

New age delinquent. The one that knows he's not all up to snuff but he is still able to persuade all his fellow liars that he's just as good as them. His grades don't mean a thing to him but he abuses them to make sure his familial foremen don't give him lip once he stays up too late and doesn't come back for the night. The same kid who knows he isn't rich but checks ever so often just to make sure he's still well off. The same kid who has no interest in what the oracle says about his future and how he's gonna be just fine. The same kid who still smirks at the world around him just like he did as a little devil. He knows he lies to himself about where he's going, crying to himself about his future knowing he has no idea what he even knows about next week. He calls himself stupid, ugly, a bad kid. But he can't deny the voices around him saying just the opposite. Conflicting information polluting the sea of positive life in his mind. He still stays and does what he thinks he likes just to keep that sea clean. He knows he doesn't need to worry but still does, he knows he isn't mean but he still gives everyone a hard time, he knows he doesn't want sympathy but he still asks. This kid simply seeks individualism in a world so crowded with life. Maybe he's already found it but doesn't accept it. Maybe he wants to have it before he finds what he wants to do with his life. Maybe he just wants to know he is alone with something happy. Either way this kid is just a new age delinquent. No problems, no hate, no drive, and sure as hell no care to what happens to him. Keep on rocking until this day becomes old.