

## THE THEORIST

THEY sent a student to the camp,  
And he was textbook wise;  
He had six corners to the names  
For rocks of any size.

He started on a gabbro,  
With a shade of blackish green;  
And showed them all a xenomorph  
Of rhombic hypersthene.

The camp was in a region  
Where the ground was all the same;  
But a lumberjack, he produced a piece  
Of a rock no one could name.

It was a piece of set cement  
That had hardened in the bag,  
And was carefully chipped all 'round to clear  
The impression of the rag.