

# Because They Said Please

The teacher suggests  
Put all your crayons in here  
Everyone gets one  
No need to fear

As the students eagerly  
Deposit "their share"  
Not a one was broken  
Not even a care

Days turned to weeks  
To months, to years  
All the crayons were broken  
Nothing left but tears

Nobody owned them  
Nobody cared  
Was easy to break them  
The burden was shared

But those who brought nothing  
Had nothing to lose  
And those who brought colors  
Red, white and blues

Lost all of their options  
Lost all of their hope  
Because it was better  
Or because of a dope

Pretty pictures of sunsets  
Of houses with trees  
Are all different colors  
Even the seas

Now nothing is proper  
Nothing is right  
Not one single parent  
Put up a fight

Now take all your crayons  
Place in the bowl  
Or stand up and tell them  
It isn't their role

Give what you can  
Share what is best  
Help one another  
Out of our chest

It is my crayon  
And I will share  
And I'll get it back  
Without even a tare

And days, and weeks  
And months and years  
I'll still have my crayons  
And no more tears

And pictures of sunsets  
Of homes and of trees  
All will be pretty  
Because someone said "please"