

Silvia SUSAI  
“Sfantul Sava” National College

### **The Promise of Technology: Creating Enabling Environments**

The radiant beams of sunlight caress my cheek,  
Their warmth unchanged, but the image bleak.

Blindfolded, in darkness I dwell,

Bidding the crystal skies farewell.

All hope, however, I shall not lose,

Once again I'll see the world's hues.

I greet the dark with unparalleled defiance

For I certainly believe in the promise of science.

We'll be face to face with the scenes we've missed

No more will the breathtaking view be only reminisced.

Astounding imagery from artificial eyes we'll see,

Cut off from the world no longer we shall be.

No longer will we stand out for what we lack,

No longer will we draw breaths in pitch black.

The advances in technology have been bold and pioneering.

Therefore, in the face of fate, I'll never be fearing.

The planet's magnificent spectacle will be accessible to the entirety of mankind,

And such marvelous panoramas will cease existing only in one's mind.

However, that is far from being the only boon.

Audible to every ear will be Earth's tune.

Whether the bustle of the urban jungle or the soft sound of a river,

The incredible genius of science will never fail to deliver.

Not only flesh and bones, but metal frameworks too, will be stepping on the ground.

The impact of these breakthroughs will undoubtedly be profound.

Lives will be changed, disparity eradicated.

Faced with gleaming prospects and an abundant imagination,

One is clearly bound to exhibit elation.

Thus, the majestic sun will soon be not a flash upon the inward eye,

But just another object observable in the sky.

The darkness shall surely fade and give way to light.

With technology, the future seems bright.

My eyes will no longer be wrapped in a shroud of black tar.

I'll soon rid myself of these frightening lines from a nightmarish repertoire:

“I've always felt the warmth of sunlight caressing my cheek,

But its rays have been an abstract concept.”