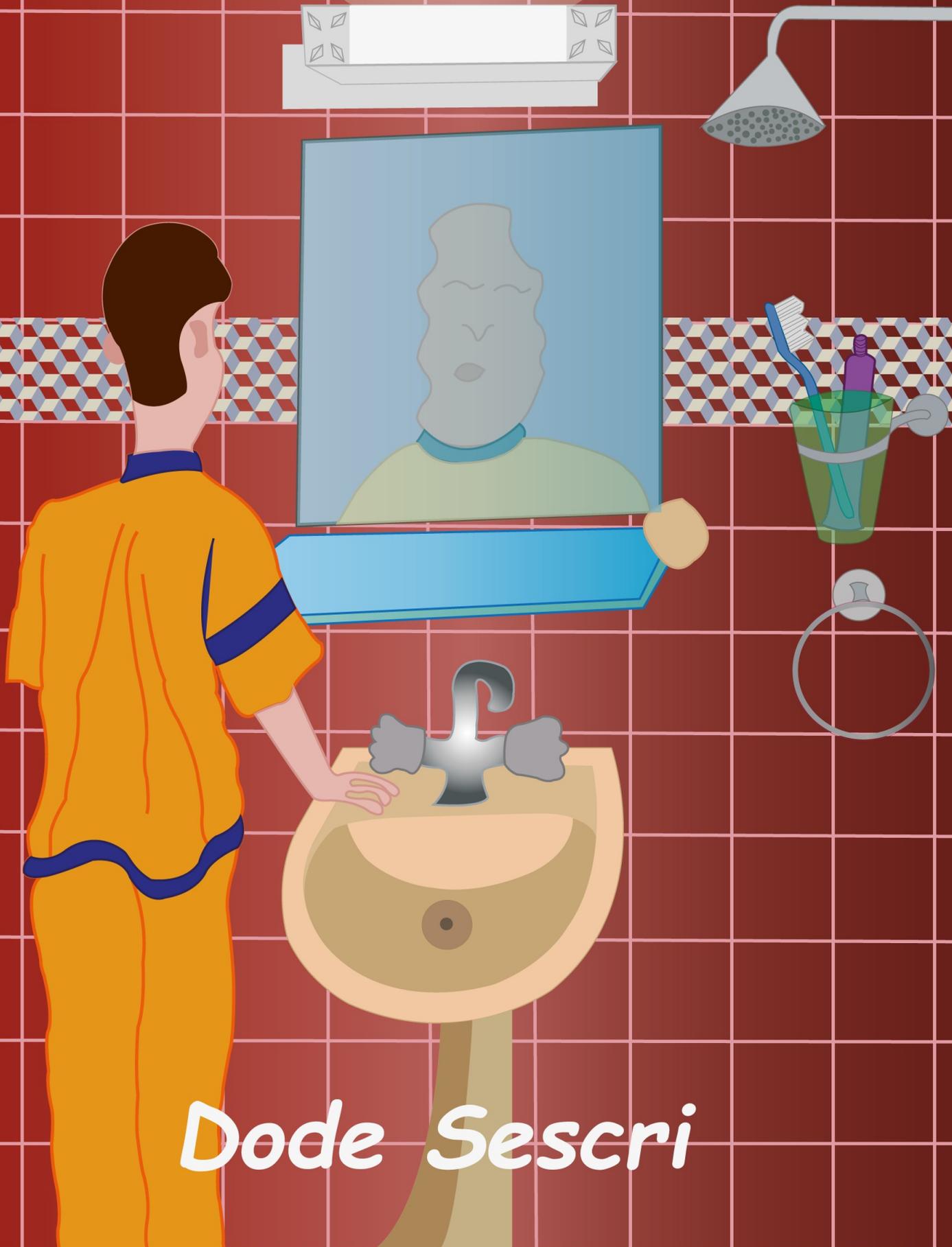


MY MIRROR IS A LIAR



Dode Sescrri

MY MIRROR IS A LIAR

By *Dode Sescri*

WORDS TO ELATE

Thirteenth Agenda

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Smashwords Edition

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The stories given as examples in this book do not represent Factual or historical events but have been used fictitiously to bring out the literal aspects of discussions and also demonstrate authors intended thoughts and ideas exemplarily. Do not take them too seriously. This book is stacked up of numerous mini chapters the author refers to as egos. Each ego stands for each idea or topic of discussion.

You will also find some non-English words, the author has used them only for the sake of enhancing description. They are not a result of typo.

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Footnotes.

Ego-1-False Image in the mirror

"My mirror has been a liar, it has always been lying to me and will continue doing the same. It has never said nor showed the truth about me, so I broke it & discarded the remnants into a dustpan.

One day I came back home in the evening very tired. I was looking for something inspirational to lift my spirit. I stood upright to take a gaze at the mirror. Deeper and deeper my gaze went blurry, I started seeing a distorted image of myself, stopped, rubbed my eyes several times over to look more clearly. "Is that really me?" I said to myself, "do I look like that?" I murmured to myself. "Is it mocking me? Why does it portray me in that manner?" With a giggle it murmurs back, "well that's you who else is standing in front of the mirror?" Such remarks filled me with so much rage that I could not stand there anymore.

"Why do you distaste & *hate* me so much. I have never done anything wrong to you yet you bring all kinds of evil accusations against me, you call me names that fill my heart with bitterness and sorrow. When I move my face close towards you, you say what an ugly hair, when I smile you say what a yellow teeth? Do you keep flies in there? When I stand upright to look at my new three piece suit you say what a crooked posture, what a funny feet, funny looking ears, red eyes as if you wash your face with hibiscus juice, funny nose.... And the thread of condemnation goes on and on.

Do you think I need your approval on how I should be looking like? You have never said anything good about me and your negative remarks have cost me too much of my self-esteem already. It is high time that I should break you into pieces and have you thrown away, no one will ever adore you as you once have been, smiled at, cleaned cautiously, people did funny things in your presence asking for your advice on their dress code and you seemed to enjoy it all. Those intimate moments are no more between me and you.

You say terrible things about how I look from the outside, but you have never known me from the inside. I may look amusing to you from the surface but deep inside I am a different person. After mocking someone you demand they do something about it or else they become worse. Many go out and end up causing harm unto themselves, because of your ill tongue.

Now let me tell you something my little shiny friend. Looks are of little or no use to me, I have more important things to attend to so if you don't tell me what I want to hear and keep pestering me with your ugly talk, you will suffer for it, I tell you my friend you will surely regret it. Don't say you were not warned.

What makes you think you are a better looking than me, a figureless board with a flat face, no head, no statue, no arms, no nothing, if you don't talk to me nicely you will never have a place in my house. Next

time you show me that face again I am going to break you, really bad, understand?

I know what I look like, I don't need a mirror to show me what I should be.

When I was perfectly fine, you called me talking-bones, then following your ill remarks, I went out nearly eating myself to death, when I now looked like what was okay to you, you called me an indolent pumpkin. What shall I do now? What do you expect me to do?"

When he's finally angry with his mirror, he lifts a hammer & breaks it. "now you will longer say anything wicked about me. Now you will never mock my looks, and I can sit and relax in peace." All mirrors in the house he broke, "I know what I look like, and there is nothing you can tell me about it."

Ego-2-name calling.

Those people who mock others for their physical appearances not only insult them but also insult the one who made them for poor handiwork, "You should have made them look better!" they say.

Do you certainly want all of us to look the same? For Jimmy to look like Jane, Jane looks like Joseph while Joseph looks like Josephine, and Josephine looks like Jared while Jared looks like Janet, while Janet looks

like job then job looks like Joan..... You can't expect all of us to look the same, do you?

I like myself the way I am, I have accepted the way I am a long time ago so nobody should try to mould me like a piece of clay into what they think I should look like, they are neither a perfectionist designers nor are they a creator.

Those words you said to me earlier, I still remember them very vividly, did you utter them because you love me or because you despised me? If you love me then you should try to comfort me, your ill remarks increase my suffering, I have suffered a lot, both inside and out you do not know how much I have been through, neither can they hear nor understand my thoughts, when I walk down that alley, all the eyes turn their glaze to stare at me it's like they are saying, hey look it's that silly old man again, with his sluggish walk.

This is what I was born with & appreciate it. If you don't like it, then it's your own problem.

Have you ever sculpted a marble stature, or cost a bronze figure, or chop a formless piece of wood into meaningful shape? You are certainly no designer.

Ego-3-endless rejection.

"For those that are ashamed to walk with me public because of the way I look, I too will be ashamed to hold them dear to my heart, to call them

friends, companions or loved ones. There is nothing they can give me that I don't have already, everything I need I already have, I appreciate the fact that I enjoy the breadth of life, that to me is enough, and those who hide from me, may you continue to do so, whenever you see my face coming down the alley continue to divert your route journey elsewhere, and when I happen to meet you by chance at the café, continue pretending to be busy with something else, dig your head deeper into the articles you are starring at. I will not ask for acceptance in your company, nor will I beg for your companionship. I have never wronged you in anyway, yet you loathe me so much, I wonder how you would have treated me if I had done a wicked thing to you. Why is compassion so hard, even a simple hello you can't say to me, so I would at least be relieved of the tension I get when everyone suddenly throws their frowning eyes at me, when I enter a public place?"

People talk ill of other peoples appearances not because there is something wrong with them, but as a polite way of saying, "please leave our presence, find another place somewhere to stay, and get out of our sight as soon as possible." when they start to call you names, they simply mean, we don't want you here.

Name calling is a polite way of sending others away, instead of taking the risk of insulting others by saying hey you fool please leave our presence, they'd rather say, hey you elephant eared, move aside, you are blocking our view, if the person feels the actual pinch of the insult, they'd slowly walk away, leaving them alone. Eventually you shall have

to say, "I guess I am just an ugly duckling anyway, let me walk away and find companionship elsewhere."

If you do not like me then I will move out of your presence, do not try to change me.

Remember you can face discrimination from your own people, from your own community, and you can get acts of generosity even from the farthest of strangers.

To begin, when you get to meet them for the first time, they say, "Hey wait, who are you? I don't know you, please stay away from me, I don't hang around strangers," when you meet them for the second time, now you are no longer a stranger to them, they say, "hey wait a minute, it's you again, why do I meet you everywhere I go?" They rejected you when you were a stranger and even after you have known one another they still reject you.

People will always find the lamest of excuses to discriminate against the other, where there is no racism, there is tribalism, where there is no tribalism there is nepotism, where there is no nepotism there is classism, fringism, extremism, agism, techism, collective narcissism, cronyism, protectionism, elitism, egalitarianism, populism, supremacism, they can easily find an endless horde of excuses to push you aside, saying "stay away from us we do not need your company."

It is easier to love than to hate, those who choose to hate others will never cast a spell upon them through their resentment, instead, their bitterness they hold slowly boils within themselves, and brings them to an early ruin.

It's evident how hard people struggle to be accepted in a particular group to have a sense of belonging, a community they can call a family. Why do I have to fight so hard for acceptance? I would prefer to remain in solitude than try to join a company that loathe me so much simply because of the way I look. Inside a dark room I will hide myself, and its four walls that surround me will comfort me.

Ego-4-ugly talk

Everyone knows something negative about others, the fools quickly blurt out everything they see and hear, and the wise keep it silent and only get to mention it when it's absolutely necessary. They give only positive criticism.

You can say something negative about the way I act, but have no right to speak ill of the way I look. You are no better creature than I am. I know there are a thousand ugly things you are capable of saying, just hold on a bit, I am not willing to hear from you

Those who try to ruin the image of others and fail become the filth they portray others to be, if they fail to convince those fellows then mud will

definitely turn against them. They become the ugly thing they see in others.

If they were really concerned about you, they would be asking about your health, your welfare, not your looks. I began to avoid other people due to the fear that they might say something ill about my appearance.

People will only be open about their private lives only when they get the assurance that they will be accepted just the way they are, they won't let others know too much of them especially those they know very little to nothing about.

Negative statements really wound, especially after you have worked very hard to gain others approval, they stick to the bone. If a hundred people commented about your looks, ninety spoke positively and ten spoke negatively, you will continue to remember the then negative remarks and easily forget the ninety positive ones. An ill statement from one person in ten can make you hate all the people that gave remarks including those nine who gave positive remarks.

Even though there are many good/positive things other people said, there is still that ill/gross statement said by someone that continues to linger in the mind, you can almost hear it over and over again at the back of your head, it seems never to go away.

"Do they speak ill of me so that I can recognise my worthlessness (*as they put it*) then praise them afterwards? Oh come on, be reasonable for a moment, don't they know that people can only say good things about you after you have said good things about them?

If the replies are those that make him feel worthless, a great burden to the community, he would rather spend his entire life in a cave than hang around public places with all those names thrown at him.

If you want me to honour you then please say something wrong with my actions, not about what I look like.

Ego-5-the decision maker.

Who decides what you should look like, who makes the final approval that you should be tall or short, male or female and all the variations that make one different from everyone else. These decisions were made by someone who surely loved me, it was certainly not you, and you have no right to downplay me or ill talk my physical appearance. It was done by somebody who loved me very much.

Ego-6-a better breed.

I once asked a dog-breeder what he thought about the numerous races of the world, in reply he said, "in as much as I am concerned, there are countless breeds, some of which I have never seen before, maybe you should ask other breeders the same question." he said, "customers come to me and ask for their favourite type, each person has their own tastes and likes, the classy women come for collies and poodles, the

hunters and security personnel come looking for German shepherds, so I make sure I have all the breeds available at all times," he said. "After all they are all dogs, even though some may have more beautiful hairs than the others, even though some may be faster than the others, even though some may be stronger than the others," they are all dogs! He added.

Jenny Macdowry.

A young girl once went on a hunger strike for three days, on the fourth day her mother came to visit her in her bedroom, "why don't you want to eat my dear, please take your food while it's still warm," but the little girl refused, she poured the food away and covered her head with her blanket, "what has gotten into your stomach that you have refused to eat? Is there a problem you are not telling me?" asked her mother again, she insisted that her daughter take something or else she may cause serious injuries to herself, all was in vain.

"Mother, I want to be like Jenny Macdowry," said the girl pointing at posters of the model on the wall of her room. "but starving yourself won't make you look prettier," said her mother, "you are the prettiest little girl in the world, don't you like that?" said her mother, but the little hatchling would not change her mind, when she was sound asleep in the middle of the night, her mother slowly crept into her room took all the magazines of Jenny Macdowry including the posters on the wall, she put all of them in a shredder and burnt all the others, the next morning the girl woke up to find her room had been swept clean of what she loved, she cried to her

mother, "Mom! Where is Jenny Macdowry, you took her from my room, you took her, I know you did, why mum, why? How could you do this to..." as she stood yelling she fell on her knees, now very weak from days of starvation, they couldn't hold her up in the air, she tried to lift herself from her kneeling position but she couldn't, her brother was with her there at the living room helped her hand up and laid her carefully onto the sofa, a few minutes later her mother helped her sip the porridge she has been preparing but she kept asking where her Macdowry was, "don't worry you will see her soon," whispered her mother to her ears, few days later she could approach other foods and even prepare a meal for herself, "I would never let anything to do with that Macdowry enter my house, her presence has left a terrible toll on my most beloved child."

Mr & miss perfection

When men full of muscles come to hover around me, showing off their strength, then you have to tell them it's the responsibility of every muscled man to cover the abominations of his body. We all got muscles, what makes you think yours are better than mine?

The man who removes his shirt to show others his muscles has an ill motive to entice women and insults other men who are not muscular as he is.

A few years ago I nearly killed myself in gym trying to get muscular, I was about to bring harm to my body in an attempt to make it more appealing to others

I don't want to be an Apollo neither do I want to be a superman, my physical appearances are perfect, let no man look down upon me saying that I am a lesser being than he is, let no muscle man laugh at my bony biceps.

Don't they know that there is no other person in the whole of the universe who looks exactly like me, there is no other being who shares my exact looks, thoughts and personality, and no two people are ever the same. What kind of appearance do they want you to have then?

Ego-7-not the only victim

Remember that you are not the only victims of mistreatment from them, what they have done to you they have done it to others also, the way they have offended you is the way they offend others on a regular basis, people are getting tired of them, soon they will lose a foothold in the society, for they won't be able to relate with anyone well.

When a person harbours negative perceptions about others for a very long time not only are their thoughts affected but also their actions, the way they relate to others change, they begin to treat them like animals and other beasts of burden, then slowly they begin to act cruelly towards them, and in the process their actions change them completely, they become the ugly thing they see/perceive in others.

Those who hate others because of their physical appearances hated themselves first before going to others, the displeasure they see in others is a replica of their own internal distaste, they make themselves look fine and confident outside while deep inside they are filled with emptiness, what they say to others is what they think about themselves. They do and say everything under the sun in an attempt to drag everyone else around them into the same kinds of feelings of self-worthlessness they have for themselves, people who have self-esteem often encourage others to be so.

Ego-8-taken for granted.

Shouldn't you be glad you have become so important & invaluable that people take you for granted? It is not wise to do things just to change the way other people think about you, doing something unusual just to prove your point, you will end up causing harm unto oneself, does someone cut himself to prove how sharp a knife is or swallow chemicals to prove how lethal they are, let them see, it's up to them if they turn a blind eye, How far will people go in trying to prove a point? Why spend money in an attempt to change other people's perceptions of you?

People will say anything no matter how hard you try to act or please them.

People can change their perceptions of you as they wish anytime they want to, you can never change the way others think about you. People will never perceive you the way you want them to, or hope them to.

If others take you for granted then remember that it's because you have become so important that your presence is just like any other necessity, like air, water, sunlight etc.

Ego-9-Afro boys.

"Discrimination can be in form of anything and from anyone, even from members of your own family, says my old friend Kabiti." I get surprised when I hear some of my fellow Africans call me black, they have a lighter skin and I've got a darker one. They yell at me saying, "Hey you *blackie* get over here quickly"

The fact that we have got this variation or whatever reason that causing them to act that way, it is simply a sign of hatred, there are people who hate everything and everyone around them so they will search for the smallest most possible excuse to discriminate against them, there is no love in them, not a shred of it.

It's like when a crocodile tells an alligator, "hey you reptile get out of my pool, there is not enough water for us both, I need more breathing space please, they want it all for themselves and others kicked out."

Ego-10-miss mother

My wife has inherited this family genetic condition that made her hair turn grey at thirty five, when I am walking with her in the streets, acquaintances ask me, "is that your mother?" Then I say "no, she is a mother, you know that, the mother of my kids you know!" Then they ask

again, "how come she is growing old faster than you are, are you not age mates?" "I am actually older than she is, I reply to them, you see we have a small family issue here.... Blah blah blah...I would explain. Some understand while others don't, we bid them farewell and part ways, a few feet ahead we meet another group who ask the same thing. Am then forced again to repeat the old song, till I am tired of talking, I didn't want to continue wasting time explaining things to people who won't understand, if I see someone coming I know of who might bother me with the same silly questions, I try to avoid them. She then notices this behavioural change in me, then one day asked me stop taking her out especially shopping at the mega mall. Why not? I enquired, she said she had noticed how people were harassing me because of her hair, and she didn't want to be of any more burden to me despite trying very hard to be nice to them, so she preferred being around her work place than to be seen with me by others.

Ego-11-beard headed

A guy from our neighbourhood once came over and asked me this question, "hello baby face, why is it that I have never seen you with beards, you are in your mid-twenties now you should be having plenty of grass on your face are you a lesser man?....." he talked on aimlessly saying a lot of nasty things which I cannot possibly mention in this text. "Aren't you ashamed that you are bragging to your fellow man about beards?" I replied, you can brag to me about other things but not beards,

please come back to your senses man! I hate those things, every weekend morning, I check my bathroom mirror to see if my face is still smooth, if I see tiny shoots have sprouted overnight, I quickly jump for the blade and chop them off. Your face being full of rough hair and mine always looking smooth doesn't make you a greater man and me a lesser man, please watch your mouth." this rude I had to reply.

I have witnessed a similar thing happen with peer young women, I once came across four young women in a countryside bus station looking for someone to help me find my way to the next town. Three of them appeared to be name calling the other on who looked timid, when I approached them asking for directions, they turned their backs on me and called onto the fourth one, "hey chicken legs, show that confused stranger some directions, it looks like he overslept in the bus and drove past his destination, now he is lost his way." they yelled towards her. She then slowly came over, listened carefully to my request, then opened what seemed to be a diary, opened a blank new page, picked out a felt pen from her hand bag then drew all the directions with the landmarks in it as she explained. What I noticed was that she spoke in a softer, gentler tone like a kid who is being interrogated by a fierce teacher. Her friends could probably be responsible for putting this habit on her. Upon finishing she tore off the page and handed it over to me, "be careful with your luggage" she said, but before letting her go, I had to ask one more question, who are those girls?*(now standing several feet away)* why do they say those cruel things to you? Some of the names they called you were completely unspeakable. "They are the only friends

I have," she replied. Then said no more, went back to join them where they were standing near the booth. I had no choice but to pick up my backpack and boarded the bus, all throughout the journey I thought what in the world is this , why do people spray urine onto your face after you have kindly shown them the directions of the washroom, is being too soft dangerous?.

Ego-12-finding joy in what you have

All beings are made beautiful. And there is none that is better than the other, in wisdom or perfection

Butterflies enjoy life more than humans do though their lives are much shorter than our own, they know they have only a few weeks to live, so they go about dancing all over the place, perching on the most beautiful flowers with the sweetest of nectar. Their ten days of their fun are like ten years of human living.

Ego-13-A quick welcome zone.

I wish I could go to a place in the world where I will be accepted just the way I am, where I don't need to wear myself out trying to win peoples favour, I wish such a place existed. If only I could find the map that will direct me to it, if only I could stay there for a day, a week or a month, where I don't have to answer questions concerning my wiggly

appearance, a place I could get everything I need, and relax to get comfort, without going through scrutiny and interrogations of mean men.

Ego-14-your life for theirs

Don't even try to help people who have made up their mind for self-destruction, you might end up sharing the same thoughts too, why would you take your own life because of someone else who annoyed you? You bring your days to an abrupt end and take your young heart early to the soil. Deep into the pit it goes, while they continue to live, and enjoy the days of their lives, the fact that they humiliated you badly and inflicted so much pain upon you proves that they do not want you around them.

And they could kill you if they get the chance. If I hear someone telling me that they are having suicidal thoughts I would say, "Hey wait, please hold on a minute, let me come there and finish you myself, so that you will go to this whatever place you are so eager to go to earlier. How come you can't have a second thought? There are thousands of peoples now in the intensive care paying millions for oxygen so that they would continue to breathe and live to see another day, here you are young, full of energy and vigour, yet you want to take away the few bright days you have left. If life is difficult for you then try death.

Some years ago, I discovered that a friend of mine belonged to a religious cult, being one of his close acquaintances I tried to give him all the help I could, through counsel and introducing him to counsellors to

talk to him, it didn't work, in fact I almost ended up being dragged into the cult itself in the name of trying to help. I had no choice but to abandon him and leave him to his fate.

"May curiosity continue to kill the cat," I said to him and walked away. I also discovered that he had dragged some members of his own family and a group of youngsters in the neighbourhood into the secret organization. He was always out searching for someone to deceive and drag into a dark alley, away from the sight of the people, a terrible loss it was for me, you know we are being told that we should love others, but frankly I don't think this is a fellow you can love. If he cannot listen to the voice of his guardian angel, why will he listen to mine? Let the crocodiles snap those that are going to drown themselves in the river and the sharks devour those that are going to throw themselves into the sea. When you try to make yourself the people's saviour, the people will turn you into their victim, and hurt you more than you could ever imagined.

There are dozens of patients in clinics struggling to recover from their illness and resume their daily lives, while on the other side there are people who are having thoughts of wilfully taking their own lives.

Ego-15-mansion on the mountains.

Madame Galena lives in a beautiful mansion on a hill behind the swamp, she has a huge compound and many workers too. When children

passed by as they play, she often welcomes them in. Madame Galena has some protrusion behind her neck which she often tries to hide from visitors, whenever they come in. As she walked the children down the corridor into the main entrance of the room, if she notices that the kid is watching her too keenly especially the area around her neck, she instantly turns over and asks them, "what did you see?" as she looked straight into their eyes as if to intimidate them. If the child replies, "nothing" she instantly smiles back as she says. "Welcome to my house my child, enjoy your stay and please be careful not to knock down anything."

But if the child was asked the same way and replied, "excuse me Madame there is a big ugly thing behind your neck," that child will not set foot in the house at all, "you poor little creature, how dare you speak of me this way, were not ever taught manners?" At once she sends them off telling them to return where they came from.

Ego-16-Bullying for good.

I came across a lady who did not want to take her children to school for the fear of being bullied. As their workers counterparts thought otherwise, bullying turns out to be more beneficial than harmful in the long run, the discrimination it subjects students into forces them to think smarter, it hardens them.

Just like in the real world of commerce where a small enterprise will have to deal with large corporations operating in the same market, you will be like a tiny finger like fish flowing against the currents, like a tiny little fish that competes with sea monsters for food in the vast expanses of oceans.

There is bullying at the workplace, there's plenty more bullying in the neighbourhood, there is bullying in public places, bullying is everywhere. If an individual puts their face in the safety of their bonnet because of fear of intimidation. Then they should remember that everything new in life intimidates.

A little teasing is good for a child's health, it strengthens their resilience and competitive nature.

Ego-17-the social scientist.

What is the most important thing in life?

There are a lot of good things, wants and necessities that happen to surround human. Some prefer this to the other whereas another group puts (ranks) their needs depending on interests, passion, provokes and tastes. All these push us to ask ourselves a very important question.

"What is the most important thing in life?"

Is it A or B?

In a social surroundings, the most important thing in life is the social life itself it is the presence of other people around us that sheds light to our path.

Everything people have, know or what they are at least they owe that to someone else.

Wherever you are going, there are people already there

Whatever you want to do, there is someone who did it before.

Whatever you are searching for, there are others who already have it.

When people come together they can create anything, yes I mean ANYTHING.

Without social life there can be no humanity, the most important thing in life is social life itself, having other people around you, so when we rank most important things in life social life comes in first, then other priorities follow.

No person can live without the presence of others.

END OF EGO.

##

Final Clause

We have come to the end of our conversation, looking forward to connecting to you soon. We shall have more to discuss.

Please leave your thoughts & queries about this text in the comments section, if you have something that needs further elaboration or have got some burning question, you can always text me and I shall be more than happy to respond appropriately.

Write to me,

DodeSescr@gmail.com

***NB**

Make sure you have the latest version of this text; you should check for newer versions at your favourite stores in order to get instant access to free content updates.

Thank you for your time.

More of WOTEs...

A Full list of other titles in the sequel.

WORDS TO ELATE.

- *Where is my inkpot?*
- *Media Moner*
- *The Laments of a Lumberjack*
- *Mundi Politica*
- *So you still do that?*
- *Hand me that take this*
- *A world of fakes*
- *Show me some lab ethos*
- *Flying above five feet*
- *Techno Chimps*
- *Dazzling riches*
- *Your highness let me speak!*
- *Mechanical revolts*
- ***My mirror is a liar***
- *The beauty of Languages*
- *Darwin and the apes*
- *Tell me something funny*
- *Sweep thy planet*
- *Savage amusements*
- *Hello King James*
- *Be Patient please*
- *My Adventures to great unknown*
- *Can you colour a rainbow?*
- *A deer's diet*
- *Speed bones*
- *The Roman Cultures of today*

Footnotes.

My most used/favourite stylistic features

- Sharp contrast
- Heavy metaphor
- Extravagant exaggeration.

The reference to masculine characters In the above stories is not a biased motive to discriminate against any gender, it's just for the purposes of description, the authors repeated use of words such as he/him/man/king are just for the purposes of enchanting the narrative, if you feel offended by them then feel free to replace them with whatever words you choose as you read along, these pronouns are NOT put in place to intimidate, you can also contact the author directly and specify which part should changes be made to and to what particular effect, the author respects all readers and will not misrepresent members of any class, age, status or gender. All readers are precious.

I am trying to avoid the inconvenience of having to jump from one side of the group to another as it easily puts the readers off, jumping from side to side, back and forth, here and there is really irritating, take for instance it's better to say, "the king came out of his castle, called the knights and asked him to take him out on a ride through the royal forests and left his son in charge of the castle," than to say, "the king/queen came out of his/her castle, called the knight/knightess and asked him/her to take him/her out on a ride through the royal forest and left his/her son/daughter in charge of the castle"

Textual homogeneity- some aspects of the words, phrases and stories share lots of similarities with one another, the keen reader who repeatedly crosscheck between different titles will definitely notice this trend, if characters are portrayed in such a sluggish manner that makes the text boring to the reader, then reader please remember to inform the author as soon as possible.

Cover image: A bathroom user looking at a distorted image of himself in the mirror, theme by the Author

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