

Education is the Art of Applesauce

*Education is the art of applesauce:
it's the art of feeding a human
race with knowledge — providing
sustenance to the humanity
gumming it in life, chewing
with vigor for some morsel of
hope, faith, or love.*

*It's the art of those who boast
in the life of another — people who
invest in the voice of a child,
a friend, or an elder. It is a selfless
articulation rippling silently through society.*

*Wonderful sunshine bathing the world
in the familiar Vitamin D-yellow-hum of another day.
Education is like this: quiet, common, ritual — expected and taken
for granted like the air that fills the human bellows. It's the warmth
and beam of a smile and the glee of an "I"
blind to the dark.*

*Education is a passion more than a profession
having something to do with tender care — the formula
for an infant or mushed food for the feeble —
satisfaction from nourishing another soul. It's
about the drool and the mess and the play
and the clean-up: the toothless grin on
a food-filthy-face and the gratification in the unsaid
thank you...*

*It's best to see it in the ordinary — and to know
you may never see the seed grow
to maturity.*

*— 2006
p.c.ames*