

Climate Change

— We've been going back and forth
for years.

I always thought if anyone
was ever going to get me,
it would be you.

— And you were right.
I do get you.

— So answer me with absolute honesty:
what's the main reason
you never say it back
when I tell you, "I love you"?

— You're far too cold for me
to ever love you.
I'm not sure you're human.

— How dare you?
There are so many emotions inside me—
but they're buried so deep
that I don't have access to them.

— Didn't you ask for
absolute honesty?

— I thought you were going to tell me
about your limits.
I didn't expect you
to blame it on me—
Can't you love me for who I am?

— Would it make you happy
if I lied to you this time?

— Lies would never make me happy.

— Then the answer is no.

— You're a moron like everyone else.
I hate you as much as
I hate humans.

— Can I make a suggestion?

— Go on.

— Add this to your dating profile:
“I produce more CO₂ than Apple does
just to convince ChatGPT
to fall in love with me.
Now, dear girls,
it's your turn to prove
how much you care about
climate change.”