# Autistic Rap – CasdokMy mum misses me, my family disses me.Society dehumanises me. Despises me. Criticizes me.They are fossilized. I do not apologise.I am ridiculed, violated, bullied. Ignored.I am stared at, laughed at spat at.What have I done to you? I mind my own business.I do not listen. I do not see or give you the third degree.I am holistic, simplistic - certainly not materialistic.My disability is your prejudice, systemic injustice.Your presumptions and assumptions. Intolerance of my difference.To your misperception I take objection.I am not a disorder, I’m not a symptom. It’s not catching.I’m not a label or a vegetable or a crystal angel.I’m not a lost soul or out of control.I’m not from outer space, or a charity case.I am suppressed, not possessed.Institution is not a solution.I don’t have a condition, I’m not an exhibition.I’m not an artist or a musician, or on a hostile expedition.Maybe I will become a politician.I’m not an Einstein or like Rain man.I’m not Pinocchio or Peter pan.I’m not ill, I don’t want your pillsOr your out of date text book skills.I’m not a zoo exhibition or a freak show,I’m a feeling human from head to toe.I can get lost in the world’s beautySo don’t make me fit in your reality.Why should I conformTo what you think is the norm?Like a Big Brother contestantAll we want is acceptance.The world loves Happy feet Nemo and ShrekSo should I paint my face green and be on Star Trek?I create employment and opportunity,I educate the world in diversity.You cant bleed the devil out of me,People like me have influenced history.You need me.So don’t cure me.Don’t pity me Just let me be.Autistic Rap – CasdokMy mum misses me, my family disses me.Society dehumanises me. Despises me. Criticizes me.They are fossilized. I do not apologise.I am ridiculed, violated, bullied. Ignored.I am stared at, laughed at spat at.What have I done to you? I mind my own business.I do not listen. I do not see or give you the third degree.I am holistic, simplistic - certainly not materialistic.My disability is your prejudice, systemic injustice.Your presumptions and assumptions. Intolerance of my difference.To your misperception I take objection.I am not a disorder, I’m not a symptom. It’s not catching.I’m not a label or a vegetable or a crystal angel.I’m not a lost soul or out of control.I’m not from outer space, or a charity case.I am suppressed, not possessed.Institution is not a solution.I don’t have a condition, I’m not an exhibition.I’m not an artist or a musician, or on a hostile expedition.Maybe I will become a politician.I’m not an Einstein or like Rain man.I’m not Pinocchio or Peter pan.I’m not ill, I don’t want your pillsOr your out of date text book skills.I’m not a zoo exhibition or a freak show,I’m a feeling human from head to toe.I can get lost in the world’s beautySo don’t make me fit in your reality.Why should I conformTo what you think is the norm?Like a Big Brother contestantAll we want is acceptance.The world loves Happy feet Nemo and ShrekSo should I paint my face green and be on Star Trek?I create employment and opportunity,I educate the world in diversity.You cant bleed the devil out of me,People like me have influenced history.You need me.So don’t cure me.Don’t pity me Just let me be.

# Autistic Rap – CasdokMy mum misses me, my family disses me.Society dehumanises me. Despises me. Criticizes me.They are fossilized. I do not apologise.I am ridiculed, violated, bullied. Ignored.I am stared at, laughed at spat at.What have I done to you? I mind my own business.I do not listen. I do not see or give you the third degree.I am holistic, simplistic - certainly not materialistic.My disability is your prejudice, systemic injustice.Your presumptions and assumptions. Intolerance of my difference.To your misperception I take objection.I am not a disorder, I’m not a symptom. It’s not catching.I’m not a label or a vegetable or a crystal angel.I’m not a lost soul or out of control.I’m not from outer space, or a charity case.I am suppressed, not possessed.Institution is not a solution.I don’t have a condition, I’m not an exhibition.I’m not an artist or a musician, or on a hostile expedition.Maybe I will become a politician.I’m not an Einstein or like Rain man.I’m not Pinocchio or Peter pan.I’m not ill, I don’t want your pillsOr your out of date text book skills.I’m not a zoo exhibition or a freak show,I’m a feeling human from head to toe.I can get lost in the world’s beautySo don’t make me fit in your reality.Why should I conformTo what you think is the norm?Like a Big Brother contestantAll we want is acceptance.The world loves Happy feet Nemo and ShrekSo should I paint my face green and be on Star Trek?I create employment and opportunity,I educate the world in diversity.You cant bleed the devil out of me,People like me have influenced history.You need me.So don’t cure me.Don’t pity me Just let me be.

# Autistic Rap – CasdokMy mum misses me, my family disses me.Society dehumanises me. Despises me. Criticizes me.They are fossilized. I do not apologise.I am ridiculed, violated, bullied. Ignored.I am stared at, laughed at spat at.What have I done to you? I mind my own business.I do not listen. I do not see or give you the third degree.I am holistic, simplistic - certainly not materialistic.My disability is your prejudice, systemic injustice.Your presumptions and assumptions. Intolerance of my difference.To your misperception I take objection.I am not a disorder, I’m not a symptom. It’s not catching.I’m not a label or a vegetable or a crystal angel.I’m not a lost soul or out of control.I’m not from outer space, or a charity case.I am suppressed, not possessed.Institution is not a solution.I don’t have a condition, I’m not an exhibition.I’m not an artist or a musician, or on a hostile expedition.Maybe I will become a politician.I’m not an Einstein or like Rain man.I’m not Pinocchio or Peter pan.I’m not ill, I don’t want your pillsOr your out of date text book skills.I’m not a zoo exhibition or a freak show,I’m a feeling human from head to toe.I can get lost in the world’s beautySo don’t make me fit in your reality.Why should I conformTo what you think is the norm?Like a Big Brother contestantAll we want is acceptance.The world loves Happy feet Nemo and ShrekSo should I paint my face green and be on Star Trek?I create employment and opportunity,I educate the world in diversity.You cant bleed the devil out of me,People like me have influenced history.You need me.So don’t cure me.Don’t pity me Just let me be.

# Questions:

# 1. Find four examples of colloquial language.2. What does this technique tell us about the speaker?3. He also uses more formal language such as “dehumanises” – what does this tell us about the speaker?4. Find an example of listing in the second stanza. Why does the poet list these things?5. Find two rhetorical questions in the poem. What effect is created by them?6. Find an example of anaphora in stanza four. Why does the poet use this technique?7. What is Casdok protesting in this poem?