

# Why Hold A Sign When You Can Destroy?

Obviously, we are all at yet another protest for education reformation. There has been so many I have lost track. We do the same thing over and over again. We make our signs, we put on our warm clothes, and we hit the sidewalk like nobody else can. For years we have been doing this. From the first protest and picket lines to support public schooling, to today when our teachers and children are being mislead into false realities of education. New problems, same strategy, picket picket picket.

Afterwards we go home, pat ourselves on the back and continue on with our day. DO these protest do anything productive? Do they make life better? No, of course not. They serve to please us, and make us feel like we are changing the world. We are lying to ourselves. These useless and boring chants do nothing to bring about reform in the way we want it to. Of course those in power can feel the tension of our collective anger. A thousand soldiers may be scary, but a thousand parents and students are even more frightening. This tension is never acted upon though!

They are scared we could ignite our flames and put an end to their monopoly on subjugation and memorization. They fear the very thought of iconoclastic students, teachers, and parents taking to their hammers and fist instead of their signs and chants. They fear realization that we can change things through our own means. They fear revolt.

To destroy a building, you wouldn't attack it with water would you? It weakens the building of course, creating structural tension, but it doesn't bring it down. Only fire can do that! So why float along with collective tension, when you can change things with individual flames?

I beg of you to realize your strength. As a parent, your love of your children can destroy a thousand suns. As a teacher, your love of teaching can inspire a classroom. As a student, your love of learning can dictate the direction of the future. Your love can be stronger than any picket line, than any chant or clever slogan, than any line of police guarding the masters. Your love can be so much stronger, if you just act on it.

We go into these schools, expecting education, learning, fulfillment of intellectual desires. We expect happiness, joy, and ultimately positivity. In reality we get subjugation, memorization, emptiness of intellectualism. We get boredom, tedium, and negativity. So much is wrong and I know we all have the urge to revolt. We push it back and expect everything to change by picketing, so we repeat and repeat. I say, enough!

No more picketing, no more standing around in the cold cheering as cars honk. I say we ignite our flames and attack, that we cast our love of learning upon those in control of it and show them no mercy until we get what we want. Our goals may differ, but our love does not. Why lock that love away at school, when you can show it by BLOWING IT UP AND BURNING IT DOWN

War is here, Do you want it?