



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.

