

Title: My Way

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I recognize the efforts today on Sept 17, 2021: thank you. This is a tricky "This is really happening" situation, and I was not prepared for that. Mentally, this is a trip. Am I a time-traveler? Nope...or maybe I am ;) Either way, it's been a 3 month roller coaster of a panic attack that is finally subsiding.

Some know how close I am to the truth. By the way, I don't have tons of money. Those of you who have hacked my life know that by now. No health insurance either.

Right now, everyone I know is plotting and planning, trying to make me jump through hoops to get help when I have shown up. I have shown up to celebrate others nearly every single time. I have shown up to help whenever asked. I have shown up to weddings, christenings, graduations, funerals, you name it. Now I am going to go through my day with the least amount of stress as possible. No more rushing, pushing, pulling, twisting, knot-tying, and as of Sept 17, 2021 Cirque du Soleil bending.

Do I have hints and clues for some brilliantly fun mysteries? Yes. Will you get into them without me? No. If you ask me to jump, then I will not say "How high?" any longer. The point is to unite and work *together*. The faster that happens, the faster we get to the moon or wherever - I prefer a different galaxy, thankyouverymuch.

For those of you working on this in Discord chats: I am happy to help as long you are happy to help. Not a doormat, but might be a cat.