**Two Social Networking Poems, by Heather Grace Stewart**

**Five Thousand Friends**

Just six clicks away  
from five thousand “friends.”

No clue what today is,  
or what’s on CNN.

I should really get dressed,  
Or at least shave my pits.  
But with all these new friends,  
I can’t stop the clicks.

Glued to the screen  
like some kind of affliction.  
Welcome to Facebook:  
the world’s  
latest addiction.

**Lolita**

Her name is Lolita.  
She’s got Double D’s.  
She’s bold and she’s beautiful;  
She’s eager to please.

She’s got five hundred friends;  
She’s charming and wise.  
They flock to her photos;  
She’s so easy on the eyes.

Oh so lovely, dark, mysterious.  
But that’s not just a fake tan.  
That’s one fake old photograph.  
That’s one smart old man.

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