Entry Information

Title of Entry: Composing USC

Statement:

I am proud to be a Trojan and I can literally express that by writing a poem in the shape of USC. With 140 majors, Dornsife has so many different aspects. It is a complicated, yet innovative machine. Needless to say, constructing this poem was a challenging creative journey. But that is exactly as college should be. Without a struggle and trying new things, one will learn nothing. Dornsife and Thematic Option challenge me, pushing the boundaries. At the same time, however, you learn to cooperate and maneuver within the system. You can still, however, achieve creativity, as my poem does. The first part is my story converging with the history of USC, expressing my excitement entering the university. Next, the S, discusses academics. And thirdly, on the C, is all Dornsife has to offer outside the classroom.

Viewing the poem from the distance, one sees a bold, clear USC. Yet as one zooms in, one can see all the features of Dornsife. The various words represent the diverse student body and faculty. Furthermore, this is my poem. It is my take on Dornsife. Another person could follow the same guidelines and write a poem in the shape of USC, but the story would be completely different. There is so much to discover! I feel such energy and excitement at the university, reflecting this in all of the rhyming. Enjoy, my fellow people of Troy!
On the West Coast
under golden sun
A school, fine host,
started from none.
Widney’s vision,
Downey, Hellman,
Childs’ provision
at last a floor plan.
And how it spread.
School blossoming,
Its rep widespread.
All is so promising!
Torches of quality:
of the arts, sciences
and philosophy,
fostering alliances.
Birth of the Family:
Alumni, students
and a wise faculty.
What an influence!
Here remembrance,
hope, and joy felt.
Cross the entrance
you will proudly belt:
Palmam qui meruit
ferat. Power and life,
This campus a feat,
here prospects rife.
Education and grace,
this is their source.
What is this place?
Why it’s of course

At the East Coast
here I was raised
told not to boast
nor seek praise.
I quite studious,
no moment to rest
sleep was dubious,
constant progress.
I wanted it all—
knowledge, skills
from school halls
to running up hills
XC, tennis, skiing
volunteer, bassoon
that is my being.
Then arrived June.
2011 was the year,
the commencement.
End seemed near,
but a start I scented.
I did believe in me
and a great college
certainly could see
I had knowledge,
that my effort true,
my values noble.
Prospects not blue,
rather quite global.
Opening the gate,
family, I love you.
Adventure awaits!
And so I fly out to

The University of Southern California. Never to withdraw, to be a Trojan, I have chosen.
The brick constructions will give me the instructions to lead. Cardinal and gold I bleed!
USC is home to me. It’s my foundation, what a sensation! Everywhere, excitement!
It’s a campus of incitement. Having youthful energy, the students full of synergy,

Yes, I’m blessed. What I become in life will be because of dear Dornsife.
Self-declared complex gentleman,
Dappling in all subjects is me in my element
Categorize, never! Choosing one topic is not genuine!
I am left brain,
Which subject?
Love of learning,
At good ol’ SC
A renaissance man
Studying anything
Thanks to Dornsife.
You fixed my strife.
Double major, ok!
Add a minor, I say!
How USC embraces
all inquisitive faces.
Let knowledge flow,
gently it does go,
influencing minds
to become more kind,
finding solutions
to fix institutions.
Dynamic classroom,
in here, ideas bloom,
networking done.
All under the sun.
To be concise,
It's simply paradise.
to the humanities,
for many capacities.
understanding that,
and profs to chat,
and then a solution.
is the conclusion.

From the sciences
Dornsife is used
Analyzing this and
diverse students
Finding a problem
Much to discover
It starts with liberal arts! A foundation, good in any situation.
Dornsife teaches quite well. A degree will not dwell,
certainly put to use. To serve all, I deduce.
But my academics are just one aspect.
USC and the community have incredible assets.
Knowledge without goodness, I’m useless, I reflect.
Without the society,
Mounting anxiety
Issues grow quietly,
I realized finally,
Must serve reliably
Help the community,
I’m for compassion,
I must take action.
Classes do inspire
But lessons require
the extracurricular.
One in particular?
No, Dornsife has
so many, such as
The Trojan Knight
spirited, I’m quite.
Joined Troy Camp
here kid’s champ.
Jumpstart teaching,
positive preaching.
Part of these three
Developing is me.
By discovering LA
I can find my way.
Classes my base,
From studying here
Oh interdisciplinary,
Crossing boundaries
With global objective,
Overcoming divides
In this period of adolescence, dear time is of the essence.
Exploration, new sensations, this is my creation.
Here, learning runs free. Here, I simply be.

inept lessons taught.
ignorance brought.
but people see naught.
a bystander, I cannot.
or all continues to rot.
that’s what I ought.

and LA I embrace,
to exploring there
it’s extraordinary.
uniting foundlings
gaining perspective.
how Dornsife strives!