

OFF

The Day the Internet Died
A Bedtime Fantasy

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 PRESTEL



On the 11,402nd day,
the screens went dark, and I said,

LET US MOURN THIS WICKEDNESS WITH GIFS.

Yet only stillness creepeth upon
my devices. They just sat there.
And I did too.



On the day the screens went dark,
our children commanded,

FIX IT SO WE MAY WATCH EXTREME DOG FAILS 3,
WE ARE FRIGHTENED AND BORED AT THE SAME TIME.

Sevenfold times, I force-quitteth but no change
was wrought, nor didst dog fails cleave upon us.



On the day the screens went dark,
I stood in the yard and the sun shone brightly
but I was brought low for I knew not where the
stars of "Saved by the Bell" were now, nor
which remained hot, and the information
could not be Googled thereof.

