Man and Machine

His first cry was heard on the Resuscitation
His first smile was seen through glass in incubation
His first little step was caught on Handycam
Among his first figures was 32 MB RAM
His first vehicle was a robust Thunderbird
His first love affair was in the virtual world
His first job was among steel, nuts, bolts and dials
His passion was to collect I Pods and mobiles
His life was but an assortment of contraptions
Laptops and pen drives CDs, Zip Drives, Playstations
His wife, son, everyone on his system was a folder
And this is how he spent his life growing older and older
And in the December of life ECGs, CT Scans, X-Rays
Until the final journey the last electric embrace.