

About Us: http://www.the-criterion.com/about/

Archive: http://www.the-criterion.com/archive/

Contact Us: http://www.the-criterion.com/contact/

Editorial Board: http://www.the-criterion.com/editorial-board/

Submission: http://www.the-criterion.com/submission/

FAQ: http://www.the-criterion.com/fa/

Ape's Appeal

Surekha Krishna

O the swan rider! Aren't you the path maker, architect of the universe, criterion of our laurels? Bestowed us a shape, the techno-apes. The Naught, the Fractions, the Minuses, The virtues, the cultures, the ethics – all your alms. Man is naught in your absence. Aren't you the strength of us? O my back bone! Showing your back now, hiding your elegant head? Is this the frown at the bone-meal of your wit? The purgation of these bone-heads. O Divine intelligence! Reason these modern orangutans. Reform this dust of your feet. Confide and survive in us.

We glorify your magnificence.