

The Self I Share With Others

11-22-11

One of the reasons I chew on what was done to me is that I gain a sense of moral superiority by comparing my role to the role played by the other person. But look at the price I pay for this concocted sense of virtue. I must embrace a damaged sense of self, then I must be vigilant to feel and act like a person who has been wronged. Today I have no use for satisfaction derived from comparisons.

12:12 p.m.

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