

2D Hands

I have learned the ways of the internet

Of digital art

Of connecting to others through this screen we all share

Only WIFI holding us together

Traveling thoughts through the WIFI to reach the minds of millions

Hoping you connect without break

Every time we log onto a screen, we log our minds into the abyss

A deep, long, dark stairwell to an unknown place

Will we be asked to change our face?

Change our brain?

Change our fate?

Only to find ourselves fighting for our lives

Our health bar going down

Our final victory hard won

Was it worth it?

We will continue this kind of life

Reaching out through our screens

2D hands clawing at our eyes

2D hands caressing our face