Student

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THE THINKER

BY:AUGUSTE RODIN (FRENCH, 1840-1917)

***POEM***

WHAT IS THERE TO DO BUT THINK?

THEY SAY IM DULL BUT WHO ARE THEY.

I AM ARTICULATE.

BECAUSE I THINK.

IN DEEP THOUGHT I SIT ALL DAY.

I DON’T CARE WHAT YOU SAY.

AND EVEN IF I DID I CANNOT SPEAK.

SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT MAKES ME WEAK.

SITTING HERE WHILE MY MIND CREEPS.

I AM THE THINKER AND IM SO UNIQUE.