

## The Robot – No Substitute

By Nancy Mann

Creations of robots have come from Carnegie-Mellon.  
Those guys have brains like a kumquat.  
Of intelligence, they possess not squat – yeah, Carnegie-Mellon!  
Hang on, I'll be tellin'.

I have heard that In Japan  
Robots are used to wash the disabled, or elderly women  
Or an incapacitated bearded man...  
Some hold *two* washcloths...  
What's worse than a robot?  
Paying big money for a robot...sloth?

In an engineer's portfolio  
A robot that can twist apart your cookie – an Oreo!  
Then, put you in your pantyhose!

A Home-Exploring Robot? For me? Not.  
He would report "In the northwest corner, there's a mouse..."  
(I thought I told him-stay out of  
The kitchen and that part of the house!)  
There's a robot, looking like a seal  
A white-furred toy, with big brown eyes  
Who'll speak to you.  
I must confess ... has become a mess...  
I would choose loneliness!  
Called a paro-seal...  
Please get real!

Let me finish the poem with some finesse –  
The paro-seal should be clubbed to death!

Upon AI-Artificial Intelligence, we need reflection –  
Let's wait for this idiocy  
To abate...  
As scientists examine every living, crawling bug  
(They never asked me...I'd tell 'em!)  
Yes, every little bug...  
There is no substitute  
For a non-steel, human ... hug!

