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Period 7

Forgiveness, Reconciliation, and Peace

1. I'm a truly pathetic human being. Sometimes I believe I know everything, Believe I exist on a totally separate mental scope from the rest of the world but I'm privileged and I have been giving everything. My event is not something physically that can be measured in distance, conversation or time, but more mental. I think what changed me was reality, once I had more access to information and could visualize the number of 7 billion I realized the insignificance. I can no longer remember a time that anything has or anyone has changed me, I no longer allow others to have any control over me. Their and possibly my own detriment. It caused me to be stuck in a limbo between logic and emotion, a dark tunnel with no light at the end. I'm so tired. I feel like I need to forgive the world, it somehow needs to redeem itself, I have lost my faith in humanity, I'm not sure if I have any to begin with…
2. 2 years ago there was a big peaceful protest in san francisco, so I decided to skip school with my friend and go. Although I can't say I was exactly excited to defend our planet, once I got there I realized how amazing it was. There were thousands of people there, holding signs and chanting. And all I could think about was how unimportant my presence was, and at the same time how absolutely necessary it was. Because all it takes is people, more people means more notice, a bigger crowd always has a louder voice, no matter how loud the others believe they are shouting. And how as soon as I entered that ground I was just one of the masses, one of many. But unlike most references of the sort I was one of the many standing up for something. And it made me think that sometimes its ok to follow others, to dehumanize yourself and march down streets holding signs as spiders marching in rows, suliting to their captions. The only difference being, we were souluting the world.
3. Childhood: As I'm pretty sure I mentioned in previous blogs or assignments, I don't particularly remember the majority of my childhood but I have read many books, seen movies, been around children and I think I have some understanding of the concept. Childhood is a time in which a child's brain develops. They gain knowledge, experience and maybe some common sense. I personally think that our brains never stop changing and transitioning. But I do think that one's treatment and environment will have a huge impact on their development mental, physically and emotionally. I also think in a way your childhood can impact personality. And that it can manipulate ones morals. For example, if someone was raised knowing that something was normal, but everyone else was raised to think that same thing was horrible, is that person horrible? Childhood is ultimii where a person learns everything, from what to believe, to how to think and what actions to perform. Now I'm not saying this applies to all situations, humans are not clay dolls, and can not always be so easily shaped or molded. But to some extent this applies. ~ psychology ~
4. Forgiveness, hmm….. I would say I'm pretty numb, but that doesn't mean I don't feel emotions, I'm not a sociopath, as much as I wish I was. I wouldn't say I find it emotionally easy or hard to forgive people. Sometimes I will forgive someone internally but not tell them, because I don't think it's worth it or because I want them to simmer in the negativity. I hold grudges when I believe they are due, and it is mostly congruent with the time or impact of the offence. If someone has been doing something that hurts me for a long time I'll be angry for A long time, even more so if theyre someone close to me that doesn't know what they are doing. But if someone just says one hurtful remark or one thing without meaning to or impulsively then I'm more likely to forgive them quickly. I don't tend to want to physically harm someone, and would rather they suffer emotionally.