

REFLECTION

I hope you'll forgive me
Fellow students and Prof
That my format today
Is a little bit off.

A concert I played
Last night in Marin
Has taken it's toll
But I will not give in.

I read chapter six,
I read chapter eight
My brain is so full
That I can't concentrate.

I'm studying the constitution
I'm learning my Spanish
But now my cognition
Is starting to vanish.

My long term memory
Has lost it's retrieval
My knowledge construction
Is in total upheaval.

My concept of concepts
Has gone far away
I'm preoperational
If you ask Piaget

My resistance is set
I have misconceptions
Perhaps Montessori
Will be my salvation.

Jim Kidd our professor
Is really a sage
Perhaps he will tell me

It's all in my age.

Perhaps I can find
Some meaningful structures
To put into place
Before my brain ruptures.

I know what a squerkle is
Now that I've read
As a visual image
It will stay in my head.

I'm trying to slow down
I'm not in a hurry
Increasing my wait time
Should help solve my worry.

In order to keep me
From sounding just silly
I'm attempting to elaborate
With sincerity, really.

I know my cognition
Is some what diverse
But with your understanding
It will not get worse.

Jennifer Sills
1/26/00