Critical Thinking Skills

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"The secret is to think, I think."

I thought I thought for years and years
Yet now it suddenly appears
My mental strain was merely habit.
I might as well have been a rabbit
Or maybe just a sheep, or goat,
Consuming all that hits its throat.

All observing takes is eyes,
I thought, but now I must surmise
That sight can put us in a muddle
And all our processes befuddle.
Reporting what we see, I believed,
Is simple – how I was deceived!
Coding makes the difference now.
Not where or when or why or how,

"What you see is what you get"
Is wrong – you must interpret yet!
After you read between the lies,
Then you may hypothesize.
Following that, the burden's on you
To compare with things you thought you knew!
Applying principles like crazy
Before the matter gets too hazy.
Then if you're not yet off your rocker,
Criticize. (Be no mere mocker.)

Imagine, reader, if you will
The grand and edifying thrill
Of collecting hoards of data,
Gathering scads of this and thata!
(Will this fund en masse defy
Your new-found urge to classify?)

What you can do with all this clutter,
I assume you know – speak up, don't mutter!
In summary, I must confess
I used to be content with less.
I guessed and estimated daily,
Approximated – all quite gaily.
I never organized my info;
Guessing was my cardinal sin. So
When I made a snap decision
Often it required rescission.

But now I've found that missing link –
The secret is to think, I think.