

To Embarrass, or Be Embarrassed, that's the Question!



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To embarrass, or *be* embarrassed, that is the question:

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer

The slings and arrows of outrageous
misfortune,

Or take arms against a sea of troubles ...

By embarrassing *everyone else*, superficially
end those troubles by way of distraction and
amusement.



It's understandable that, through interactions among my fellows, it is possible to embarrass them since my life has taken onto myself an embarrassing tone due to my having relinquished any attempt at a resemblance of appearing to be normal.

We're not talking queer versus straight, here. This is something far more severe of stereotype.

Most people don't have to worry about hiding their secrets from outsiders.

But that is what I do: I expose the secrets which surrounds me. Why?

Because that's my upbringing: a combination of circumstances plus my response.

If *you* were born into the Mafia, what would *you do* if *you were asked* to participate? Would you refuse? On what grounds? Moral grounds?

That might appease your moral sense of duty to your conscience, especially since you have to live with yourself. But it may not do anything other than severely, or mildly, disturb your clan who may see you as a threat to their self-esteem.

They may brand you as a traitor while labeling you with some other stigma so as to relabel who are the black wolves versus who is the white sheep. This way, they won't have to feel uncomfortable in your presence since you'll look bad (in contrast with themselves) and they'll preserve their self-regard.

Anyway, outsiders won't understand, or become confused, or embarrassed, since the whole picture of your history and what baggage you bring with yourself into the present moment will not be in their conscious view.

But they may feel something, akin to compassion or pity, which will be a faint resemblance of the entire scope of your troubles with all of its details.

It is a private hell which no one else in their right mind would want shared with themselves or their family if they are not already in your shoes — then why go there by choice or allow themselves to be dragged down that black hole.

