Math is Completely Mental

It’s so simple, it’s painful

When will I use this?

Quadratics and parabolas

What do they even mean?

Never knowing what to do

So many, too many

The teacher, like Truman

Tries to do good but causes grief.

Homework every single night, all night

Sitting there wondering how? Why?

Just sitting, staring at the question

If I find myself understanding

You should prepare for the second-coming.

Do I need to know how to find a linear equation?

Will it ever be my salvation?

All I need is peace and quiet

Maybe then I’d finally get it.

People blather in the corner.

Like big baboons, yapping to my horror.

I think the class’ only use

Is as a form of child abuse.

Ethan C.