

The modern Human

© Ólafur Andersson

So much has happened since you exist.
Everything renews, becomes modern.
You live with a phone in your hand.
You stand at the corner, waiting for the thirty-second green,
and meanwhile you bury yourself in the device.
There is no outside world,
only a screen
pouring out meaningless things.
You do not even notice
that everything around you is changing.
Technology moves forward,
everyday life moves backward,
but you do not see this,
because reality is covered by the screen
there in your hand,
day and night.
Everything changes —
the human too.
From a big, hairy something
into a big, naked something.
You learned to stand up.
You put on clothes.
You settled down.
You learned to create,
to write,
to read.
You learned everything
that has brought you this far.
That with a screen in your hand
you are consuming your brain.
You learned,
you developed,
you discovered sciences,
but one thing you forgot:
to live in peace.
You did not forget war.
It walks with you.
And the screen does not show you
that this should be forgotten.
On the contrary.
It teaches you to obey,
not to think.
You became directed.
A bio-robot.
Stupid.
Clumsy.
A loud-mouthed, shitting, pissing, fucking mass of meat.
Victim.
Serving evil with your life.