Robot Boy



Mr. and Mrs. Smith had a wonderful life.

They were a normal, happy husband and wife.

One day they got news that made Mr. Smith glad.

Mrs. Smith would would be a mum

which would make him the dad!

But something was wrong with their bundle of joy.

It wasn't human at all,

it was a robot boy...

He wasn't warm and cuddly

and he didn't have skin.

Instead there was a cold, thin layer of tin.

There were wires and tubes sticking out of his head.

He just lay there and stared,

not living or dead.

The only time he seemed alive at all

was with a long extension cord

plugged into the wall.

Mr. Smith yelled at the doctor,

"What have you done to my boy?

He's not flesh and blood,

he's aluminum alloy!"

The doctor said gently,

"What I'm going to say

will sound pretty wild.

But you're not the father

of this strange looking child.

You see, there still is some question

about the child's gender,

but we think that its father

is a microwave blender."

The Smith's lives were now filled

with misery and strife.

Mrs. Smith hated her husband,

and he hated his wife.

He never forgave her unholy alliance:

a sexual encounter

with a kitchen appliance.

And Robot Boy

grew to be a young man.

Though he was often mistaken

for a garbage can.