

Oh how I hate the insecurity and the rush of normies, they don't realize proprietarianism had made them this way, this is some practical observation of what I am reading in the dispossessed by ursula le guin now, it is a kinda interesting book and not that hard to read but you get a similar amount of interesting perspectives from reading terry pratchett and that has the bonus of improving english vocabulary.

I shall read we are all very anxious before continuing to tell my perspective on what happened just now.

I was very angry, I already mellowed down because I had a fun interaction at the shop trying to speak and understand bahasa. I managed to ignore the micro aggression by the next door cook asking what had happened last night I went there walking, I never had these questions when I was walking or on my bike. It is annoying but I was too tense to get a good interaction so I choose to ignore it.

The situation: I am a wheelchair using european tourist in an area of jogjakarta where there are few other europeans. And no other wheelchair users, I am tolerated at the road, but they do not want me there they honk often when they pass like they do for bikes or sow mopeds.

This is al fine the reason I got angry is because I was at crossroads without traffic lights there were coming cars and mopeds from left and right I can push through because they all pity me. It feels different when I do this when walking, than they accept it maybe out of fear of police for hurting a bule (white person). Or because I act as if I belong

Because there were other people wanting to cross I waited for them to go so I would join the stream and be the least disruptive, I looked at the moped next to me, the person on it looks back. Gets off and start moving to the back of my wheelchair immediately I shout no, but he already groped my backrest, I have my handlebars down to not invite people to grab them. He stil tries to grab them while I shout NO go away I turn around in my chair and with my elbow remove his hands he looks flabbergasted and gets back on his moped,

when there is a gap in the traffic some people start to cross en the

traffic stops so we all cross.

I did not ask for help, he did not offer help, there was no interaction before he forced himself on me.

I was just making sure I would stay in his shadow so I would be able to cross without disrupting, now we disrupted it because people were confused

So back to my perspective after reading this zine

<https://fakkelplemp.nl/zine/we-are-all-very-anxious.pdf>

nope, I was wrong, boredom is not the current affect it is anxiety, in a way not related to what I and others with disability experience, it is nice to speak with them, last year I met @lomasca, from them I learned something I had experienced often but never put into words: we do not need your help, we only need more time to do it and we don't mind that, is what I would add. I am anxious about sitting in one spot in my wheelchair for longer than 10 seconds because often someone will come to me and annoy me. I cannot look at a shelf in the shop wondering which one I want to eat because someone will come to offer to grab it while I can reach the top shelf while sitting and can stand to grab it but more important I am looking at my eye level. Or when I drop something a normie will come over and reach for it and I have to stop them from touching my stuff while I am already sitting and can grab it but I waited too long and the bystander gets anxious about not knowing what I want or know, they can also wait for me to ask for help if I wanted it.

Sorry that was not related to the incident today but it happens so often, I am very anxious about people behind me when I am in my chair because half of the time they will grab me at a random moment when they see a problem that is not there.

Sorry this shit happens too often so I get very frustrated about not being left alone. (see the post about the Eminem song)

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We Are All Very Anxious

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My friend feels a bit anxious when they are nice and letting me “struggle” because everybody is staring semi angry at them for allowing me to try.

So this might be part of the thing that makes the zine relevant people are anxious for being judged as anti social by the majority and they prevent this by actually being anti social to the minority, instead of asking consent they force themselves on me

PS. If they “offer help” they still force their worldview on me that I need help and the option is if I want it from them or from others, the option no go away does not fit in their worldview that is why I get the flabbergasted looks when I respond like that