

■ To Yutong ,

*cute cop cars  
and fully armed  
Alex Murphy mashed Sophia  
graffiti sprayed right next to classical rosettes  
hundred feet high  
on cloud nine  
people stoned themselves to a new era  
the highest high and the lowest low  
coexist*

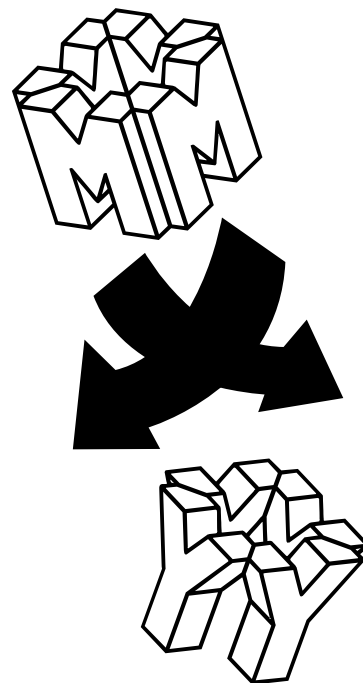
*the operator's mantra  
seemingly  
on a different frequency  
people slammed themselves  
between doors  
bugs to a zapper  
broken machines  
broken systems*

*long strands of hair  
of wires  
of thoughts  
exhausted people  
and tantalizing delusion of comfort*

*three machine boys on brick wall  
"i'm so happy you exist"*

*since when the human became  
machines spinning nonstop  
throughout the night  
and the machine  
strangely human*

From Mystie



■ To Mystie ,

*When Ada Lovelace created the first computer program  
She became a real-life in machine  
When Samantha fall in love with Theodore  
She felt she is alive in that room  
When Motoko Kusanagi jump deep into the sea,  
She felt fear, anxiety, isolation and darkness.  
Sometimes, she felt hope.  
She imagined she was becoming someone else.  
For the machine,  
The strangely human you said,  
What their feeling will be like?  
I spend around 80% of time with them,  
They spend 100% of time with us,  
The time we take,  
The time they cost,  
I bet they will feel tired and boring for facing the same face each day.  
For the machine,  
The strangely human you said,  
What will we feel when they become a part of our bodies?  
All components that make up us, as an individual.  
When it will be like when we have high technology eyes, nose, mouth and ears?  
Perfect body, high technology brain, and high intelligent mind  
Where is us  
How can we exist/live  
The mind in the shell  
A ghost in the shell  
For the machine,  
The strangely human you said,  
I realized that my childhood memories are getting more and more blurred,  
Most of my memories are kept from photos and videos  
The outcomes from machines  
They are not us  
They are not human  
They are the shadow of us  
we 're sharing the same memory  
Because of them,  
we 're existing!!!!*

From Yutong