The Beautiful Thing That is VEX

 VEX. How thy cheek glimmer in the passionate sun of my soul, leading me through lessons otherwise ignored. VEX. What could I do without thee? Teamwork. Technology. Discovery. How can my love for VEX be expressed in any way less than a poem: a canvas which allows me the freedom to my expression that robotics offers to my creative and longing soul. I present to thee, fortunate reader, the vocal essence of my passion for VEX.

VEX Robotics, I call thee

The essence of my existence, me

Hours on end of discovery

VEX Robotics, I call thee

Hours on end I work, yet play

Too many hours one might say

I say otherwise; it’s okay

For those I work, I indeed play

Tis’ journey comes with problems faced

With gears-a-cracked and parts misplaced

We rose above, as success we chased

These problems were at last erased

We reached a tourney in due time

Demonstrating to all, our new design

Alliances were made, new friends of mine

How’s it going 1429?

Life lessons are not ignored, indeed

No matter our ranking, or alliance seed

I’m a better person thanks to thee

VEX Robotics, you make me, me

From mechanics to software, my knowledge grows

So many new things for me to know

The infinite wisdom that you bestow,

VEX Robotics: I love you so

VEX Robotics, I call thee

The essence of my existence, me

Hours on end of discovery

VEX Robotics, I call thee