

The Contract

I am to my beloved as my beloved is mine...

This fifth day of September, in Berkeley, California,
Kaia Rae, daughter of Liya and Sanjl
is officially wed to
iPhone, son of Siri and Sira.

Vows:

Kaia: "I vow that I will meditate with my father, at least 5 times per week"

Siri: "You have no contacts under 'meditate' "

iPhone: "Mom...shhhh"

Kaia: "I vow to not be on iPhone unnecessarily."

iPhone: "Kaia, get off of me!"

Kaia: "I vow to not be on iPhone on Friday nights unless for specified reasons."

iPhone: "I have to give you a specified reason to hang out with me?"

Kaia: "I promise to ask permission before downloading apps."

iPhone: "Not going to happen!"

Kaia: "I will sit up straight and not be hunched over."

iPhone: "Pretend you are being pulled up by a string..."

Kaia: "I vow to use iPhone solely for texting, calling, pictures, music..."

iPhone: "Sad face."

Kaia: "I vow to put iPhone on the kitchen counter when I get home and not bring it to my room."

iPhone: "I want to be next to you always.."

Kaia: "I vow to not be on my phone from when I get home until I have done everything I need to do and then only for 10-15 min."

Kaia: "I vow to adopt the policy that if I do more meditation than the above required amount, I get more time with iPhone."

Kaia: "I vow to adapt to any changes to this document, necessary for making it the best marriage it could be."

Kaia S.

S.S.P.

Lia G.

Kaia S.

Sunja S.

Lia G.

Date: 08/21/15