

## Malcolm X Autobiography and Chromebook Lockscreens

*Golden Bean Cafe - 14:45*



Took a bit longer away from this then I would like for consistency sake but we moved. Just gonna thought vomit a bit if that's chill. Will be touching upon a myriad of topics. Let's do it.

After finishing *Peace Like A River* (which was a great book btw the way) I have started the Malcolm X autobiography (#ally) while letting daoist readings like Zhuangzi fill in the gaps. The Malcolm X book has genuinely been a page turner from the beginning which I was not expecting. Between the events taking place in his life and the way in which he talks about it I find myself really invested in the book. I also know really nothing about him so all of this is fresh and new to me as well. One thing Malcom (Mr. X? Not sure how to address him properly/respectfully here) does in this book (I know he's not writing it but hes basically telling it) is his memory for certain events that occurred in his childhood that shaped him/lead him to become the man he is today. His memory and detail when recalling his childhood and events/inspirations that occurred is to be commended and is a big part of why I find the book so enthralling. Anyways his callbacks to childhood events that shaped him / drove him in certain directions inspired me to see if I could think back to a niche moment in my upbringing when I had an awakening in terms of a direction I want to take in life. Now before I get into the one that came to mind for me I want to acknowledge that this is obviously in a much different light than Malcolm X's in the sense I'm doing this light heartedly while in his book he is more so talking about injustices he faced as a Black man growing up which shaped him. Just wanted to get the precursor in there to make it clear I'm not trying to demean or make light of real tragedies / injustice he faced with my lighthearted story.

I was thinking about what drives me as a human and the source/the first moments I realized I wanted to go a certain direction in my life as I said above, and I landed on the fact I have a great desire to travel and see as much of the world / nature as possible. Nothing moves /makes me feel quite like going somewhere new and different in the world (near or far) and laying eyes upon a natural beauty of the earth you have never seen before. (Islands in Greece, hike up Mt. Washington, walking outside of Lisbon all come to mind). As I traced this aspiration back in time to when I was just a wee little lad, I had a funny memory pop up that as far as I can remember was one of the first times I said to myself “I want to travel and see as much of the world as I can.” In 6th grade, we had the old fashioned school issued Chromebook cart which we would use in class almost daily. Naturally, as a 12 year old boy, the minute I got my hands on the chromebook I spent more time fucking around on it as the teacher talked as opposed to using it for any real work. One of the things I would do is try and pick out the sickest lockscreen photo for the Chromebook I could. For the lockscreen photos I remember the only options to choose from were a bunch of pictures of nature from all over the world (example included below). To be



honest they were all like classic chuegy backscreen pictures but for some reason young me was so moved by like these images of different beautiful settings from around the world on my chromebook lockscreen. I remember looking at my chromebook lockscreen of some striking scene of nature and getting genuinely emotional lol it sounds crazy but that feeling in your chest/ stomach where you almost feel like you're gonna cry something is so beautiful and perfect. I acknowledge this is weird but at the same time I remember looking at all these lockscreen images, getting emotional, and vowing to myself I would get out into the world to see

these places with my own two eyes and for myself. To this day images of nature as it is or different places around the world still invoke that same emotional feeling/beckoning in me that I first felt looking at shitty chromebook lockscreens in my 6th grade home room. I think I have done a good job honoring my 6th grades self dream and hope to continue to do so by continuing to see as much of the world as I can whether it be a new country or an unwalked street in my neighborhood.

If you to see a picture of nature and are deeply moved by its beauty hml and we can send nature flicks back and forth fs.

### **Chelsea is ass**

As I stated on this blog previously, about 2 months ago I started supporting chelsea closely again. At first it seemed like I jumped back on the ship at a beautiful time. Rosenoir had just come on and was producing results. Young players like Jaoa Pedro and Andrey Santos were blossoming. Palmer seemed to be coming back into form. Man was I wrong this team is in the fucking GUTTER after that near disaster at Wrexham, getting fucking embarassed by PSG, and

then and even greater defeat at the hands of Newcastle at home in Stamford Bridge, a place Newcastle hasn't won since 2012!!! Now there are certainly things technically that could be managed differently by Rosenoir (not putting Jorgensen in net for a UCL night game lmao) and some players are genuinely just under performing but at the end of the day the ownership/management is just fucking ass. It reminds me of the Red Sox but the opposite in the sense the management /ownership is shit but instead of not spending a dime they spend a shit ton of money on all the wrong things. One thing that really pisses me off is that they are ruining the Chelsea brand in culture. When I was a fan back in the 2010s, it meant something to put on that Chelsea jersey and there were mainstays on the team. You had your core guys who were CHELSEA guys. The only person you can really say that about on this team is Reece James. Everybody else is so young or newly bought that no one feels like a proper CHELSEA man. BlueCo's philosopher of buying in bulk and seeing what sticks is SHIT and does not align with Chelsea's brand and as I said is in fact ruining it / devaluing it. The fact "Pedro Neto" is considered a veteran for this lot is genuinely fucking awful. Just a group of young players thrown together with no vision / direction. Absolute shame. I can't believe we blew that Champions league match up with PSG like that on the first night and that we likely won't finish top 4 in the prem. I pray we do and will be rooting / tuned in but at this point given what I've seen I'm highly skeptical. I will be staying true to my squad though and if this is a struggle I have to go through to prove my fandom for Chelsea I will willingly endure it.