

### WHAT IF...?

What if... I can see the breeze, smell the rain,  
See in the dark, float on water, read any one's mind,  
Crunch numbers like computers,  
And perform Rain Man's feats?

Hearing with hands could be fun,  
But for the deaf it would be boon,  
Much like the blind use brail to read,  
And the mute use sign to speak.

Can I grow a limb, like a lizard does tail  
And make prostheses obsolete?  
Or be like all flora grow ceaselessly,  
Be young all over, just trim at times.

Can I gallop like horses, run fast as cheetah?  
If I carry chlorophyll all through my hide,  
Would shopping for food end?

Will bad memories genetic ills become?  
Will we pick the color of skin, eyes and fur,  
And then change back when we fancy no more?

If I can have an extra eye, where would I like it,  
Upon the forehead or the back of my head?  
But how much more fun it would be,  
If I can sport it on a fingertip?

Eight arms will work in ways not imagined,  
For those of us who multitask.

Wouldn't it be fun to feel close-up  
Your partner's magnetic charm with eyes closed?  
Sharks do it in intimate fashion,  
They sense their prey before they consume.

To take flight has been our fancy  
Humans have long envied their feathered friends;  
But if we finally master flying, will we relish it  
Or will we find the chill too much and whine?

Can I emulate bats, see with my ears?  
Will dreaming in color come to pass?  
Taste the rainbow, see through walls,  
Dance with light, without a misstep?

Or better still, ride a neutrino's weightless shell,  
From here to infinity through galaxies and stars?

I want most of all to travel through time,  
Back through history and across confines.  
Wouldn't it be fun to go back in time,  
And erase the mistakes our fathers made?

Or may be travel forward and find  
All the damage our leaders have done.  
And so, come back and warn fellow humans  
Who hold the reins, the power to ruin  
Or the wisdom to guard, save our globe.

What if ... we had the power vested in us,  
By the truth of science and the infinite promise,  
Most of the fanciful dreams I penned,  
And much more is sure to come in future days;  
But will we be happier, contented and will we  
Find conflicts and wars stupid and stale?