

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.

