

# 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?

