Ode to the “Cafeteria Crew”

In a tiny college by the plant known as “GE”,
You’ll find a group of kids, all who are different,
you see.
Known as “The Group” and “The Cafeteria Crew”,
We know the Dean loves us, but what about you?
Some call us “racists”, some call us “sluts”,
some call us “losers”,
But most of all, “nuts”.
We find odd things funny,
Like Hitler and crime.
We’ll laugh at anything at the drop of a dime.
Kids with disorders or just downright whores,
We accept crazy misfits that society doesn’t care for.
Each of you owns a piece of my heart
And although SC^3 has delivered us hell,
Now that we’re leaving, I bid you all a very fond farewell.

by: Nicole Rougier