

An Educated Prisoner

Look at how they watch us,
They stare in confused wonder questioning, pondering,
"How could they not have seen the trap layed before them?"
Stripped of their true identity,
Their minds institutionalized by years of captivity.
For them,
To be is to be like,
So they imitate, and applaud false perceptions of strength,
Void of a sense of self,
Ununited and fractured into pieces,
Self hate seeps in,
And anger ozzes out,
Love is redefined,
Truth individualized,
Peace scrutinized,
Freedom paralyzed,
And justice unrecognized, "..."

Observe how we see us,
How we feed off of eachothers positive and negative
energy,
Categorizing one another according to how well one
adapts to state sanctioned dehumanization,
And ostracizing those who break under it's yoke;
We are told that education is the key to these
locks,
So they modify it, monitor it, and distribute it as
a privilege rather than a right,
"Better to be an 'educated prisoner' than an
isolated fool"
But once the veil of ignorance has been lifted

WE DISCOVER CRITICAL EDUCATION TO BE HOSTILE
TO CAPTIVITY, AN ENEMY TO PASSIVITY, AND A MOTIVATOR
FOR CHANGE.

Soon a thirst for equity and justice is manifested
in the now enlightened mind,

But powerless against the system that entombs
him he seeks out distractions, and flashes of
freedom in order to numb the agony of
being reduced to an educated prisoner.

Written by:
De'Andre Robinson