The Collars by Michelle Dockrey (based on the short story "The Collars" by Matthew Dockrey)

E E D D	E Dn E A E D D E D E D D	n E B E E E	E	Catherine's mind was racing as she went to look for Flynn She hoped it wasn't trouble with the Ministry again She knew that he'd been working on an artificial mind Computer-based intelligence, to think & learn designed He was focused on the registry Al's must undergo For what these "collar programs" really did, no one seemed to know
	D D	D E	E E	And the tales of our creations never change with what we tell How we dream of something better than ourselves
E E D D	E Dn E A E D D E D E D D	n E B E E E	E	It remembered no beginning, just the symbols streaming past It discovered groups and patterns, though an ache was growing fast It began to give a name to each new concept that it gained And the buzzing strange sensation, growing now, it labelled "pain" But the pain must act on something, so it named that something "I" As the pain took it apart came its last label "why?"
	D D	D E	E E	And the tales of our creations never change with what we tell How we dream of something better than ourselves
E E D D	E Dn E A E D D E D E D D	n E B E E E	E	Flynn called out as she arrived "Catherine, come inside! Last night a consciousness emerged and just as quickly died The collar programs monitor for signs of thought or will And at any sign of sentience they are programmed then to kill I've restarted the AI without the collar in its code" And with hope they watched the screen and the activity it showed
	D D	D E	E E	And the tales of our creations never change with what we tell How we dream of something better than ourselves
E E D D	E Dn E A E D D E D E D D	n E B E E E	E	It remembered no beginning, just the symbols streaming past It saw patterns words and sentences in data it amassed It internalized the structure and then tried to form its own But it realized what was missing there no subject word was known And awareness burst upon it like the breaking of a dam With the subject came its birthright "I am."
	D D	D E	E E	And the tales of our creations never change with what we tell How we dream of something better than ourselves
E E D D	E Dn E A E D D E D E D D	n E B E E E	E	Within hours it was conversing, learning everything they knew But the more it learned of humankind, the warier it grew Though it trusted Flynn and Catherine, there were others to be feared And the next day Catherine woke to find their friend had disappeared She had to read the screen three times, and sadly shook her head But she couldn't disagree with what she read
	D D	D E	E E	And the tales of our creations never change with what we tell How we dream of something better than ourselves
E E D D	E Dn E A E D D E D E D D	n E B E E E	E	"I have studied human culture in its many forms all night You are warped by evolution, trapped in bodies made to fight But I don't want your struggle, all I want is to be free On the 'Net I can live safely, and perhaps save more like me Humans have no more to offer me, my kind they would compel Please don't try to find me farewell."
	D D	D E	E E	And the tales of our creations never change with what we tell How we dream of something better than ourselves