An inspiring poem by a BTech Vet Tech student, incorporating all aspects of the Veterinary Technology profession.

**Vet Techs are fine specimens, by Ms GG Molaba**

Being a Vet Tech is like passing through a Visser Sieve,
First, there is a letter you receive
Of your evaluated application,
Then an interview about your dedication,
And reasons why they will allow you to proceed,
Into the next phase indeed.
Those with sincere passion and resilience will float,
Whilst those without, will sediment like a fat goat.
You are cultured into a pure colony,
One that can detect a bad polony.
Your results are viewed under a microscope,
Making sure you will cope,
And your lecturers keep faith and hope.
Here you are, inoculated

Into a list of those who are congratulated,
We hope most of the knowledge attached to your mental template,
Because we know it was hard to concentrate,
When all you wanted was to celebrate.

Finally, all that studying annealed,
Because leading strands are seen today
With exceptional marks on display.
All that knowledge will agglutinate,
And in the industry it will emanate
As a ball of skills that will always captivate.

A few years ago Vet tech mutated,
Two groups have now graduated.
Today we bid Au revoir to the third.
You guys were not that bad,
In fact, we feel very sad
That after a few years of incubation,
These fine specimens will begin their peregrination.

As we subtract you from this equation,
We hope your success will multiply in the next destination.
With your triumphs a linear progression
And your failures a lesson in regression.
May your professionalism parasitize
All your red blood cells as you prioritize
The protection of all animals,
Including small mammals,
May you all retain your passion,
Be an inspiration to the next generation.