

CEREBRAL CELIBACY

~ *On writing my first comp (2:47am)*

i'm taking an oath not to think or blink
at constructivist notions that interlink
my mind is a mess, my pulse needs a rest
it's irrational, illogical - i'm trying my best!

bourgeois bullshit bellows like thunder
political paradigms bore me asunder
nature, nurture, natural nothing
socionatural; now that's really something!

theory shmeary, how about some action?
a practical, actual, material transaction
social psychology and cultural norms
industrial dichotomies and urbanite forms

neoliberal-marxist-ecologies reign
will history absolve *us*¹, i wonder in vain?
insomnia and textbook neuroses aside
universal paradoxes sub-divide

reductionist, constructionist, assumptionist, what?
another long night with my coffee pot, but...
all this inspires a knowledge breakthrough
someone did guess, i attend York U.

truisms, realisms and humorous wit
notorious narratives that could be sanskrit
a milieu of fantastical forestry banter
i wrote the book and married a tree planter

despite the externalized, objectified reasons
the inclusions, exclusions and poststructural treasons
socio-spatial separations settle
and Fordist exoticism earns its mettle

so i'm taking an oath to shut off my brain
effectively ending this academic strain
"you practice optimism with caution" a friend of mine said,
at least for tonight i'll put this cynicism to bed.

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~ *December 2009*

¹ History Will Absolve Me - Fidel Castro's legal defense speech