

“My Essay For You”

Lyrics By Lauren Katz

KATE

HI PROFESSOR SULLIVAN,
I’M **SO** GLAD YOU’RE ABLE TO MEET.
I LOOKED AT MY GRADE AND THE COMMENTS YOU MADE-----

PROFESSOR

Take a seat.

KATE

I’VE GOT TO SAY, IT’S A BIT OF A SURPRISE.
I ALWAYS WRITE MY PAPERS AND THEN THOROUGHLY REVISE.
I’M HERE TO HEAR WHAT YOU’D ADVISE.
WHAT CAN I DO TO PERSONALIZE?

HELP ME TYPE YOUR TYPE OF ESSAY.
TELL ME THE RIGHT WAY TO WRITE.
LET ME KNOW YOUR WRITING STYLE,
SO I CAN GO THE EXTRA MILE,
AND STRETCH MYSELF TO LEARN SOMETHING NEW.
HELP ME TYPE MY ESSAY FOR YOU.

PROFESSOR SULLIVAN tries to interject---

For instance,

MY HAMLET ESSAY WAS A BREEZE
I CHOSE “TO BE OR NOT TO BE.”
BUT AN **A** WAS “NOT TO BE,”
NO, YOU HANDED BACK A **C**.

YOU SAID MY THESIS NEEDS A POLISH.
IT SHOULD LEAD TO X, Y, Z.
BE MORE CLEAR-CUT AND CLEAN
AND DON’T USE “I,” “MY,” OR “ME.”

PROFESSOR SULLIVAN, IF **THIS** IS WHAT YOU TRULY WANT,
I’LL DO IT DOUBLE-SPACED IN TIMES NEW ROMAN TWELVE POINT FONT.

HELP ME TYPE YOUR TYPE OF ESSAY.
TELL ME THE RIGHT WAY TO WRITE.
LET ME KNOW WHAT MAKES YOU TICK,

SO MINE CAN BE YOU FAVORITE PICK,
AND IN TIME, I'LL GET YOUR POINT OF VIEW.
HELP ME TYPE MY ESSAY FOR YOU.

PROFESSOR SULLIVAN tries to interject again---

So now, with this paper, I'm a little confused because--

MY PAPER ON THE SCOTTISH PLAY
I CHOSE THE WITCHES' PROPHECY,
BUT THOSE THREE DID NOT FORESEE
YOU'D CURSE MY WRITING WITH A **D**.

I *POLISHED* AND *CLEANED*, HOPING TO ASTOUND,
BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU WANTED THIS TIME AROUND.

YOU SAID MY THESIS SHOULD BE BROADER,
SHOULDN'T FOLLOW X, Y, Z.
AIM FOR ELEGANT PROSE
AND PLEASE USE "I," "MY," OR "ME."

SO PROFESSOR, IF **THIS** WILL MAKE YOU SING LIKE A FINCH,
I'LL DO IT ALL AND KEEP THE MARGINS SET AT ONE-INCH.

HELP ME TYPE YOUR TYPE OF ESSAY.
TELL ME THE RIGHT WAY TO WRITE.
LET ME KNOW WHAT YOU EXPECT,
I'LL CHANGE MY VOICE AND REDIRECT
TO SATISFY YOUR BIASED REVIEW.
HELP ME TYPE MY ESSAY FOR YOU.

PROFESSOR SULLIVAN tries to interject for a third time---

CAUSE ONCE I KNOW, I'LL APPLY,
EVEN IF I DON'T GET WHY,
EVEN IF MY BRAIN SAYS ONE THING
BUT YOUR STANDARDS DON'T COMPLY.

*PROFESSOR SULLIVAN desperately tries a fourth time to
interject---*

I WILL TEAR MY WORK APART,
TAILOR ESSAYS TO YOUR NEED,
I CAN'T TAKE IT ALL TO HEART

IF MY GOAL IS TO SUCCEED.

BUT HOW CAN I SHARE MY POINT OF VIEW
IF THERE'S NO ROOM FOR ME IN MY ESSAY FOR YOU?

(beat. realization)

I CAN'T WRITE YOUR TYPE OF ESSAY,
CAUSE THERE'S NO RIGHT WAY TO WRITE.
GET TO KNOW **MY** TYPE OF FLAIR
CAUSE IT'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
I'M TOO GOOD AT WHAT I DO
TO DUMB MY WRITING DOWN FOR YOU.
I'VE LET **YOUR** GRADES GET IN **MY** WAY, BUT NOW I'M THROUGH!
I WON'T WRITE MY ESSAY FOR -----

PROFESSOR

Kate, you got an A, not a D. Sorry, I have notoriously bad handwriting.

KATE

Oh...

awkward pause.

It's been nice talking to you!

Button. She quickly leaves his office.