

Scones

Anonymous

5am on the Monday after fall break

The students of Gatton Academy boarding school are nestled in their beds,
thoughts of STEM research running through their heads.

One lone Robin Hood, on the toes of her feet,
makes her way to the lobby, toting platters of treats.

With no more than a murmur, she leaves the gifts there,
and scurries away, with impatience she can't bear.

To safety she returns, with speed to impress,
and rejoins the slumber of the unaware rest.

Around seven AM the clocks start to ring,
and those with early classes to their feet do spring.

Tired from the break, from their rooms they do pass,
and hobble through the lobby to make it to class.

The offerings, a surprise, make the students a bit shaken,
but with no time to spare, the treats are taken.