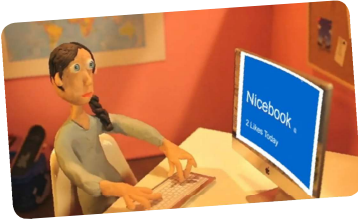


Appendix 3

Jessica's Wish



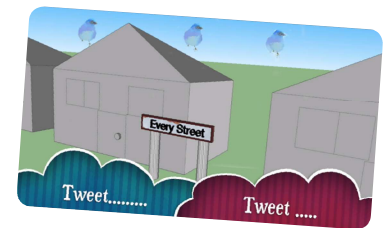
Jessica smiled and went online,
“Did people like this post of mine?”
On screen she saw just 2 likes there,
She huffed and said, “Oh, no one cares.
Why can’t my friends all be like me?
How wonderful that life would be!
If I was in charge of things online,
Being the same would be just fine.”

All of a sudden she heard a beep,
On screen appeared a purple sheep!
“Good day,” he said, “I’m here for you.
I’ve come to make your wish come true,
Take care with what you choose to do,
If nothing’s different, nothing’s new.”
The sheep then vanished from the screen,
“How strange,” she said, “what did he mean?”



She went downstairs and grabbed her phone,
All set to play, get in the zone...
“What’s this?” she asked, about her game.
The scores had changed, they’re all the same.
“Oh,” said Jess, and had to grin,
“We’re all the same, no one can win.”
She called her friends, “What’s up today?”
Her friends had nothing new to say.

She chose to visit other sites,
What she saw there gave her a fright.
Each film, each pic, each word, each tweet,
From every house in every street,
Was just the same, with no new voices,
No new content, no new choices.
She closed her eyes and said, “No more!”
This internet is such a bore!



The sheep was right, and very wise.
If we’re the same, there’s no surprise.
No highs, no lows, no variation,
No news, no views, no inspiration.
“Please change it back,” Jess cried sadly.
The sheep appeared, “I’ll do that gladly.”
Be kind online, choose not to hate,
It’s difference that makes us great.