The possibility of evil

The short story “The Possibility of Evil” demonstrates a display of dramatic irony and reference of contrast between us as humans on the inside vs the people or “personality” we chose to show others
According to Ms Strangeworth’s town, she is seen as a nice and harmless old lady but she secretly believes that it’s her responsibility to watch over her town and seek for potential “badness” in others. She observes the people around her and whenever she identifies this behaviour, she anonymously sends out critical letters filled with mean observations that she called “truths”
So i think
This ties into the question because Ms Strangeworth clearly does not want the people living in her town to see her true self considering she is sending out the letters anonymously. The People have a good image of her so she doesn’t want or is afraid of the opinions that people will have if they see who she really is.



A stereotype of me

In this poem The writer is basically listing things off that he is stereotyped as, as if he were directing the context towards someone that thought of him by what they could only see by judgement

For example
“Did you ever think that you could see me
Past the prejudice you hold
I’m not the picture you created
I’m not the things that you were told”

This poem is opposing our question by explaining how the writer doesnt actually care what other people think about them. By explaining all of the stereotypes someone had on them, at the same time they're talking about the things that inspired them to write this poem, because of the insecurities brought on by what other people thought. So because of that I think this person is bothered by the opinions of others based off of the apprehension of judgement.

This question connects to me personally because i sometimes let other peoples opinions bother me and stop me from what i want to do. However it also connects to the people in my life because as humans, for whatever reason whether its the fear of being judged or just wanting to fit in, we base part of our opinions and actions off of other people around us in hope to please them as well.

In conclusion the short story “The possibility of evil” and poem “a stereotype of me“ answers the inquiry question “why do we let other peoples opinions bother us so much“ because in their own individual ways these pieces show that we let other peoples opinions bother us out of fear that we will be judged for showing our true selves.