

E-Scream

Electronic pulses encompass my world
Entrapped in a container of silicon.
My voice travels,
Flows through a river of ones and zeros
Faster than the sun's light can blind
I openly reach out to others that I've never known
In ways my predecessors couldn't ever fathom
Only to ask

Who are You?

Homepage

Beside the millions of highways,
 There lie the crossroads
Paths that turn into streets
 Avenues & Boulevards
One of which leads you to my tiny universe of ideas
 A chamber which contains
a multitude of moving pictures, colors, and words
 which encompass my existence.

~ Both by Jason W. Olson, September 1999 ~