

College Professor

By Robin Lipinski

Starting with a Bachelor's,
Ending with a PhD,
You submitted your soul to a professor.

Tenured and safe in their little world of self-indulgent biased views of the world,
Teaching young minds what their version of hell should be.

Can you get a job after enduring such pain?
Those stubborn pricks who wouldn't know about true love or even great loving sex,
Are in charge of your high priced education.

You disagree?
Maybe you are one of those professors.

Education is corrupted as are those who attend the higher learning of mass education,
Actually, no different than politicians, prostitutes, or thugs on the street.

Don't lose your sight of what real education can bring.
I'm talking about those teachers who have common sense and appreciation for who you are.
Not some fodder for their personal power of knowing they can do as they please.

Remember first grade, when you gave the teacher an apple?
They appreciated you and their job, yet what do you get attending a college?
I'll give you the real answer, nothing but a piece of paper, college loans and a distorted view on what
the real world should be.
Well, damn those professors,
They won't get an apple from me.

The End