

## Just, Another Day

By Robin Lipinski

"Coming this Christmas,  
A Robot that cares."

Seen through the myopic lens of  
I  
"My Keep On appears underwhelming,"  
it should at only ten inches high.

Autistic children need it,  
Even Richard Barry at Toys "R" us  
Loves it...  
Why?

Children talk to robots like  
I  
Talk to God,  
Yet the child in you no longer tries.

Boyhood dreams have died,  
Secrets hiding behind your  
Dark nights, your passion of sighs.

"This crap is not a poem!"  
Said my the other  
I,  
Now two in conflict...  
Why?

Coming this Christmas is a Robot that cares.

Is that Robot you or  
I?  
Who cares,  
Gotta go  
Text,  
Tweet,  
Eat,  
Die...

The End