Change and Reshape

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Have you heard the term?

A term to think.

A term that was developed,

Over centuries of light,

School.

Books and pens,

rulers and pencils,

banished from history,

not to be brought back again,

a substitute came along,

replaced it.

Computers and projectors,

tablets and chargers,

devices that came along in the early,

2000's.

A new ecosystem,

a wonderful ecosystem,

an ecosystem derived from ecosystems,

before it.

Nano chips and micro chips,

taking over the world in the span,

of a blink.

Yet in this new ecosystem,

we learn about its system,

we learn that it may perish,

over the span of a century,

useless.

A new machine,

invented for books,

where it absorbs its information,

teaches it.

Holograms and hover pads,

students and robots,

my teacher is a robot,

could fail any moment,

careful.

Yet you think it's amazing,

you think it's futuristic,

but jump into the future,

and you'll see in that period,

that it will never recover,

from its futuristic mistake,

funny.

Let's talk about my friends,

my lovely stupid friends,

my friends who aspire,

to become futuristic,

to become robots,

lifeless.

They live a life,

where no faults are found,

but the faults are really subtle,

the ecosystem.

How I remember the time of books,

the time of pens,

projectors and tablets,

a time more stable than this ecosystem,

history!

I want to backtrack,

I want to return,

my school not so futuristic,

not so intelligent,

I want to go back,

but doom is inevitable,

that step taken to advance our lives,

has stripped away hope,

God help.

Earth's trees have died,

they've gone extinct,

we couldn't possibly return back,

no future.

If we try to return,

then our little flying continent,

will have no one to power it,

and it will surely,

fail.

We've had an amazing history,

amazing Earth,

but history has ceased its progress,

there will be no more schools,

no more people,

no more history to be made.

Goodbye.