

**Extinct** by Monika Johnson

*This futuristic poem explores a world where humans have been replaced by robots.*

The year is 3036  
and robots rule the world.  
Half animal, half mad machine  
they clunk,  
and growl,  
and whirr.

The humans died off long ago  
extinct for 90 years.  
Devoured by computers.  
Disconnected.  
Disappeared.

Their brains just couldn't hack it  
their cells devoid of matter.  
Chomped up by screens  
and mad machines,  
no space for thoughts or Chatter.

A new world awaits us –  
one of robots, tech and wires.  
No need for food or exercise  
and never to expire.

And if that thought alarms you –  
no contact, talk or hugs,  
there's no need to panic –  
we'll disconnect you at the plug.