

HUMAN STRUGGLE



Be as you
wish to
seem.

-Socrates



To Ask, To Imagine, To Choose.

Art should be education for a more informed and imaginative awareness. It should be an education in 'the kinds of critical transactions that empower students to both resist elitism and objectivism, that allow them to read and to name, to write and to rewrite their own lived world.

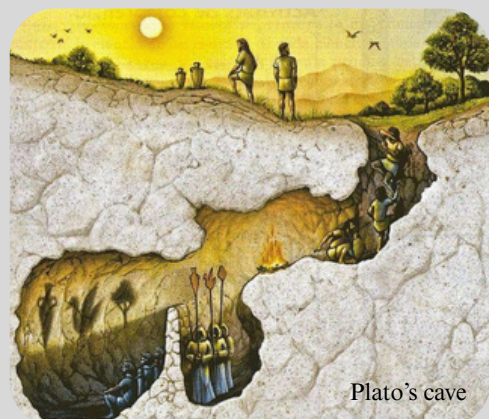
-Maxine Greene

The Architecture of Obedience

We grow up in a world that gently, almost imperceptibly, teaches us to fall in line. Our intelligence becomes something to be measured — not to expand our minds, but to determine how well we'll perform under someone else's system. Somewhere along the way, creativity stops being nurtured. It gets managed, filtered, streamlined — until it fits neatly into a job description. Until it stops asking questions. We sit in rows, breathe stale air, taught to memorize instead of to imagine. And maybe that's the point. When was the last time you wondered if elephants get tipsy off marula fruit, or if narwhals ever feel the cold?

When was the last time you let your mind wander — without guilt, without agenda?

I find myself asking: Are we truly making our own choices, or are we just living out someone else's design? This isn't about rage for the sake of it. It's about awareness. Intention. Refusing to sleepwalk through a life that was scripted for us. We don't have to burn it all down. But we do have to stay awake. To ask. To imagine. To choose. Mass production numbs. But we are here to feel. Mass destruction only wins when we stop questioning.



Plato's cave



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To Wonder Without Permission



Mass ~~production~~ destruction
 Causes creative ~~eruption~~ disruption
 Leads to global ~~connection~~ infection
 And creates pure ~~innovation~~ imitation
 Leaving only ~~discussion~~ suppression
 The big ~~expansion~~ extinction
 And bright ~~illumination~~ obfuscation
 Generates raw ~~expression~~ oppression
 Maximising art in ~~motion~~ commotion
 The dreams are ~~alive~~ nine-to-five
 It's nothing but mass ~~production~~ destruction



We are not here because we're understood, we're here because we aren't.

We are normal, sometimes it's nice to fit in.

We exist to feel — deeply, painfully, truthfully.

Art is not decoration; it is resistance.

It is the echo of sadness, the weight of struggle, and the quiet defiance of existence.

We embrace insignificance because it frees us.

We explore struggle because it defines us.

We reject the need for anyone's validation.

We reject the pressure to explain ourselves.

Our art speaks for itself — raw, unfiltered, and unapologetic.

We believe in the beauty of subjective reality.

What you see is not what we made — it's what you feel.

And that is enough.

We are not for everyone.

We are for those who have felt lost and found solace in the emptiness.

For those who carry their pain like armor and wear their scars like art.

For those who know that sadness is temporary, but struggle is forever.

We are not a brand.

We are not a trend.

We are a collective of minds and hearts, creating because we have no other choice.

