

Why Must I Tolerate the Intolerable?

Why do those who scold me, telling me to be “tolerant,” only seem concerned that I tolerate those who want to violate me?

I have no trouble “tolerating” those who prefer dogs to cats, worship gods, choose chocolate over vanilla, are some variety of LGBTQ, laugh at me because I dislike manual transmissions, believe the Earth is flat, or whatever. I may even *love* them, rather than to simply “tolerate” them, which seems a rather low bar.

You might *tolerate* the woodrat that lives under your porch, but you smile if he dies. It seems odd that thinking of people the same way is something they’d encourage.

So, yeah, I can tolerate an awful lot.

But, I won’t tolerate those who want to rob, trespass, murder, kidnap, or govern. Archation is a deal-breaker. And it seems those are the people I’m most often told I *must* tolerate. No deal.

People who want to rob, murder, and govern you are not people you can “tolerate” and survive. They can’t be a part of your future, if your future is to be one of hope and thriving. Don’t tolerate them or their ideas.