
Hope

(n) a feeling of expectation and desire for a certain thing to happen; a feeling of trust.

Enemies of Hope

Hokey Hope

- Inference and evidence don't match
- Bootstraps concept
- Things & ideas (strategies, goals) versus people

Mythical Hope

- False narrative
- President Obama

Hope Deferred

- Control of destiny
- Unnatural Causes
- Path of individualistic, child achievement

Critical Hope

Material Hope

- Material = material (currency)
- Material = community-rich
- Material = tangible return

Socratic Hope

- "The unexamined life is not worth living."
- Show the sermon versus preach the sermon
- Student humanization: priority #1
- Solidarity and positive harassment
- No pain, no gain

Audacious Hope

- Stand boldly with/alongside the impacted
- Your reality is my reality
- Channeling versus managing
- Interdependency
- Classroom/school as a micro-ecosystem

License to Hope

Roses in Concrete

- Nurture students, coworkers, selves
- Acknowledge the damaged petals
- Water the indignation and tenacity
- Celebrate versus reform
- Value the painful path

Lucy Craft Laney @ Cleveland Park Community School...where all of our staff and students are hands down, by far, the brightest, the most intelligent and *definitely* the best looking in all of North Minneapolis and beyond.

"During key historical moments of social change, the nation's hope connected moral outrage to action aimed at resolving undeserved suffering...Hope is especially needed in the lives and pedagogy of educators working in communities where forms of social misery seem to have taken up permanent residence." Dr. Jeffrey Duncan-Andrade

Note to Educators: Hope Required When Growing Roses in Concrete

Harvard Educational Review, 2009

Reflection

- Hope
- Times of great hope and great hopelessness
- Research has identified hope as being one of the most promising responses to the conditions of urban inequality

We wouldn't ask why a rose that grew from the concrete had damaged petals. In turn, we would all celebrate its tenacity. We would all love its will to reach the sun. Well, we are the roses, this is the concrete, and these are my damaged petals. Don't ask my why, thank God and ask me how.
Tupac Shakur