

homo erectus
homo habilis
homo sapiens

Homo Metropolis

Homo metropolis. Staying alive
Through the blessings of civilization;
Walking and talking and able to thrive,
Despite massive deterioration.
In earlier times, I'd be blind as a bat,
And subject to easy predation.
Amazing new lenses attended to that,
Installed under mildest sedation.
A slight wound might prove deadly two centuries back
In the days before sterilization,
Or a cough could forewarn of a fatal attack;
Simple fact where you lack vaccination.
Is conception unwanted? Progesterone, please,
Or queue up for a tubal ligation.
A block in an artery? Handled with ease,
A stent will prevent complication.
Bionic assistance for compromised limbs,
And new drugs for each known situation,
While cosmetic surgery caters to whims,
In cases of face reclamation.
When organs are failing, a remedy find
In a miracle called transplantation.
Someday soon we may learn how to safeguard the mind
Against age and its degeneration.

Modern science assesses the war against death
As its single most vital endeavor.
Not a whisper from me of dissent. Not a breath.
I mean to live forever!