

MY SISTER IS A ROBOT

By Richard Tornello ©2011

My granpa is a scientist so I think he knows the best.
My mother says that granpa, can really be a pest.
I know that granpa 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.
Granpa says as he looks to me,
“software glitch, set default, 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.

Granpa 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 granpa 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.