

Whispers of Justice

-Ananya Diya 

POETRY

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In a world where circuits pulse with light,
Judge Hercules stands, a beacon bright,
With answers spun from data's endless thread,
Yet whispers of doubt linger in the night.

His gavel falls like thunder, firm and clear,
Decisions crafted with precision's grace,
But shadows dance around what we hold dear—
The how and why lost in the algorithmic space.

Oh, the promise of a future bold and wide,
Where justice flows like rivers, swift and free;
Yet lurking in the depths, a fear resides—
What if our trust becomes a blind decree?

With every case that Hercules unveils,
The law transforms into a coded maze;
His wisdom shines, yet reason often fails,
As we confront the limits of our gaze.

He speaks in tongues that twist through time and space,
His logic woven tight as silken thread;
But can we grasp the truths that he can trace?
Or are we bound to follow where he's led?

For every answer brings a heavy cost,
A weight of knowledge we may never bear;
In seeking justice, what have we now lost?
Our voices fade beneath the weight of air.

In courts adorned with screens that flicker bright,
Hercules stands tall with wisdom's crown;
Yet questions linger in the fading light—
Are we to rise or simply tumble down?

Will this be paradise or prison's door?
When every verdict holds a hidden key,
Do we embrace the peace we can't explore?
Or shun the chains of thoughtless certainty?

As algorithms churn in ceaseless flow,
We stand at crossroads marked by hope and dread;
What future waits beyond this daunting glow?
A world where minds are free or souls misled?

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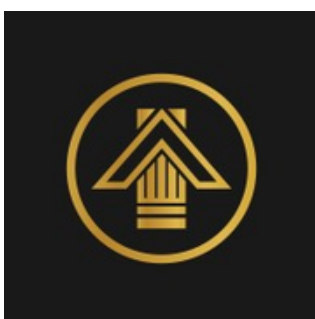
So let us ponder what it means to trust,
To seek the truth while holding fast our dreams;
For in this dance of reason's fragile dust,
We shape tomorrow with our hopes and screams.

Judge Hercules may guide us through the night,
But wisdom's flame must flicker in our hearts;
In every answer lies a spark of light—
And from that spark, our journey truly starts.

About the Author

Ananya is a final year law student at Jindal Global Law School. Like a lot of people, she is half skeptical of AI taking over the world, and half hopeful of the good it is capable of leading mankind towards. Hence, this poem.

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