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The Fear of Everything

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The Fear of Everything // Alexandra Hunt

Before I was born, I was scared.

I was scared of being ugly

(cacophobia)

I was scared of being ugly because being ugly meant life would be hard.

But I was scared too, scared of that knowledge

(gnosiphobia)

the knowledge that I was scared to be ugly because being ugly meant life would be hard.

And being scared made me scared of being scared

(phobophobia)

and I was scared of being scared of the knowledge that I was scared to be ugly because being ugly meant life would be hard.

But then I was scared that I might be contagious

(tapinophobia)

with being scared of being scared of the knowledge that I was scared of being ugly because being ugly meant life would be hard.

And I was scared that my mother would have a poor opinion of me

(allodoxaphobia)

for being scared of being contagious with being scared of being scared of the knowledge that I was scared of being ugly because being ugly meant life would be hard.

So, of course, I was scared I was insane

(maniaphobia)

for being scared that my mother would have a poor opinion of me for being scared I was contagious with being scared of being scared of the knowledge that I was scared to be ugly because being ugly meant life would be hard.

When I was born, I was scared to open my eyes

(optophobia)

because, of course, I was scared I was insane for being scared my mother would have a poor opinion of me for being scared I was contagious with being scared of being scared of the knowledge that I was scared of being ugly because being ugly meant life would be hard.

(pantophobia)