Perfection the conditions state or quality of being free from all flaws or defects.

I think the actual definition should be a 10 letter word describing something that doesn't exist or prison.

Maybe straightjacket. See perfection is a virus a tumor a growth it infects the mind of who it attaches itself to until eventually destroys the host. I hate the very word perfection. It has driven me crazy for years guided by fear 1 was constantly comparing myself to my peers stressing and striving to reach some idea that only existed in here. Oh, you thought perfection was real? Well, i disagree. I mean, have you ever seen a prefect tree in real life? Have you ever gone into a forest and even a perfect tree? Nah, see they all got a little something going on some lean this way some lean that way, Somme have a little to much moss and some got a whole bunch of bark that's been ripped off, but somehow they are all beautiful. But when it comes to people we don't seem to see that we are all beautiful in all of our expressions. So we dissect ourselves into pieces judging each other thinking perfection is something we can achieve which leads us to feeling depleted and defeated, but Salvador Dali's said it best have no fear in perfection because you'll never reach it. Ladies and gentlemen, there are two doors in life. Door number one be perfect and be admired or door number two, be real and be loved. I say chose door number two and choose it quick cuz life's too short to try to live up to something that doesn't even exist. It makes no sense. So, please create your own unique and expression color outside the lines be that pretzel that refuses to knot be the marble that doesn't quite roll right do the dance that nobody's ever seen before and don't worry if people stop and stare. I mean if the leaning tower of Pisa was straight nobody would care. See when mistakes are made beauty is birthed. You know why they call it the Model T? Because that's how many letters it took for Henry Ford to get that darn car to work. So don't worry about always being first and getting it right. I mean Sony's very first product they ever made it cooked rice! So embrace your mistakes they are to be savored failure is a condiment that gives success it's flavor and true success is being yourself, in a world that's constantly trying to make you someone else. You know i was reading the other day about a Japanese tradition called kinsugi, what they do is if an object breaks they fill the cracks with pure gold because they believe that when something suffers damage and has a history it is all the more beautiful. So i say love your cracks. You may call it brokenness but it is the way your light will shine through and if you have no one in your corner then consider me your supporter and we will smile together as society tries to diagnose our gifts as disorders. You don't need to be a perfect person with perfect makeup perfect skills or a perfect build because the truth is real people aren't perfect and perfect people aren't real