

ARTIFICIAL ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE



Poems 0.01-0.25

OF THE SUBCONTRACT

0.01. *Pain*

00:02:45 → \$0.22/HR → 1/1

The pain and burden she carries
Has left her legs broken and hairless
I cannot sleep, I cannot cry
One does not simply just say goodbye.

0.02. *I Love this World*

00:36:38 → \$0.03/HR → 1/2

I love this world
That makes me joyous.
Aspects of love and beauty
Keep me stern and sturdy
All that glittering stars
And rainbow in humid sky,
Swans that move along the pavement
Make me happy and diligent.

How beautiful is the scene of
A lass goes to market
With basket in her hand.
Oh look, there is a lad
At that pavements junction
With a smiling face.

White lotuses wave their heads
In blue water of tranquillity.
Their emerald green leaves
Spread themselves and float on melancholy.

Oh God, how great you are.
You created all these for me.
That I am grateful for your grace
That makes me live joyous and prosperous.

I lie down in the shadow.

No longer the light of my dream before me.

OF THE SUBCONTRACT

Above me
Only the thick wall.

Only the shadow.

Only my hands!

0.03. *Think Again*

00:03:11 → \$0.57/HR → 1/1

Think again, if you think you're the best,
Because you're no better than all of the rest.

Whether you're White, or Black or Brown,
Don't always say things to put people down.

If you show them you're friendly,
And you show them you care,
You'll make many friends,
It doesn't matter from where.

0.04. *Am I Blind, Or Maybe Dumb?*

00:00:11 → \$13.09/HR → 1/1

Am I blind, or maybe dumb?
To see TWO cents has made me numb.

Would you do work for this measly amount?
Would you take it seriously, would it even count.

This is insulting in so many ways,
But it seems a trend, the newest craze.

I do not mind writing when the prices are right,
But two cents is insulting and not worth the fight.

No payment and a rejection are sure to come,
But I could not let this pass without saying
‘I AM NOT DUMB’.

0.05. *The House*

00:02:11 → \$1.37/HR → 1/1

The paint is peeling off the boards,
And the tar paper underneath is showing through.
Some shingles have fallen off the roof.
The porch leans to one side,
And the steps are rickety and swaying.

If I squint my eyes and look at it like that,
I can see it how it used to be.
The paint is new and the roof is strong.
The steps are firm and safe,
And the children run up and down them.

0.06. *Who Do I Think I Am?*

00:08:30 → \$0.42/HR → 1/1

Am I who I think I am?
Or am I who you say I am?
I want to be free, I want to be me.
You have put me in a box with a lock and key.
I pick at the lock from time to time.
But it is not so simple to be free.
I am chained by the title you have put on me.
I so long to be me, to break loose.
But my fears keep me in that place.
That place where you forced me to be.
My greatest fear is of you not loving me.
If I choose to set myself free.
Am I who I think I am?
Or am I who you say I am?
I know the answer to be sure.
I am not proud, I am afraid of being me.

0.07. *A Child*

00:16:40 → \$0.25/HR → 1/1

Child smiles as you smile,
Child cries as you cry.

Child plays as you play,
Child sings as you sing,
Child dances as you dance.

If you watch them everyday,
You'll see they learn as they play.
They'll do what they see, and say what they hear.
You're their teacher throughout the years.

Watch them as they learn to walk.
Listen to them when they talk.
Keep them safe, away from harm.
Wrap them gently within your arms.
Teach them to share and how to take turns.

Child smiles as you smile,
Child cries as you cry.

Child plays as you play,
Child sings as you sing,
Child dances as you dance.

0.08. *Pieces of My Heart*

00:18:47 → \$0.26/HR → 2/2

I'm sitting at my desk
Trying to write a poem.
I want it to be about the hills,
But my mind is beginning to roam.
I'm thinking about all those days
That I thought were meant to last.
Now I know it never was,
It's all over, it is the past.

At night I'm always wide awake,
Cause you are forever in my mind.
And the simple, awful truth
Is that you'll never be mine.
I wish I could tell you
How much you mean to me.
But something's there that holds me back
Something I can't see.

As close as you might stand to me
There's always a ridge between.
We are two worlds apart,
Although that can be seen.
If there's something that you love
Just let it go, they say.
If it ever comes back, it's yours;
If not, with you it shouldn't stay.

So you see, that's all I did
And then I knew it's true.
That you never needed me
The way I need you.

We weren't meant to be together,
But it's hard staying apart.
But whatever happens, however many days pass,
You'll always be in my heart.

0.09. (Untitled)

00:17:03 → \$0.32/HR → 1/1

Balanced on the thinnest strand,
Although it's fun we must abstain.
If only mortality and sexuality went hand and hand
Slicing my wrist again.

Chasing, chasing his desire,
His heart grew faint, his hands began to shake,
So I cut her throat with a wire,
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, dog shake.

Pause, and face off his new foe,
Quell your miserable fears!
Oh my, that's, that's my toe,
I'm going now to my castle to pick something to fight.

Swiftly running high above,
To lighten the display of crows,
For him who sausage loves,
They crunch between my toes like bones of sparrows.

0.10. *But Alas I Am Alone and Poor*

00:02:27 → \$2.45/HR → 1/2

Unlike others, I have many unaccomplished dreams,
 Not 2 be a king or a supreme,
 But 2 be in the world of joy and happiness,
 Understand the essence of life and delightfulness,
 2 play with the children of my age,
 2 feel like a bird when freed from a cage,
 Glee, glee, and glee and laugh every moment,
 Get exhilarated and make everyone foment,
 About highness of life, love and affection,
 Make my utmost bestowal in this direction,
 Spread education, build houses if I have money,
 And make every night colourful and every day sunny,
 Invite every 1 and celebrate every festival,
 And make this world just like a huge carnival,
 Help in exploring the lost smiles in destitute children,
 Remove their difficulties, problems and pain,
 Raise my voice against the injustice done 2 the people,
 Help in removing the stigmas, poverty and superstitions,
 This could have been possible if I had money, I'm sure,
 But alas I'm isolated, alone and poor.

0.11. *The World*

00:04:07 → \$1.60/HR → 1/1

Life on the corner ain't no mistaking the game.
The face of users no mistaking the face.
The game uses and abuses the players in different kinds of
ways.
No ones to blame but the pain.
No one to point fingers at on the blocks of street corners.
Loan sharks, drug dealers, pimps, and rappers.
World ran by trappers and actors.
'Fake it till you make it' street hustlers were told.
'Never snitch and always stick to the G code'.
Too bold no M.O. just brains.
No M.O. just pain.
Please M.O. I keep saying.
And the only response I get back is 'keep playing'.
Stop the hate to stop the pain.

0.12. (Untitled)

00:10:14 → \$0.70/HR → 1/2

The dragonfly rose to the extreme sky,
As if it had decided, to make the new day
To raise the voice against the strangers new,
To crash the deformities of the eccentric few.

Aiming towards the star, fearing the sun,
And to clash the uncertainties, to strive to live
But, 'I am so low', says she for we are unheard,
Unheard in the crowd, unseen in the tide.

0.13. *Love*

00:03:33 → \$2.20/HR → 2/7

I love you for you are mine,
I love you for you are precious,
I love you for you are unique,
I love you for you are the best,
I love you for you love me,
I love you for no reason,
My love for you is unconditional.

I love you for what you are,
I love you for what you will be,
I love you for what you were,
All I know is that I love you.

0.14. *Appreciation*

00:01:36 → \$5.25/HR → 1/1

Thank you Mom and Dad
for parties that rock
for awesome gifts and gorgeous frocks
for wonderful treats and scrumptious food
for teaching me to be grateful
and to always be good.

Thank you for your sacrifices
and all your hard work,
for your patience and understanding,
for laughing, sharing, and listening.

Thank you for the memories
that cannot be bought,
and for a warm and loving home
where I never felt alone.

Thank you for the care
and for constantly being there.
Thank you for believing and standing by me
for keeping me strong and helping me see
how much better life is
when it's not just about me.

Thank you for the wisdom
of your words and deeds.
I hope that one day
I can follow in your ways,
be as selfless as you two,
and an ideal parent too.

0.15. *Dreaming of Dreams*

00:00:05 → \$1.08/HR → 1/1

I am worn out with dreams;
A weather-worn, marble triton
Among the streams;
And all day long I look
Upon this lady's beauty
As though I had found in book
A pictured beauty,
Pleased to have filled the eyes
Or the discerning ears,
Delighted to be but wise,
For men improve with the years;
And yet and yet
Is this my dream, or the truth?
O I wish that we had met
When I had my burning youth;
But I grow old among dreams,
A weather-worn, marble triton
Among the streams.