

## A Little Opus

### Little Comets

You feel the weight of imposition  
Bear heavy on your own decision  
Fate to face  
They multiply  
The crush of language  
and the cedent schoolties  
The subtle angels of tradition

Eton for portent  
St. Paul's for context  
Oxbridge for vision  
No need to make this popular  
One man for progress  
One man for past tense  
One man for vision  
No need to make this popluar

With your school cap  
Blowing in the breeze  
It's about time  
That we made education  
Not a funnel but a wide line  
Youth to neet  
As gove to tact  
1 million faces  
That are staring straight past  
This mix of ignorance  
and Fission

Eton for portent  
St. Paul's for context  
Oxbridge for vision  
No need to make this popular  
One man for progress  
One man for past tense  
One man for vision  
No need to make this popular

I'd rather starve  
Than become a member  
Of your old boys club  
Sooner Depart  
Than see the ascension of the bullingoon  
Because I want to make a breakthrough  
A tired addendum  
To working hard