Some Assembly but No Singularity Required

by Gary Hardaway

There'll be no sudden cataclysmic rise of the machines. Since the Ice Age they have spearheaded the way, inclined a plane

that human legs could tolerate.
The phone rings. The oven beeps.
The locomotive whistles and howls.

The cheerful, feminine voice tells you where and when to turn, whom to pay how much. No cataclysm.

Just the expanding catechism training you in faith, acts, and dutiful obedience. The kingdom's come.