



*Living in Los Angeles is like being encysted in a surrealist hallucination. . . I dream with my fist stabbing the sun for a day when restitution of identity will not be brought about by revenge and violence but instead by a healing community; when labor-power will not have to be sold to a capitalist in order to pay for a day's meager rations; when factory seamstresses from Latin America no longer have to live in their cars or over-priced motel rooms; when there is no longer homelessness among full-time workers; when school policy and curricula are not driven by the corporate sector; when the notion of the white race is abolished without a trace and the capital-labor contradiction is replaced by freely associated labor and solidarity among races; and when the country is no longer run by morally bankrupt pro-business thugs but by the workers themselves." (Life in Schools, 2007, p. 290).*

*created with love for peter mclaren by vanessa jae paradts*