## Horrible Histories "The Thinkers"

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Here we come, Through the market square, With our funny, Clothes and hair.

Aristotle and Socrates, Plato and Diogenes, Four fat scholars, With our Greek philosophies.

Hey, hey, We're the Thinkers, Wondering what, Life is for.

We're paid to, Try and think up, The answer To that and more.

People found me irritating
Thanks to my interrogating
Like a toddler, was always asking why.

What is wisdom, what is beauty What is nature, what is duty Taught everything I know to This next guy.

I'm Plato, was his pupil thinker Ended up with inky fingers Writing every word he taught me Down.

Also had my own theory Like for everything that we see There's a perfect version To be found. Ooh!

Hey, hey, We're The Thinkers, Mega brainy Ancient Greeks

We're always Busy thinking 'Cos the truth is What we seek.

My name is Diogenes I'm not one to say thanks or please Poked statues and walked barefoot In the snow.

Never believed in possessions Thought they gave the wrong impression Put faith in total freedom Don't you know.

I studied at Plato's academy
Taught Alex the Great, I know everything me,
Intriged by the world
Wanted to show it all.

I took all their theories higher Discovered more to ether, earth, air and fire Learned every science I'm Mr Know-It-All!

Hey, hey We're The Thinkers Very witty Very wise

No one Can out-wink us We are Athens Brainiest guys.

Not everyone likes smarties though Even Socrates had his foe When tried for treason He simply said "Why?"

They sentenced him to drink hemlock He said "You know if I take stock I am annoying, I'll take that And die."

Hey, hey, We're The Thinkers Politicians Gave us strife

But we don't Give a tinkers Cause we taught them All about life.

Ooohhh!

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