

The Course

This course
is made for the brain of a horse.

Our teacher
sounds like a preacher
people sleep
and look like sheep

It goes on the next day
all the defense gives way
we forget the last sun ray
pencils, papers, computers to play.

Most important the pause
people start to live for the cause
but again boredom creeps in
the best recipe for a session of - sleeping

Teacher has a blue tie
in his face we should throw a pie
his belly is large, his head is bald
he puts all intelligence on hold.

So we conclude the course
not as fast as the horse
convinced we did a useful thing
up to auditing, reviewing, controlling.

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