

Brave New World

As noisy Millennium two swept by,
New York's Twin Towers still scraped the sky,
That lad Zuckerberg was too young to drive,
His Facebook empire had yet to arrive.

Blair not Boris sat in Number 10,
And Saddam was top dog back then,
No-one had mentioned those WMD's,
And George W and Tony could do as they pleased.

Chefs were in their kitchens not forever on TV,
While kale and quinoa we were yet to see,
Posh eateries served up food not viscous foam,
And you could smoke in restaurants not just at home.

Are our lives better in Millennium three,
Do selfies improve the lot of you and me?
The umbilical link to smart phones is a blight,
Our 24/7 availability just isn't right.

Can the cancer of trolling be finally stemmed,
This cowardly behaviour roundly condemned,
Is body shaming with us to stay,
Who will chart a less vicious way?

The internet has us all in thrall,
But literacy has taken a fall,
Autocorrect and emoji's are to blame,
As the nation's spelling feels the strain.

The mangling of language is absurd,
With 'friend' now hijacked as a verb,
Friending a stranger on Facebook,
Shows true friendship is mistook.

It's great that vinyl has won the day,
We thought that CD's were here to stay,
The office is now a virtual space,
You can Zoom the world from your own place.

The ebook has not yet won the day,
As print books appear to be here to stay,
Their demise was greatly overstated,
As people bought the format they rated.

So it's not entirely a gloomy scene,
It's now much easier to be 'green,'
Gay marriage has lost its social stigma,
And Boris still has his sexual charisma.