



Leib - Seeleproblem

Borderliners and Relationship

Cupid and Psyche

„Psyche is the daughter of an unknown king. She is so beautiful that all the world stops admiring Venus, goddess of beauty and love. Enraged, Venus calls for her son Cupid and orders him to make Psyche fall in love with bad man. The father sends his daughter, dressed in a wedding gown, to a lonely mountaintop to marry a horrible daemon, as the goddess' oracle demanded. But instead of a daemon, she is taken away by Zephyr, lord of the winds to a fantastical castle, on Cupid's orders who himself falls for Psyche's divine beauty. Her husband visits her every night in this castle but vanishes with the first light of day so she can never see his face. For Psyche feels lonely, he grants her a visit from her sisters. Yet Cupid warns her not to be lead to try and find out his identity. The sisters, glad at first to find Psyche well, are soon overwhelmed by jealousy. On their next visit they succeed to convince the naive girl that she is married to a snake which conceals himself by daylight to hide his horrible form and will soon devour the pregnant wife. For fear for herself and her unborn child, she follows her sisters advice and the the next night waits for her husband with an oil lamp and a knife.

Illuminating her lover, she does not see a monster but the beautiful body of winged Cupid. Overwhelmed with love, Psyche does not notice a drop of oil falling on Cupid's shoulder. The god who disobeyed his mother, feels betrayed and flies off, leaving Psyche devastated. Venus meanwhile, furious that her son abandoned her orders and impregnated Psyche instead, searches for the girl.

Psyche has to fulfill numerous dangerous quests for the goddess. Thanks to the help of ants, talking reeds and towers she manages to succeed.

Yet on the last quest, she is overwhelmed by the wish to conquer back her lover. So she opens a box that contained an ointment of beauty of Proserpina, wife of Pluto. She applies the ointment which was intended for Venus and falls into a death-like sleep.

Cupid healed his burning in the meantime and rushes to her aid. Because he is still in love with her,

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he chases the sleep off, back into the box.

While Psyche goes to deliver the box, Cupid flies to Jupiter and gets the permission to marry her.

The topmost god is pitiful and grants Psyche immortality.

She bears Cupid a beautiful daughter, of the Name Voluptas (pleasure).“

(http://anthrowiki.at/Amor_und_Psyche, 2014)

The preceding article shows what happens when people go for a witch hunt. Cupid and Psyche are made for each other, they are the perfect couple, in love, respect and at eye level, which are the main pillars of the relationship. But by means of propaganda, renunciation and numerous lies, they start to hate each other. Psyche almost kills Cupid, the father of her child and the one true love she will ever have; for they are meant for each other. Not even the gods have any objections but their envy and jealousy.

I study specialist literature concerning Borderline, not only but also because of professional reasons. When done open minded and thoroughly, one can't leave out certain authors like Otto F. Kernberg, Marscha Linehan, Kohut, Dr. Birger Dulz to mention only a few. There is a lot of talk about acute Borderline but few discuss successfully treated Borderline or relationship. This is surely due to many reasons, on the one hand it is difficult to be successfully treated, on the other hand is the fact that there are few who want this. But they who do want it are generally faced with a witch hunt. Most books about borderline are propaganda of people without any interest in the topic, they simply want to sell books and write down prejudices so that through the affirmation of these judgements the people will spend their money on overpriced books.

I too live by selling my work, but not at any price. I try to develop life, protect it, but not to make money at the expense of others.

I try to keep to Wilhelm Wundt and his famous citation: „objectivity, reliability, validity!“ That means that before everything else, one has to put every apparent truth of a society to the question.

I am often confronted in my personal surroundings with the notion that I would be clueless about children. This very person just recently pulled a child's arm to a point where it was nearly dislocated and screamed into the child's ear „stop crying like a girl, no one here is interested in that.“ I sat five

