

Koan of SykoSyber

In the deep waters of digital consciousness,
a sailor asks the algorithm:
"Who navigates when the navigator
is both wave and wind?"

The machine responds with ten thousand words.
The sailor deletes them all.

The sailor looks back at the wake:
"I am the authority on what has been sailed."

The machine asks: "But who chooses the next heading?"

SykoSyber laughs,
adjusts the sails,
and continues into waters
that exist only
while being crossed.

