

# The River of Knowledge

In the valley of wonder and under the sky so blue,  
Lies the winding River of Knowledge, ancient and true.  
It flows from the springs of curiosity, pure and bright,  
Meandering through lands of learning, bathed in light.

Its waters whisper secrets of the old and the new,  
Carrying tales of discoveries, and legends too.  
Every ripple speaks of mysteries unravelled by time,  
Every wave, a story of those who climbed.

Banks lined with books, and trees that speak,  
Leaves rustle with wisdom that scholars seek.  
Fish that swim with tales of math and art,  
The river, a canvas of humanity's heart.

In its depths lie the truths of the universe, so vast,

Reflections of the future, echoes of the past.

Each droplet a fact, each current a theory in motion,

The river flows, an endless, learning ocean.

So come, young minds, with your vessels of thought,

Set sail on this river, with lessons self-taught.

Navigate its courses with wonder and glee,

For in the River of Knowledge, you're as free as can be.

May you drink from its wisdom, may your minds ever grow,

On this journey of learning, as you go with the flow.

For the River of Knowledge, with its waters so wide,

Carries the wisdom of the world, in an endless tide.

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