly baffled, the bear decides it's best to get out of here. The cat starts chasing because *obviously* anything that flees is prey.

Imagine having an Entity in your home that eats creatures *like* you, but has never caught a *human* before. It doesn't understand why this prey isn't trying to escape, the human is clearly unnerved by sensing A Presence but still keeps stubbornly sitting on the couch watching TV. The Entity moves a piece of furniture, making an eerie creaking noise, planning to raise terror in its prey as a way of playing with its food. But instead of even turning to look towards the source of the sound, the human just yells into the empty house:

**"WHATEVER THE *FUCK* JUST MADE THAT NOISE HAD BETTER FUCK OFF, OR START PAYING RENT."**

The Entity freezes in place, and decides that whatever is going on, it's not worth the risk to find out. Better leave while it still can.



**questbedhead**

Feb 2, 2021

My new, totally uneducated guess for why humans tell stories is to keep them from getting bored and cranky while following a gazelle for four hours. No deeper mystery or meaning. Some folk needed a distraction while they tried to catch dinner so they just made some shit up. The end.

**technicallyoneofakind**

The equivalent of listening and singing to songs on your way home so you don't fall asleep at the wheel.

**questbedhead**

For millennia upon millenia, humans have had to yell creatively to keep on task

**awaytoday**

theres a theory that the reason there are so many characters in folk tales who weave/spin is because weavers/spinners were bored while they were doing the repetitve work that doesnt require much brian power for experienced workers. e.g. the greek fates, rumpelstiltskin, sleeping beauty pricking her finger on a spindle.

so the weavers/spinners were telling stories to pass the time and then they were like 'yo but what if WE were in it.'

also interesting that making up a story as you tell it is called 'spinning a tale'

**nicolauda**

in Australian Aboriginal English, telling a story is also called "yarning."

**biggest-gaudiest-patronuses**

going back to the singing bit, there's a LONG history of work songs--both singing and whistling--being used by agricultural societies, hunters, sailors, etc. These songs could be used as a form of communication and time-keeping, but often also resulted in longer narrative songs involving folk tales & motifs.

Most surviving work songs are only a few centuries old (such as Yankee Doodle, believe it or not, which probably started out as a 15th cent Dutch harvest song), but the practice itself is probably much, much older. As in, earliest-agrarian-societies old. As in, hunters-and-gatherers old.

Interestingly, singing predates language (and may have contributed to the development of language), and probably predates Homo Sapiens--our hominid ancestors may have been singing and whistling for millions of years before our species even existed! But as language developed, you better believe we hit upon the kickass combo of song-as-a-form-of-storytelling, and have been using it ever since to keep ourselves entertained during work and leisure hours.



nothing more disappointing than a shower with low water pressure. i don't want to feel like a wet sad beast left out in the rain i want to be **power washed.**

the more you look at everything the more you realize all life is "animated" even if it isn't even an animal. watch the slime molds creep, liverworts put out growth ahead and consume what they left behind so that they crawl like a slug, watch fungi fight for territory on a rotten log, springtails dancing between their gills, it's all a big creature once you get to know it

-- crevicedwelling



Alexander the Great didn't get that title by leaving people alone.  
-- cryptotheism

Saying "don't reblog literal nazis" is not an anti-Palestine rallying cry. Saying "ceasefire now" and "end Israeli apartheid" is not a call for violence against Jewish people.

I cannot believe that I have to spell that out.

But in case someone needs to hear this, just making it to January 2024 is an achievement. It's okay if the only significant thing you did this year was get through it. That alone is something to celebrate.



**jaskierx** [Follow](#)

1d ago



i dunno man it's kind of fucked up that the new year starts straight after this one finishes. can't we have a break. why does it have to be so relentless

