

The fantasy has ended.

July 15, 2018 | 2 upvotes | by [chazthundergut](#)

The fantasy has ended.

The world of Disney princesses and fairytale innocence has crumbled into ash before your eyes.

What has emerged is the stark, cold reality. Dragons live here- not fairytale serpents but the real dragons- the addiction and trauma and abuse and psychopaths and disease and death. Danger lives here. The women aren't faithful princesses and the men aren't noble knights.

We live in a world of chaos and death.

But we also live in a world of incredible joy and beauty and life. For every bitter end there is a new beginning. For every dark valley there is a sun-tipped summit. For every failure a victory.

The real joy comes from seeing reality as it is. Seeing people and women and yourself and the world as it actually is and not what you wish it to be. And then accepting this reality, and determining to choose life anyways. To understand that life is a struggle which no man escapes alive, and then struggling anyway

I still want kids. I look back on my forefathers, upon an unbroken line of hard men who conquered wars and famine and disease and ice age and still kept fighting. Who tasted bitter defeat and death, but nevertheless carried the torch of Man into the dark unknown and passed it on to their sons.

Life is still beautiful. In fact, I find it much more beautiful now after TRP.

The stakes of this game are as high as they get. And that makes it all the more worth playing.

You just need to give it time. Don't back away from the abyss. Don't turn your face from the horror of it all. Look directly into the shadow, into the chaos of reality, and see the world as it is. And decide that life is worth living, that beauty is worth pursuing, that women are worth fucking and loving despite their nature, that it is your duty as a man and inheritor of the torch of Man to raise barbarian kings of your own to venture out into the night.

You've awoken to the fact that you aren't in Disneyland. You are in the fucking jungle, and there's lions out there trying to eat you. Do you give up like a little bitch, curl into a little ball and surrender to fate? Or do you grab a spear and go meet those fuckers head on with determination in your heart and a smile on your face?

TLDR- Life isn't how you want it to be. Good.

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Comments

FlockaTV • 5 points • 15 July, 2018 07:21 AM

Jungle welcome to The jungle, Watch it bring you to your shun n-n-n-n-n knees knees Uh, i want to watch you bleed

RedVion • 2 points • 15 July, 2018 12:19 PM

Nah, the fantasy hasn't ended. It just started. If everything is true nothing is possible. If everything is a lie than everything is possible. Don't chase the fantasy; create your own. Understand the lie and make it work for you.

[deleted] • 1 point • 15 July, 2018 12:34 PM

There is no glory in certain death - that is just stupidity.

You are trying to inspire the troops - but we are not feeling it - because I'm not sure you really believe it yet - but sincerely want to.

I'm scared that I'm really getting uninspired by the female. I have a "plate" that I could call around and it was all fun and games last time she was here, but I couldn't be bothered texting her this weekend. Even though I'm lonely and could do with some company, and would like to play around - it is just so uninspiring not to have the dream or the fantasy.

Or maybe I just need to lift and increase my T. and it'll all be right.

chazthundergut • 1 point • 15 July, 2018 08:05 PM

It sounds like you still haven't let go of the fantasy.

Maybe that's why everything feels so uninspired and lonely for you?

I cannot imagine how it must feel to not feel inspiration in the beauty and feminine sensuality of women.

Hope you get those T levels balanced out. Good luck dude.

PS- also death is certain, no matter how you want to approach to it. I'd rather meet it on my feet than on my knees, but to each his own.

[deleted] • 1 point • 15 July, 2018 09:01 PM

Yes I'm just being a sad sac.

Onward and Upward !

Cheers.

(I'll let it go - but the dream was nice though)