

Flexible Studies Program, Reynolds Secondary School, Victoria, BC  
Department Head Bradley Cunningham

Assignment- Two students' summative self-assessment of the "Flex" program

Transcript of their recording:

Track 1

My whole life I went to school five days a week and was given instructions to carry out and they carried me through school without much construction but that construct led to the destruction of my independence and will for instruction  
Five days a week I stared at the clock while I waited for other students to accomplish the bare minimum as I had just done

Five days a week I measured my success with a percentage, or a letter grade but the latter made no sense and the former was pretence for some sort of smartness metric but everybody knows you can't put a number on work ethic

Five days a week for ten years I went to school and conformed, let the teachers will become my own doing no more or less than was required so as not to overperform

Five days a week I waited patiently staring vacantly at the clock hastily praying for the bell saving me and indicating our freedom and heralding my favourite two days known as the weekend

But not anymore, now school isn't a chore or a war against boredom instead it's a self-led adventure into the unknown with only a lantern in your hand and a voice in your head

Now instead of students we're designers and archivists, scientists and artists, inspired by darkness but striving for illumination of mind and heart it was never really about smart and dumb it's about character

And the strength of our character is rooted in the depth of our convictions

That might sound familiar if you pay attention because even the walls of heather's office impart wisdom

Just as nothing is black and white I'm neither sad nor happy to be leaving flex but the cocktail of emotions being shaken not stirred in my chest will likely end up an absurd mix of longing, anticipation and a feeling with no words

So thank you

Brad, Heather, Greg, Chris

For this whole experience and for giving me hope

That next year will at least be better than Brad's jokes

Track 2

Metaphors seem like best message nowadays  
But every single simile been paraphrased  
We was running out of words no space  
5 days had me going, insane

I told em that our lives were deranged  
Two years ago, things ain't ever been the same  
Change was for the better, now we don't care about no letter  
Understanding what really mattered, was all that really mattered

5 days a week, learning in the community  
Learning bout more than the basics, learning bout unity  
Working together to benefit in the long run  
the future looks bright when the damage is undone