

## The Halls of Knowledge:

By Benjamin Morcos

The halls of knowledge -  
they'll soon be emptied -  
and made devoid of our footsteps -  
but we remember and preserve all this work -  
all things we have committed to our minds -  
all things we have learnt well and stored -  
all things we have developed expertise for -  
and enter into a wider world with hope -  
the house of learning invited us inside -  
the house of learning now releases us -  
we, the devoted, the scholars, the peers -  
who through lined booklets of writing -  
who through pages of complex equations -  
who through art which disturbs and delights-  
have yet persevered -  
and made our intentions manifest -

all rights of satisfaction are now earned -  
the world belongs to those who tried -  
though if there was a final message to impart -  
a lasting wisdom or witty remark -  
it should be this -  
see not these knowing halls as prison -  
they never were -  
and never shall they be-  
they were always what was needed -  
and only now at the end, is it realised -  
so lower a head in reverence -  
extend a bow in thanks -  
to the institution which cultivates-  
to the institution which realises -  
our fullest potentials -  
and our few limitations -  
and makes us more than statewide ranks -

again, the halls of knowledge -  
the doors of which will soon rattle -  
in the emptied summer breeze -  
stands as a testament -  
to all which deeply makes us -  
and constructs our characters -  
so remember -  
so preserve -  
and make only the beneficial come true -  
contribute well to this world -  
and remember those knowing halls.