

Education in AI or AI in Education

By Svasti Rathi and Sahasra Charkam

Different

Captured
In a world where we strive to be better
But what does “better” do but burden us

I’m not smart
I’m not meant to be

I learn different
I think different

But they don’t see that
They look, then look away
Turn a blind eye

Education

Education

A foundation
 Made to help achieve a goal
But what goal is achieved
How do I work to achieve it

When education does not educate
It burdens
It leaves a child hopeless
 One size
 One education
 One and all

We are all the same
We rise together

Burdened

A child burned,
Burned once, fine
Burned twice, harder
Burned thrice, they are done

We work and work, pushing and
 Pushing
But one size,
 No, one size does not fit all
The world I live in is different from yours
 The people I know: different
 The ambitions I have: varied
 The people I want to make proud: unique

Boundaries

Each one of us builds differently, but teachers
 Teachers cannot make different curricula
 For Every Single Student
 Simply lacking resources
But AI can, AI can work, work on moving past boundaries
 Allow us to learn differently
 Preserve uniqueness
 Promote creativity

Simple fix?
 No, a piece of technology
 Distant and far
But putting an incentive
On students to use AI:

Day after day
The same choice awaits
 Real
 or easy.

Do I show myself,
honest
messy

Or do I take the shortcut,

hand hovering, copy and paste

Day after day

The questions still come

How do I solve this?

Am I doing this right?

Is there an easier way?

“Google it”

“ChatGPT would know”

But the screen can't replace teachers

They see what the computer can't

The thoughts

The spark

The moment

When someone finally believes in their own thinking

But AI can help

It helps me get it done

Smarter

Faster

But is it really me?

It can't feel what I feel

The weight behind my words

The idea finally clicking

When the sentence lands exactly right

Just getting the work done

But me?

I give it meaning

Emotion

Reason

Passion

Future

Think -

Will they grow up

Their own voice
Their own creativity
Leading themselves

Or will they grow up
With the machines
Answers handed on a silver platter
Never needing to ask
Never learning to wonder

Now, what is AI
 To you or me?
The fear of the unknown
 Drives ambitions to failures
But let yourself live,
 Look beyond that pressure,
 Embrace that uniqueness
The people we strive to be
 are suspended in sacrifice
But know that in the end
 No AI can replace humans
 In high school or ever