

“Plagiarism – Internet from blessing to a curse”

Seeking help from **plagiarism**, a direct sin, a crime?
Is it the **“brilliant way out”** because we are running out of time?

Is this ethical act or lawful?
Is it genuinely human and truthful?

Troubled with doubtful thoughts on what to prefer?
Confused, feeling down about from where to refer?

“Leave it now! We still got tomorrow,
Why should we tense out, what difference does it make if it’s a copy or a borrow?”

That is how we feel whenever we get assigned,
Our minds think within the box they are confined

We consider assignments as a waste of time,
Nevertheless, we desire fortunes not just a dime

We lose our interest, leaving out what is important,
Inadequate use of the brain leaves it dormant

Were we not taught to make the right choices in life?
Always to make fair judgement and never cause a strife

Fight for what is right,
Have you ever had to fight for your right to write?

You are **blessed** with the ability to write!
You are **blessed** with the sense of sight!

Why be ignorant?
Why think its torment?

You are **blessed** with the freedom of speech!
Some people wait a lifetime but it remains out of their reach!

Other places have racial or gender discriminations,
Yet people there deal it with hope and patience

Technology has always had its **pros and cons**,
Make good use of it rather than listening to songs

There is so much to learn,
In order to **live and thrive** not just to earn

A step at a time helps you through,
Not short cuts nor silly clues

You begin to learn when you can understand,
Comprehend words into the language of an ordinary man

Be original be unique!
Be yourself, not a copy nothing antique

Plagiarism itself is a crime,
You should not dare or in jail, you'll pay the time!

There are places in the world where people scuffle to write,
They are condemned from their right to write

Now you hold up grudges against your teacher,
Saying it'd be easier not to research on every little detail or feature

Why lie around the whole day?
Waiting for miracles; waiting for May?

Process of obtaining knowledge is art,
It's achieved when you put in your own **will, mind** and **heart**

You try, and make mistakes,
Practice helps prevent you from repeating them when lives are at stakes

It's hard to get along with studies and media,
Nevertheless, there is a reason for books, a reason for an encyclopaedia

You think you'd get **distracted** by **Facebook or twitter,**
Deactivate them for a moment, yes, that **truth is bitter!**

Listening to music, we've lost our mind,
All we know is how'd hit rewind

Aren't these activities a greater waste of time?
These are **true facts** not another line to a rhyme!

Pick up your books! lay them straight,
Take a marker write down your mistake!

Organize your schedule,
Become mature, you are not in kinder garden or play school!

Live by rules and follow regulations!
So you may succeed and be given standing ovations

Long story short; ***your fighting for your career,***
You're not the judge in a court; but you should know ***what's more dear***

Invent of Internet was supposed to be ***advanced blessing,***
Yet it became a ***curse,*** which is so obsessing

How can I conclude when there is so *much to illuminate?*
How can I conclude when there is so much to *elucidate!*

***"A few words are enough for wise men,
All they need is inspiration and a pen"***

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