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Academic Indiscretions

Dispensing information to vassals who misuse it, using generosity as a deflector, it's implicating to teach those inappropriately prepared for their environment driven to be present by economic conscription. Rejecting nonviolence, groggy with confusion, these low-level offenders exercise their right to play with guns, blowing off steam in entertainment arcades instituted by the cabalistic leveraging of the assessment and accreditation cartels commandeering a contemptuous generation: Treating thoughts as aliens, stereotypes roam the shuttered streets of their servile explorations. Though they struggle to comprehend fundamental seismic shifts, they're sure with the right application they'll become masters at manipulating surgical strike technology. Their time-lapse negation of content and context is a study in mainstream resistance as rabidly they eat their futures away as if they were insufficient yellow cake--half uranium, half desert. It's hard to remediate the reactionary.

Unholy Alchemy

Distraction is your favorite house: Pursuing the white optimism that flies from your overstepping imagination, you avoid where each real thing stands. The skipping world rings on the crystal ball of your ambitions, opening portals where, looking for a full ride, you weave your metamorphosing success stories into whirling magic carpets, explaining “Maybe this isn’t true about me, but right now I need to believe it is.” For these seminal prospects, you recarve all your faces, casting conflicting wishes over them until they disappear back into the ether. From the rejected bits that fit together, you fashion masks to adorn the idols who intermittently suppress their judgments by demanding increasing sacrifices from their estranged worshipper: You. Confusion is a choice.

Pedagogy of the Oppressed

Strapped with duct tape and locked in an under-underworld for wanting to save, redeem, and be charitable and forgiving, we are guarded by our accusatory crypt keepers from their cartoon-enhanced classrooms crying out their legal threats of how we--wishing they were different--have subtly failed to nurture them by justifying their rooted sense of irresponsibility and submerging ourselves in the innocent desperation of their ways, holding obsolete roles of enslaver and enslaved in place.

AP American English

Compounding her multicultural literacy at her dialect dispensary according to safe zone protocols and taking her tonic--the one that breaks down margins by code switching with impunity to match communication norms--she disambiguates her thoughts until they tumble into their discipline-specific analytical functions, consigning behavior wherever they go: Situation dominates disposition; role trumps personality; optimism overlooks inaccuracy; idealization overpowers truth. When religion, like racism, fills the space of what is missing in the echo chamber of abstraction, the unreality of belief is what exists.