

1-1-2010

Sheep

Nicole C. Webster
California Polytechnic State University, San Luis Obispo

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.calpoly.edu/moebius>

Recommended Citation

Webster, Nicole C. (2010) "Sheep," *Moebius*: Vol. 8: Iss. 1, Article 22.
Available at: <http://digitalcommons.calpoly.edu/moebius/vol8/iss1/22>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the College of Liberal Arts at DigitalCommons@CalPoly. It has been accepted for inclusion in Moebius by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@CalPoly. For more information, please contact mwyngard@calpoly.edu.

S H E E P

Nicole C. Webster

I might as well use class to sleep,
Be another baa baa white sheep;
I crave a class that requires concentration,
One that's a challenge, rather than integration
Into a society so mechanical
That each professor has become tyrannical;
Do it their way, memorize the facts,
Else you're sure to get off track
From the standard, the popular, pathetic, planned path,
How many years spent in school? Do the math,
We waste our youth "learning" to fit in,
We do like the rest, become our neighbor's twin,
What happened to independence, free thought?
Oh, that's right, there's no value in it; it can't be bought
And so we are losing that which is really priceless,
Individuality, independence, inspiration don't impress
In a world that's materialistic, mechanical, monotonous,
So we climb into the cliché yellow school bus
From our early years well into our twenties,
Spend excessive time in schools and universities,
Only to learn our place in the government's grid,
Only to learn to do as we are bid. ☺