

Learning

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It's a dumb poem.

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1 - Tests

Tests

The teachers walk past us, their eyes watching.

The students check their answers, scribbling.

A test of intelligence and knowledge,

To make sure we have studied and learned.

It is lesson time now, everyone is relieved.

We have aced the tests, we believe

But the next day when the teachers come,

Their expressions are glum.

We look at each other worriedly.

Have we done well, we think.

They briskly pass out the papers

And we look at them and blink.

Oh no, what will our parents say,

When they see the marks we scored.

I shiver, quiver and shake,

At the very thought.

So I study and study as much as I can

To get the information in my head.

I study and understand it

Then I go late to bed.

Now it is the second test.

Have we prepared well?

We write feverishly in our papers.

I'm sure we will excel.

We received our results the very next day,

Did we prepare enough?

Whew! Now I know I should take things seriously,

If I want to get good marks.