

# Good essay on drones in the states

[Technology](#), [Development](#)



## **On TV, in press, on the radio, and the good, wonderful world wide web,**

You hear it mentioned, in good and in bad,

A thought visits your mind,

If they did not visit Pakistani, it must be Iran, or whatever,

' Oh not again!' you cringe.

The drones, are they the lethally stinging mother-bees?

You tell me.

Aren't we, humankind really smart?

So smart that we can fly, pilotless, wingless, to yonder land?

And visit our friends, and foes alike?

And drop them a lethal gift?

Snoop into their privates?

All thanks to the drones, they that spare only their kind?

Boom! Boom! Roars the mother-bees!

Whizzing their wings, full of live, ready to go!

As if they were really alive,

A mere button hit, or a touch on a custom mirror,

Ignites the little monsters,

And off the ground they go,

Into the deep skies,

Before nightfall, the drones will be back,

With their day's reap, a foreign state secret cracked,

A life or two have been lost,

An innocent child was stung,

The poor angel, barely able bear the venom, crossed over the line!  
A pregnant mother, clueless of any lurking danger,  
Faced the sting,  
The jerry can on her back only made it worse,  
The duo crossed over the line, too.  
And the student at school, playing, innocent as it were!  
At the city building, industrious workers could have absconded their duties,  
If only they knew the drones would pay the city an impromptu visit!  
But, poor the rested souls, prematurely reunited with their creator,  
They could never have a chance to know,  
For don't these drones really visit like a thief?  
And does anyone know where they will sting from?  
Or when it will happen?  
And the big men, and skyrocket geniuses,  
Love the mystery, the mystery of their ingenious creations,  
Do they care that the venom they spill on innocent lives is unjustified?  
Not that they do not know,  
Do they know these drones sting with venom, and kill in the hundreds?  
Does the big, good nation know what warfare with drones entails?  
These men and women are a creative lot,  
They say it is a scientific breakthrough,  
Indeed it is a wonderful innovation,  
Perfect in maiming and killing, and threatening, and intimidating, and  
silencing,  
Without a care in the good world,

For only the other side is affected, not us!

If we are not losing one of our beloved country-people, then our fierce, speedy drones are justified?

Is that us?

Is that what we are made of?

Doing what is good for us, no matter how bad it hurts our friends, our neighbors, our fellow inhabitants of this vast universe?

### **The critics get a deaf ear,**

They are called opponents of the much needed good change,

Did our wise, old men and women say that change would change they that fail to change with it?

### **But how good is change, if change is designed to kill, maim and worse?**

I would call the drones good; but only when used for good,

Did we have to attack unsuspecting friends, and foes alike?

Did we have to break bilateral ties with long-lasting allies and neighbors?

Did the drones have to be the reason warfare amounts to some sort of eschatology?

### **Technology makes life lively, even good,**

But are these mother-bees motherly?

Are they good with their venomous, lethal stings?

Couldn't we be better off without them in the states?