A tribute to a fallen hero

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Yo! Yo! Banking -- just dumping those ideas into
Kids' heads
Gonna get us no-where
Only to regress
Into the darkness
From where we once came
Sadistic beings,
Banking isn't the way to go -- it's lame -- yeah, it's not the same
Life's not a game
Life is a changin' so fast
We gotta act, we gotta teach our youth
There's no turning back;
we gotta give 'em the tools
Rules, the new rules, their own rules
To help them fill that tool
Box; so they don't graduate from the school
Of hard knox-
Yeah, we got to change the system before they be forced to shovel rox
And I don't mean the rox on the floor
Nah, nah, nah, 'cuz these kids are tougher than ever before
They comin' from a different time than those who came
Before, four score and 100 years ago
I mean
Lincoln -- who's that?
What's he got to offer us?
How do we "contextualize"
And recontextualize
And frame and reframe
These "heroes and heroines"
So they aren't so antiquated, outdated,
But rather updated.
How do we make problem-posed learning,
A praxis --
A means of earning
kids the power they need
To access and be part of the "official knowledge"
So they can challenge
Hegemony -- aka: Neoliberalism, isn't that a new form of fascism?
That eight letter word, full of
Connotations of oppression
Regression, secession
It's all a republican's obsession;
We need a Che revolution,
A McLaren "revolutionary pedagogy"
That seeks to help people find meaning in the power of their own
Bein'
And be part of the
Epistemological changes
'Cuz if the people are not part of the grass roots changes
Then the changes mean nothing
And they become MYTHS of Icarus
Falling from the sky
Plungin' to their deaths
With clipped and burnt wings
While Lucifer holds his arms open wide
Waiting to welcome the fallen into his well
Of hell
His burning Inferno
Craving new veins, new karmic fuel
To propel the world into Osama land
Into Husseinville.
No, like Lazarus, we need to help the kids to rise
To rise from the dead like he did and to walk
Speak from the heart – as Freire says,
From the love, the self love within us all –
For the love is at the root of liberation
Of community and self empowerment
Praxis to the axis
Innovative education
Innovative pedagogy
Freire calls for a cultural invasion
Where the "I" is no longer the object
But is the subject
empowered to create change through
Consistency, boldness, radicalization, the courage to love and have faith
where the oppressed experiences a cultural synthesis with the oppressors
but the dialogic, ain't always logic-AL
But for the sadist to let go of the masochist
Frees the oppressed from the oppressor
like when Nora in Ibsen's "A Doll's House"
slams the door, Ibsen says
the slamming of the door was heard throughout the world –
What did Ibsen mean?
That when one person stands up for his or her people,
I mean her or his people

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She or he stands up for the rights of all. 
We need a feminist pedagogy about consciousness raising
That seeks to create change
Not blame nor avenge
But makes structural changes;
We got to all stand up for each other
Slam doors, use words, use chords, not swords
Not fight like Farrakhan, nor Ali, nor Malcolm X, nor Che
No to fight like Gandhi, Parks, Zinn, Roy, Said, MLK,
Their actions are not passive,
Their words are their weapons
They live by design
Of what is in their hearts and minds
Yo! Yo! Stereotyping isn’t ok
it reinforces dominant culture’s "power"
Over the over
Stereo, stereo
Get off the radio
Get off the tv
Get off the net
Get off "this bridge called my back"
And let me type
Type
Into a new radicalized sensitivity
That elicits truth like Ruth
Who cared for Naomi
And demos
The honesty of who we are
where
The subject "I"
Becomes the heroic "I"
And collectively
We become the "WE"
And together we
"be the change we want to see in the world"
and then we see the change that we want to be in the world
and together we can
dissect, infect, object to this horror before
all this ol’ folklore becomes canonized
once more.