

## The Infinite Toddler

*ir. Emile M. Hobo – 25 February 2023*

*E-mail: e.m.hobo@hotmail.nl*

I feel like I'm my own four year old self again, but that's not what I mean. The people that I refer to don't develop mental social aptitudes beyond the age of one-and-a-half, maybe two. Think about it... We described them as evil, because they attack us, but when your prefrontal cortex doesn't develop, doesn't gain structure at any point in time, what does that mean?

A grown man or woman stands in front of you. Now I tell you they have the sociological constitution of about a one-and-a-half year old, even though they can read just fine and understand the stories they see unfold on television. This is bound to make others laugh and tell them, "Haha! You only have the mental aptitudes of a one-and-a-half year old?"

This is not okay. They have one part of their brain that is always active: the amygdala, their fear center. Can you imagine what it means to be afraid all the time? Imagine a little toddler, a one-and-a-half year old, scared beyond belief. This toddler has been afraid ever since even before birth and it never stopped.

Now take this scared toddler and put it in a grown mature body. How does this change anything?

When they are babies, if you show them a knife, they smile and laugh. When you sleep, for tomorrow, they put knives around your bed. This isn't a threat, it's multiple choice. They say, "Just pick one and kill me!" That's the kind of fear they experience and the only thing they want is for us to end it.

Suicide? It's not a sin, but we punish them for wanting to end their pain and misery. When they attack us, they don't mean to murder us, they don't mean for us to die, even though sometimes we do. They are sorry, but they mean for us to kill them. That's the only thing they crave and that they will ever crave during their lifetime.

So, you look at that grown man or woman standing in front of you. They are not psychopaths, they aren't paranoid, they don't have tiny brains... They are nothing like that. They aren't looking for a legacy, they only want to show you, "See? I need to die."

Their fear struck faces are their real faces and the tiny voices we so frequently hear when they are put to death, when they tell you they are sorry, those are their real voices, and they mean it, they are sorry. And I'm sorry. I'm sorry for their grief, their pain, and their suffering.

These aren't the ones that live their lives behind a mask of sanity, but behind a mask of insanity. We need to allow them to take off the mask and be themselves. We need to give them their right, because there is no other way out. They need to have the right to die.

If there is no way we can keep them safe in such a way that they feel safe, they need to have the right to die. They are toddlers, grown one-and-a-half year olds, and I can't take their pain. They need to have the right to die.