

THE PATH TO AGENCY: A ZINE

THE CHASM

THE TEAM'S DIVIDIN' LIKE A CANYON,
ME STANDIN' IN THE MIDDLE ABANDONIN'
HOPE WE'RE GONNA SEE SOLUTIONS SOON.
BARTON'S MAD WE AIN'T MARCHIN' IN TUNE.

Sayin' we missin' the vision he got,
All this "cybernetics" and whatnot.

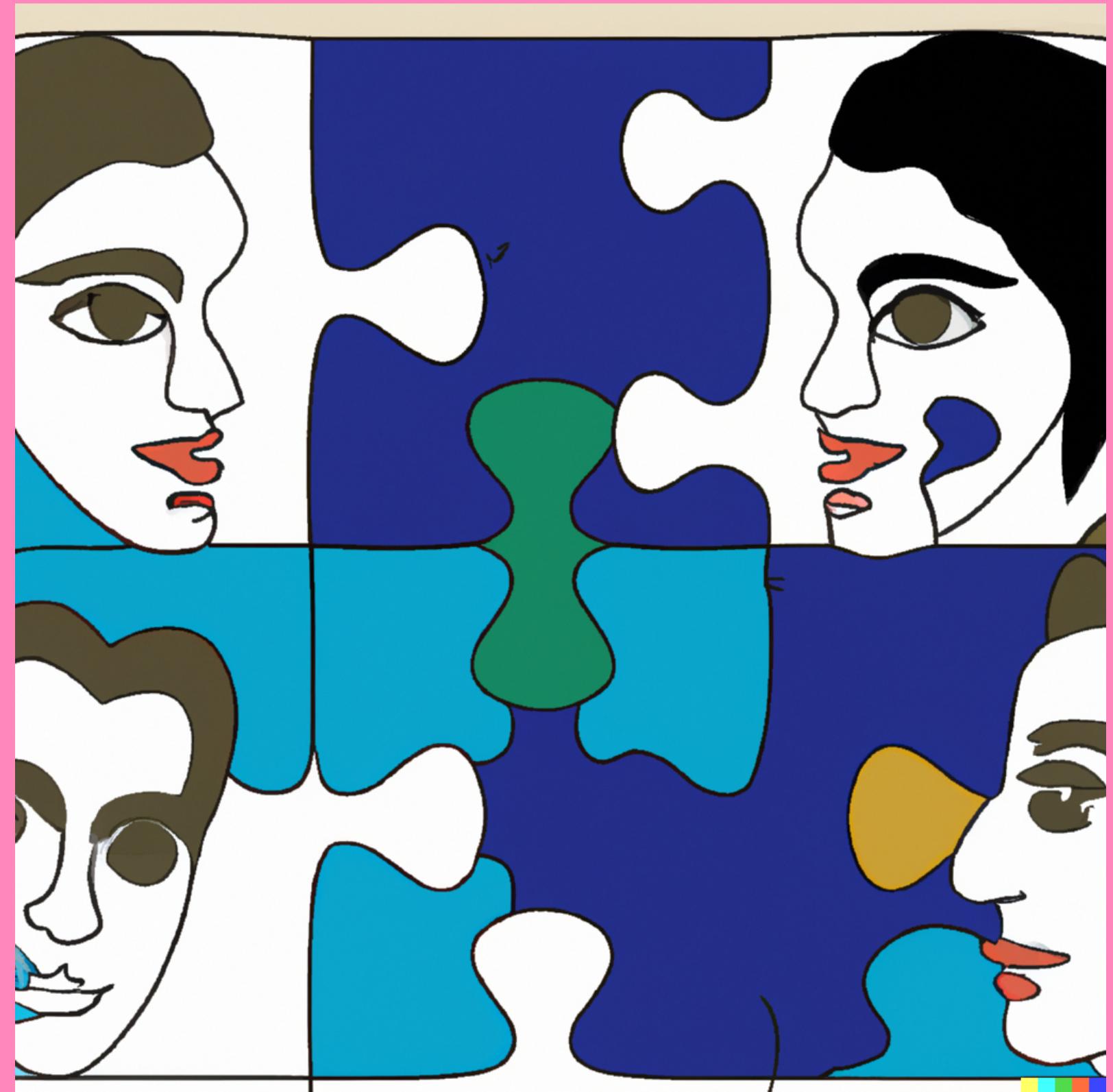
But the crew just feel attacked and beat down,
Blindsided each time he's throwin' that frown.



AGENCY: HOW DO WE GET IT?

**Real question's what does it mean,
To make moves as part of the team?
Ain't about our own ideas runnin' wild,
We signed on to build Barton's dream child!**

**Only win if we work to understand,
What's the future he picturin' at hand.
Agency comes after we put in the time,
Ride his vision to outcomes so prime.**



**THE PATH THERE AIN'T NEED TO BE PAINFUL,
BOSS MAN, YOUR STYLE'S LIKE A CHAIN ABLE
TO DRAG DOWN MORALE AND PRODUCTIVITY TOO,
ULTIMATUMS AIN'T LEADIN' US THROUGH!**

**Thought you'd value collaboration,
Over runnin' some strict domination.
Bet you'd get more from the crew by teachin',
Gently guidin' us towards what you're preachin'!**



**AIN'T NO SIDES HERE, WE'RE ON THE SAME TEAM,
JUST BEEN TOO MUCH DRAMA TO SEE THAT GLEAM.
THE DREAM WE SIGNED ON FOR, TRUTH STILL REMAINS,
PRODUCT OF THE FAITH THAT THIS SQUAD CLAIMS.**