

Beware of Internet Slime

by aturia

Internet dating can be complicated, especially when you learn that he's really married. This is my poetic rant and a small warning to others: "Beware!"

Poem

Chapter 1 of 1

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The internet can be a wonderful place,
To meet people of any type and race,
It connects the world from ocean to sea,
It can unlock the mind like a door's key.
But it can also be a dark place,
That predators and liars embrace,
For the anonymity they can receive,
They can get almost anyone to believe,
That what they say is for real,
But in reality it's a very bad deal.
They don't care who they affect,
They don't care who they have wrecked,
They just do it to get some kicks,
They just do it to mess with some chicks,
They like to find the gullible and naïve,
They like to laugh as they deceive.

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Come now, draw close and hear,  
That's right, bend to me your ear,  
As I tell a sad tale of my unfortunate plight,  
Of an internet seduction that just wasn't right!  
To you, dear readers, I tell you this,  
Always wonder if something's amiss,  
If your cyber sweetie starts acting strange,  
If he or she starts to change,  
Maybe it's because they've got something to hide,  
Maybe it's things they'll never confide.

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How many girls have you tried to beguile?
Online or in real life, what you do is vile!
You play with emotions and the heart,
You think it's so fun to play a part,
In some perverse charade,
In disguise at a masquerade.
You did not tell me your real identity,
Why did you have so little integrity?
Why did you flirt and compliment me?
Joking and chatting almost every night until 3,
Why did you not tell me you are married?
That it was your son that she carried,
In the picture up on your MySpace profile,
She is holding him with a tender smile,
Even your Bio tells the tale,
That your status is of "a married male",
With a picture of "the fam" for all to see,
Why then did you dupe me?
You think I'm stupid and wouldn't find out,
That you are nothing but a cheating lout,
Perhaps I should thank you for opening my eyes,
To all the online scumbags that tell smooth lies.
What have you done to your poor wife?
To your son and to your "home life" ?
Don't you know the pain that can come,
From having a father who's a bastard, a bum?
How do you think it would feel to have an adulterous spouse?
To know that your husband is a lascivious louse?
That he goes behind your back late at night,
To get companionship at some online site,
To know that he is deceitful in what he does,
Because chatting up girls gives him a buzz,
The thrill of the chase, the excitement of the forbidden,
What false-hearted secrets are kept hidden?
On his computer and inside his mind,

These are the things he doesn't want his wife to find.
Does she know what you do?
Does she know the females you pursue?
The wonderful, body-melting compliments that you say,
Do you use them over and over to lure and to sway?
All those other girls to your side,
Have they ever found out that you have lied?
What once was my open heart,
Has now been torn and ripped all apart,
I gave of myself and cared for you,
But everything you said was so untrue,
You were never a single man,
So I guess lying was part of the plan,
To attract girls with dishonesty,
Is to be of the lowest degree,
A nice human being you are not,
And now I hate you a lot!
Today even after nine months of time,
I still think of you as horrible slime,
So, dear readers please beware,
On the internet, in chatting, always prepare,
For the possibility that the one on the other end,
Might not be the nice, charming friend,
That they say,
Because you might just be their next prey.