Dr.  writing this poem will probably make me see more.

Though I’d rather write about something fictional, like a mole rat reacting humanly to the sun.

I gather my thoughts pretty terribly. That's something about me.

But sometimes they carry more heavily than terribly and I can make something decent.

For example, something I said recently “I did not do a extended metaphor”

It feels like this class could be more informational but some people in the class feel the need to  chatter.

There’s been many times where I’ve sighed, but still rode along.

Many times where I’ve flied but unlike a bird there's always a wall

Maybe I should become a doctor like you but the stress and time seems too hard to bear.

But there’s an invisible locket on my brain and it needs a key.

Or something like that it could honestly be as typing the word “key”

So Doctor. I see that this writing made me view a bit more.

I know it’ll take years to get to full comprehension and improve my intellectual core.