**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.

All poems copyright poet Heather Grace Stewart