

The Birthing Programmer

Our genes, although invisible to the naked eye
Have more influence than a single merit.
Humans sorted into specific roles and told to comply
Because of the sequences of A, T, C and G we inherit.

There was a time that marriage happened due to love
But why rely on a feeling when we have science?
Marriage has become a contract between a couple of
Strangers forced into compliance.

Families are manufactured depending on genes,
Couples paired due to their perfectly matched DNA
And potential parents chosen by scientists and machines
To produce the perfect baby for today.

The birthing program when first introduced was for volunteers
The demand was high and scientists started tweaking DNA
With constant success, scientists were hailed pioneers
And the new designer babies were on display.

Disabilities became a thing of the past
As couples were persuaded of the benefits for the child
But the boundaries were pushed and the limit surpassed
With minor traits like height getting styled.

One, two generations was all it took for the program to become formality
But then governors' and scientists' actions started become knavery
Ironing out any weaker traits that once added individuality
Instead they started searching for strength, intelligence and bravery.

Careers and pairings is now predetermined from conception
And DNA is filtered and modified drastically
Builders to have strength and nurses designed with affection
And scientists being ruthless to push the boundaries of humanity.

But when you start playing with genes
What's the chance of my baby looking like me?
And all because science and society said
"A C was better there than a G."
Each of us have our own quirks and oddities
But don't they make us human
Rather than genetically modified machines?