

My mother told me not to go near mirrors.
For it seems that one day,
A young boy died through looking at himself for too long.
People say that they are ravenous.
That they hunger for perfect reflections.
That their insatiable appetites can even kill.
Many are those among us who lose themselves in mirrors.
Too many who only live for appearances.
Aware that he is not the fairest of all, man is jealous and evil.
And aware that he is not the ugliest of all, man is boastful and arrogant.
The mirrors distort us, they hatch outsized egos inside us.
Selfish. Self-centered.
This is what they are reflecting from mankind.
Why help someone if his misfortune allows us to advance?
Mother told me not to go near mirrors,
Because it would seem that the more we look in them
The more our ears stop listening and our eyes stop seeing
That the world continues to revolve around us.
Welcome to Selfocracy.