Generated: 18 July, 2025, 14:32

An open letter to my brain Posted by improvementway - 13 Mar 2015 08:00

Dear brain.

We have been together for a long time. As long as I remember myself. I trusted you for anything, I did everything you asked me to. I was your closest friend, and actually believed that you're my friend too.

You may notice that for last 6 weeks I think a bit more about myself, and a bit less about you. I just noticed that some of your ideas are not so good for me. I don't blame you, i suspect you're just sick. I still love you, and want to stay with you, but you have to realize few things.

I was going great for 6 weeks. I was happy and energetic. Yesterday the Mrs. was a little upset. Happens. What was your advice? You just started to think sent sex. What the heck brain? Don't you understand that sex with an angry person isn't fun? Don't you remember these thousands of times we had a "log sex"? Was it good for me? Was I satisfied? Why do you do that? You need to remind me about sex when both of us are happy and loving. That's why we have sex. I thought it was a mistake. Gave you another chance.

Now I'm out, stupid shopping. I'm hungry and irritated. The first idea from you is to stare at ladies and to want to jerk off. Are you idiot? Don't you understand that it won't make me less hungry? Why don't you take me a coffee shop instead? Why girls? Why masturbation?

Now I know how to deal with you. I got some of your major tricks. I'm not falling so easily anymore. I care about you. You look pathetic. I'm your last friend, the most devoted. I don't want you be embarrassed in public. Stop being ridiculous. Stop saying nonsense.

You know me for decades. I'm a serious guy. I'm not going to forget about that. I'm going to check your behavior. You saw me for last 6 weeks, you know I'm not afraid of you anymore.

It's kinda last call, brain. I give you 47 days to get back to normal. I really want to see you success. But if not, there won't be any mercy. I'm going to fix you in my way. And you know me, you don't want to mess with the wrong guy, do you?

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GYE - Guard Your Eyes Generated: 18 July, 2025, 14:32
Yours,
David
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Re: An open letter to my brain Posted by dd - 13 Mar 2015 10:28
Amazing!!! Good stuff David!!!!
KUTGW!!!
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Re: An open letter to my brain Posted by AlexEliezer - 13 Mar 2015 15:16
improvementway wrote:
You saw me for last 6 weeks, you know I'm not afraid of you anymore.
I assume you mean you're not afraid to live without lust.
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Re: An open letter to my brain Posted by cordnoy - 13 Mar 2015 16:25
Lots of good stuff here.

Be thankful you got a brainI've lost mine years ago.
b'hatzlachah
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Re: An open letter to my brain Posted by improvementway - 14 Mar 2015 16:42
I meant that I'm not afraid of my sick brain.
And yes, I still have a brain; pretty sick one though.