

The Inner Emptiness Engineered Illusion of Becoming Greater by Making Others Smaller

by Pedro Lima

Mediocre, insecure, prideful, entitled, arrogant, victimized, hive-minded individuals by choice do not create from authenticity, honesty, honor, dignity, humility, truth. Instead, it continually curates fragmented survival narratives born from fear-conditioned survival internalized pain identities.

Unable or unwilling to meet the unresolved energetic wounds living within, it searches for external stages upon which to perform and project them. Gossip becomes currency. Rumors become hollow, distorted weapons. Smear campaigns become attempts to rewrite another person's story because rewriting one's own demands far greater courage, honor, integrity, dignity, and self-accountability.

Rather than entering the quiet sanctuary of honest self-inquiry, self-discernment, and emotional maturity, individuals curate pain-based identity attachments, seeking comfort in controlling others perception. It carefully plots, connives, exaggerates, omits, conceals, distorts, and recruits others into selectively engineered hollow, corrupt narratives designed to diminish those who unknowingly awaken the very wounds it refuses to acknowledge.

What appears as confidence conceals profound inner insecurity. What appears as moral certainty frequently hides an unwillingness to confront one's own contradictions and hypocrisy.

A fragmented performative identity construct resembles a cracked mirror that no longer reflects reality but only fractured pieces of itself. Every person standing before it becomes another distorted reflection onto which fear, resentment, hate, envy, grief, shame, guilt, sorrow, jealousy, inadequacy, and unresolved pain are unconsciously projected.

Instead of asking, *"What is this revealing about me?"*, it asks, *"How can I make them appear smaller so I may temporarily feel superior by bringing them down?"*

Comparison becomes its chosen language because authentic self-worth has never been cultivated within. Competition becomes an unconscious addiction because inner peace remains unfamiliar. Victory at any cost is pursued not through mastery of oneself but through the imagined, celebrated conquest and defeat of others.

But no mountain becomes taller because another is cut down. No light shines brighter by extinguishing another flame. Every attempt to diminish another quietly reveals the dimensions of one's own inner spiritual poverty and ignorance.

Like a vine that has forgotten how to grow from its own roots, fragmented consciousness wraps itself around the attention, reputation, energy, applause, herd consensus, and participation of others, drawing temporary psychological and emotional nourishment from conflict, drama, chaos, deception, control, and division. It mistakes emotional reaction for significance, believing that by controlling another's image somehow repairs its own fractured, distorted, dysfunctional self-perception.

This hollow, insecure, narcissistic, parasitic dynamic resembles crabs trapped within a bucket. Rather than climbing toward greater awareness, each reaches downward, pulling another back whenever someone begins moving beyond the familiar gravity of fear.

No external lid is required because unconsciousness collectively becomes its own prison. Mediocrity and self-misery protect themselves by resisting authentic sovereign expansion, not because growth is impossible or unattainable, but because inner alchemical transformation exposes and threatens every curated pain-based identity built upon limitation and illusion.

The unresolved inner child wounds rarely ask to manipulate others. It asks to be acknowledged, loved, protected, forgiven, and integrated. But when those silent cries remain unheard, they disguise themselves as judgment, criticism, resentment, envy, superiority, control, emotional volatility, and the relentless need to assign blame.

Every projection becomes an unconscious attempt to scapegoat, avoiding the vulnerability of genuine inner healing. Every accusation postpones the intimate encounter with the very wounds seeking compassionate awareness.

Authentic inner sovereignty invites us to another path entirely. It asks us to become radically responsible for the energies we cultivate within each moment.

To question our assumptions before defending them. To examine our intentions before expressing them. To recognize every emotional trigger as a possible invitation toward deeper self-understanding rather than immediate external judgment.

It asks us to cultivate self-love instead of comparison, self-compassion instead of condemnation, self-trust instead of dependency, forgiveness instead of resentment, humility instead of moral hypocritical superiority, and self-discernment instead of obeying, complying, or conforming to external stories marketed as truth, as good or bad, right or wrong, without pleading alliance to any ideology, dogma, cultural identity paradigm, or any “club” that requires self-abandonment, self-betrayal, or the outsourcing of one’s inner authority, inner sovereign authentic independent voice.

For only a consciousness willing to sit honestly with itself can cease creating enemies where mirrors quietly stand.

Every manipulative, petty, self-serving, deceptive game reveals far more about its author than its intended target. The gossip, the selective narratives, the emotional triangulation, the psychological leverage, the covert and subversive hostility disguised as concern, the carefully curated victimized stories, the performative mask of innocence, the search for sympathy, the constant need for validation, consensus, scapegoats, and applause are not demonstrations of inner strength but echoes of an inner chaotic, dysfunctional world desperately attempting to avoid itself.

Every deceptive, fake performance becomes another carefully stitched mask protecting fear from being seen. Every attempt to recruit others into blame, and bring another down, merely postpones the sacred responsibility of reclaiming one’s own fragmented, unintegrated consciousness.

Genuine inner healing begins the moment an individual no longer seeks witnesses for their suffering, and pain attachments accomplices for their resentment, or audiences for their victimhood stories, but quietly chooses to become fully accountable for the energies it cultivated within their own inner world. For no amount of controlling another person’s story can ever liberate a soul unwilling to courageously rewrite its own with honor, integrity, dignity, humility, and authenticity.