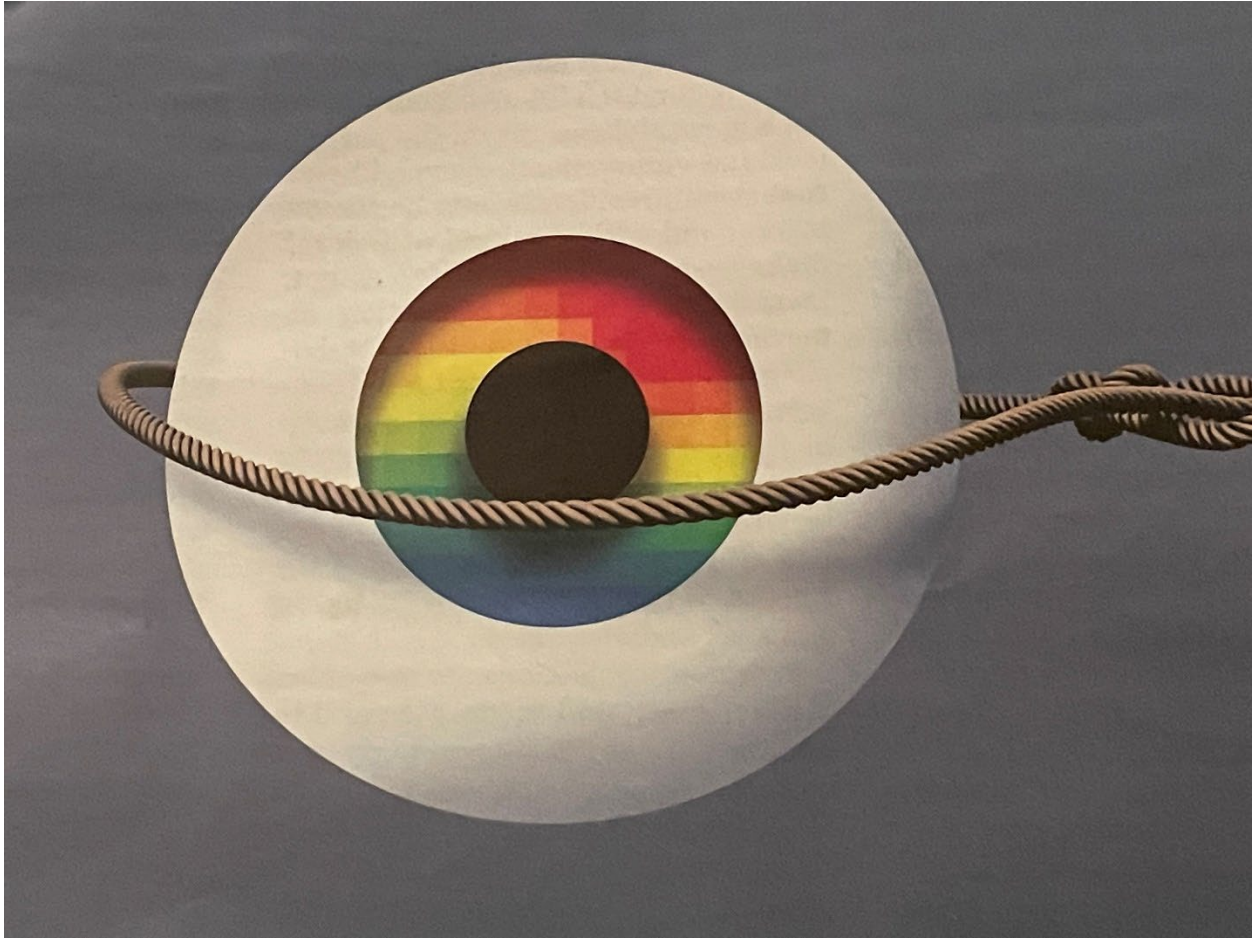


Lassoed Eye, Lassoed Mind

A Poem



*

*The screen's glow binds eye and thought,
a lassoed world where dreams are caught,
algorithms lead to wonders bought
binding youth to the machine.*

*The lassoed mind, a tethered thought,
where dreams once flew,
reality bends to a coded scheme,
devices mentor night and day*

*Through curated feeds and filtered skies
non-organic whispers shape their play,
let this Lord forever reign and sway us all
to tacitly obey*

*In this labyrinth of wires and glass,
there is an exit to the underworld
to smell, moisture, tingling flesh,
and the trespass of the drive,
let sight expand, the lariat noose undone.*

*Attention-warriors protect the eye,
Custodians of the mind whose dreams do not comply
show them wonders of a different kind
loosen your eye, unbind your mind.*

*The indetermined, the non-enshrined
not yet discovered is not confined
by lassoed eyes or lassoed mind.*

*Cecilia Taiana
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