

The Test

Today's the day, the day of the test,
No need to worry, I'll do my best,
I studied, studied and studied some more,
Filled with confidence I burst through the door.

I sit, I stretch, I whip out my pen,
I look at my test, this is the end,
Gone. Poof. Goodbye hours I spent revising and reading,
Unable to think, I feel my brain cells conceding,

I don't see a question, just a bombarded of letters,
I envision the future, I can see the news header.

Local loser gets a negative twelve,
How is that possible? Ask him yourself!

My mind is frozen, my gaze is dead,
I wish I was home curled up in bed.

I look at the choices, guess and move on,
Question two can't be worse! Boy was I wrong.

I don't even know what the first question stated,
But this one was somehow extra complicated,

I completely zone out, and I think to myself,
Boy oh boy that is one awesome bookshelf!

I jam in my head to the Spice Girls song "Wannabe,"
I hear a page flip, I'm snapped back to reality,

Panic overwhelms me, oh God what do I do?
My brain then suggests, just look at the key words dude.

I go back to question one, and almost facepalm,
This question is easy! I start to feel calm.

I finished the test and I scored pretty well.
I've now got two weeks before another hell.

So that is what taking tests is normally like for me,
But next time won't be hard, because I swiped the answer key.