

## I do not like people

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Briefly and on subject...

I do not like people openly admit it.

. Except for a few people who somehow imprinted deep marks in my life, I'm talking about more positive, spiritual, almost karmic relationships, most people I know would describe in one word: noise.

Noise unstructured thoughts, unfinished threads, desires, not balanced internal ignorance of your own maps, a conglomeration of many different personalities.

To interact well with people you have to first make friendship with yourself, to love your own lameness, failing to complete, beauty is not in the ideality, but in authenticity.

I do not like human games, driveways, tightening the screws of others people, pushing their limits, learning and trampling the beauty of other people, their weaknesses, opening wounds that are difficult to heal.

I love the people their gentleness, honesty, mismatch, feelings, love their fear, the gleam in their eyes, tears of happiness and joy of meeting the same vibrating souls.

I wish for the rest of my life I was surrounded by people who are close to me that I love and those that want to see my pain, please leave me alone.

I do not like people, I love the real human.



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