

Student Observer

Amanda DeVivo

Sitting here in the back,
I watch the students act, eager to participate.
I become impatient,
As I await my opportunity to be the teacher.

Hearing their thought-provoking ideas,
Makes me want to participate, too.
I have my own input to share.
But, for now, I can't.

For now, I am just labeled a student, myself,
Sent here to "observe."
My role is to sit in the back and watch the more
experienced.
For now, my role is to learn.

My mind scrambles, as I want to dive right in.
Frantically, I want to run to up to the front,
To share my thoughts and views.
I long to share my own knowledge.

But, for now, I must wait.
Forced to sit in the back with a muzzle.
Forced to contain my ideas in my mind.
I must act invisible, for now.