

Forget Yourselfes

Words, forget yourselves.
You're swallowed
galaxy-wide—with its
quantum bits, its dark dust
backdeals by up-or-down

thumbthrust. You're sand-
paper tongue to mankind's
new hivemind, the Internet:
large-looming electric silk
pulled finer & finer

across our woken wow.
Words, forget yourselves.
Yes or no, true or false—
space & time are said &
done without you now.