

missed call

runner

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Sister called me at one,
the moon was her unblinking

eye in the darkness. She needed
to talk to a scientist or a journalist

*I need a brain without
anyone else in it.*

I would like to keep

my biological parts.

*I am trying to keep
my brain.*

Today my prof is a cloned embryo,
my grades are the output
of intelligent programming
a billion dollar investment
the relaxation tones on my phone
artificial oceans crash into my skull,
claiming to open
my energetic zones
four hundred ancient mega
hertz when i was thrown
into the field of control
i was face down when my phone
flashed its synthetic blue face
next to my body. I woke up feeling

missed call

everything. Video games ran
in the background
of my brain, alien
ships in waves, growing
in difficulty, confronting
my tower, the algorithm
showed me comedians
laughing how we know
no free will, click yes
if you want to

continue. You've been silent
for so long. Alarm
chimed as the day
broke. Opened my eyes
from restlessness
and unheard voice
mail messages

and silently loved
her and she loves me
more than ever when did our power go out?