To Tell The Truth

01-12-2015 Ty Harry Zirkelbach

So it began.

A child is born, continues as an appendage of the mother though much of that first year, being fed, clothed, cajoled by the mother from whom the child originated. Modern fathers work, see the child in evenings, holidays, and most importantly for the mother, are available during the night for when the baby cannot sleep, is thirsty, ill, annoyed, these moments of rest are most rewarding to the Mother providing her relief, and rest, for the following day's adventures. The father who provides this succor to the restless child will learn this that no matter the hours devoted to the child, this time will seldom serve as a bonding moment between child and father.

A child's brain knows neither good nor evil. It remains mostly ego, the center of the universe. With the passing moments, teaching begins between the child and every being met. Eventually, mostly thru the mother, each child develops a sense of the acceptable, that which is never punished, discouraged., but praised. Begins to be accepted as truth.

There comes that future day, the mother and young adult are together, and someone the mother does not want to talk to at that moment may call, the mother wanting to do something else, instructs the chid, "Tell them I'm not home." The child can't do that; it's a conflict to that sense of honesty the child has been taught.

The Mother's explanation is really simple, Mother is not home to that individual, just now.

It is at this teaching of the mental reservation that the devious young mind realizes that there are variation of absolute truth. Then through trial an error that young mind begins to control the uncontrollable, creating their intricate sense of "mental reservation".

To the young fertile mind a new world has been created. Mental reservations can become a way of life not only for the child, but in all the world the child occupies.

And this is the nucleus of the piece I read today, hinting that the Rules, formal and informal, may be interpreted by the very creative mind to obtain whatever is wanted, not the intention of the originator.

The mental reservation, in wide use throughout the world, can create a slippery slope for those who employ it frequently.

In effect I'm hinting at a mental reservation, when I say,
The Broncos looked like a Super Bowl Team yesterday.
My observation is meaningless. It is the team that must win,
regardless of any overestimate I may have about their valor and
ability.

Did I tell you that the story you read recently was wonderful?