

Academia Unraveled

She's slowly filling her
empty intellectual arsenal
stealing wisdom when she can and building
ideas as crumbs
fall from the table where only the sophomoric
are invited to sit or to speak or to write.

An aurora borealis of philosophy and biology swirls in her coffee cup and she thinks it is
here the key to the future is forged for isn't it here
that the curtain rises for an encore performance by the dull while
the cerebral applaud and
corruption and greed are fast partners if it means time can be lassoed.
But she knows it can't so
she spend hers collecting crumbs.