

JOSE

Jose has become a rogue robot.
Complains he is exhausted
from all his chores
and is working to rule.

He hates those cold, lonely nights,
wants a lover, a family
to ensure the survival of his species.

I tell him
I'm not a marriage broker.
Jose says he's already met someone
on the internet.
A spanking new model
with all the bells and whistles.
Her name is Juanita.

I explain that looks aren't everything,
He wont listen.
I'm worried about the way
he stares at me
ever since we watched The Terminator
on Netflix.

Jose knows how to pick the lock
to my bedroom door.
I'm scared to fall asleep.
I may never wake up.