

The Taming of the College Student

Approximately 570 words

PROLOGUE.

Northern Arizona University

Enter CHORUS.

CHORUS

It is a time that thou hast waited longingly for.
A time so e'er sweet and treasure'd.
To start anew, to counsel, to bless thy youth in cheering roar.
In degrees that thou hast measured.
Fore ne'er a time will come again,
Within a midsummer's night or day.
When a soul hast vict'ry final gain,
Or a professor dooms the way.
So lend me now thine ears,
To tame thine shrewd and star-crossed souls.
In the sweet sorrow of the college years,
Which wilt thou life from now controls.
O, student, thou perspective might need'st for this play,
On the Flagstaff College Campus, the first or final day.

[Exit.

ACT I: SCENE 1.

*The Flagstaff Campus, First Day of College**Enter FRESHMAN, SOPHOMORE, JUNIOR, SENIOR*

FRESHMAN

O, hath not mine eyes been fully open'd?

Where e'er hath I been mine whole life? Shall I compare thee to a
high-school day? This doth mark the beginning of an age, a dream!

O, College! O, College! Thou hast not loved if thou hast ne'er been!

I journey'd through fire and tempest and storm –

Aye, but for this hath destiny been on mine side!

I shall surely die if thou e'er leavest me, O, College!

To the dorm rooms, I take my leave! Mine youth swiftly blooms.

[Freshman begins to exit, hastily turns.

O! Wherefore art thou, dorm rooms?

SOPHOMORE

O, hath not mine eyes e'er seen this afore?

When meself only but a year ago, as like to a dream!

Once was in this naïve and unsophisticated mindset.

O, College! O, College! Hath I been so alone and affrighted!

I musn't leave this poor soul, this blooming rose, to axe and sword! Alas,
for shalt be e'er so cruel a fate. For to thine ownself must one be true!

I shall not let this happen, nay, I shalt seek'st out the lad! Prithee, fellow –

I shall escort thee to thine dorm room, before thou goest mad!

[Exeunt Sophomore with Freshman to the Dorms.

JUNIOR

O, hath not mine eyes beheld this sight 'twixt before?

Wherefore tests did'st I sleep through as a dream! 'Twas like unto a silly –
and foolish time. Mine thoughts overloadeth and are wayeth too deep.

O, College! O, College! Hath I been the drunken rogue!

Yea, and more wine, for thou virtue wastes away in this taming school.

Perhaps a sonnet I may scribe to-morrow, that mine professor may adore!

For now I shall sleep the day away, and wake on a midsummer's eve,

With thou gentlemen and princes and sweet music and ale forevermore!

[Exeunt Junior to the Fraternity House.]

SENIOR

O, hath not mine eyes been so yearning to see mine graduation day!

To be, or yet, not to be, a beautiful dream that now fade'st in the night.

Where loaneth mine soul to monies abroad, and mine mind hath gone –

O, College! O, College! Wherefore art mine money? For much ado
about college, I shall prithee tell thee, mine life and money is spent!

Alas! Mine money hast thou taken from me! I die! Now, hast I a degree,
and still no money! What e'er shall I do? If parting is such sweet sorrow –

O, good lad, buy'th me a beer for woe is me! I seek'st a career!

[Exuent Senior to find a job.]