

Why I.E.N.T.J. ?

That's a great question ...

I've been writing, on the web, as a blogger and internet provocateur, for about 5 years; I began my blog about 2 months after my mom died of cancer in 2010. Before she died my mother asked me to stop being ashamed of who I was – so I took the signal to write, to keep writing, no matter what anyone might say (or could say).

About 2 years after my mom died of cancer, my sister Nancy, one year older than myself, died of cancer at the age of 43. It was a really hard death, my sister, she went fast – but it was horrible, agonizing, for her and those who had to watch her bones break and organs split open from cancerous tumors. My sister was conscious for only a couple weeks after the diagnosis, she was dead 3 weeks later. In one of her more lucid moments she said, “Dan ... if I could ask one thing it would be this, please stop being ashamed of who you are ... ”. Same advice as mom, never told my sister about what mom had said – a little spooky.

To make a long story short, my ex-wife divorced me in 2014, and I left Seattle for Indianapolis – to live in the last place I was happy before meeting my ex. I lived in Indianapolis from November 1999 to August 2003, and even though I lived in Nashville I would visit as often as I could in 2005, 2006, before I moved back to Seattle in

October 2007. I kind of reached a dark place after my ex dumped me, so in May of 2014, I left Seattle, for Indianapolis, once again.

I landed a job quickly upon arrival, working as a .NET programmer for a large accounting firm on the north side of Indianapolis. I liked the people I met there, but the place was creepy and had a "Wolfram and Hart" feel to it. Needless to say, I could only stomach about 7 months there before I had to seek another role – my current role, where I've been for more than a year.

Any who – while at this "Wolfram and Hart" company, they gave me a "personality test" and determined I was DEFINITELY [N, T, J] (intuitive, thinking, judging) ...

They, the accounting firm HR specialists, just weren't sure if I was "introverted" or "extroverted" – they put me on the middle, and left me confused and dismayed ...

I've determined, upon further analysis, that I am a weird hybrid personality, likely only known to Carl Gustav Jung himself.

I am the "new man", beyond the traps and temptations of petty bullshit ...

I am the "capable one", transcending shit that holds me back from taking over small towns and becoming KING ...

I am:

I: Introvert

E: Extrovert

N: Intuitive

T: Thinking

J: Judgmental

FUCK YEAH!

Yours,

Daniel J. Sullivan

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