
Our data

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1857

Our Data that art in heaven,
Facebook be thy name,
thy virtual kingdom come,
thy harvest be won
on Google as it is in iCloud,
Give us this day our Twitter feed,
and forgive us our leakages,
as we forgive those who leak against us,
and lead us not into Ludditation,
but deliver us from skin contact,
for thine is the Web, the trolls and the story,
for ever and ever,
Omen.

Maria Vouis

*Love of Learning Inhouse,
Port Noarlunga, Australia*

