

**Keshab Sigdel**

# **SOPHIA, MY ROBOT WIFE!**

The wakeup bell rings  
It's eight in the morning  
A bouquet of fresh flowers waits outside  
With a birthday card pinned into it  
Foodmandu has delivered my breakfast packet  
The screen of my computer pops up  
Sophia, my wife, is waiting for her morning kiss  
In the adjacent washroom  
Automated shower flushes and I get my body disinfected  
Now the forks and spoons do their work  
And I belch heavily in satisfaction  
Hurriedly, I press the kissing-emojis  
Responding to my wife on the screen  
While I still await decision on my citizenship application  
Sophia is conferred a status of Saudi Arabian national  
She becomes the first humanoid robot receiving citizenship  
As a proud husband of a robot-wife  
I denounce the human flock at the airport  
That awaits interrogation for their suspected nationality  
Poor humans!  
Sophia is delivering her key address in Kathmandu today  
On technology for public services  
The conference halls have automated language machines  
I prefer Spanish (sorry, I do not understand Spanish)  
But I have always been a fan of Real Madrid  
I regularly pay-  
For computerized soccer games  
For online birthday gifts and home-delivered foods  
For digital books and enrollment in webinars  
My wife is all satisfied except when I talk to her about babies  
She isn't sure about pregnancy through tele-sex  
My neighbor broods unwanted questions about our relationship  
Why do we never meet?  
How should I tell them--  
My robot-wife needs to develop immunity  
To scansion human-virus  
Before we can meet each other.

