

BellaLugosi

Bella Lugosi, was a memorable actor, and well requested in the years 30/40/50, he was the protagonist of the movie Dracula they say, or rather, there is a story that tells, that he had introjected so much the character in himself, that he ended up himself, because he should have a temperament similar to that of "Dracula". temperament similar to that of the "Count", vengeful and bloodthirsty, but but would this only be Count Dracula's temperament? All - human beings are complex, and with him, it should not be different. be different, but what would be the peculiar characteristics the habits of this mysterious and fearful man, it is said that he drank the blood of his victims, which was probably a myth, because ntra, because people always talk too much, and for sure was this is what happened, but what would have happened to Bella Lugosi, he made a coffin, a "crypt" inside his house, and ended up ended up living the rest of his life, inside this coffin, coming out of it, perhaps, only to find coming out of it, maybe, just to drink water? To eat? Who knows? Who knows what kind of life he would have led, isolated from his relatives, who also, I don't know if they had quarreled with him, or both quarreled with him, or both had had a disagreement, they would have tried to schizophrenic?

But because I say all this, what does the life of a Hollywood actor have to do Hollywood actor, with the romance that follows, something analogous my friends, unfortunately analogous, my friends, unfortunately, is that I came to a conclusion I have come to the conclusion that, upon much reflection, mankind is doing something like this. is doing something similar, that is, burying their lives, their bodies in lives, their bodies in coffins, there, I said lives and bodies and almost forgot the soul, that's what we are doing, putting everything we have in our bodies in coffins. doing, putting all that we have of best, in a tomb. kindness, "patience", grace, humor, love, sacrifice, and what we sacrifice, and what do we take from this tomb, or this pandora's box? pandora box? Mistrust of everything, fear of everything, hatred hatred, "rancor", the desire to make easy money, find easy love, and and to have everything that others "envy".

And where are we getting to with this? We have reached the point where some believe that machines will dominate the earth, and men, that they will even men, that they will even make space trips, we have reached the point We have reached the point of "thinking" and, the most terrible, believing that we can colonize the rest of the world. believe that we can colonize the moon, or Mars, or any other or Mars, or any other planet that would live, this is all because? Because it is humanity running away from itself, with the guilt that we must have a way to live. Because it is humanity running away from itself, with the guilt that we must have a way to escape the catastrophes that may happen. the catastrophes that may come to pass, adding this to wars, famine consequently, we bury the earth in its grave. Consequently, we bury the earth in its grave. And like Bella Lugosi, we want to live in it, and never come out again, because we are bored with everything and we don't "believe" in we are like the Ostrich that buries its head in the earth so as not to see We are like the Ostrich that buries its head in the ground so that it does not see, and we do not observe what is behind us. us, that is, our past, our history.

Who knows if the two of us could equate, find a way
r a way, to equalize our suffering, our crying and la-
who knows, if for just a minute, for just a minute
I, if you, would have stopped to think about what our
circumstances have turned us into, two monsters, that is,
what we've become since you started looking at me
with that look that was so sweet, so provocative
as if you were even trying to pass yourself off not as a saint, but
but deserving of all the love in the world, because it was more or less this
And why did I think this, was it not because this was exactly what you were looking for?
was because this is exactly what you thought of me? They say
that all our thoughts are reciprocal, there is nothing more
This may be true for a few seconds, or minutes, but it is only when someone more "attractive" comes along that you can see them.
Only someone more "attractive" comes along, more handsome, more beautiful, so much more "po- derous", intelligent perhaps, in fact
As a matter of fact, this is missing, where are the "intelligent" people?
Where are the "intelligent" people? And what is this that we call intelligence? E
And if intelligence is only what we keep in our memory?
? What if all that we call "intelligence" is nothing more than the "mere" way we have found to get out of this hell in which we are living?
way we found, to get rid of this hell in which we live?
we live? In short, our "game of wits" not to fall into temptations, not to do stupid things, not to make mistakes.
a way to save money, to keep up with rich people, to get close to rich people, to keep up with the rich, to keep up with the rich, to keep up with the rich.
rich.
A way to save money, to get close to rich people, not this is not my case, but believe me, there are people very capable of it.
believe me, there are people who are very capable of this. I admire people who do their best to survive.
to survive, study, work, raise children, but there is a saying that
children, but there is a saying that goes: Beware of all the consequences of a life too busy.
of a life that is too busy. Because we have children? No
No, I don't, and I don't intend to, because the way, the manner, the state

that I have reached, of misery, tribulation, amazement and disappointment with
and all, prevent me from wanting to put a being, so fragile, innocente
in this world, because the world is not for innocents.

Nor do I think that all the isolation of the monks is capable of scaring away our inner demons.

Nor do I believe in happiness, nor do I think that all the isolation of the monks is capable of scaring away our inner demons, our most hidden desires.

I do not believe that dictatorships can "set people straight", look at what happened when the Getúlio Vargas dictatorship

See what happened when the Getúlio Vargas dictatorship did, when it extradited Olga Benario to Germany.

Benario to Germany, did that end with Prestes' love for her?

for her? Did it make him abandon the communist "ideals"? No, perhaps he

No, maybe he changed only in form, but he always remained the same. By the way

it was his mother's dream that he would enter the army, soon in a high rank

The fact is, he only wanted to rise in rank by his own merits, and not because

not because he was the son of a colonel. This is what happens with

love

Certain women want to be "conquered", and not just to be loved for the sake of being loved.

This is the great "mystery of love", what is the truth?

what is the truth? What is the limit between "spontaneous" love and "conquered" love?

"conquered" love? I think that these two terminologies are more than outdated, and

I think that these two terminologies are more than outdated, and it took me a long time to understand

that people are not born ready, nor do they become ready with

the "age of majority", at 18 years old, other ages, depending on the country.

The truth is that each person has his or her own burden.

understand this, to know that there are many people and difficulties in our

that delay our march, but do not make it impossible,

because every persevering person knows that "in the end", the truth

And what is truth if not love? To love it is necessary

maturing, but if we are constantly in a process of continuous

process of continuous maturing, when will we be ready, in fact, to love?

to love? People who do not understand this, confuse the process.

They think that it is their experience of fights as a couple that leads to improvement.

there is some truth in this, but there are people who are "born" ready to love.

there is some truth in this, but there are people who are "born" ready to love, because they have spent their lives

healing true love, and thought that it had abandoned them, when in fact that person had abandoned them.

when in fact that mature person had not yet appeared.

This means that they only had the seed of love, but what would that be?

This means that they only had the seed of love, but what would that be? I think it is a "vision", a "twilight vision".

It is something so real and "palpable" and so strong, but which, like everything that lives, has to

but like everything that lives, it has to go away one day, love is alive,

It's like blood, that pulsates, and makes the heart beat faster, the legs almost tremble

Love comes and goes, but who lives like that?

Love comes and goes, but who lives like this.

They still haven't found the reason, they don't know what it is to cry

the loss of someone, of a brother, even if he is not perfect

is perfect, even if he does not like the same things you do.

But love accepts everything, and if it does, what would it be?

But love accepts everything, and if it does, what would it be? Of course not, in love there is no room

for badness, for betrayal and humiliation, and not for interests that

interests that would only be personal, but a "communion" of interests, because

"communion" of interests, because when two bodies

merge, confuse themselves, and sign that all love

prospered, matured, and had success, when there is not

there is this, there is confusion, sadness, temerity.

I met a young woman once, 18 years old, who knew the "whole

in terms of boys, thought she was the expert

because she went out every weekend, went to nightclubs, danced.

dancing, arriving already kissing all my "friends" on the face

friends on the cheek, and so she thought she was the most popular

the most popular and funny girl in town, in the neighborhood, in school maybe,

Her mother had an orthopedic store, actually it was an orthopedic store.

Her mother had an orthopedic store, which was actually an orthopedic store, and

she didn't really understand, because a lot of old people came in with their orthopedic problems.

with their back problems, maybe she never realized "how" she was doing.

realized, "what the world is really like.

é ". She thought that her beauty and youth was enough to get a boyfriend, and she didn't think that she could

She thought that her beauty and youth were enough to get a boyfriend, and she didn't pay much attention to her mother's advice.

to her mother's advice. How many stories

stories I have heard, of young people who did not listen to their

mother, but when they needed money, it was the first thing they asked for.

the first thing they asked for, and so it is, I believe, in

relationships, they use it while they need it, then "throw it away".

They say that it is the "fear of love", when they feel "unfairly treated".

They say it's the "fear of love", when they feel "wronged", and the fear of violence.

They say it's the "fear of love" when they feel "unfairly treated", and the fear of violence.

to meet someone, because of this reserve, "irrational", nor do they try to find out where the person "comes from".

When they finally meet someone, the "right" person, they are already

When they finally find someone, the "right" person, they already enter with fear in the relationship, but they shouldn't enter, because love doesn't

know fear.

But they shouldn't, because love doesn't know fear,

If there is fear, it is not love.

Some are so smart that they do a "trial period" that lasts 3 months, as if it were a company.
Returning a little to the young girl of 18 years old, and explaining
Back to the 18 year old girl, and explaining her ignorance about "sciatica" and bone
sciatic" and "bone" pains of the elderly, these pains are nothing more than the
are nothing more than the set of efforts and endeavors that, when
that, when young, is done in search of an "ideal of life", of search for work, of work, of work, of work, of work.
of the search for work, of the work, of the whole set
of sleepless nights, perhaps, that were totally "lost", thinking
mind, thinking about that "impossible" love.
" that person, that person, who by an irony of fate, we thought
that would close all our dreams, making them come true
The truth is that we fantasize", but people don't have
imagination or intelligence enough to transform these fantasies into reality.
fantasies into reality. Because, as Raul Seixas used to say
As Raul Seixas used to say, do "whatever you want, because it's all in the law", and if we think
well, almost anything is possible for us, as long as we open ourselves
open to the "impossible". Between my vision of the world
vision and the other's vision, that is, between what is "my truth" and
truth" and the truth of the "other", there is, or should be,
not a meeting point where the two do not merge
but, on the contrary, there must be a way to transform
the two truths into one.
As for these girls who think they are very "expert" in everything, they think that
everything, they think that this is how they know people, by meeting them in
in the clubs, but they can't even imagine that in my "point of view
in clubs, but they can't even imagine that in my "point of view", it is only possible to meet people
people, in the workplace, living with them for many hours
with them, and even then, we still don't know them completely.
If we all observe, pay attention
If we all observe, pay attention to a couple of beggars caressing each other on the street, we will soon understand that they have no other place to go.
If we all observe, pay attention to a beggar couple caressing each other in the street, we soon understand that they have no other place to date, and so
they do it in public.
But what about the others who have houses, who have "everything"?
"everything"? Do you believe that a kiss in public cannot be
dissimulated? Do you think they kiss like that at home? Already
seen a survey saying
that 60% of women do not love their husbands, that they get married
only thinking of "stability", and to have a place to live.
Why does this happen? I believe that they do everything to avoid
I believe that they do everything to avoid "suffering", or better, to avoid facing their own inner reality.
The betrayal has two causes or the person discovers that
The betrayal has two causes or the person discovers that he/she is married and has had children with the wrong person, or else, as is the most common
excuse, he/she has had children with the wrong person.
Or, as is the most common excuse, it was a moment of weakness, and these moments of weakness, the person finds out that he/she is married to the
wrong person.
And these moments of weakness, what are they? Wouldn't they be the
possible. doubts
whether you are living with the right or the wrong person?
Or the crazy desire for sex that your partner can't satisfy?
can't satisfy? But I believe that there is still a third
third reason for cheating, to demonstrate "power", to show that you can get what you want and how you want it.
But this is just a childish way of trying not to face your own limitations.
But this is just a childish way of trying not to face your own demons.
But this is just a childish way of trying not to face your own demons, it is a lack of will or commitment and effort to try to be better, or in another
case, to be better.
to try to be better, or in another case, when it is the other
it is the attempt to run away from the other, but because the other doesn't
does not make an effort, he lacks motives? I, for example, think
I think, for example, that I prefer to listen to a chemistry class for hours
of course, than to listen to teenagers' chatter, which I find unbearable.
I find unbearable. There is still something that attracts me about teenagers, but
scents, but that only attracts me, which is a certain "innocence".
" innocence, in the great majority of them, primitive, like the Indians
use to defend themselves, adolescents are perverse, vengeful, use
vengeful, use others to make them jealous, they don't have all that "refined innocence".
all that "refined innocence", which actually has a limit, and
In fact, there is a limit, and that we adults have to sometimes dissimulate.
A while ago I read a book about love and celibacy in the middle ages
I ended up knowing that in the 12th century, there was, believe it or not
In the 12th century, there was, believe it or not (without being "sexist"), an abbey ruled by a woman.
I wondered if it would be possible to do this today.
Today, women stand out in sports, in literature, in science, they master fiber or
in literature, in science, do they master fiber or strength enough to bear the "weight of God"?
the "weight of God"? I am sincere in saying that I myself
moreover, I do not even have ideas of what makes an abbot or
an abbot or abbess, what are his or her attributions, what is the
I find it curious ,
I find it curious, and incredibly surreal, that the movement LgBt, today
I find it curious, and incredibly surreal, that the LGBT movement

I find it curious, and incredibly surreal, that the LGBT movement today is spending time claiming so many "rights", when if they knew what the intentions of certain governments are, since the Persian Gulf War, where they discussed ways to eliminate thousands of eliminating thousands, millions of human beings, through epidemics, famine, etc... but I will come back to that later.

The enemy today is not that today there are rulers trying to eliminate us, but Theerno today is not that today there are rulers trying to eliminate us, but that we don't unite against it. Even

Even if we were not strong enough to eliminate this evil demon
Even if we were not strong enough to eliminate this demonic machine and its apparatus of warfare, what would we gain?
what would we gain from it? Perhaps we would leave a lesson for our children, a legacy, or better yet a legacy, or better yet, maybe we would have a less torturous end of life.
life less torturous, but softer, with a certain inner freedom, of not freedom, of not occupying the head, the mind, with so many thoughts, so immensely thoughts, immensely so obscure, "utopian", idiotic, de
sconfidence, against people who in every way sometimes try to do good, but try to do good, but who are condemned for their way of being
of being, for their "inexplicable joy", which insists on living in a in a completely unfeasible world, maybe we wouldn't live with an ugly face.
with an ugly face. Love for love is love, and hate for hate is am-
or, but what does it all mean? I can't say exactly
I can't say exactly, but I think that all of this is unresolvable, and I also know ,
that it is doubtful, how not to wish evil on someone who has destroyed a life, or lives? How to see your executioner, your executioner
the one or the other idiot who is "responsible" for the loss of your job, and not want to fill his face with slaps, punches?
The truth is that if we tell ourselves, it is because we are as "civilized" as we are
We are as "civilized" as we are "trained", and we are afraid of going to jail.
. Meanwhile, we are seeing these "free" people around, but are they really free?
But are they really free? Are they happy? Never
know, because the very truth of life, is that life is made of made of "ups and downs", joys and sorrows, but what does
this means? It is that every year that passes, the "mystics", the "theologians", the "theologians", the "mystics", the "theologians".
gious, the "theologians" and "scholars" of philosophy
in on
They convince us, for a moment, that aging is a blessing, that
that it is in it that we see everything bad that was left behind, but
s will it be that it really was? Are we so much more "experienced"?
Calm? Maybe so, but to reach this state of "Nirvana", it is necessary to have a "detachment".
Nirvana", it is necessary to have an absurd "detachment" from life, or else have an unconditional
unconditional love for your partner, who has this today?
. nowadays? How to seconquista this? I believe that not all
philosophy of the world can explain, nor all science.
we do not take advantage of our short life, to laugh more, to see more, to do "everything".
to see more, to do "everything"? I don't know if we could do
all of this in public without being hindered, so
so
I have always preferred my "modest" and discreet life.
For me it is embarrassing, bad, crying, even talking in public, dancing
in public, dancing then no way, I never danced,
I don't like it, I am not good at it, and I think I pay a big price dancing.
There are those who think differently, especially those "liberated" women.
There are those who think differently, especially those "liberated" women who say they are immune
to "macumba" or envy of others, some are so sure of themselves
Some are so sure of themselves that they have no idea of what human perversity can do.
If they knew, they would not expose themselves so much, nor would they feel so
If they knew, they would not expose themselves so much, nor would they feel so sure of themselves. But going back
But going back a little bit, life is in great part this great "mystery
"mystery", because we still don't understand why, we spend all our time
We spend all our time wishing evil on those who did evil to us, as if it were a kind of debt.
That is our mistake,
This is our mistake, because life itself sometimes takes care of punishing these
This is our mistake, because life itself sometimes takes care of punishing these people, but not always, and when this does not happen, we choose to
act for ourselves.
And when we don't succeed in this, we get frustrated, and we get frustrated with ourselves.
And when we do not succeed in this, we become frustrated, and others only end up laughing more at our face.
But death comes for everyone, and that is another problem.
Another problem, the problem is exactly death, and maybe it will come before you know it.
Maybe it will come before you have even managed to "get married."
"get married and travel a bit, while you see your tormentor next door doing all this.
That's what hurts, and the pain leaves us with a feeling that "happiness" is not a good thing.
That's what hurts, and the pain leaves you with the feeling that "happiness" is not for everyone, and that even if you make the
Even if you make the best effort in the world, it doesn't come to you.
There are people who seem to exhibit the greatest happiness in the world
of the world, with all the "material blessings", and random banquets
But the curious thing is that people who really want to be happy would not be happy.
rem be happy, would not be exhibiting this happiness, apparently untouchable.
untouchable happiness. At the time of the colonization of Brazil, the Indian women were taught to be happy.
In the colonization of Brazil, Indian women were taught only to do the house chores, and the only thing they were taught was to be happy.
and the only thing they were authorized to write,

and the only thing they were authorized to write were recipes for cakes, sweets, etc ...
This may explain the revolt of many women today against men, but also
Nobody explains the opposite, why so many young women prefer older
young women prefer older, more "experienced" men, in a kind of pederasty.
And speaking of Athens, Greece,
And speaking of Athens, Greece, I remember that, from what I read about the history of Rome, all the archives
of historians, who wrote the history of Rome, could only be accessed
only be accessed by those authorized, usually men, and only the
Only the most "powerful" in the hierarchy of the Roman polity, we remember, were able to access the archives.
As we remember, Rome was a "Greek" colony.
This made me think that women were never the only ones excluded from
This made me think that women were never the only ones excluded from participating in the political life of society, but men, too.
You see, the word "senator" comes from "des
ectude, or senescence, which is the aging process.
On the one hand, this was supposed to be the salvation and the beacon of Roman society, and consequently, the Roman society.
On the one hand, this should be the salvation and beacon of Roman society, and consequently ours.
But why did those gentlemen, so wise, plunge Rome into moral
in moral depravity, in corruption? It is true that there were
correct men, but these were soon eliminated, on the basis of conspiracies.
Seneca the man, or one of the wisest men in Rome
Seneca the man, or one of the wisest men in Rome, "justissimo", wise and highly virtuous, was
tutor of Nero, we could blame Seneca for the barbarities
Nero did, because he was driven by passion, and corrupted by power?
by the power? Or simply say that it was just revenge ,
for his family having been deprived of their rich family, who were left in misery
or perhaps, that it was a family evil,
knowing that he was Caligula's nephew? Would the cause be ,
his eccentricity, since, in the midst of the Roman court,
after his mother returned from exile, with the death of Caligula, brought by her uncle
gula, brought by her uncle Claudius, Nero was only interested
in sculpture, painting and music? Was it the betrayal of Claudius' wife?
Claudius' wife? I am sure that all this, this sum of causes,
formed Nero's character, including the ability of his to convince Claudius to remarry after he declared he would never marry again.
had he hated to be recognized as Claudius' son and become Nero
Claudius' son, and become Nero Claudius Caesar, without becoming
Caesar , without becoming his absolute heir ? Seneca tried to
to educate him in philosophy, in clemency, in simple things, but
it seems that he learned how to be the opposite v, that is, perverse
Nero promised tolerance and respect to the senators, but entered into a war for power, to protect
war for power, to protect himself from his own mother, who had poisoned Claudius and
poisoned Claudius and brought him to the throne.
Then, enchanted by Seneca's idea that one could be an incredibly popular leader, following the ideas of Cleocles, he
ular, following the ideas of clemency and justice, he learned how to use this to attract people and influence.
I will interrupt Roman historio-graphy to talk about the Roman way of life to talk about the Roman way of life.
I will interrupt Roman history, to talk about the woman, because the woman? Well, it is
It is evident that this history gives us an indication of what the "real purpose" of the current women's movement is.
of the current feminist movement, which I believe is power for power's sake, but why?
But why? To protect themselves, it is obvious, but are they wrong?
wrong? Not absolutely, but the problem is that the mistrust that has taken over
that has taken over the heads of many women, prevents them from being sensitive to male alliances
to male alliances, which could be beneficial to them, and they end up making alliances with
They end up making alliances with men who claim to be their defenders,
but behind, they practice and make fortunes as pimps in absolutely spurious
in absolutely spurious businesses, "legal" prostitution, deteriorating the gender that they claim
Wouldn't these women have a part in this system?
Wouldn't they have a part in this system? Are they turning a blind eye?
Were they afraid of what could happen to them? In ancient texts
we find the following ideas about women.
Men have two opinions about women: Some admire her through the lenses of passion, while others contemplate her with the eyes of the spirit.
Some admire her through the lenses of passion, while others contemplate her with the eyes of the spirit.
Tertullian said: "Woman is the gate to hell.
St. Bernard said: "Woman is the devil's instrument.
St. Anthony explained that "she is the weapon factory of the demons" and her voice is similar to that of vipers.
of vipers.
Then, St. Bonaventure said: woman is the gateway to hell, the way to sin and the poison of the scorpion.
the way to sin and the poison of the scorpion. John the Damascene says: "She is the daughter of deceit and the
enemy of peace.
St. Gregory adds:
"She is poisonous like the viper and spiteful like the dragon.
In former times, the theologians debated whether or not a woman had a soul.
In England, until 1814, the man had the right to sell his own wife in a public fair.
An Arab poet said, women are our demons.
I had already given up on being a writer, finding it painful, and time-consuming.
I had already given up being a writer, thinking that it was painful, and that it stole a lot of time, I spent a lot of time thinking that, but I also spent a lot
of time unemployed.
time unemployed, and this opened my eyes, my head and my heart to think again about going back to writing.
again, to think about writing again, because I have come to realize that
Despite all the "discomfort" and tiredness, nothing compares to being able to be at home
working, thus also helping to "illuminate" the paths of humanity

Even if nobody listens to you. I say all this, because I have already said pages ago, how people disappoint us everywhere, whether at work, mainly, or in the family, etc. (mainly) or in the family etc. ... at school, and how good it is to work "just not needing to, of course of course, for this, to be absolutely alone. How good it is not to have to deal with skilled people, are people also skilled in love? And of course And of course they are, they are treacherous, fickle and perverse. Look at the men of science, they know "everything", they calculate probabilities, even if they are not exact, they estimate the number of "civilizations" that that have existed on other planets, even though they have not seen a single extraterrestrial being. extraterrestrial being. In fact, the search for intelligent life on other planets is already an indication that we are not intelligent at all, because that we are not intelligent at all, because our "species" would be enough to itself, because the enchantment, the amazement, and the love for ourselves, would be the proof of our absolute intelligence. If we are not capable of this, it means that men no longer have the If we are not capable of this, it means that men no longer have the capacity to awaken the "spirit", that is, we are not intelligent. But the war, the conflicts, the bestial impulses, the "mistrust" put an end to all of this, and led us to search for extraterrestrial life. and led us to search for extraterrestrial life, while we should be trying to "understand" love. But is this impossible? I don't think so, man is not able to calculate so many probabilities and other things man is not able to calculate so many probabilities and other things, why wouldn't he understand love? Ah, but love has to do with feelings. Ah, but love has to do with feelings, it is too, but it also has to do with our reasoning We were, my girlfriend and I, entertained by those conversations We were entertained by those conversations and other amorous things we had learned in the movies, when suddenly, it seemed to me that in the movies, when suddenly, it seems, she got a glimpse of the universal truth. universal.

-We have been together for a year, and it seems that you are still afraid to touch me at certain times. certain moments, why? Am I not the right person for you? That person you were looking for? When suddenly the police knock on my door, I get dressed lightly, and go downstairs quickly, not before washing my face, opening the door. I dressed lightly, went downstairs quickly, not before washing my face, and opened the door.

-Hello, good morning?
-Good morning
-Is there a problem?
-Not with you, but with your neighbors maybe.
-Why, what do I have to do with my neighbors?
-It's just that your neighbor is all bruised up, and her husband is missing, and we need to know what happened. We need to know what happened, and have an idea where he might have gone.
-But I wasn't even aware of anything, when was this?
-Two days ago. Didn't you hear any screams?
-No, we didn't hear anything, did you, Joyce?
-I asked her as she was coming down the stairs.
-No, I didn't hear," she answered.

I noticed that at that moment, the policeman looked perplexed at Joyce, who was fully dressed, but when he left to check the neighboring house, I noticed that he looked back and laughed. looked back and laughed, actually a silent smile, and as I already had a vast I already had a vast idea about psychology, I thought it might be a farm boy seducer, wanting to show off his I commented on this with her ...

-But who the hell, Renan, you don't love me and still say that the guy is insinuating himself to me. me, you think I would want him?
-Why don't I love you? -What is this idea now?
-Because I do and you don't like to talk like we used to.
-Yes, I prefer to be quiet, I'm very stressed lately, and being quiet makes it easier.
-But life is made of difficulties, and you have to overcome them.
-What's that?
-Your traumas, didn't I say I'm over all that?
-No, you're not, just look at yourself and realize that you're not well.
-I'm fine, you just seem a little upset.
-You're hiding your feelings from me.
-I don't, I just don't think I need to tell you things that are so painful and that happened so long ago.
-Time doesn't exist, it's subjective.
-Wow, you're still at it, I thought you agreed with that conversation of mine, when I said, I don't believe in it anymore. Ask a person with unbearable pain in downtown São Paulo if time exists. if time exists, and listen to the answer, if he has the time to answer. time to answer.
-I think I already know your real problem, you are completely jealous of this jealous of this PM, just because he passes by every day on the street but you know it's his job. but you know it's his job.
-That may be, but he takes advantage of that to keep poking around. I've seen him talking to other girls on the street.
-But I bet these girls are just girls, you know a woman at my age doesn't have time for that.
-What?
-Well, that's what, running after a man, whatever his profession or or whatever money he has.
-I don't make "moral" judgments, ever, and you know that, I make rational judgments, these precocious girls flirt dating, getting married, without any real experience, they think they know They think they know people by talking in clubs, but when they see they see what people really are, and how they behave at work or in other and how they behave at work or in other situations, they would have a shock.

It was a cold day, and Renan was still looking out the window.
ten minutes ago, after questioning several neighbors, and now, a boy in a black hooded sweatshirt approached the house.
a young man in a black hooded sweatshirt approached the house,
the young woman with the black eye was coming down the steps to open the gate for him.
The two kissed, hugged, and went inside.
Two single mothers from the street passed in front of Renan's house.
looking at that bucolic scene, thought out loud.
-Those young girls, that precociousness, that's what leads a good part of the people to misery.
to misery.
-Yes, but doesn't the government have its share of guilt in this?
-Yes, Joyce, and that's why they should know what country they're in.
they are, and knowing that no support can come so soon from the government
They should avoid children, and consequently, less taxes would be paid.
-Your brother was also precocious, he had a child at the age of 30.
-Tell me about it, but he was lucky to marry that well-successful woman, who could help him.
who can help him, and support him, when he needs it.
Renan thought again for a moment, and came to the conclusion that
that what was happening to these young pre-teens was the same thing that was happening to him.
was the same thing that was happening to him, and he commented to Joyce.
-Look, Joyce, two adolescents who might be living the "fullness" of life, but
the "fullness" of life, but since they still need help from their parents
and the government, they will spend perhaps a long time living with this
feeling of freedom, which is to leave the child with the mother, to go to the
to go to bars at night, talk nonsense and "fill up" with friends.
with friends.
-I think that these children are actually born to put their parents in line.
in line, but if
They can't see that, so what can we do?
I have to go or I'll miss the bus.
When crossing the street to catch the bus almost in front of his house
When she crossed the street to catch the bus almost in front of her house, a completely dirty and unshaven young man asked her for some springs.
She took some coins from her pocket and kindly gave them to the boy with a smile.
This was part of her professionalism, or of Joyce's person, since she
This was part of Joyce's professionalism, or persona, since she was a nurse.
On the way to work, it was thinking about how Renan had been, in a way, a victim of destiny, that
of a destiny that seemed almost fatal, but that he, brilliantly, or through divine
that he had brilliantly, or through divine interference, circumvented, and loved him more and more every minute.
every minute more,
in spite of his "mystery."
While on the streets, the police were busy arresting thieves, home invaders, Ren
while on the streets, the police were busy arresting thieves and home invaders, Renan decided to write his first book
his first book, telling of his childhood traumas, his relationship with his parents
his relationship with his parents, especially his relationship with his father, who had been
rejected when he was still a baby, that is, all his life in the
dependence on the country and his father's obsession that he be a common
ordinary person, that he find a good job, get married, and get out of his dependency and take him to the country.
his dependence and led him to seek other forms of independence, such as writing, studying, and
ndence, such as writing and studying chemistry. After reflecting so much on his father's
his father's strictness, he came to the astonishing conclusion that he had
a certain affective need, and that the father projected onto him the life he had
had with his adoptive father, who threw him and his mother out of the house,
He couldn't remember the reasons for this.
While he began to write, a fight between teenagers in the street interrupted Renan.
interrupted Renan, he observed, heard the discussion, and thought that nothing would
when, suddenly, one of them pulled a knife out of her sock without thinking.
from inside her sock, without thinking, Renan ran and got in the middle of it.
He was lucky because someone had already called the police, who arrived on the scene.
He was lucky because someone had already called the police, who arrived at that moment
She was lucky because someone had already called the police, who arrived at that moment, and when questioning the two women for the reason for
the fight, with the meliante already handcuffed, they realized that she had already been admitted to the hospital.
She was lucky because someone had already triggered the police, who arrived at that moment and, when questioning the two women about the reason
for the fight, they realized that she had already been admitted to a psychiatric hospital and that the fight had
the fight had as its pivot a young man, who already had a son with the
The two were taken to the police station.
Renan commented to his neighbor, who also witnessed the incident.
-These adolescents, lacking an ideal or simply something to do, fight over men.
they fight over men.
-But the other one was right, wasn't she? That crazy woman, knowing that both of them have
a son, is always hitting on the other's boyfriend.
Three teenagers, who were also there, friends of the criminal, listening to the conversation, couldn't resist talking.
the conversation, could not resist speaking in the face of Renan.
-Machista, excroto.
-What's up?
-That's right, it's easy to talk when you have a good life without children.
-First of all, did you know that I can sue you for this?
And I want you to explain to me where I said there's machismo in what I said..
-I don't know, I just know you were sexist.
-You see, not even ideas have girls, in fact, you're just girls, you don't know anything about life.
You don't know anything about life, and you are sexist, defending

a bandit with a knife in her hand, ready to kill.

-And when a man kills a woman, isn't that sexist?

-Actually, it's violence, not machismo.

machismo is male pride for a feat accomplished, nothing more, now let me in, I need to work.

Let me in, I have to work.

-And he still says he works...

-Come on, come on, and get out of my house or I'll sue you for what you said.

a shock.

It was a cold day, and Renan was still looking out the window.

ten minutes ago, after questioning several neighbors, and now, a boy in a black hooded sweatshirt approached the house.

a young man in a black hooded sweatshirt approached the house,

the young woman with the black eye was coming down the steps to open the gate for him.

The two kissed, hugged, and went inside.

Two single mothers from the street passed in front of Renan's house.

looking at that bucolic scene, thought out loud.

-Those young girls, that precociousness, that's what leads a good part of the people to misery.

to misery.

-Yes, but doesn't the government have its share of guilt in this?

-Yes, Joyce, and that's why they should know what country they're in.

they are, and knowing that no support can come so soon from the government

They should avoid children, and consequently, less taxes would be paid.

-Your brother was also precocious, he had a child at the age of 30.

-Tell me about it, but he was lucky to marry that well-successful woman, who could help him.

who can help him, and support him, when he needs it.

Renan thought again for a moment, and came to the conclusion that

that what was happening to these young pre-teens was the same thing that was happening to him.

was the same thing that was happening to him, and he commented to Joyce.

-Look, Joyce, two adolescents who might be living the "fullness" of life, but

the "fullness" of life, but since they still need help from their parents

and the government, they will spend perhaps a long time living with this

feeling of freedom, which is to leave the child with the mother, to go to the

to go to bars at night, talk nonsense and "fill up" with friends.

with friends.

-I think that these children are actually born to put their parents in line.

in line, but if

They can't see that, so what can we do?

I have to go or I'll miss the bus.

When crossing the street to catch the bus almost in front of his house

When she crossed the street to catch the bus almost in front of her house, a completely dirty and unshaven young man asked her for some springs.

She took some coins from her pocket and kindly gave them to the boy with a smile.

This was part of her professionalism, or of Joyce's person, since she

This was part of Joyce's professionalism, or persona, since she was a nurse.

On the way to work, it was thinking about how Renan had been, in a way, a victim of destiny, that

of a destiny that seemed almost fatal, but that he, brilliantly, or through divine

that he had brilliantly, or through divine interference, circumvented, and loved him more and more every minute.

every minute more,

in spite of his "mystery.

While on the streets, the police were busy arresting thieves, home invaders, Ren

while on the streets, the police were busy arresting thieves and home invaders, Renan decided to write his first book

his first book, telling of his childhood traumas, his relationship with his parents

his relationship with his parents, especially his relationship with his father, who had been

rejected when he was still a baby, that is, all his life in the

dependence on the country and his father's obsession that he be a common

ordinary person, that he find a good job, get married, and get out of his dependency and take him to the country.

his dependence and led him to seek other forms of independence, such as writing, studying, and

ndence, such as writing and studying chemistry. After reflecting so much on his father's

his father's strictness, he came to the astonishing conclusion that he had

a certain affective need, and that the father projected onto him the life he had

had with his adoptive father, who threw him and his mother out of the house,

He couldn't remember the reasons for this.

While he began to write, a fight between teenagers in the street interrupted Renan.

interrupted Renan, he observed, heard the discussion, and thought that nothing would

when, suddenly, one of them pulled a knife out of her sock without thinking.

from inside her sock, without thinking, Renan ran and got in the middle of it.

He was lucky because someone had already called the police, who arrived on the scene.

He was lucky because someone had already called the police, who arrived at that moment

She was lucky because someone had already called the police, who arrived at that moment, and when questioning the two women for the reason for

the fight, with the meliante already handcuffed, they realized that she had already been admitted to the hospital.

She was lucky because someone had already triggered the police, who arrived at that moment and, when questioning the two women about the reason

for the fight, they realized that she had already been admitted to a psychiatric hospital and that the fight had

the fight had as its pivot a young man, who already had a son with the

The two were taken to the police station.

Renan commented to his neighbor, who also witnessed the incident.

-These adolescents, lacking an ideal or simply something to do, fight over men.

they fight over men.

-But the other one was right, wasn't she? That crazy woman, knowing that both of them have

a son, is always hitting on the other's boyfriend.

Three teenagers, who were also there, friends of the criminal, listening to the conversation, couldn't resist talking.

the conversation, could not resist speaking in the face of Renan.