

## Renaissance ((Man))

By Robin Lipinski

Autumn days passing like the leaves blowing by,  
One,  
And then another.

It was time for my daily stroll, watching life flow.  
Geese and ducks were winging high, heading towards their winter home,  
While all of the local shops were closed,  
Glass shattered,  
Empty and cold.

The streets were empty of all vehicle traffic, which was just the way I like it,  
Enjoying immensely this path of crushed asphalt and stone.  
Oh look! A fox running with a rabbit in his mouth, I wonder how they taste.

This walk I do daily,  
I guess you could call it exercise,  
But it's more to it than that,  
Especially if you look closer at me.

I'm what you would call a free thinker,  
I study philosophy with the best,  
And education inside me is eons beyond the rest.  
With music and poetry,  
Drama and art,  
I really truly enjoy it and I try to do my part.

Our species arrived here as what was known as 2012,  
This truly is such a lovely planet,  
So full of wonderful life,  
But that tasty creature called man,  
Now that is the most fantastic treat of all.

So while I enjoy this stroll,  
I keep ten of my eyes focused with my main tentacle on ready,  
For one never knows if one of them will bolt from the brush,  
And of course, I'm always hungry.

The End