



[rss](#)  
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[aleph-none:](#)

i am incredibly cute and it's my fault and i won't apologize  
she is



[2 years ago](#)  
[14 notes](#)

[hyperlesbiandrifter:](#)  
ladies? i have GOT to ask. what is going on  
(via [fluent-in-lesbianism](#))



[2 years ago](#)  
[215583 notes](#)

[lust-llove:](#)  
[jewlsies:](#)  
those little things on ur nose aren't blackheads, don't try and get rid of them they're sebaceous filaments and they're permanent and literally everyone has them  
every girl has that little pouch of fat on her lower tummy, despite what magazines try n show u, you have important organs there that need to be protected don't try and get rid of ur pouch  
ur body is smarter than u think and it knows what to do when u eat more than normal. one bad day, or even week, of eating poorly isn't gonna ruin anything at all I pinky promise  
if u think u look good up until u try taking a selfie, it's not ur fault - our faces are asymmetrical and when u see ur face flipped it will look unnatural to u, since u don't see it that way when u look in  
the mirror. to everyone else it looks perfectly fine  
no one's stomach looks the same at 8pm as it does at 8am. no one has a chiseled six pack after a day of eating, not even the super fit people u see on tumblr, because ur stomach naturally expands after  
eating and expecting to have a flat tummy before bed is very unrealistic  
no one notices if the bags under ur eyes are bad today. no one pays attention to the bump in ur nose or the zit on ur chin or the piece of hair that u missed when u were straightening. literally no one  
notices these things except you so stop worrying about it ur gonna be fine  
sometimes u just gotta get over urself  
this made me cry I needed it so bad  
(via [frenchfrysword](#))



[3 years ago](#)  
[895396 notes](#)

[laskyjedneplavovlasky:](#)  
hey whats up everyone, hows yr summer, what heartbreaking truths has everyone been coming to terms with lately  
(via [fluent-in-lesbianism](#))



[3 years ago](#)  
[239394 notes](#)

[fairycosmos:](#)  
i look in the mirror, i lose my mind a little, i cry on public transport, i walk through a fluorescent supermarket, i have slow and confusing dreams at night. you know how it is  
(via [givemearmstopraywith](#))



[3 years ago](#)  
[132550 notes](#)

[The Signs and Empire:](#)  
[normal-horoscopes:](#)

**Aries:** An empire of fire and salt water. Fertile island fortresses patrolled by many-armed stone sentinels wielding golden flamberges. Rivers of fire spilling into the sea.  
**Taurus:** An empire of honey and snow. Castles that stand as decadent art. Colossal ghostly spirit foxes watch over forests of cherry trees.

**Gemini:** An empire of rain and silk. Glittering iridescent cloaks and wide brimmed straw masks. The aqueducts flow ever deeper into the mountains.  
**Cancer:** An empire of time and woodlands. Citadels of fossilized lumber strong as any metal. Old rusted weapons jut from the grass like weeds.  
**Leo:** An empire of roses and bridges. Subtle stonework hewn rough by ages of wear. Stone blossoms wilting as the season passes.  
**Virgo:** An empire of tombs and amber. The spires of the great necropolis are visible over the labyrinth walls, as kongamato patrol the skies.  
**Libra:** An empire of sand and glass. The libraries of a thousand cities stolen, collected in the grand archives. A library of libraries.  
**Scorpio:** An empire of blood and stars. Nothing is left of this great people, but their decedents know their history well. Spilling blood on the great story-stones that dot the overgrowth brings whispers of the past.  
**Ophiuchus:** An empire of wind and hooves. Steeds like a thunderstorm, heavy and dark. Leaving only nursing trees and pillars to the dead in their wake.  
**Sagittarius:** A landless empire of wanderers. Cloaks of feathers and ritual smoke. Comfortable boots and hospitality, though they are the guests.  
**Capricorn:** An empire of stories and loss. Ruins buried under ice, unseen for generations.  
**Aquarius:** An empire of brass and coal. The corpses of war machines that now dot the landscape. Rusted green in the autumn rains.  
**Pisces:** A sunken empire. Pillars of shining black salt break the waves, the deeper recesses of the grand palace lie sodden and unexplored.

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(via [normal-horoscopes](#))



[3 years ago](#)  
[26704 notes](#)  
[godscasket:](#)  
[godscasket:](#)

living in the countryside really strikes the fear of god into you at the most random moments. you'll just make eye contact with a cow or stare for too long into a brook and all of a sudden you'll think something like "these are old bones and i am merely a passing occupant" and then you have to go and put the kettle on to cope

**me:**  
**the hare staring at me from across the field:** which one of your lives is this?  
**me, legging it:** okay tea time i think  
(via [i-am-goblin](#))



[3 years ago](#)  
[196557 notes](#)



king rat  
@burnbegin



this pastor is so proud of how much this is going to piss off dorks





10:29 AM · 5/26/19 · [Twitter for Android](#)

**28.6K Retweets 98.6K Likes**

[welcometotheravenclawcommonroom:](#)

[saxgoddess25:](#)

[princessnjireiki:](#)

This is Adam Erickson, pastor at the Clackamas United Church of Christ in Milwaukie, Oregon!







CLACKAMAS UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST  
PEOPLE WITHOUT  
INSURANCE  
HAVE HEARTBEATS  
HEALTHCARE 4 ALL





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 CLACKAMAS UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST  
**THIS CHURCH LOVES  
EVERYONE INCLUDING  
OUR LGBTQ SIBLINGS.  
JOIN US SATURDAY 5:00**



Oh finally. A real Christian.

We Stan. THIS is what Jesus would have wanted people to be like.

(via [monicaokwood](#))

Source: [liberal-memes](#)



[3 years ago](#)  
[458860 notes](#)



[givemearmstopraywith:](#)

please take this and understand what i mean



[3 years ago](#)  
[11786 notes](#)



**young leo**™  
@sxnchild13



get in loser we're healing from past  
trauma and changing our negative  
coping mechanisms

(via [givemearmstopraywith](#))

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3 years ago

43981 notes

[dearsuggestions:](#)

[cute-hypothetical-scenarios:](#)

[meaningfulsuggestion:](#)

[lightheartedsuggestion:](#)

The world is a little happier with you in it.

The world is a little brighter with you in it.

The world is a little sweeter with you in it.

the world is a little lovelier with you in it.

The world is a little kinder with you in it.

(via [twentysixtwoandbeyond-deactivat](#))

3 years ago

261651 notes

[wholeheartedsuggestions:](#)

be the kind of person who is good for someone else and who is good for you

3 years ago

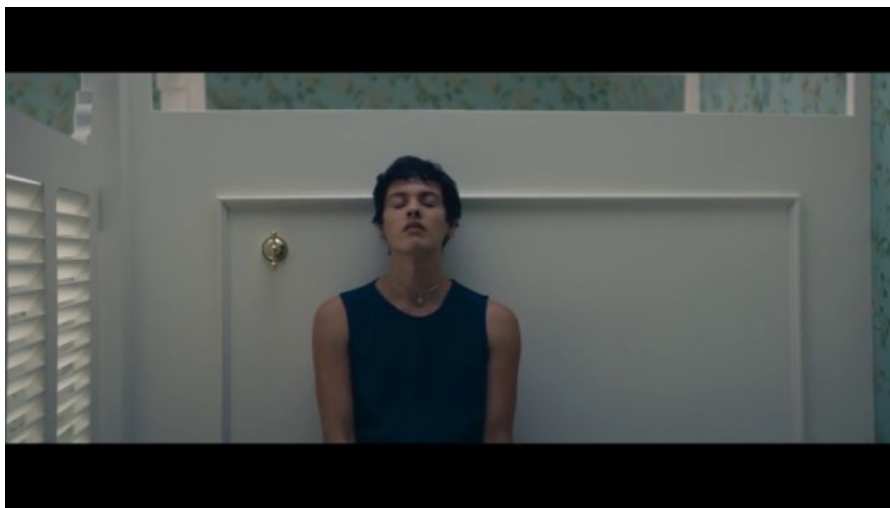
641 notes

[byebye-ed:](#)



3 years ago

791 notes



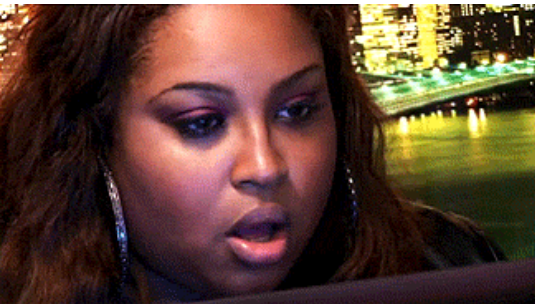
Play

Duration Time 0:00

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- [notyrqueer:](#)
- [yetanotheraylor:](#)
- [pokemon-professor-grey:](#)
- [viragon:](#)
- [author-j-lynn-collins:](#)
- [trufflebootybuttercream:](#)
- [bussykween:](#)
- [tormans-space:](#)
- [dwaynewaynejr:](#)
- [iamhannalashay:](#)
- [softwhorecore:](#)
- [deadpoolsdickwarmer:](#)

The fact that nobody is talking about Secret's new commercials pisses me off  
 This makes me so happy ☺  
 Yesssss 🏳️‍🌈 I damn near cried  
 I LOVE THIS OMFG  
 YOooooooooooooo THATS AMAZING!!!!



[Originally posted by realitytvgifs](#)

Can someone help me understand I wanna cry to ..I feel something went over my head

The woman in the bathroom is trans and is scared that if she comes out of the stall the women that walked in will insult or harass her. but when she comes out they compliment her on her dress instead. The add ends with saying "stress tested for women." It means Secret is including trans women in their definition of women.

I have reblogged this three times now, each one mentioning the fact that Secret not only included a trans woman, but that they /had the other women compliment her dress and treat her with respect/. I will reblog this every time I see it because it's so important. More companies should involve trans people in their marketing - we do exist. Props to Secret for getting in on this movement. It makes me really happy to see more of the trans community represented in daily television.

Reblog the shit out of this

We need more positive things like this!

Okay but I did cry

(via [lgbtlaughs](#))



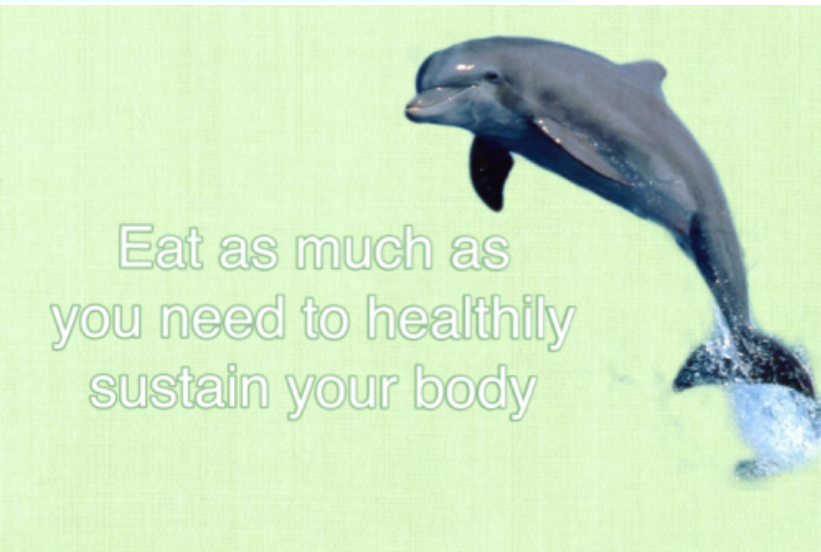
[3 years ago](#)


[714071 notes](#)

[justedrecoverythings:](#)

[bad-post-pikachu:](#)

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## Maintaining a healthy relationship with food is wonderful

An eating positivity post with a sea animal theme for [@lilacprincessofrecovery](#). I hope you like it, and if anyone else is interested in a themed positivity post, go ahead and send me a message!

Poseidon supports body positivity



[3 years ago](#)

[3452 notes](#)

[29 September 2018](#)

[recovery-by-rachel:](#)

Today has been full of ups and downs. This morning started off alright, I got decent sleep and it was an easy morning. M invited us to tailgate with her and her family for the game, so we walked over to the stadium around 9:15 ish. Her mom and stepdad were really nice, and I'm glad I got to meet them! Sam also came, which made me happy because I know he doesn't like crowds but I want him to spend more time with my friends and get to know them.

Anyways, of course tailgating has drinks and foods and all that good stuff, but my biggest challenge still to this day is "snack foods". I hate snacking because I feel like I just keep eating and eating and eating. It really causes my brain to spiral and I absolutely hate it. So from chips and dip to a light beer, I couldn't handle it. From then on until we went back to the apartment, I was completely in my head and out of the conversation, which sucked because I hate feeling like I can't have a 'normal' day. I also realized how much I fucking hate beer today, and so from now on I'll either stick to liquor or not drink at all. It's still weird to me how I'm drinking again after such a bad relationship with it and memories from freshman year, but it's nice that I can try it every once in a while, with people I trust, and can see if I enjoy it or not.

Anyways, after not feeling well at the tailgate, Sam and I went back to the apartment, changed, and headed to the library. I got a good amount done today, turned in a lot of big assignments and all. However once I finished the two big assignments I needed to, my energy went automatically to a 0 and I couldn't get myself to do anymore. I knew that was my time to go back to the apartment. I also hadn't eaten anything since the tailgate, and it was around dinner time so I figured it was because of that. However, I gave into behaviors and restricted, eating only a small cup of sliced carrots for dinner. I ended up passing out for a nap while Sam finished his paper, and woke up around 6:30. We went for a run, and at this point part of me was glad to release some endorphins and feel good, but the other part was dying with not much energy to let out. Once we got back to the room after running, everything went downhill from there. Earlier that day when we were coming back from the game, Sam and I stopped into the market to get some energy drinks for studying. When we walked out, it was hard for me to get my fingernail underneath the pop top to open it, so I used my teeth. Sam absolutely HATES this, and so he said that he can help me. Me being in the mindset I was, and have been for a few weeks, I told him I didn't need his help and didn't want it. I could tell that hurt him.

Anyways when we got into the room, he told me that he's been worried about me because I've seemed so disassociated and like I'm isolating myself based on how I'm acting and the things I'm saying. This started an argument, with me putting myself down and saying how I feel pathetic and like I don't contribute to the relationship or life in general. We sat there arguing/talking about everything, and I ended up just breaking down about how I don't know why I've felt this way about myself lately and how I feel like such a shitbag in every aspect of life.

Sam ended up helping me think about when I started feeling this way, and possible reasons why. We remembered that the doc prescribed me ambien, but I ran out of the meds a few weeks ago and he never refilled them. We wondered if it could be a withdrawal from it, and the side affects matched up pretty well. It made me feel a little better, but I'm still feeling out of it, and pretty down on myself.

I wish I knew how to fix my mindset about myself and my life in general, but it seems like it gets harder and harder to everyday.

I'm just getting really tired of feeling the same way, no matter how hard I try to change myself. Maybe that's the problem ?

One day at a time...that's all I can do.

I feel this so much about Snacking Events. For me it feels like meals have a defined beginning and end and you kinda have one plate of food to eat but snack events are like "oh here's an unlimited amount of stuff just eat whatever" which gives me a ton of "gonna lose control here..." anxiety.

(via [recovery-by-rachel-deactivated2](#))



[3 years ago](#)  
[1 notes](#)  
[#ed recovery](#)

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The tumblr ED recovery community sustains and nourishes me every time I worry I'm gonna relapse. This is a Good Website.



[3 years ago](#)

“Joan of Arc was not stuck at the cross-roads, either by rejecting all the paths like Tolstoy, or by accepting them all like Nietzsche. She chose a path, and went down it like a thunderbolt. Yet Joan, when I came to think of her, had in her all that was true either in Tolstoy or Nietzsche, all that was even tolerable in either of them. I thought of all that is noble in Tolstoy, the pleasure in plain things, especially in plain pity, the actualities of the earth, the reverence for the poor, the dignity of the bowed back. Joan of Arc had all that and with this great addition, that she endured poverty as well as admiring it; whereas Tolstoy is only a typical aristocrat trying to find out its secret. And then I thought of all that was brave and proud and pathetic in poor Nietzsche, and his mutiny against the emptiness and timidity of our time. I thought of his cry for the ecstatic equilibrium of danger, his hunger for the rush of great horses, his cry to arms. Well, Joan of Arc had all that, and again with this difference, that she did not praise fighting, but fought. We KNOW that she was not afraid of an army, while Nietzsche, for all we know, was afraid of a cow. Tolstoy only praised the peasant; she was the peasant. Nietzsche only praised the warrior; she was the warrior. She beat them both at their own antagonistic ideals; she was more gentle than the one, more violent than the other. Yet she was a perfectly practical person who did something, while they are wild speculators who do nothing. It was impossible that the thought should not cross my mind that she and her faith had perhaps some secret of moral unity and utility that has been lost. And with that thought came a larger one, and the colossal figure of her Master had also crossed the theatre of my thoughts.”

— G.K. Chesterton, Orthodoxy (via [autumnhobbit](#))



[5 years ago](#)

[2496 notes](#)

[Princess, Damsel, Queen](#)

I just finished “the princess saves herself in this one” by @ladybookmad in one sitting. It’s compelling & deeply emotional & made me cry at a lot of points, especially when it touched on self-harm and anorexia, both of which I have a lot of unhappy history with. I’ll just quote my favorite poem below:

the love  
some girls  
have for  
other girls  
is  
so gentle  
& so soft  
& so fucking  
beautiful,  
&  
these girls  
deserve  
to have  
better stories  
than the ones  
where they  
are murdered  
because they love  
with too much  
of their  
hearts.

If you can find a copy, you should get this book. No joke.



[5 years ago](#)

[1 notes](#)





SORRY ABOUT THAT DR. ZIEGLER..

I WAS IN PURSUIT OF SOMEONE AND-



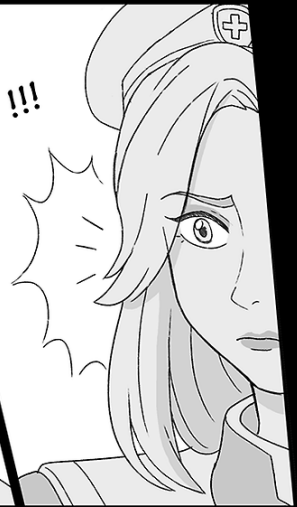
LENA- NO, CADET OXTON, WE TALKED ABOUT STAYING GROUPED UP, REMEMBER?



THERE YOU GO CHASING TARGETS AGAIN..

BUT I MADE IT BACK WITHOUT A SCRATCH, DIDIN'T I?

MY CHRONAL ACCELERATOR'S KEEPIN' ME SAFE~



WUHP?!



YOU MAY BE WITHOUT A SCRATCH.

BUT YOUR CAP HAS BEEN COMPLETELY SHOT THROUGH!





AH...  
ABOUT  
THAT...  
I UH...

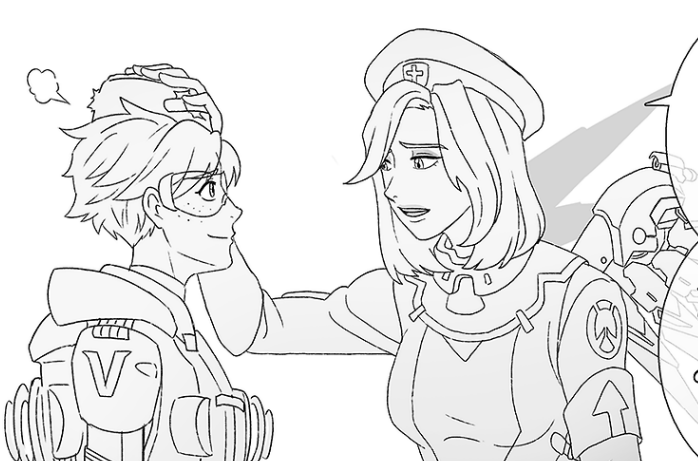
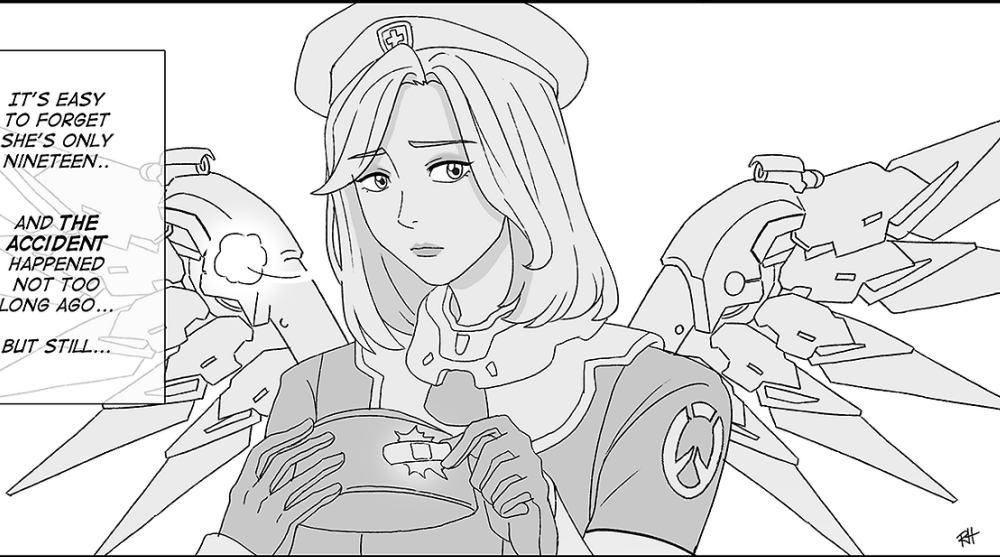


I WAS  
DAFT  
AND GOT  
Distracted BY  
S-SOMEONE...  
  
THERE  
WAS..A  
SNIPER..  
LADY...

*IT'S EASY  
TO FORGET  
SHE'S ONLY  
NINETEEN..*

*AND THE  
ACCIDENT  
HAPPENED  
NOT TOO  
LONG AGO...*

*BUT STILL...*



LENA,  
WHEN YOU  
BECOME AN  
OVERWATCH  
AGENT, YOU  
WILL HAVE  
SOLO  
MISSIONS.

BUT WHILE  
YOU'RE STILL A  
CADET, PLEASE  
STICK WITH  
THE GROUP.  
OR AT LEAST BE  
WHERE I CAN  
FLY TO YOU!



[robohero:](#)  
group up, cadet!  
Cadet Oxton & Combat Medic Ziegler  
Continued from [this comic](#).  
the most perfect pairing



[5 years ago](#)  
[4449 notes](#)  
[help-mywife:](#)

help, my gf makes cute little noises in her sleep and it makes me wanna roll on top of her and bear hug her but i hold back bc she sleeps so peacefully!!

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5 years ago

890 notes

[Having Fun Isn't Hard](#)

When you have a library card!

Getting moved in in Brooklyn. Our new apartment is gorgeous and currently quite empty since half the furniture/"stuff" (and one of the inhabitants) are missing. Right now it's pretty much just a bunch of pretty hardwood and partially unpacked boxes.

Life has been extremely exhausting lately. First the hectic move out of Somerville, which was done in about one week without enough advance planning, and now the move into Brooklyn, which involves a daunting amount of interaction with the city government and a slew of retailers. Both of us have been under a lot of stress and snapping at each other more often than usual, which is to say at all, but hopefully things calm down shortly and we get back to normal.

We went to apply for NYC ID cards today. These are free ID cards the city government issues, for which they pointedly don't check immigration status / citizenship, so that everyone in the city can have some kind of photo ID. It's a pretty neat idea and comes with useful perks like discounted/free museum admissions, so Liz and I were happy to spend some time doing it.

Something about the design of the new place makes me feel less anxious than I usually do at night. I think it's that it's very new inside, and all the entrances feel very "secure", which is different from our previous house. In this apartment, there are very few ground-level windows and they are all barred, which seems to be usual around here. The doors have multiple strong locks on them, too. All of this helps me deal with nighttime paranoia a lot better than I previously have and gives me something to think about for future houses.

Brooklyn is bigger, by itself, than all of Boston, let alone Somerville. It's kind of amazing how dense it is and how much of it there is. You can walk for half an hour in any direction from my apartment without reaching anywhere less dense than where we live.

I miss my Boston people pretty badly, especially my boyfriend. Soon.

7 years ago

2 notes

[#moving](#)





THIS IS BIG NOTHINGNESS



[7 years ago](#)  
[Please listen up it's important](#)  
[theadventuresofkyleigh:](#)  
[life-with-neo:](#)

If you are like me and many others and you allow your dog to walk around leash free please do one important thing.  
If you see a dog you KNOW your dog dislikes and will fight with, please leash your dog. I do with Neo if we see an unfamiliar dog or...  
(via [youdontlookblind](#))



[7 years ago](#)  
[75 notes](#)  
[cute-puke:](#)  
[doucheboob:](#)

When you low key accidentally fall super hard for someone  
ME  
(via [justtryingtomakeyousmile](#))



7 years ago  
275321 notes

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fat free vanilla greek yogurt and fruit granola :D



7 years ago

1 notes







Labelle

That accessory's from our men's collection, but I suppose women can wear it, too!



Pecan

Well, there's nothing wrong with that. It's 2013. Boys are wearing makeup. I say deal with it!



Harriet

Or is it the guy who likes cute,

43,135

girly stuff and isn't afraid to show it? Who's totally confident?

116,760

Gracie

Of course, darling! Nothing says "I wear what I want!" like my trendy unisex designs.

2,414

Gracie

Why, of course! It's a bold fashion choice, you know. This item is from Gracie Femme, my ladies' line.



[kelesti:](#)

[evil-is-the-new-sexy:](#)

[insanelygaming:](#)

Animal Cross-Dress and Fuck Your Gender Roles: New Leaf.

No but the best part of this is that this isn't Nintendo telling adults they support GSM rights.

It's Nintendo telling kids it's okay.

—^ THIS

So much this.

(via [a-juncybug](#))



[7 years ago](#)

[511224 notes](#)

“It’s just beyond this door.”



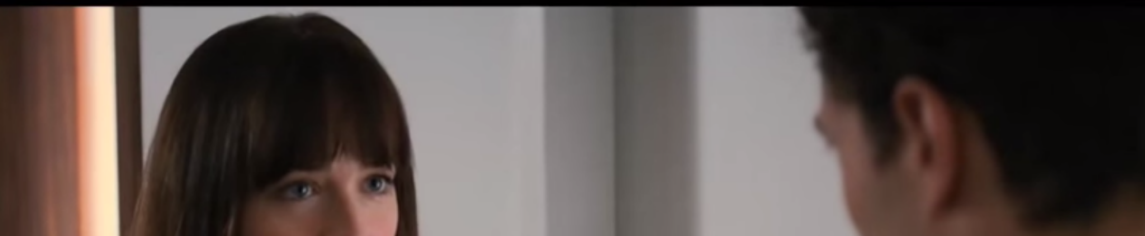
“What is?”

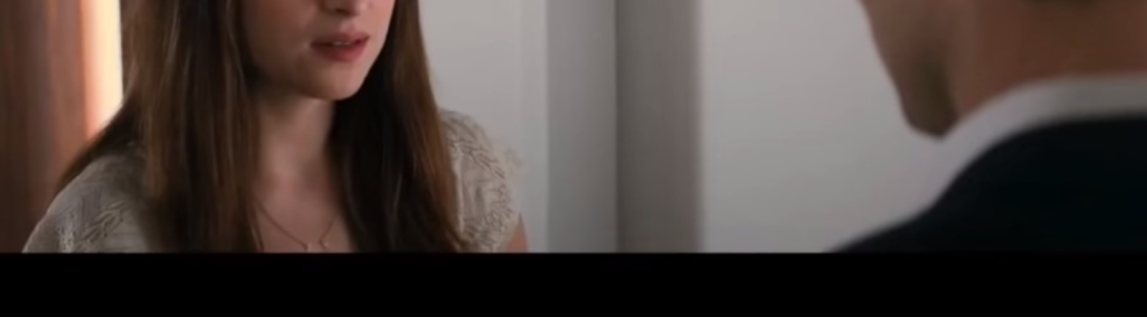


“My Playroom.”



“Like your Xbox and stuff?”







ryan:

autismthreesixteen:

please bring back the ballpit meme

no chill

(via [justtryingtomakeyousmile](#))



[7 years ago](#)

[184762 notes](#)

[Recovery Record](#)

So I've been looking around for an app to keep track of my eating habits as well as my thoughts around food, primarily as an aid to therapy with my nutritionist. One of the big stumbling blocks I have in therapy is that my memory of my feelings around food and such is really poor, which makes it hard to say how I felt/etc after eating.

My first attempt was [MFP](#), which turned out to be exactly the opposite of what I wanted. The signup flow asks for height and weight, then asked me for a "goal weight"... I don't have a goal weight (or well, I do, but I'm really not supposed to). I gave it a fake goal weight and it told me my "calorie target" is 1720 calories per day. I am also supposed to avoid having a calorie target, but I found it impossible to ignore, religiously logged all my food, and ended up 85 calories under target and completely wracked with food anxiety for the entire day. Worse, when I had finished logging, MFP was like "hey, you're supposed to stay under 65 grams of fat a day to hit your target!". Not what I needed, MFP. I basically ditched it right away.

I had complained to a friend about this, and she recommended [Recovery Record](#), which is designed for people who are struggling with food anxiety/guilt, disordered eating, and so on. I went to their website but couldn't figure out how to register, so I grabbed the app.

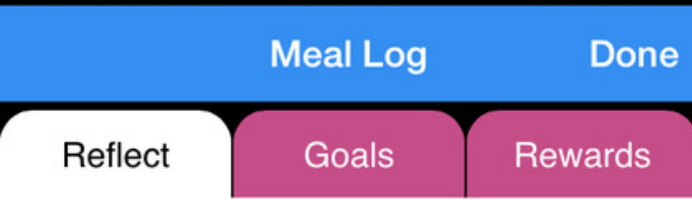
Since I installed it this app has been completely blowing my mind with how well-designed it is and how perfectly they understand their audience. Here's some examples:

#### Signup

When you install the app, everything just works - you can log stuff, keep your thought journal, look at charts of your feelings day by day, that sort of thing. However, from inside the app, you can type in an email address and password, and it signs you up with their website, which lets you view/edit stuff from the web UI as well, and lets you share it with a doctor if you want. The app's default mode is offline, and everything's designed about that, with cloudiness as an add-on.

#### Positivity

Everything about the app is designed to help you be positive, both about food and about yourself. After you log a meal, you get a screen like this:



I will feed myself and fight this illness, not feed this illness and fight myself.



[Author a positive affirmation for others](#)



Basically a little positive message and then a cute/uplifting picture :). The app is peppered with reminders that eating is healthy and that you are a good person, which I find really helpful; it takes a ton of the anxiety out of logging my food intake and my thoughts about that.

**Pair Up**

Recovery Record has no social features at all built into the app - there's no way to share your log with your friends, no way to compare progress, and so on. At first that seemed like a missing feature to me, but as I thought about it further it actually makes total sense, because it helps me be comfortable being really honest in my food logs about what I ate and what I thought; it removes the temptation to lie to make it seem like I ate less/more than I did.

However, that can make for kind of a lonely road, so Recovery Record has one way of interacting with other people, which is called "Pair Up". If you opt into Pair Up, you get a screen like this:

Cancel Pair Up Settings Save

- Enable Pair Up
- Age
- Gender
- Overall Feeling
- Feeling - Joy
- Feeling - Sad
- Pseudonym/Nickname Elly
- Location

You can individually opt in or out of sharing any of those things, and choose a nickname that you can change any time you want. Pair Up then pairs you up with a randomly selected user “similar” to you from somewhere else in the world, and you get to see the stuff that user has chosen to share and can send them encouragement and little virtual gifts. Here’s an example of what you see about your buddy:

Pair Up



Halbop  
New York  
39 logs

Halbop is from New York, is 20 years old and has been using Recovery Record for 14 days.

Mon Tue Wed Thu Fri Sat Sun



Last Log - about 3 hours ago



Time till you can send another gift to Halbop

**1 hour 28 minutes and 3 seconds**

And here's an example of sending a gift:

Step 4. Review and Send

**Virtual Gift from Elly**

Hi Halbop, thought you might like a Hedgehog for your virtual zoo!



I want to remind you that whatever may happen, it will pass and you will be able to cope.

Send Gift!

The set of gift images and texts you can send are pre-written, so you can't write a personalized message. At first I thought that was a missing feature again, but it actually makes that part of the service totally troll-resistant, which is really nice :). Every few days you get paired up with a different person, and you can give each other encouragement and such.

**Reminders**

Like a lot of food-tracking apps, Recovery Record can remind you to eat and remind you to write log entries. However, if other people sometimes look at your phone, you might not want them to see a reminder like "Fill in meal log", so Recovery Record has an option called "discreet reminders". If you enable it, check out what happens:

Discreet Reminders



Email Jenny after breakfast



Call Sarah after morning snack



Buy gift for Cindy at lunch



Call Kylie at afternoon snack



Organize dinner



Take a stroll after evening snack



Customize the reminder texts to your liking

Yeah! Notice that all the reminders are still reminders about meals, but they no longer look like they're coming from a meal-tracking app! How cool is that? In the same vein, Recovery Record has an option to password-protect the app so that if you lend someone else your phone they can't peek at it easily. I really can't even remember the last time I was this impressed with a piece of software design. This app just displays an incredibly deep understanding of and empathy with the audience. It's basically exactly what I need and I am so happy I found it :).



7 years ago

45 notes

#recovery

#shilling

["Maid On The Shore" by The Once Is Like The Best Feminist Song Ever](#)

Short synopsis of the song:

Lady is like "Living alone on this beach kind of rocks"

Man on boat is like "I really want that lady"

Man on boat is like "I'll totally pay you other guys to get that lady for me"

Other guys are like "come check out this sweet boat"

Lady is like "ugh fiiiine"

Lady sings everyone on the boat to sleep

Lady steals everything not nailed down

Lady sails the fuck back to her beach

Man is like "wtf dudes why did you let her go"

Lady is like "you got played"

Lady is like "Living alone on this beach kind of rocks"



[7 years ago](#)

[#feminism](#)

[#folkmusic](#)

D tryna tell me I can't paint  
Tamiya's room blue cuz  
she's a girl. Fuck this  
nigga.

Wrong number, but hell  
yeah. Paint that girl's room  
blue.

Oh my bad.

It's all good. :)

Hey can I ask real quick?  
You think like turquoise or  
that periwinkle shit for a  
3yr old?



Text Message

Send

[failed-son:](#)

[snarkydiscolizard:](#)

[snarkydiscolizard:](#)

IT'S ALMOST 1:00 AM AND I GOT THE BEST WRONG NUMBER TEXT EVER.

here, by request of more than one person:

Hey can I ask real quick?  
You think like turquoise or  
that periwinkle shit for a  
3yr old?

I think a more toned down  
turquoise. Not too loud,  
because bedrooms are  
supposed to be chill, you  
know?

Yeah, I got you.



 Text Message  Send



You think like this is ok?

That's pretty. It could be a  
little dark, though,  
depending on the size of  
the room and her furniture.

Room's okay size. There's  
a big window on one wall  
& just got her some white  
furniture. The kind that  
looks all woven together

 Text Message  Send

looks all woven together

Wicker?

Yeah, that shit. Gonna collect dust like a mothafucka lol.

Probably, but it's cute. :) I'd do the color you picked on the wall across from the window and maybe a lighter color on the other three walls?

Yeah yeah. This gonna look good.

Text Message Send

look good.

Fuck D. My baby girl's gonna have her blue room and its gonna look tight as hell.

Hell yeah!

Yo thanks for the help. Sorry for keeping you up

No problem! I hope everything goes well. Night!

Night 🙌

Text Message Send

Adorable  
(via [the-voyage-never-ends-deactivat](#))



[7 years ago](#)  
[791961 notes](#)  
[cryingbloodviolently:](#)  
[tescosfinest:](#)

i'm using Internet Explorer, i hope this posts quickly. happy new year 2011 its awesome because the longer this post circulates the funnier it will get  
(via [justtryingtomakeyousmile](#))



[7 years ago](#)  
[1644859 notes](#)





Collars



8 years ago  
[1 notes](#)

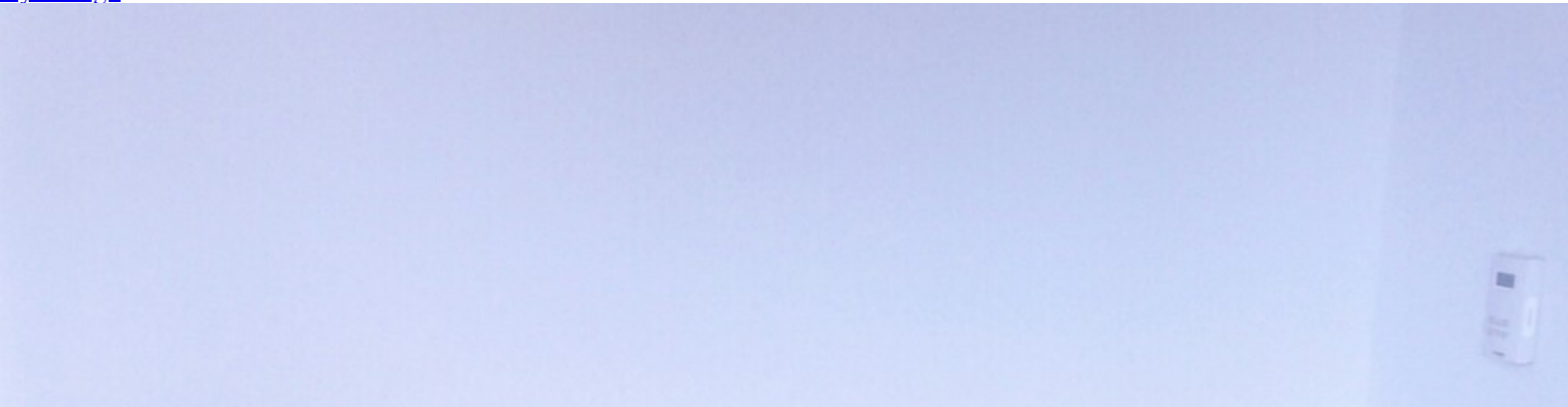




The view.



[8 years ago](#)





Comfy.



[8 years ago](#)

UGLY!



8 years ago

Follow invinciblehymn



Follow invinciblehymn



Sizes.



[8 years ago](#)





Skirt :)

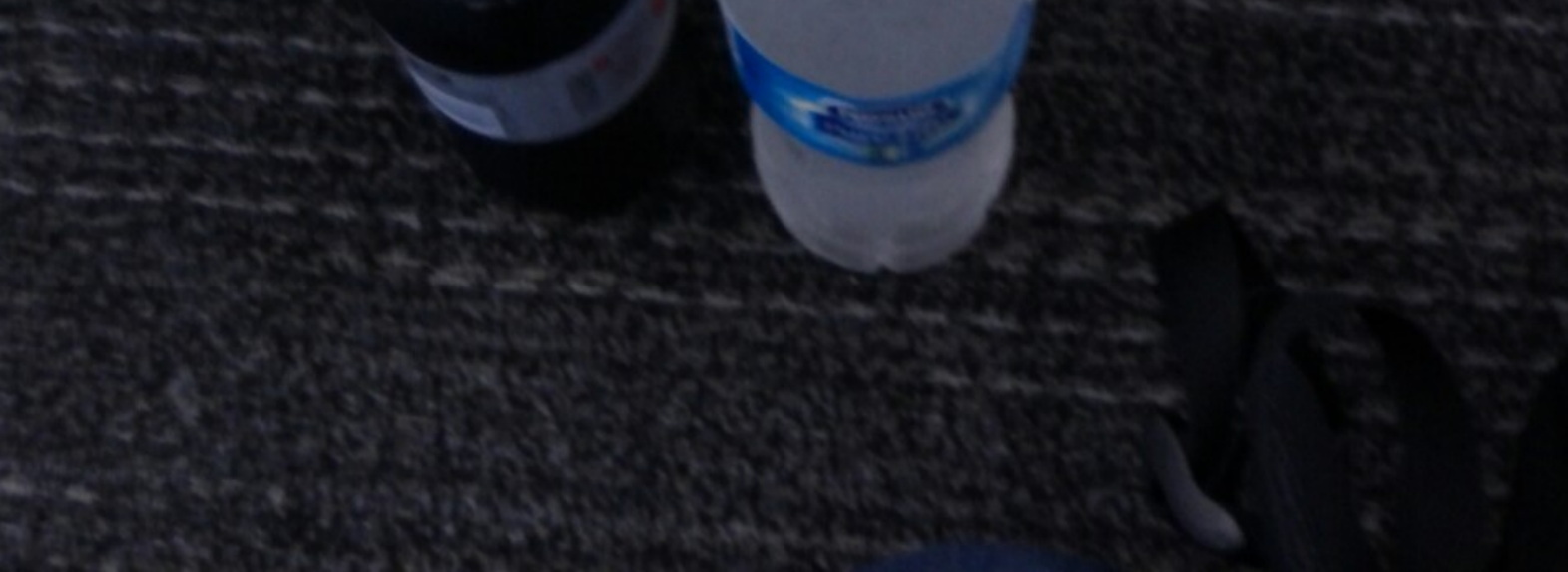


[8 years ago](#)  
[1 notes](#)  
[cleaning](#)

did some serious habitat-unfucking today:  
cleaned all dirty clothes, folded + shelved all clean clothes  
picked up stuff off bedroom and bathroom floors  
took out all the trash (4 bags, wow) and all the recycling (3 bins)  
rescued a ton of cups/dishes/etc from the office and our bedroom  
4 loads of dishes so far, another one to go after dinner, sheesh  
Liz attacked the office trash and vacuumed everything, <3







Morale snack.



[8 years ago](#)

[2 notes](#)

[subs <3](#)

Been in San Francisco with [still-in-beta](#) for nearly a week now and I have to say I am literally continuously amazed and delighted to find that there are people who enjoy belonging to me as much as I enjoy having them. :D



[8 years ago](#)

[2 notes](#)





[still-in-beta:](#)  
Tumblr Marxists  
(via [still-in-beta](#))



8 years ago  
1 notes





[still-in-beta](#) reading

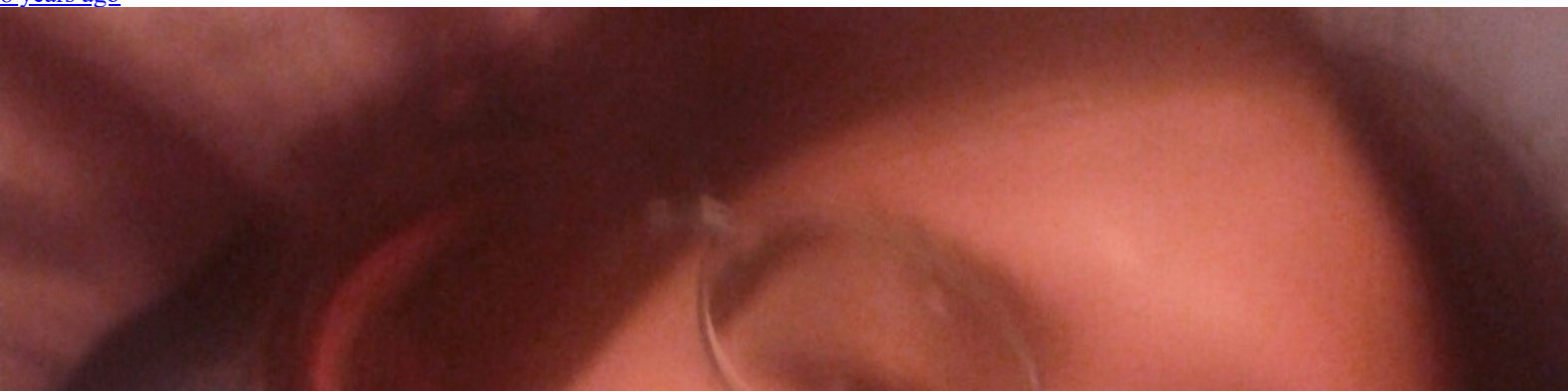


[8 years ago](#)  
[1 notes](#)





Dog.  
🔄  
8 years ago





New collar for Liz :)



[8 years ago](#)





Barista at work did a swan :)



[8 years ago](#)  
[1 notes](#)

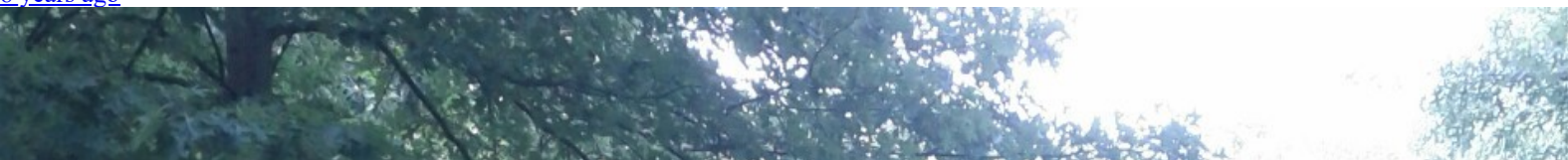




Mural of my town



8 years ago







Harvard



[8 years ago](#)





Dog found a cool place to relax



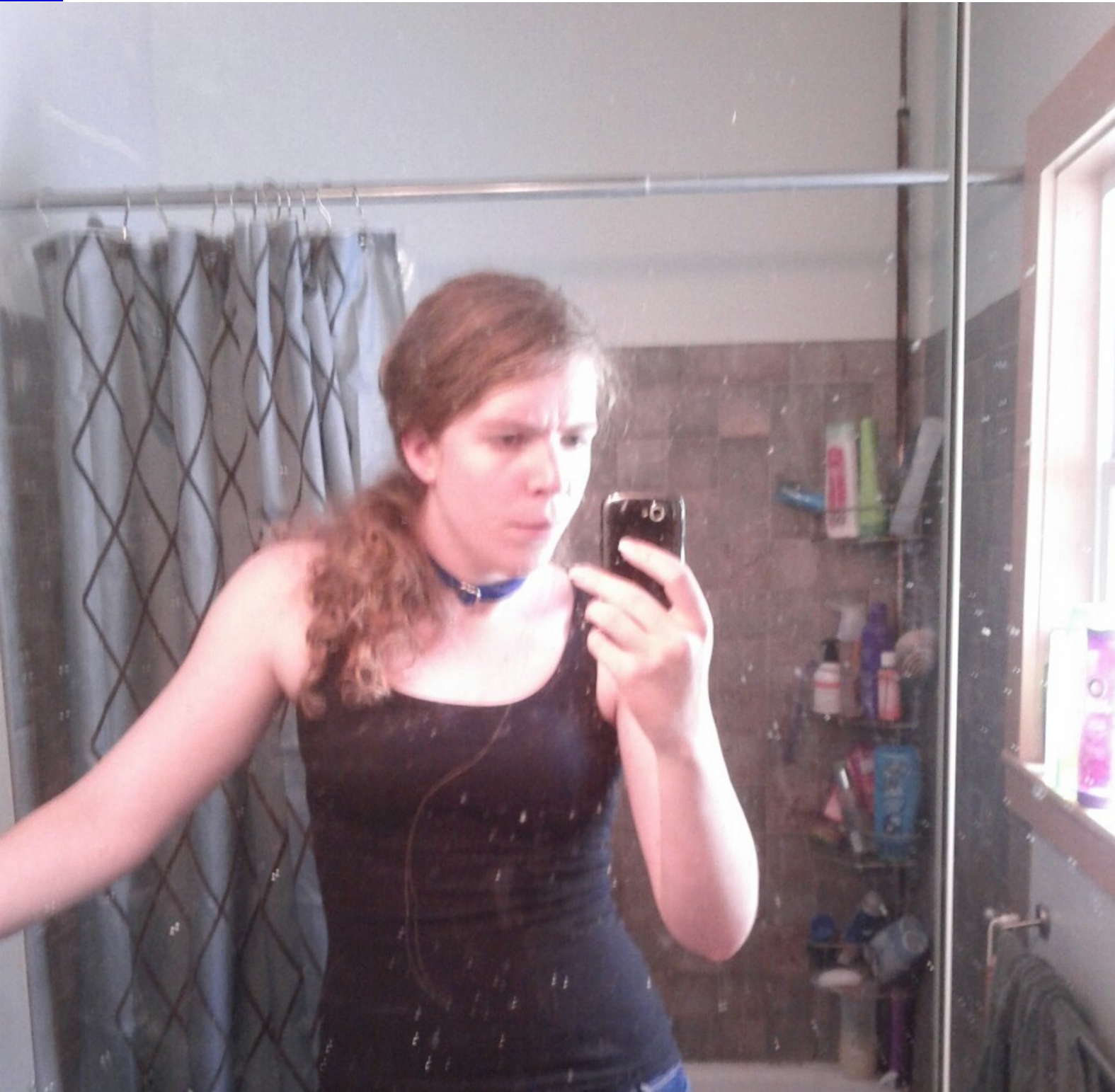
[8 years ago](#)  
[1 notes](#)



[enliven-ed:](#)

Yesterday I re-tasted the joy of life, that is: muffins! It was a really plain muffin, but due to the lack of muffins in my life it tasted like the most delicious thing on the planet! Now it's been 8 days since I came into inpatient treatment. It's still very hard, and I'm still missing my family and home like crazy, but I can see all the improvements that I've done, and I am proud.







Bathroom selfie!



[8 years ago](#)  
[3 notes](#)





Punk gloves represent



[8 years ago](#)





Ramen!



8 years ago

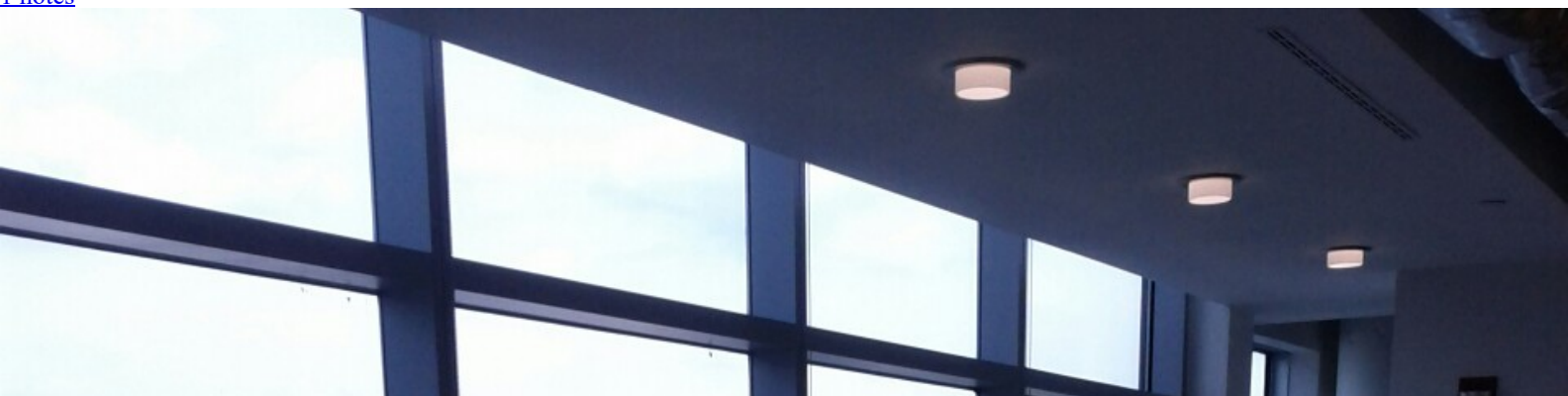


Foods



8 years ago

1 notes





Work area



[8 years ago](#)





The view :)



8 years ago  
1 notes





Found a good place to work.



[8 years ago](#)

[How Do I Get There? \(Part 1\)](#)

In my <http://invinciblehymn.tumblr.com/post/60728465301/what-do-i-want> previous post I wrote down some of the things I want to be true about my life; this post will be about how I might get to them. So:

For (1), "I want to be the best partner I can to all my partners", part of that is getting more comfortable with sexuality (which is currently an area of huge anxiety with me) and part of it is being more proactive about things I do, both sexually and relationship-wise. Even the partners I submit to enjoy it when I take the initiative :).

For (2), I need to focus on my work habits and my organization. By “work habits”, I really mean “not being on IRC while I’m working”, since that’s what kills my productivity right now. By “organization”, I mean ability to keep a proper TODO list, keep on top of my bugs and email, and so on. To get where I want to here, I need to set my person [Follow invinciblehymn](#) ay to pick out a chunk or chunks of time (like “right after lunch” or something) to do all my organizational tasks for the day.

For (3), I need to carve out an hour or so of time a day to account for exercise. If I don’t end up exercising every day, I can use this hour for other useful stuff instead like housework. I also need a sleep schedule that can support an extra hour a day of time, or I need to find it in my routine some other way.

For (4), I need to carve out thirty minutes or so of time a day. I really want this to happen every day so it becomes a strong habit, which means another sleep-schedule adjustment or similar.

I’ll try to tackle 5 through 9 tomorrow. Writing these so far has already made me think a lot about what I want to do, why, and how.



[8 years ago](#)  
[What Do I Want?](#)

Thinking a bit about what I want out of life, so I decided to try writing down what I want my life to be like, as an exercise.

Married to Liz, dating a few other people. I’m finding out that I really can’t handle more than a couple other relationships on top of my relationship with Liz (at least, I can’t give the attention I want to give to more than a couple of other partners). I want to be the best partner I can be to all my partners.

Working at my current job (or something like it). I really enjoy what I’ve been doing lately, although I have some moral qualms about it that I need to write about later. I want to enjoy my work and be excellent at it.

Doing something athletic regularly (like, 3x/week minimum, but ideally every day). I want to be strong, fast, and have great endurance.

Meditating once a day. I want to be at peace with myself and better able to deal with my emotions.

Dressing well. Right now I rock “slovenly hacker”, but I want to instead do “well-dressed professional woman”. I want to be attractive and confident no matter what I’m dressed for.

Living in a house I’m proud of. Our current house basically owns, but it’s perpetually messy and bits of it aren’t really in great repair. I want my space to reflect my self better.

Cooking regularly. I’m currently pretty bad at this and also just have zero self-confidence about it. I want to be able to make my own food.

Reading regularly. I fell off the reading-for-fun train a while ago. It’s good for me, and makes me more interesting to talk to. I want to be reading one new book per week.

Enjoying life. Some of my vices are bad for me, but some of them aren’t, and I shouldn’t give up the ones that don’t hurt me. Life without enjoyment isn’t worth it. I want to be looking forward to every day when I wake up.

Next up: how do I get there?



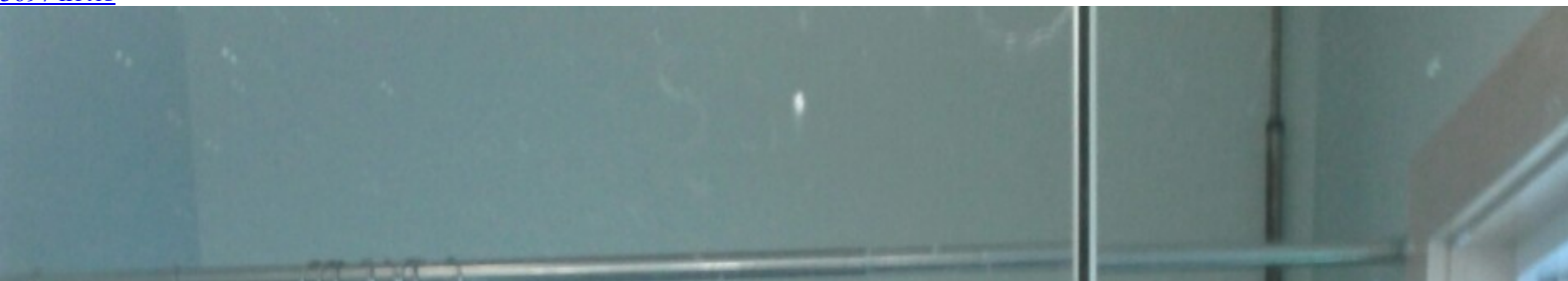
[8 years ago](#)  
June 28, 2013

When you start to really know someone, all his physical characteristics start to disappear. You begin to dwell in his energy, recognize the scent of his skin. You see only the essence of the person, not the shell. That’s why you can’t fall in love with beauty. You can lust after it, be infatuated by it, want to own it. You can love it with your eyes and your body but not your heart. And that’s why, when you really connect with a person’s inner self, any physical imperfections disappear, become irrelevant.

(via [justtryingtomakeyousmile](#))



[9 years ago](#)  
[3697 notes](#)





Post-workout bathroom selfie is go :)



[9 years ago](#)  
[1 notes](#)

# Los Angeles Times

Monday, May 20  
11:39 a.m. PDT

LOCAL U.S. WORLD BUSINESS SPORTS ENTERTAINMENT HEALTH LIVING

## Big rig carrying fruit crashes on 210 Freeway, creates jam



A big rig overturned Monday morning, creating a headache for commuters on the 210 Freeway.

they saw the chance  
they took the chance  
(via [her0inchi](#))



[9 years ago](#)  
[123676 notes](#)



“After this I go to work at a pizza shop. My wife and I were college professors in Bangladesh. I taught accounting. But one dollar in America becomes eighty dollars when we send it back home.”  
(via [humansofnewyork](#))

Follow invinciblehymn



9 years ago  
199263 notes



[humansofnewyork](#):  
We talked for a few minutes. She told me that she'd had a plan to join the Navy out of high school, but that fell apart because her knees were bad. She told me that she'd just finished working a 12 hour shift on a food truck. She told me that she'd moved to New York for no reason, just to get out of Kansas. "But I'm so glad I came," she said.  
"Why's that?" I asked. Her eyes began to water.  
"Because I'm so in love with a girl right now."

(via [humansofnewyork](#))

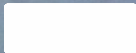


9 years ago  
8319 notes





Follow invinciblehymn



(via [omgspitzbreeds](#))



[9 years ago](#)

[42 notes](#)

periodandbonerstories

## Messages

I had my period before I was 14 was at my guy-friends house, I forgot to bring pads and his dad and mom where there. We where eating strawberries on his white couch. I had bled though my shorts onto his WHITE COUCH while I was wearing WHITE SHORTS his parents left the room and I got up to go pee and there was blood everywhere and I started crying and he grabbed the strawberries and mashed them on the couch and on me and himself then when his parents came in he was like "We had fruit war"

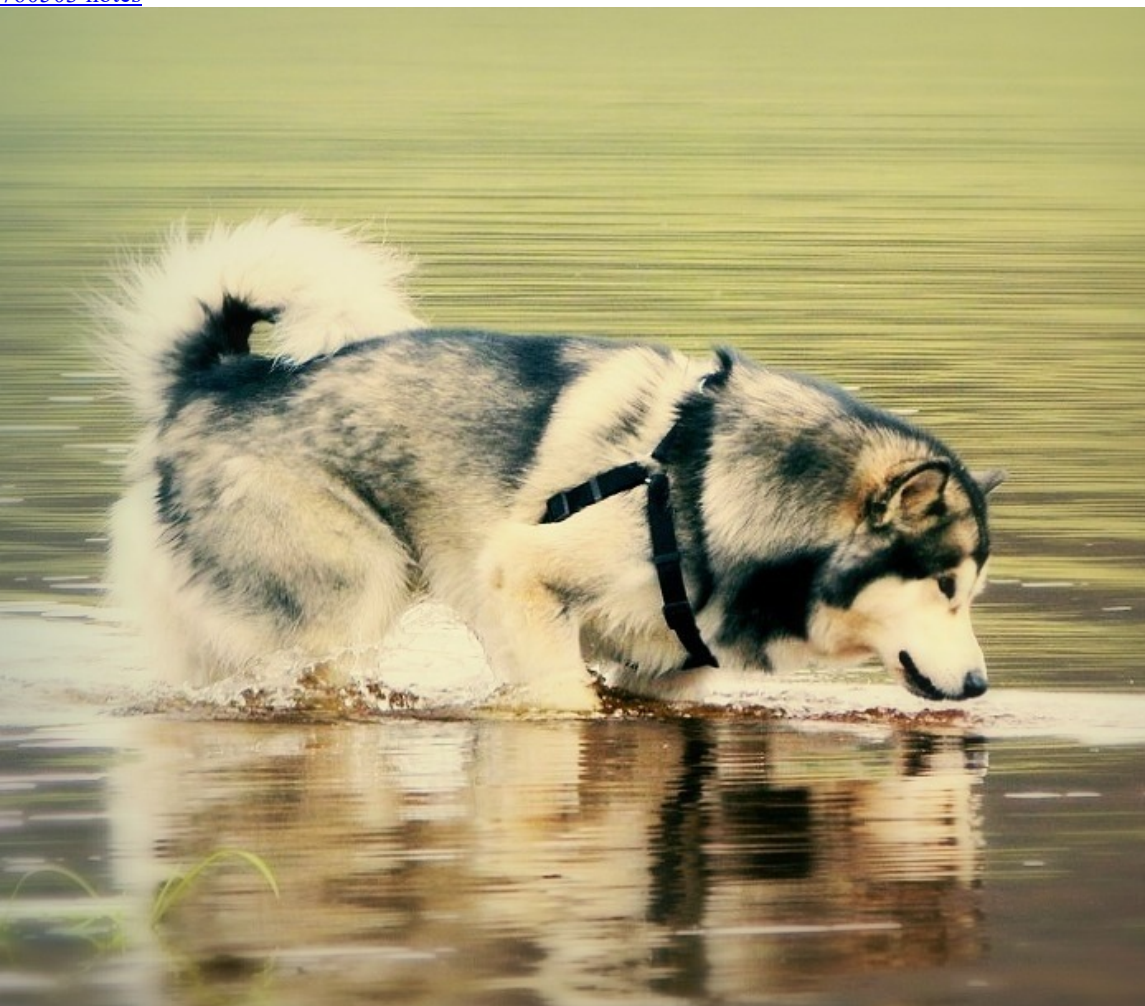
**katkitty975**

(via [s-assyqueen](#))



[9 years ago](#)  
[760503 notes](#)

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Never not reblog spitzes  
(via [omgspitzbreeds](#))  
Source: Flickr / [darkeyes2000](#)



[9 years ago](#)  
[42 notes](#)



[noicecreamforness:](#)  
[thinkingfitthoughts:](#)  
[cat-pole-fitspo:](#)  
[300poundcountdown:](#)  
[killthechallenge:](#)  
how? o.O  
Counter balancing, no?  
oh my days  
Tons of respect for these ladies!  
ABSOLUTELY astonishing! love it!  
(via [run-further-deactivated20130406](#))



[9 years ago](#)  
[3449 notes](#)

**Stop making  
people feel**

people feel  
bad for liking  
things that  
make them  
happy

heroinchic.com

I do this sometimes and I need to stop.



[9 years ago](#)  
[67 notes](#)



(via [wonderfulsoul](#))  
[Source: patagonia.com](#)



[9 years ago](#)  
[7298 notes](#)

Hey, this post may contain adult content, so we've hidden it from public view.

Learn more

Hey, this post may contain adult content, so we've hidden it from public view.

[Learn more.](#)



[9 years ago](#)





[slimify:](#)  
THIS IS MY FAVORITE PICTURE EVER  
(via [theupper1percent](#))  
Source: [healthyhappysexywealthy](#)



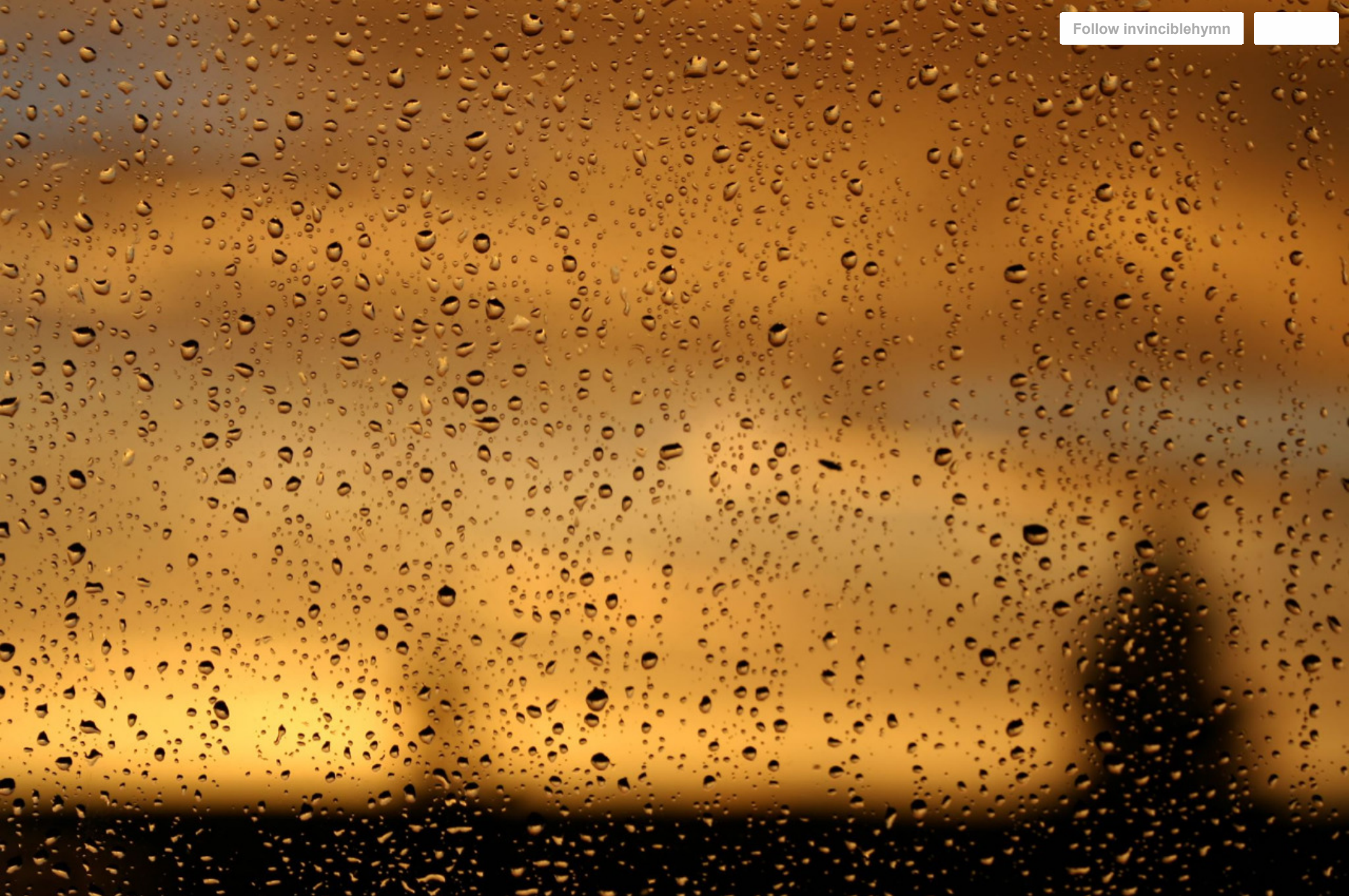




Second week after adding strength training to my exercise routine! Now it's alternating days of running and strength training.



[9 years ago](#)  
[#fitness](#)



[tylerknot](#):  
The rain will come to wash it all away. Rinse clean the sediment of all you have endured, layered atop you like armor of experience. The storm is brewing now that will give birth to the water that will bathe you anew. Put down your umbrellas and dance.

(via [tylerknot](#))  
Source: [tylerknot.com](http://tylerknot.com)







Me after 1.5 miles tonight. Hurts so good.



[9 years ago](#)

[1 notes](#)

[#fitness](#)

[a special message for a very special someone](#)

[maximumbuttitude:](#)



hey



you



dont you dare think



for even a second



that nobody saw you



when you decided this was AN ACCEPTABLE WAY TO PARK YOUR VEHICLE BECAUSE I SAW IT OKAY I FUCKING SAW IT YOUR SHITTY PARKING JOB IS ON GOOGLE MAPS IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE WORLD

(via [her0inchic](#))



[9 years ago](#)

[1025806 notes](#)

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