

Prompt: 'What it means to be gifted and working with like-minded students'

Mrs Thomson on rthomson@msj.vic.edu.au by 12 noon on Friday 20 May 2022.

A sententious union

Poem

**-Deanna Caputo-
Senior McCormack 3**

Words: 296

Moving as one the obstacles are shared,
With each hand relying on each other,
We move forward to our successful match,
Despite our hesitations of individual
weakness.

One supports the foundation,
which is already rich in knowledge.
The next provides assistance to those who
have space to fill,
and once that space is filled,
they all go on together.

The second supports the next level,
Already gifted in this specific knowledge,
Different than the one previous,
And so,
informs those below how to fill in their
gaps,
And the cycle continues

Every test is graded,
Our grade marked and scaled along each
others,
A competition to come out victorious,
Those with the mind most filled will
procure a high position,
While those below slag behind,

Yet with each fall,
the hands that we rely on,
Come out to reach us again,
Never to be left behind

The moving numbers of increasing and
decreasing will forever expand,
The words on papers which implement
views and values of those from centuries
prior we will continue to study,
The land masses continue to form and
wars will be welcomed,
Minds will question and our bodies change
- expression of soul defined,
Our systems internally will become
obsolete - used only for continuation,
And our faith modified when its proven to
harm,
And laws shall be implemented to remove
those undesirable,
Protest will arrive, and it will change
Yet the cycle will continue

Yet despite the inability to stop these
events,
we will study together,
and together we will learn,
and in the end,
together we will combine our minds,
for gifts apart are weak,
but together show great strength...
Inspiring new hands grasp out, to share
the obstacles.
And the cycle may continue,
To fix things,

One step at a time
