

*Got Those Post-Apocalyptic  
Lowdown Robot Blues*

My first BigDog™ automaton  
Will grow food in the backyard  
Stamping weeds and mice  
Harvesting corn and squash  
In honor of the Tonkawa

My second BigDog™  
A sensitive headless artist quadruped  
Will play Brahms piano concertos  
And tuck me in at night after  
Chamomile tea and ginger snaps

I will ride the third bot into town  
Thru smoking ruins for smokes  
Canned peaches and girlie mags  
And I suspect this will be the one  
To turn me in  
To the alien overlord

