

## **fetal 2.0**

energies renewed like time as  
short circuits slice like sperm  
across the mother 'board the ship  
which glides,  
green sea cells divide their life,  
'tween thought or power chords that ring  
like fans whose hum sends currents riding  
glowing signals out over nerves.

instant orders swimming round  
the spine on down load the  
operating system's call  
a placental network,  
womb wide web whose cable  
arms that reach instinctive drives  
saying for what we'll always long.

to be plugged in, wired up, and snug  
like master slave or mother child  
mother load or mother sea  
amniotic, cyber-biotic.

so circuits spliced like sperm  
over mother 'board the microchip  
that sings electric chords that feed  
the thinking bundles,  
throngs that long to be reborn  
fetal towers, the sea as cell  
phones held high, breastfed, and nurtured.

suckling input through a screen  
as mother, bored, sits restful  
on the lap atop treading fluid  
upgrades swimming towards the light that  
says the hard drive is still on.

until the process is aborted  
its catastrophic umbilical nest  
a waning life until the next  
reboot, repent, or just reset.

awash in waves of upgrades.