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Metaphor

Learning is a plant.

 Learning is a plant. Not just any plant though. Think about those crazy little plants that start as a tiny flower that pop up out of nowhere in your yard. It seems innocent enough. Until that is your whole yard once green and orderly is full of white blossoms from edge to edge. Of course these little, un-orderly weeds, don’t limit themselves to just one yard. They spread like wild fire from yard to yard till the whole neighborhood is no longer a pattern of neat organized green lawns but a scraggly bunch of flowers. Learning spreads like wild fire. It jumps from person to person till is bursts. It becomes uncontrollable by even the strongest weed killer.

If controlled, learning can be beautiful like that gently budding flower in the garden. When it is let to grow as it pleases though, learning is disastrous. It is a weed. It destroys order and pattern and perfection. Learning makes the uniformity of an “ideal” world disappear. No longer are there clear cut, neat little sections of lawn. Instead there are scraggly, twisting vines and weeds spilling over the confines of the curb into the roadways. The separations between lawns are no longer visible. Learning destroys the clarity. It removes the definite confines of the world. No longer can everything fit into a nice neat little lawn. For those who seek perfect order and control in society learning is very, very dangerous.