

Perfectionism will teach you nothing.

You will become like glass:

transparent, simple, and destined to shatter.

Why do we desire the tantalizing fragility of perfection?

Why do we disregard our humanity only to embrace the coveted  
purity of glass?

We are meant to see the world,

and experience its hatred and cruelty.

We are meant to see all of its evils and monstrosities,

so that we may emerge from the suffering as diamonds.

Not frail and weak like glass, but beautiful and strengthened

from knowing the pressure and anguish of life.

If "pressure makes diamonds,"

then perfection makes glass.

We are not meant to be glass.

Do not covet perfectionism in the journey,

but rather, in the destination.