

Harriet King, 10/15/2010

Explanation poem for my robot animation:

Robots have a life you know,
boring though it looks to all.
Explore the cycle of their path,
from youth through courtship until death.
Alone the boy is running running,
finds a girl or two for chasing,
wants to show his feelings, dancing.
Other boys come interfering.
Chasing chasing, so much effort,
settle down in simple comfort,
on the bed or couch they share,
growing closer if they dare.

"What will happen next?" you say,
stacks of babies on their way.
Girl pop, boy pop, both pop pop.
Babies stack the next on top.
Now there's five, too much to bear.
Slide away and disappear.
Babies gone, no boy around,
happy new day never frown.
Find some friends, some dancing, chasing,
life's a cycle with fast pacing.
Robots have a life you know,
boring though it looks to all.