

2-15-14

## The Toy Movie

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Not much to do late at night and having completed my intended doings, I sat down to watch Toy Story 3.

You might be thinking, oh a prisoner watching a movie as ~~bad~~ such? Hate to bust your bubble but not every stereotype of prisoners are true. Then again, I must admit that it was a good movie, preferably for one reason and message it portrayed. Most might have seen it and see a movie about a kid who grew up and no longer has use for his toys. Not me. I got the feeling of something deeper but not everybody views things the same and attribute the same meaning. So here's what I got.....

The movie has the same characters throughout the previous ones (with new ones of course). Andy's going to college and the toys find themselves at the day care center with the other toys. This is where things get interesting. The Bear is obviously the leader of the other toys and has his minions to do his bidding and work. When Andy's toys come they find themselves welcomed and greeted warmly, only later did they find ~~themselves~~ out ~~relieved~~ that they were giving the short end of the stick and weren't played with gently but meticulously by toddlers. Warned over by deceit and subterfuge Andy's toys were given the impression that everything was cool but little

did they know.

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Fast forwarding, Woody escapes and comes back to rescue his friends. Other toys help in their escape and after much chasing they all end up back in Andy's room. On the way to college Andy stops to give his toys to the little girl from daycare. In the end you see how when new toys arrive at the daycare they are again greeted warmly but aren't lied to. When you see the toddlers playing with the toys they (the toys) take turns in "going through it". They have a sense of community and NO individual, I or self is higher than that.

That's what stuck out to me the most. You had a ruler that ruled with an Iron fist and was overthrown if you will to replace his system with one better. Am I a fool for thinking that this can happen in real life. Am I a dreamer for wishing a better way for the world? Why can't people see the injustices and oppression? Why can't people see that something different and wonderful, true peace and prosperity can be achieved? Maybe it's (the movie) just to show us that such things exist in fantasy land only. I don't buy that though. I don't wish for things to stay the same but want to shake and rattle things. I don't hope nor wish in change... I want to bring it about. That requires people... not one individual could change the world. Although that one individual can compel people to act and do... the people must act to bring about change. They must want it and act on it!