An Electric Dialectic

Clack clack click goes the keys on a computer. Clack clack click goes the keyboard on a phone.

Clack clack click.

That sound is all around us.

Without it, we'd be nothing more.

Flick flick goes a finger on a light switch. Click click click goes the lock on a car door.

Without these electric objects, we would be nothing more.

Just little outdated people, without online texting wars.

Zap zap go the fences, all electric. Jab jab jab go the people on the news.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh soar away our inside views.

Our thoughts were always spoofs.

That we never really knew.

Electricity is a revolution.
A lucian.

A confusion.

But surely that's a delusion! (The part about confusion.)

The world is better with electrics.

People can spread their thoughts on kinetics and synthetics.

But also flat-earth skeptics. And make fun of nice dyslexics.

Clack clack click go the keys on a computer, sending plans to help a shooter.

Clack clack click goes the keyboard on a phone.

Clack clack click.

That sound is all around us.

Without it we'd be nothing more.