
TO SLEEP, OR NOT TO SLEEP

To sleep, or not to sleep: that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to rise,
And wash and get to morning Mass,
Or to burrow deeper 'neath the blankets,
And by so doing "Sleep in"? To sleep, to sleep,
No more; and by a sleep to say we end,
The tiredness and the thousand natural yawns,
That students are heirs to, ah! 'Tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To sleep, to sleep,
To sleep! Perchance to dream: Ay there's the rub;
For in that pleasant sleep what dreams may come,
When off we've cast the yoke of morning Mass,
Must give us pause.
For 'tis the dread of something after sleep,
The cut permissions, that from which
No student e'er recovers which makes us rise
And makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than welcome others that we cannot bear.
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all.
And thus the sleep that we looked forward to,
Is broke by sufferings which are sure to come.
And thus we slowly rise, and dress, and wash,
And with the other sleepy students,
Trudge to morning Mass.

—BILL O'FLAHERTY '57.

