MY POEM

I wrote this verse on Sunday night,  
The time Six-Twenty Three,  
Then quickly I did post it up,  
For all the world to see,  
My mate who follows all my stuff,  
Clicked twice and passed it on,  
That simple action meant that now,  
My little verse was gone...  
It's journey started slowly,  
Shared by a few close friends,  
But soon the few became a bunch,  
It's travels didn't end -  
As now the people watching,  
Felt the urge to tell the world,  
My little verse gone viral,  
As the chaos now unfurled,  
As people started commenting,  
Both positive and not,  
Some really rather hurtful,  
They didn't give a jot,  
About my feelings or my poem,  
Just some strangers being mean,  
And it was only then I realised,  
What a massive fool I'd been,  
I'd shared it without thinking,  
Whereabouts my verse could go,  
A poem so unstoppable,  
A life all of its own,  
I tried to take it down,  
To now delete the words I made,  
But people out there copied it  
So on the net it stayed,  
It goes to show how quickly,  
Things can get out of control,  
When you open up your settings,  
And you haven't got a hold,  
Of just where your stuff is going,  
And just who you share it with,  
Be smart and post stuff carefully,  
The best advice to give!  
  
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