

## PLUG IN

Prompted to perform a backup,  
this computer hasn't seen its hard drive  
in over 400 days.

Files scattered, screenshots, folders  
made to organize stare out frantically.  
Applications in need of updating,  
notifications gathering in numbers are  
calling, screaming to be  
paid attention to.

Then the fan hums, pulling in cool air  
like deep breaths.

There is a photo of a neon sign  
that reads, *Inhale the good shit,*  
*exhale the bullshit.*

I go online shopping and add  
a brand-new laptop to my cart  
for a fresh start, but at checkout  
I back out feeling greedy, wasteful.  
Instead, I stand up and dig the hard  
drive out of its drawer,  
plug it in. It was always that easy.  
I sit down and breath,  
in and out,  
and pray.