Geek Love
by Gary Hardaway

1
0-1,
baby, jack us
in and toggle on- I
wanna be full-time, real-time and
global.

2
We've clicked
and tapped 'til dawn
and our exhaustion meet,
EtherNets become ether-mates.
Tonight?

3
Until
tonight, when Category 5
and Fiber cables melt
and servers crash,
too hot.

4
After
our electrons
kiss what bliss is there in
lips, mere flesh, compared to mingled
data?

5
Hard drive
overload! Down-
load now! A file to fill

every byte and lock you up
for good.

6
Hack me.
Break my code. Know
my algorithms. Use
my data nodes. Leave your lethal
virus.

7
No bytes
tonight. Except
Triple X come-ons
and suspicious attachments from
strangers.

8
Ano-
nymity's best,
the flickers disclosing
nothing, flesh's failure staying
secret.

9
Replace
me bit by byte
with circuits and switches.
Make me one with the glimmering
Machines.

10
Replace
me part by port —

I'll flow through solid states,
transcend materiality
and Be.

11
I have
become the hum
of hubs, wink of servers,
data flow at the speed of light.
I am

12
at last,
a string immune
to time and common colds,
messenger on the way to eyes
unknown.