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## **E-earth.com**

**Dhanya Krishna**  
Tellicherry, Kerala.

When I look into your bosom  
I could see the towers of wires and cables  
Tubes and galvanic cells  
Projectiles and bombers  
Toxic explosives and furadan  
These sprang up as fence between  
You and me  
And,  
It does clarion the naked truth:  
No more smashing your laughter is  
No more greenish your eyes are  
No more patting your drizzle is  
No more healthier your fruits are  
No more assuasive your breath is  
But,  
We, the technophiles offer you a seat  
In the couch of E-space  
There,  
You may lie uncomfortably,  
You may chock to feed your lifeless children,  
You may tussle with the boozy,  
You may muscle with the hefty,  
You may combat with the ignoble,  
At last,

You will go insane with your bloodless veins

And spiritless body.

And there, keep your identity as E-earth.