

# What A Bunch of Morons

(not really)

For the Castes (oops, class) of 1990:  
Brave New World (To Be Visited)  
seniors' report cards tell them  
they are Alphas, Betas, Gammas,  
Deltas  
and even and even unenvied Epsilons  
and these letters  
stomping along permanent records  
like Bikanovsky's process across the pages  
have separated the species  
into Eagles, Hawks, Robins,  
Ducks  
and 96 identical flying insects

it didn't take Huxley to invent  
reading castes  
like  
Rockets, Jets, Airplanes,  
Helicopters  
and Ground Crews  
(or to separate the Brain Waves and  
the Heart Aches and the SAT scores by  
Homecoming Queens, Ladies-in-Waiting, Runners-Up,  
Nominees

and No-Ways)  
and it still doesn't take a World Controller  
to see that  
the Eagle soars, the Hawk hunts, the Robin gets the worm,  
the Duck waddles  
and the caterpillar crawls  
or that  
Eagles are national treasurers  
Hawks are harded, Robins are a dime a dozen  
Ducks lay eggs  
and insects are expendable

but what if  
seniors could begin again  
because they got it all wrong  
if society started from the ground up  
if dollars went only to the dull  
what if diamonds were as common as rust

couldn't they have the Bravest New World  
if only a monarch's wings were made of gold  
and suddenly the whole sky lit up  
with priceless butterfly dust



With the possible exception of one Delta who is not in the class of '90, these Seniors hammed it up during B week by showing up as CLONES, instead of twins. Deltas were an inferior caste of near-morons in Adous Huxley's Brave New World. These pseudo-Deltas mostly reported that they felt they were more Alpha material. Naturally, Alphas were the smartest!