

## Once Bitten

Back in the day not so long ago,  
Friendly letters were still hand-written.  
But now we can type, can even use Skype!  
A new Apple Computer was bitten.

Not only do I type all my letters and notes,  
But I shop and do my banking as well!  
At work I'm at ease, and reports are a breeze,  
Using Microsoft Word and Excel.

Computers are wonderful, handy and quick,  
And are a permanent part of our day.  
With a click of a mouse, without leaving my house,  
I can travel to lands far away.

I can sit in a classroom, in my pajamas!  
Or play music as I read an E-book.  
Order pizza to go, while streaming my show,  
Learn how to paint, or to sew, or to cook.

Even more amazing now, we all would agree,  
This power is in the palm of our hand.  
My son, away at sea, can send emails to me,  
And calls me when his ship docks on land!

My phone is my camera, my notebook, and diary,  
Benefits from our phones never end.  
If my car should break down when I'm outside of town,  
I can call for a tow, or a friend.

As great as our technology has become,  
And the beneficial ways we can use it,  
I fear something is lost, and at a very dear cost,  
As with anything, when we abuse it.

Instead of seeing friends, who are gathered and laughing,  
We see people staring down at their phones.  
The texting gives way, to our children at play,  
And we miss those who are truly alone.

I hope we find balance with our tech-savvy ways.  
Let's make friends and find love, learn to give.  
Don't seek meaning online, dear loved ones of mine.  
We are given but one life to live.