

Futurist

by Gary Hardaway

What will become
of the resource-sucking poor
as men who can afford to

buy the brains to conceive
and develop ever smarter
and independent machines

to man the jobsites and factories,
the farms and ranches,
middling offices, and movie studios?

Will the newly useless
aggregate in cities
time and cleverness abandon

and relearn the skills
only dedicated hands
can master-- of knot

and loom, plow
and seed mound,
snare and arrow?

Or will they simply starve
and wither with diseases
crowded despair engenders?

