

Walking Dead

by Junella

Another less-than-complimentary poem about the education system in my country.
Hope you?ll enjoy! Lol.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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A/N: I wrote this roughly about the same time as Ignorance. More anti-education-system stuff. I sometimes wonder if all that we learnt in school is really usable in the real world, because there's been numerous stories about university grads who find themselves having to learn a great deal of things about their new jobs, which they've never heard of in their lives. The utilitarian approach here also makes most of us book-bound idiots, with little knowledge of the real world. In the quest for excellence, many become ruthlessly pragmatic, making friends whom they can make use of to improve their own grades and putting down those who perform better than they do in school. Having seen all of this firsthand, I truly feel that the authorities' quest to utilise every scrap of human resource they have is taking our childhood away from us. Children aren't acting like those of their age should, and the school is no longer just a place of learning, but one of power play and calculation, and I find this truly horrific.

Walking Dead

Ground between milestones

Of excellence and expectations

Stuffed into a mould

For knowledge instillation

Glassy eyes

Stiff gait

Rigid limbs

These are the products of your wonderful policies.