

Poetry

The “Born A” Student

By

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For a “Born A” student at American High.
I am not the cause of your unhappiness
I am not here to soothe your failing tests
Four weeks per chapter your tests always half done
And your parents will cancel your summer camp trip?
You hate to study you hate to have homework everyday
You hate to MEMORIZE and still want a “B?”
Because you were born obviously an “A” student.
You listen to Heavy Metal and Punk music
You drink Alcohol and tried Pot and Crack
Or some other newly invented chemical in Raves
To find the Ecstasy of watching TV until 3 a. m.
And you arrive to my class with no brain to learn.
And I will be the cause of all your failures in life
Like not entering the University of your Choice?



Photo by: Veronica Sanchez
Tlaxcala, México