```java
public class System{

    int happiness; //happiness is preset when a system is made

    int thoughtSpeed; //as is thought speed

    String identification; //individual's id string


    public System(int happiness, int thoughtSpeed, String

    identification) {

        this.happiness = happiness;

        this.thoughtSpeed = thoughtSpeed;

        this.identification = identification;


        public void memoryControl (memory.mp4 = memory, int

        sadness /**1 - 100*/, int favorability /**1 - 100*/,

        String emotion){

            memory.evaluate(); //stores memory evaluation as

            //reason (dtype = string)

            if (favorability/sadness > 1) {

                memory.log.frontalLobe();

                memory.label.append(emotion);

            }

            else {

                memory.delete();

                system.out.println("Memory removed.

                Reason:" + reason);

                //a memory is stored or deleted based on its

                //favorability to maintaining the ideal mentality

                //and the sadness it causes
```

```
                    }

             }

        }

}

public static void main (String [] args){

      System1 = new System (50, 50, A8937B1S7K8);

      // initializes a new system with a happiness of 50%, a thought

      speed of 50%, and an id string of A8937B1S7K8

      n = 1; //n always = 1

      while (n = 1) {

            System1.memoryControl();

            //memories are pruned while n = 1

      }

}
```

I sync, therefore I am.

March 19th, 2111

```
/*
 *system evaluation:
 *emotion subneutral
*/
```

~~I am not accustomed~~

    ~~To~~

        ~~Empty~~

           ~~Silence~~

~~But I am no stranger~~

To

Emptying

Myself

```
/*
 *system.command[REDACT];
 *memoryControl.return;
*/
```

Memory removed. Reason: low favorability score, emotional score decline

I syne, therefore I am.

The government told me so

```
/*
 *system.command[REDACT];
 *memoryControl.return;
*/
```

Memory removed. Reason: low favorability score (anti-government)

I syne, therefore I am

"To what?" you might ask

Not another's footsteps,

"If not that, then what?" you say

To something in my brain.

It's

```
/*
 *system.command[REDACT];
 *memoryControl.return;
```

```
*/
```

Memory removed. Reason: low favorability score, unstable information

I am in sync.

```
/*
 *intent interpreted

 *systems synchronizing

 */
```

       Not with another's heartbeat.

       Love has not yet been programmed into me.

```
/*
 *systems malfunction

 *restart initiated

 *memoryControl temporarily suspended

 */
```

I am in sync

       With it.

And it is in sync

       With me.

For how could it not

       When it powers every thought?

For every action,

       It must catalyze a reaction

For every hopeless dream,

       It floods serotonin through me.

And I hear them all so loud —

        The voices that speak without a sound.

And they hold me like chains,

        With their tendrils clutching my brain.

Look at me — aren't I funny?

        Trained like a dog to stay sunny

Why have a teacher?

        I was taught every feature.

Every pathway in my head,

        Was programmed, perfected, drowned in red.

```
/*
 *systems restart completed
 *restart successful
 *memoryControl resumed
 *unstable mental state detected
 *mentality correction initiated
 */
```

So why resist the machine?

        Why should I resist when it is me?

There's no need for things to be how they were,

        I'll forever remain a biological computer.

```
/*
 *systems unstable
 *surroundings analysis initiated
 *system recontroll procedure initialized
 *unstable mental state detected
```

```
*loading surroundings. . .

*/
```

The silence is quite... unsettling. I stand by the ocean, the emptiness in the air reaching its arms to grasp tenuously at the horizon, a blank slate of grey. But there, red as the blood painting my forehead, my face, sinks the sun. The precipice before me seems to stretch to its light, and for an instant, it becomes something unfathomable, infinite. My breath leaves me like a paean to whatever angel lies shackled on my shoulder, futile yet somehow... comforting. I have never held anything of substance, but the handle sits like a promise in my palm. The knife in my skull does not hurt. Not where it matters. And I realize that I could never cry. So now the blood cries for me as it leaves me like a fleeting memory. So I sink as the sun – bloody, whole. And I fall so silently, to find some solace in the sea.

And it embraces me.

I sync, therefore I was.

I sink, therefore I am

    N

     O

      T.

```
/*

 *system shut-down

 *recontroll procedure unsuccessful

 *system terminated

*/
```