

Good Lie?

A FICTIONAL SCENARIO

My wife and I have a little dog, Misty. We are getting on in years, and sometimes we forget things we did. Misty needs to go outside often, but sometimes we don't remember who has let her out. The most recent time, Misty never returned.

I know and my wife believes that she was the one who opened the door, and like me she's tearing herself up about Misty's absence. I eventually decided to lie to her, with convincing reasons, that I was the one who let her Misty out. Though my wife will always be sad, her acceptance of my lie has given her some relief. Since I know it's a lie, I have some relief too.



Has a deliberate
lie done some
good in
multiple ways?
Time will tell,
or maybe it won't.