Tough Times
by Jason Curlin

Slowly, the metal man
Tried to fix the ceiling fan
Raised an arm above his head
Dropped it down, the lights went dead
Tried to turn them back on
But then found the light bulbs gone
Tried to find the other ones
So he could be finally done
Which is when
The fan exploded
“You’re not a Robot
You’re a joke!”
And With That Shout,
The Owner kicked him Out

It’s hard to be
A technologically impaired
Robot.
Or a Poet
Without his Muse