

**Intelligence is unmeritable by grades and testified by mere  
verity of humanity patriotism.**

**A. R. Scholar**

Dear Professor/(s),

After studying more about you, however the kindness may more of true that you portray to all academics and every institution that you can get access to; humanity can firmly cling trust to you. We are yet to have an ever-present idea of the sterling goodness and accurateness of you '*pro-fessor*'.

A more virtuous scholar, less corrupted, and more still free from narcissism and stainless from deceit – all these in combination, rarely encountered. Yet, at last came to which every noble intellect can verify and see, best to experience the smoke of your exemplified gas lighting which causes grander mysteries than only the mighty can attempt to reveal and the daring will want to heal. I have much still pleasure in recording of my deep respect and any kind of indebtedness that I may have held towards you throughout our life time at this planet. Firstly, to receive this torments of you. Next, to receive the following torture of the rest induced by you. Finally, to receive the unjust murdering by you (a being who I was punished and imprisonment for caring you). And to live at each second carrying all the burdens that you and others have set place for me, and to discard the goodness that exist and shall ever continue to dream in every individual lives. At the same time of all these experiences and 'owing feeling somehow I can only forgive myself as a real unlucky person', and to let the rest of your kind(s) to fuel fire over my already scarred body, and to condemn on my soul, and bury what has been created for this planet – burning me and burning all with pleasure of you and with pleasure of them down.

You, having existed as a being to come to effect my life and most likely other people lives who have come to experience similar puckerishness of yours. You can go on with self-abnegation of your actions and in defense of the others who are similarly driven by you, and similarly supported by your character. You can go on educating indirectly those around you, in proclaim to help you and nurture you the resources of life that you are seeking. Then you are living indeed in a wheel of fortune, that you have created upon yourself – which then you turn your back with the vilest grin and cynical thoughts to a victimize innocent scholar while wishing him/her "well?". You have demurred yourself out of the noble part that we attempt to portray to the world about education and this holiness of a profession. As you spurn whoever can be better off you, or whoever can be proven right and you viewing yourself at the guilty or wronged position – you are more prideful to protect your image, to polish your ego, and to save your entitlement, in the expense of life, in the expense of your so called righteousness and fairness for humanity.

Your outright beguiling can make any person to rebuff your state of maturity, the status of professionalism, and deserving of merit to warrant you as a crime-free individual. You sure have a bluntness from your long experience of deceitfulness and creative agendas over petty issues. Pettiness from foolishness of judgment, and misperceptions, then to also fall on trickery of others to strengthen your guilt and empower your accuracy of choices towards me. Evidently, your way of living is an unskillful application from your immature intelligence at all forms.

And now you wake up in remorse over your history, your childhood, and over my innocent presence which seem to be undervalued to do you no good. On actual personal accounts, if my life presence is not a gift to your life and was more unwelcome – then, why still are you fooling around?

Your intelligence marked and verified in actual not by papers, neither the several testimonies you can earn. Your intelligence is what you hold in you, and you shall ever step into a reflection when the darkness of the day comes for you to re-evaluate all your choices. By then Professor, your re-evaluation may have come too late to a point that your lessons are now invaluable to perform any movement that you desire or you perceive you could do. Your intelligence shall ever fall place to the victims who was deceived by you, and me being one of them, and most of all knowingly – having to take all the responsibility and burden that you had trained me to carry for you.

Now, this I write tho – sounding very harsh, yet can never be as cruel as how you are and the rest of your people (of kind) was towards me. I write with the appreciation for the intelligence of those remaining (and are in fact intelligent and perhaps wiser). All those who did not manage to earn their verified intelligence and is well deserved to their nurturing and innocent intelligence. To only then be testified by responding to unique scenarios, or daily practices, and simple actions unaccountable with hidden transactions and hidden intentions.

This writing expressed in a transparent and philosophical burst gives space for those who was not as accessible to power like you, for those who was perhaps not perceive as wise or capable as what you have Professor. You may recall as well, as how difficult you worked with the rest of your advocators and the 'friends' you have. If you can write for them and write with them, then a space and platform shall also be given a similar chance to those who are less fortunate and obedient from underhand tactics. Intelligence is not a paper, not a trophy and not a marketing practice. Intelligence embodies within and from the outer of you, and surrounding planet., I can only find scholarly pleasure and a quality therapy knowing that this planet can be much quality giving life space; all to exist only having barrier from this lack of intelligence that wants to cruelly dominate and poison.

For a continuous period of time since I encountered you and your friends, you have been so egoistic and unfaithful to yourself, to others, to me, and those who are tied to the goodness and respect for noble scholar contribution; and more so for any individual who was just being a person, and simple mankind. The darkness cycle repeats with twists and tragedies by concurrent inadvertence. Repetitively, and as evil as it persisted – Professor, I find it so hard to even call you one; even so from the basic graduating level for the definition of a 'scholar', – Any way, and as how academic and noble mankind aims to be noble; my dearest scholar, my dearest Professor: you are at a profession that many in this world like myself have may entrapped ourselves for this grandeur position. Where is the intelligence and how so this concept and definition was truly preached on a daily basis, free from the capitalized and domineering culture to like and be likened, or to accept and to be accepted, and to power, or to dictate. Since when that by cents and by every metric measure of 'gain' or 'benefit' is the testimony of intelligence, and merit of this profession?

The term publish not perish have long reigned; and so as to the term of qualification and certification. Then again, since when – those who are unverified for their true intelligence and have received the lack of intelligence by those who are maliciously intelligent. Intelligent to deceive and cause hurt and drama to others. So, intelligence is notable by criminal kind of practice. Will this then make you a running free expert criminal? Intelligence can be merit by a con-artist way of handling life and handling issues, including winning parties and winning votes of majority. If an instant bias to select a choice and make an action is considered intelligence; a careless and more preferred way of life accredited by social practice and global culture – then, this is the other undefined scope of intelligence that was fortunately marked with full absence of real science (by means of how science and scholar aims to contribute) and for real humanity (by means of welcoming a good living entity at this planet). I still however, see the intelligence in you and the intelligence of the marks of your contribution and the parts that you choose to do; which makes a part of me, and a part of important nucleus to my soul as a scholar. On the other side of intelligence, I see and experience your other unverified intelligent side, with also those who somehow was termed to be less profession or rich by scholar nature to pull me away and wanting to save me. Yet, in spite of those who can encourage and motivate me to crawl out of this deathful swarm. I am still drowned in this deep pool of mud, and sinking with the most paled face that tremors any passer by wanting to just pride over information and perhaps attempting to play a hero/heroin role; then again the presence of savers have shown their true colours of having the same intelligent 'deceptor' traits, all to benefit from this swarm death that instantly becomes a paparazzi entertainment and to accommodate a self-pleasure seeking.