

# Semi-Automatic Pencil

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This is my weapon.

Sharp and deadly when in the *left* hand  
penetrating the right hand that steals  
from the folks *left* out

I also have a No. 2.

When it penetrates a *life*, it can turn an oppressive face *blue*,  
and orchestrate a [B]lack pain into a melodic tune.

This is my weapon—well, my No. 2.

I also have ammunition for my weapon

You can get it at the [a]cademy,  
yet, this [a]cademy is devoid of sports and items for the outdoors—  
This academy is for the revolutionary writer:

The one who trains and performs for those  
*outside* without the security of  
locked *doors*

This is my weapon

always locked and loaded  
with 30 rounds of .PF & .bh.

*Confluence*

That's *Paulo Freire* and *bell hooks*

This *plizzy* is so literate and deadly,  
it's capable of making the *glizzy* shook.  
For this weapon is a bold one,  
it has never been *shy*.

It has been known to deal and serve a *White Rose*  
to a [n]azi sky;  
an instrument of a coming change  
strong enough to make a Clarksdale Cook[e] cry:

And most importantly,  
my weapon is that which indites  
the indictment of those who want to abolish the sacred  
amendment:

*A well-regulated writer, being necessary to the security of an  
emancipated people;  
The right of the people to keep and bear pencils, shall not be infringed.  
For literacy is the only way that the downtrodden can win.*