

Box of Books By Robin Lipinski

Striving to understand the magic of the assembly of letters,
Young learn.

At school since the beginning, basics of whatever, wherever, however; sought after, yearning,
and then success.

Sometimes beaten as distractions for youth dangle until pain brought them back to lesson at
hand,

Smacked with fingers who once also had been young, sitting there learning the same.

Times change often and learning the basics turned.

Into a technological world of computers and power this society now embraced, faster with
advances in science, literature, and math.

Yet...What is wrong?

Rockets to the moon,

Products to make scientists of past swoon,

At every glance,

In every direction,

Mankind surely has advanced...

Or has it.

Education has become muddled, a battleground for personal gain.

Power of a teachers union showing others-to include students- are to blame.

Not enough money,

Not enough rights,

It all is now sounding like something truly is not there.

Aside from the politics, there is more unseen.

Students who play video games instead of learning to read.

Zapping those aliens and other figures of people on an electronic machine,

Racking up numbers now,

Instead of intellectual speed.

Soon, those books containing Aristotle, Plato, and more, grew dusty, inside, their contents were
no longer in need.

Stacked obscure in boxes somewhere in some city near you,

Growing larger and larger until someone still possessing some logic came up with an answer as
to where it should end.

Yes, it is nice here on this planet now.

Small, round, and secure.

At every corner there are pictures of what people need, be it food, clothes, or a job.

As for those useless books stacked high to the ceiling in boxes,
They now sit in rooms across the country as to own them are now all the fashion.
Not for reading or knowledge,
Rather as an attraction,
Sitting on the floor, an object of art, now supporting the box with the flickering lights...
Of course you know the answer as you use the remote to turn on TV.

The End