

I'm Sure They'll Have an App for That

by Gary Hardaway

Already they're taking away my books,
supplanting them with Kindles and Nooks.
Next, they'll take away my mail-
my letters, cards, and neatly printed paper trail.
Then, they'll take my checks and cash
and force me to use their digital trash.
When they take my coffee, smokes and booze
and substitute electrical shmoo
that tricks the brain and limits strokes,
I'll pack it in and pack it up-
all sensory spurs and palpable thought-
and let them deal with my stinking corpse.
I'm sure they'll have an app for that.

