

The Web

The spider for its nourishment
the criminal for his mind so bent
the weaver for his wonderful art
the farmer to keep his stock apart

Diplomats for their secret grasp
travelers against the humming wasp
fisherman to secure their prey
poachers for stealing rare ones away

Soldiers against bombs of the enemy
Gardeners with leaves of bush and tree
Firemen to secure the ones who jump
Wanderer to prevent his stuff from damp

Their web is woven, knot by knot,
The web that they have got
Will not be altered in centuries
It's their life, the air they breathe.

When our friend Tim Berners-Lee
Discovered the web that was to be
the revolution of the network of machines,
he changed forever the idea of what it means.

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