

It Was Murder

by Divya Kerma (3L)

That screen over there makes her feel great
And let's face it, is now her best mate,
Colours and movements, make her smile
It's taken her life, there's no denial.

All day she sits with that stare
Blinded eyes ignoring the dangerous glare.
Household chores to be done, she doesn't care
She just sits, consumed, sitting there.

She simply chooses not to obey,
All she manages to say is 'OK'
With no parents around, she's having her day,
That thing is carrying her head away.

Slowly turning into something strange
Her mind is mush, and now deranged.
Her blank stare has scared everyone away
She has not even one friend, needless to say.

Slowly, her friendship has become a drug,
But strangely she can't even give it a hug,
This addiction has made her stone lazy
Not to mention, **she's gone completely** crazy.

I can't simply sit and do nothing!
After all, an elder sister has to do something.
I love her a lot, I have to try
To force this addiction to forever die.

The hammer in my hand will fix this thing,
AAAHHHH, YES it's working!
Boom, Kaboom, crash, Pow!
It worked. Mission Accomplished! *WOW!*

Now, I have to admit, it was murder,
I've always hated that stupid computer!