It’s 12:20 am on Thursday night (or Friday morning) with practically no significant progress on my paper. An argument of definition of difficult, because, I find, society is fairly good at discerning meanings that are fair and accurate towards the terms they describe. In fact, we are so good at this that I can say words to one person, and to a great extent they will carry the intended meaning as I say them. Language works, and the aphorism goes, “If it is not broken, do not fix it.”

Prior to tonight, I was under the impression that drugs and addiction would be a good set of words to define, but the deeper into the subject I go the less success I have in writing a paper of the quality that I would like to write at. This assignment is worth a great deal of points, and it would be a shame if I were to do poorly on it. Because of this I have decided that I must choose a subject that will yield more material from myself.

Bitch I am up! Bitch I am up! Bitch I am up! Bitch I am up! Bitch I yo huh? Bitch I am up! Bitch I am up!

I will get joann a lacrosse ball, a pillow with a heart on it, a box of brownies and a ton of forks

I want nothing more, in present moment, than to go to bed and SCHLEEP, but I cannot do that now. Perhaps I can write about lies, deception, and flawed arguments.

The definition of a lie should be altered to rely on a deceptive intent, and be broadened to include faulty arguments

NEW IDEA, the failure to create environments suitable for disabled individuals must be considered a form of discrimination, because human beings living with disabilities must be able to function as part of society for us to say that we all treat each other equally