EFT for Writers: "Not good enough"

KARATE CHOP

Even though I never feel good enough, I deeply and completely love and accept myself Even though I never feel good enough as a writer I choose to be at peace Even though there is always something wrong with my writing, I honor and accept every part of me

Eyebrow: Whatever I do, it's not good enough Side of eye: Never good enough as a writer Under eye: I am not worthy Nose: If it's not perfect, nobody will want to read my stuff Chin: I work hard to get it just right Collarbone: But it's never good enough Under arm: I am completely exhausted Top of head: It's an uphill battle, all the time

Eyebrow: It's so easy for other writers Side of eye: But I don't have a chance Under eye: I don't deserve to feel good about my writing Nose: My mother (father/teacher) didn't think I could do it Chin: This pain in my heart Collarbone: Maybe they were right Under arm: There must be something wrong with me Top of head: This desperation

Continued on p. 2

KARATE CHOP:

Even though a part of me still does not feel good enough as a writer, I choose to listen to the wiser part of me Even though I am sick and tired of this constant struggle, I choose to relax now, and it is surprisingly easy Even though I still have this compulsion to be perfect as a writ

Even though I still have this compulsion to be perfect as a writer, I am letting go of my need to control everything

Eyebrow: I give myself permission to enjoy my life Side of eye: I focus on my accomplishments as a writer Under eye: I allow myself to relax and just write Nose: The time for healing is now Chin: I am perfect just the way I am Collarbone: Writing has nothing to do with being the best Under arm: I just enjoy expressing myself Top of the head: I allow myself to do it my way

Eyebrow: I find a way that truly works for me Side of eye: My life as a writer is joyful and serene Under eye: The truth is, I am proud to be a writer Nose: I am free to be me Chin: I feel safe and relaxed when I write Collarbone: I love what I do Under arm: I trust the flow of life Top of the head: I choose to let my light shine now

Carna Zacharias-Miller at MissingMother.com and HealingStoryLibrary.com