Emily Wu

10/20/2014 POW

4R

I dream of a place that only exists in our minds,

Where our mission is to absorb and find

Knowledge not native to our brains.

I dream of a place where students aren’t laborers ,

Where they don’t have to struggle to make ends meet,

Where learning doesn’t feel like torture,

And grades aren’t a death sentence.

I dream of a place where everything is offered,

And we can learn what we choose,

When we choose.

I dream of a place where finals week isn’t like

A giant guillotine hanging over our necks.

I dream of a place where students don’t have to stay up,

Crying in the middle of the night,

When it’s far, far too late to go to bed,

Far, far too late to function properly,

Trying to finish a mountain of homework that’s all due the next day.

I dream of a place, where high school doesn’t have to be

A balanced pyramid of grades, sleep and social life

And you can only pick two.

I dream of a place where students don’t have to be anxious

Or feel worthless

Or scared

Or panicked

Because of a grade.

I want learning to be a pleasure.

Not a pain.