America the Beautiful Shelley McFarland

Innocence is a fairy-tale, brought to you be the sponsors of false dreams. Shyness is now equated with naivety. Undaunted realism breathes flames of fire. The Princes of Idealism die with sword in hand. Greeting card love replaces actual thoughts of passion. Life as seen through rose-colored glasses comes in a prescription for corrected vision.

Systematically I follow. In my Utopia, I rebel.

Hope is the untainted, the untouchable Portion of what we have left. Brought to you by the sponsors of Human Preservation.