

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY, ROCK POINT SCHOOL

It's that time again when we gather near
To express affection for those we hold dear

We pound our hearts; we swear our troth
We serve up lattes full of red, foamy froth

It's a day when old foes set aside all previous animus
And behave with actions completely magnanimous

Those who love PCs and those who love Macs
Join forces in love to work on their hacks

Even the great rivals Moriarty and Holmes
Can be spotted in yoga class chanting synchronous Oms

So it's time at Rock Point School to put another cheesy poem in motion
That we may recite to you our Valentine's day devotion



Though it's against decorum, all over the walls we've scribbled in dark red pen
In big calligraphic letters our affection for you, dear Ben

And mixed in with that, in letters similarly frilly
It says "please be ours, oh won't you, dear Lilly"

If we build a huge heart sculpture downtown, will that be too showy
Of an expression of our love for you, dear Chloe?

A video game of exploding hearts, my gosh we
Have written the code, for you, dear Josh D

All year we've saved five dollars each week so
We could buy a big bag of sweets for sweet, sweet Yukiko

Down a diamond slope, we'll all come a skiin'
Waving flags that say "We love you, Ian!"

Up in the sky, a Valentine 'zine that's star-lit
We have written and illustrated for our dear Charlotte

Look over there, it's... oh my gosh a
Human-sized chess board for Valentine Sasha

We've hired the brightest minds working over at Cal Tech
To clone all kinds of puppies for you, dear Alek

We've taken 1,000 old trumpets and put all new valves in
So we can trumpet our love for you, oh Calvin

A day of reading & singing & baking would be hecka
fun to arrange for our dear Rebecca

We'll sew a nice patch and stitch with italics
A heartfelt message of love for you, dear Alex

Even if you took away the pit, we would never mosh less
To show our enthusiastic love for you, Josh S

No animals will be harmed when we let loose an eight-foot iguana
On whose side will be written, "Please be ours, dear Ana"

Arrangements have been made for a personal chef
To bake heart-shaped cupcakes for our Valentine Jeff

A foot of fresh powder to make a trail that's not at all gnarly
We'll arrange for our skier and boarder and oh-so-dear Charlie

We've downloaded the best heavy metal to leave a
Player full of music for you to chill out to, dear Shiva

Just-in: a special news show with forecast by anchor Darren Perron
Of sunny days in perpetuity for you, bright-hearted Aaron

Some say it's too indulgent, nevertheless we've decided we shall
Arrange a lifetime supply of dulce de leche for you, dear Val.

If we could arrange a soundproof sleeping chamber to make life less stressy
Would you agree to be our Valentine forever, please, Jesse?

Strange as it might sound, we've procured an extra clam
Or several, for you to use on the year-end camping trip, Sam

An extravagant spa-style mixture of creams to soak one's face in
We hope will pamper you properly and luxuriously, dear Jason

What's chock full of blood but not at all gory?
Why it's our hearts pumping full of love for you, dear Rory

We promise to metaphorically get all of our ducks in a row
At least for a day, If you will be ours, please, Mo

Our love burns like water sprinkled on fire; you can hear it hiss,
Whenever we think of you, dear Kevin, Laura, David, Hillary, and Chris

Hundreds of red tulips in hundreds of garden beds
We'd like to plant in honor of you, our terrific Res Eds

It's like catching a fly ball high up in the bleachers—
The joy when we think of our dear Rock Point teachers

Growing even faster than the trendiest of trends
Is our love for you, our donors and friends

With all this silliness, it may not seem like the depths of our heart this poem plumbs
But truly it does, whenever we think of our wonderful alums

Happy Valentine's to all, and to all a good day
We've finally run out of rhyming verses to say



