

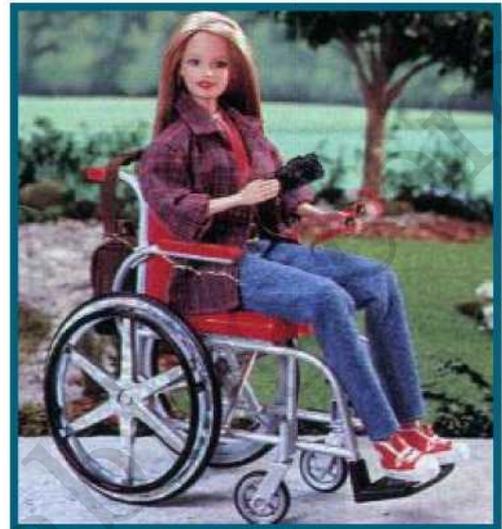
THE DÉVOTISME: A QUESTION OF EDUCATION?

"I wondered if a little late dévotisme is present in families, and if the nature or education. In fact, I am already asked in the past, when my ex and I agreed that some other family members had probably shared my tendencies to some extent!

But recently, my daughter and she does all the things I was doing at his age! At the time, I had tendencies "pretenders", she begins to have (even if it does not hide it, as I did). In most stories she wrote at least one character has the characteristic of being in a wheelchair, she desperately wants a doll Becky (see photo). When we were on vacation, she clung to a girl in a wheelchair about his age at the weekend, etc.. In fact, she has this obsession for a few months!

Also, it is just beginning to get interested in boys. I wonder if the two are linked!

Perhaps this is related to the fact that the only "father figure" she's ever had real was a wheelchair user? We lived together for several years and she has no memories from before this period. It seems more likely, but who knows? Maybe some of us are actually just devotee from mother to daughter? Maybe there was a gene dev ? "



Claire: "It is fascinating to me that you had tendencies" pretenders "when you were a child. My children are also things I did at that age. Finally, two of my children do, not all. When I was a kid I was fascinated by all things related to disability. I learned a little sign language, I tried to learn braille, I played in the wheelchair from my cousin when I could, I loved watching the child at school who had a prosthetic arm, I pretended that my legs were not working and I was walking so weird and I dragged along the ground. The important thing I did at that age, however, was meant to be blind. ALL THE TIME. Every day, I wanted to turn off the lights in the bathroom which had no window, and I wanted to shower and get dressed for school in the dark. When I played at home with my friends, I always wanted to be either blind or in wheelchairs, except that we have never had a wheelchair at our disposal.

I can not tell where it comes from, as I never had any contact with blind people. I don't have, to this day, never talked to someone who is blind. I just have not had the opportunity.

Now, one of my children often pretend to be blind. It can not come from me, because this is something I have never talked with them, and this is not an interest that could have unconsciously pick me because it was not for a very special interest in my adult life. He and another of my children also pretend to have only one arm or leg. But we know of no amputees nor speak of amputees. It seems to come from within them, not me.



They all love playing with my wheelchair, but I think it is more natural, kids love the wheels. However, one who loves to pretend to be blind is the one in the wheelchair most often, and who says "I want a wheelchair like that." I do not encourage this behavior and I usually tell him to leave the chair. On the other hand, if so, it is so, and there is nothing I can do to stop it.

The only time I encouraged the use of the chair was when I caught him trying to dance with the chair. I thought that if he tried to do this when I'm away, I need to make sure it does not hurt. I showed him how to practice with his antics behind the sofa to cushion the fall, how to tuck your head in your chest when you feel you'll fall for a landing on the back and not to slam his head on the ground, stuff like that. Just in case. The fascination of blindness stopped when I got in contact with my first paraplegic. It's like something in me had tilt - This is it! Therefore, all focused on paraplegia. It's as if I was looking for something and I could not find it until I discovered that the paraplegia was. I was 9.

My children are not contacted one person in a wheelchair, but me, so I did not notice any trends or devout fascination with other disabilities. It will be interesting to see what happens. But honestly, I hope my son does not prove to be a devotee. It is difficult for many men and bring lots of questions. It's not something I want for my children. "

"I was wondering how do you explain your wheelchair to your children? Their teachers or friends and mom / etc? "

Claire: "I am" lucky "in this respect because I have a medical document that could, in extreme circumstances, require the occasional use of a wheelchair. Until that happened, I always hid my chair and I only used it when I was out of town. This event gave me the courage to make my "coming out" and to integrate it into my daily life.

Now to be clear, this problem does not affect my mobility a lot. He does a little, but not to the point of actually needing a wheelchair. I use a wheelchair because I have a identity disorder of bodily integrity (TIIC) and the other question is a convenient excuse. [...] This is actually a huge comfort for me because lying sends me into paroxysms of guilt and it allows me not to lie without revealing my TIIC when questioned.

My psychologist thinks that it may be psychosomatic and my GP thinks that the symptoms and history suggest that this is true (both are familiar to my TIIC, and the chair). [...]"

"It seems that your children are exposed to edge medical topics than average. In the case of Heather, there was a significant relationship with someone who used a chair, which could explain

a lot. Daughter seems to show a moderate interest, (as I think many children have, in a wonderful way), but nothing I équivaudrais to dévotisme that I had when I was a child. We'll see how it plays for her. "

Claire: "It does not seem to be many of us with children. How about ourselves? Was it nature or education?"

I have had contact with people in a wheelchair since a fairly young age. But I have memories of this fascination dating back to before the contact occurs. For the longest time I thought my fascination had to do with the fact that I had a "special appreciation" for people with disabilities because of my close contact with them. This is partly true, and yet I think it's not the whole story.

I'm not sure, however, that contact with people with disabilities has a lot to do with it. If this were the case, it would seem that the siblings of disabled children and children of disabled parents would be a great devotee of the population. But I never heard of a devotee who had a disabled brother.

Then again, this population could also be the ultimate to repress us. "



Claire: "It is true faith. How can you educate a person in being a dev ? Many Devotee (maybe not on this forum, I can not remember) will say: "I am a devotee because I had contact with it and such a person when I was a child" . . . like a favorite aunt who was disabled. But if it were that simple, why is it that all children who have contact with a disabled aunt are not Devotee?"

I know another guy who swears he is an avid and aspiring because, as a child he lived near a store orthotics and he passed every day and saw crutches, wheelchairs, artificial limbs in the shop window. Well, why all children living in this neighborhood are they not become devotee, if this happens? It was clearly fascinated to get it, others were probably uncomfortable or neutral about it. There must be something that was already there. "

"I think, as with any other condition, it is both innate and education interact. You should have some kind of predisposition that interacts later with actual experience. That may be why all children who have a disabled family member not become a devotee, they had no predisposition. But the argument "all children who interacted with the disability are not all become devotee of" is not sufficient to rule out education. Otherwise, if we take the position of the natural, the argument against would be: "all children are born are not Devos".

I believe in the effect of education, because now it seems the only possible explanation. How else could you explain this preference? But I think the effect of education may have occurred so early that all the devotee does not remember it, but it still had some impact on him / her when he / she was a toddler . Of course, I could be wrong. But in my case, I'm sure it is completely Education. My grandmother was disabled, and now I know that every little preference I have in the area dévotisme, is an exact copy of his disability and his status. In a way, it is strange and even scary to feel sexually excited by my grandmother. I guess somehow I did it, or maybe love was transformed later in sexuality, I do not know. What I say, maybe for some of us it is easier to blame nature, that culture. "

My opinion: it is a question that I still seek an answer. My sister is not at all like me, so I would say that the "susceptibility gene" is a track to follow. However, I have been in contact for at least my child with disability. A friend of my father is quadriplegic after a car accident, and my neighbor, who also went to school with me is handicapped since birth. When I was in elementary school, there were several disabled children, and I remember it intrigued me already. But the question is: if I am predisposed, imagine that I am contacted for the first time with a disabled person, as to 20 years, would I have felt the shock of advantage? But sometimes I wonder if my mom is not like that ... But I have no proof, just some details from time to time. She may be a simple interest in alternative medicine, and children hospitalized due to its business.

Source: paradevo.net