

My Sister Is a Robot

By Richard Tornello

My grandpa is a scientist so I think he knows the best.
My mother says that grandpa, can really be a pest.
I know that grandpa knows a lot, says my sister is a bot.
My sister crashes into walls, wobbles all about,
Then she falters; then she falls, curled up in a heap.
Grandpa says as he looks to me,
"Software glitch, set defaults, its there to plainly see".
I tell everybody that I meet.
At me they look and smile light and smile sweet.
So on this affirmed, on this I know, his science can't be beat.

Grandpa says she'll soon reboot
When at night she cries.
Daddy says to both, be quiet!
Or
Both, he's going to shoot.

My sister Kendall, that's is her name.
I know that others have the same.
And I saw that on the screen today,
Barbie with HER Kendall plays.
So maybe, she IS a beta, just like grandpa said,
And I'll return her for a new one
When an upgrade's made.
In the mean time
I have yet to find,
the proper button, push <off line>.
And believe me, yes. And how I've tried.
But every time I go to push,
She falls down and then she cries!

Mommy says don't listen to
That crazy gray haired coot.
She's not a robot, sweetie.
She's your sister,
And her,
And her, you can't reboot.
Batteries not included

The End