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Fix Yourself?

J. C. G.

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Fix Yourself?

J. C. G.

To get your shit together you've got to take yourself apart. Whatever you do, do it slowly. Memorize the layers and stitches. You'll need these to tie it all back into the infinity of existence. Don't memorize the order. The order is what fucked it in the first place. Instead, let the pieces fall into place. Their edges will find each other, catching where they fit best. Forget the idea of fixing yourself, that's an ideology that will lead you to more of the same. Instead, your goal is to acknowledge your soul as a formless mechanism, in that every shape it takes is purposefully temporary, and therefore perfect.