# **"Two Kinds of Intelligence" by** [**Rumi**](https://allpoetry.com/Mewlana-Jalaluddin-Rumi)

There are two kinds of intelligence: one acquired,
 as a child in school memorizes facts and concepts
 from books and from what the teacher says,
 collecting information from the traditional sciences
 as well as from the new sciences.

 With such intelligence you rise in the world.
 You get ranked ahead or behind others
 in regard to your competence in retaining
 information. You stroll with this intelligence
 in and out of fields of knowledge, getting always more
 marks on your preserving tablets.

 There is another kind of tablet, one
 already completed and preserved inside you.
 A spring overflowing its springbox. A freshness
 in the center of the chest. This other intelligence
 does not turn yellow or stagnate. It's fluid,
 and it doesn't move from outside to inside
 through conduits of plumbing-learning.

 This second knowing is a fountainhead
 from within you, moving out.

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