



All Wired Up

When we were young, we had great fun;
We would play outside all day;
We'd jump and skip, play tag or tip
Or go sliding in the hay.
And when it rained no one complained,
We would play some games indoors,
Were never short of fun-filled sport
And were rarely ever bored.

These days the games are not the same
Innovation's changed the scene;
The young today most likely play
Interacting with a screen;
Seems strange to me that constantly
All our youth are wired for sound,
Their focus fixed on selfie pics
And their minds by gadgets bound.

I'm out of date I hear you state,
And time's left me far behind!
I'll have you know though it be so
It's a trouble to my mind—
Could one control through hand consoles
While still waiting in the wings?
Could one unseen behind the screen
Be manipulating things?

Vincent Lyons.