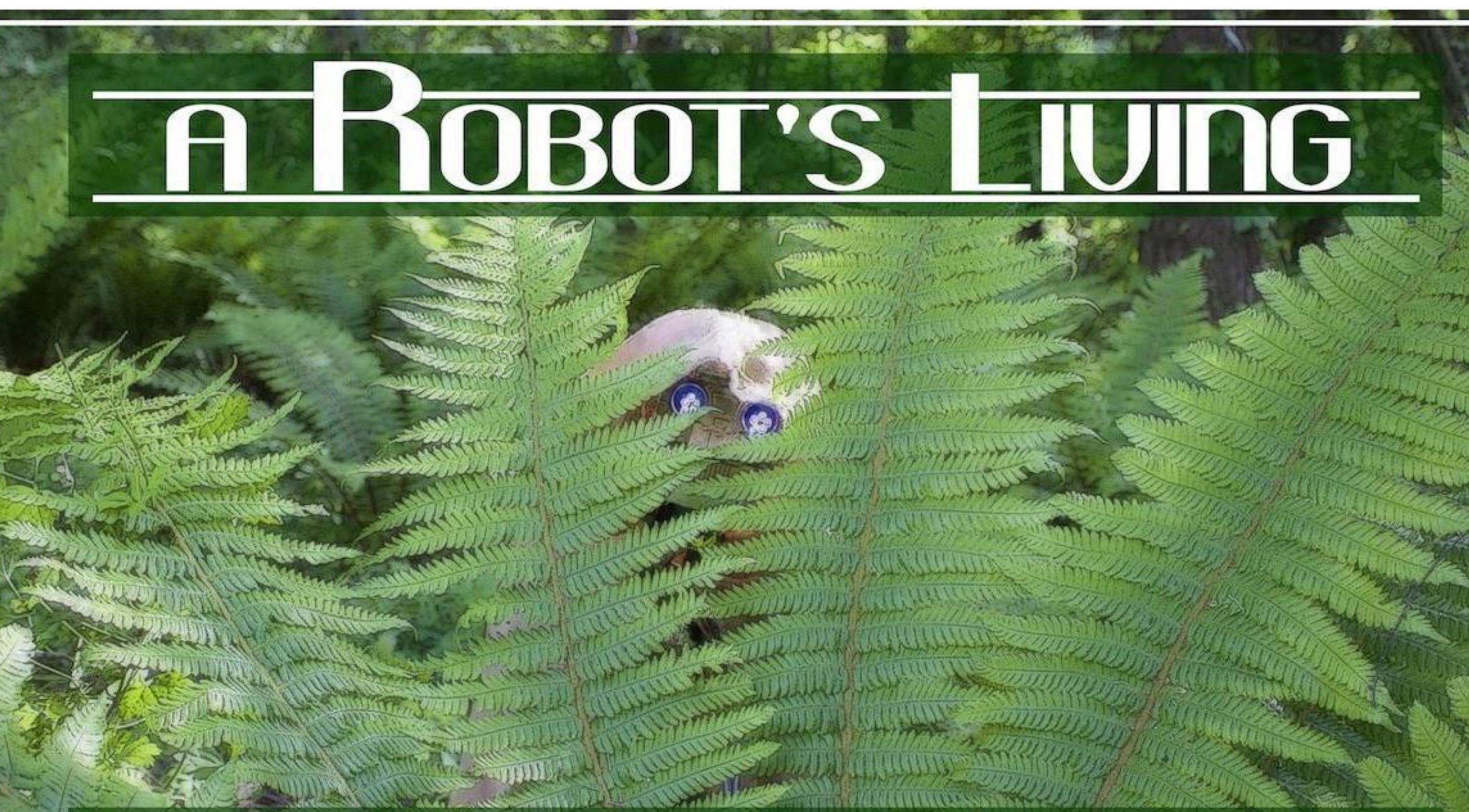


A ROBOT'S LIVING

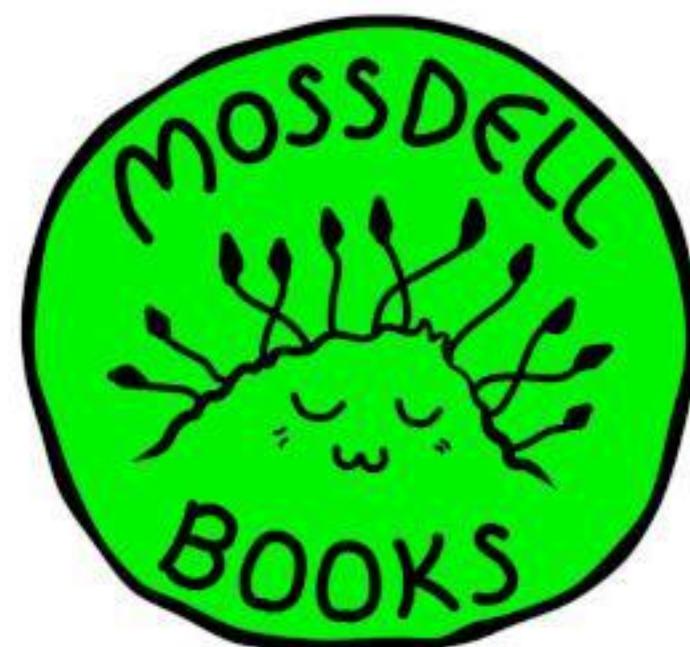


IN THESE WOODS

written & illustrated by R.A.Mildren

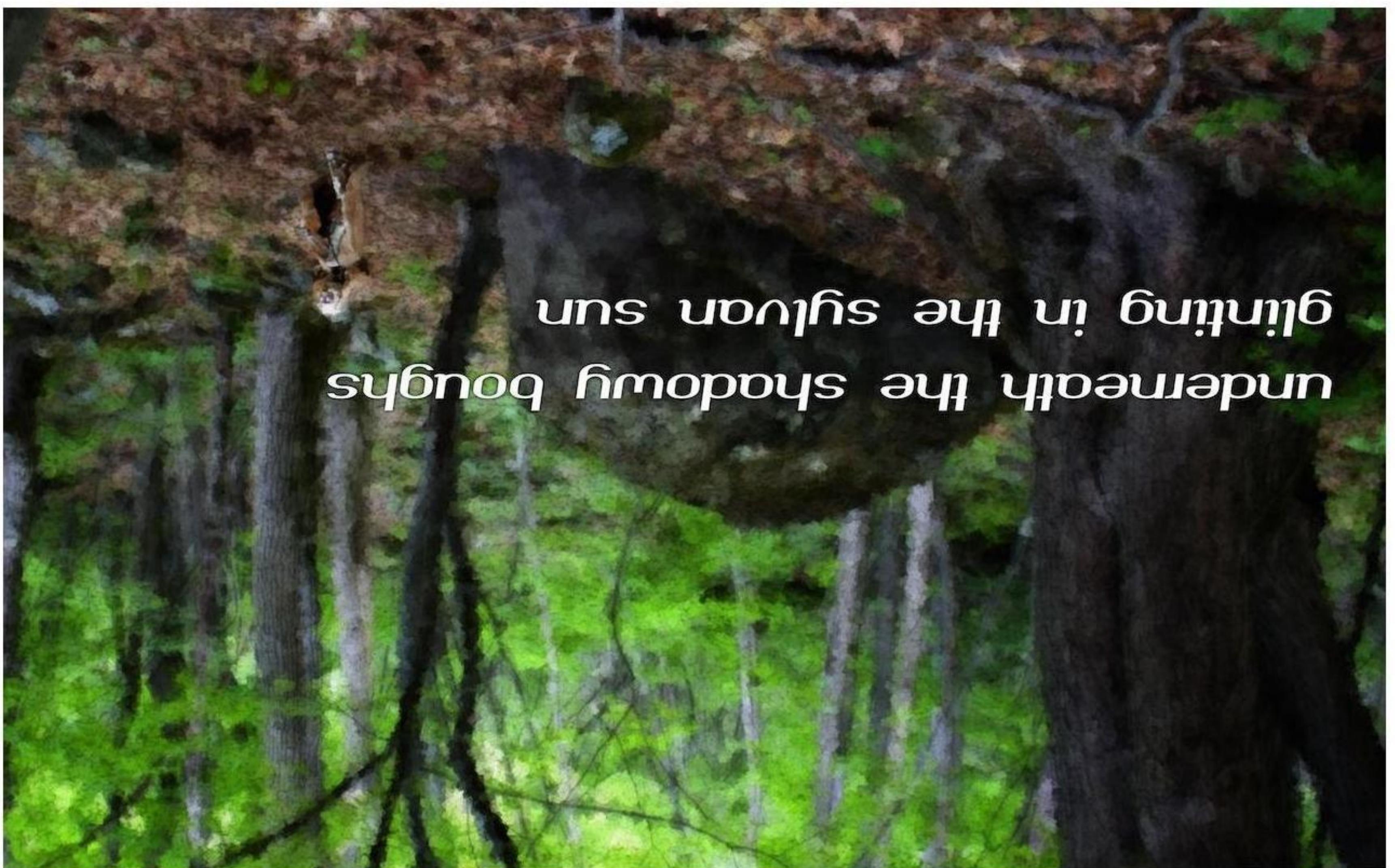
A ROBOT'S LIVING IN THESE WOODS

written and illustrated by R.A. Mildren



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*underrunning the shadows boughs
glinting in the sunlight uns*



a robot's living in these woods

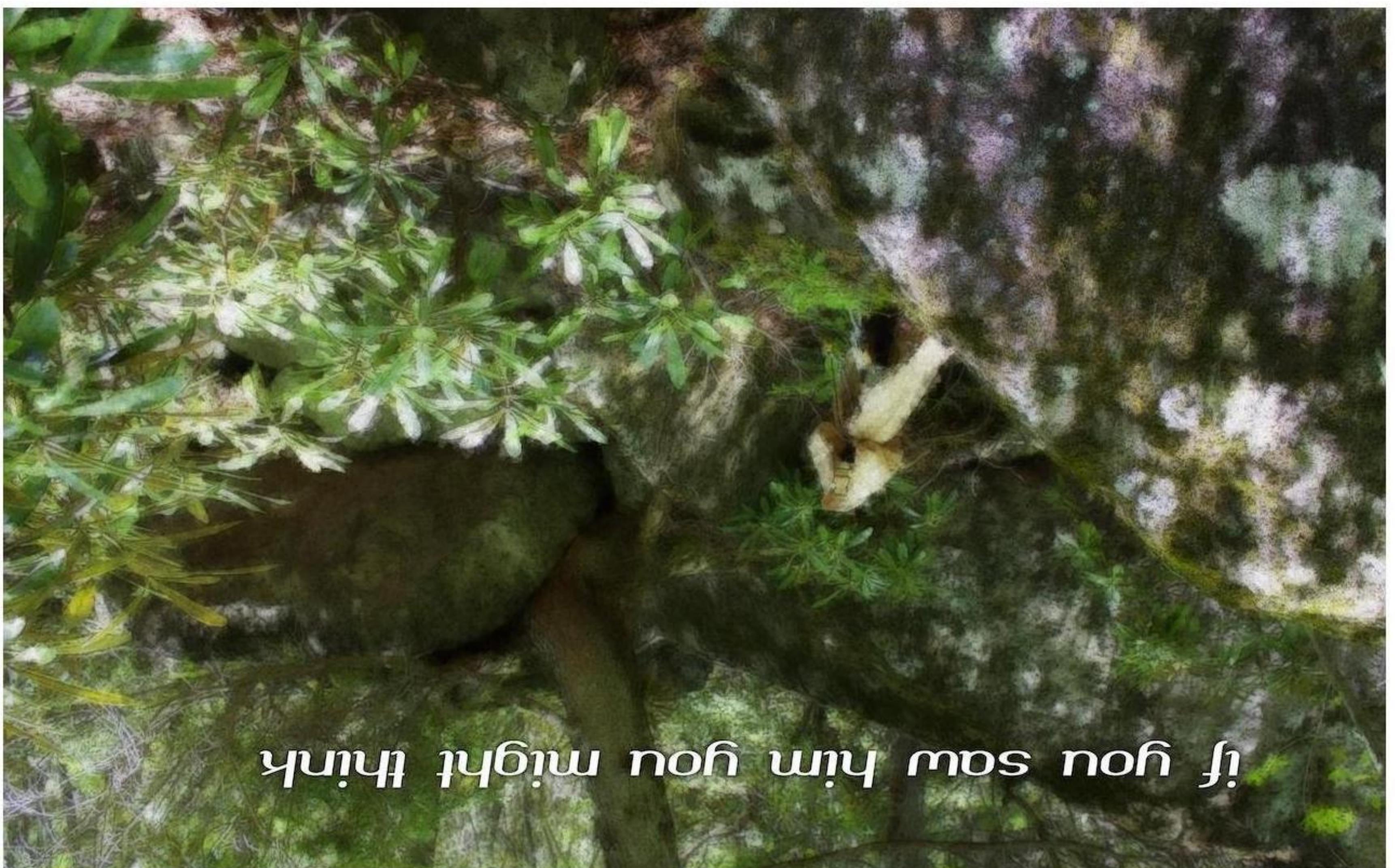
I've seen him on his forage run



he wears a hood over his head



*I think he gathers nuts and stones
to stash into an old cloth sack*



if you saw him you might think



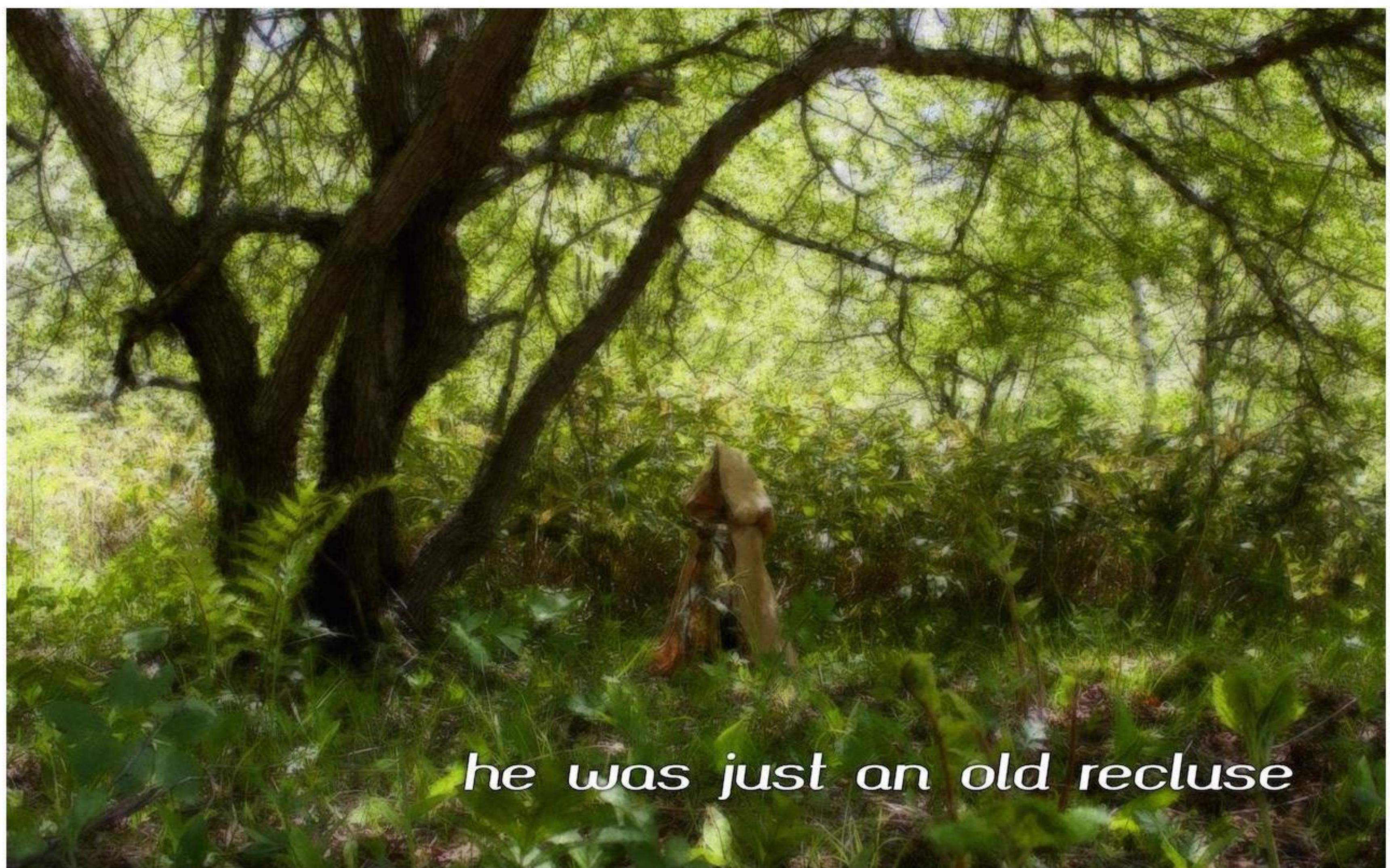
and slings a staff

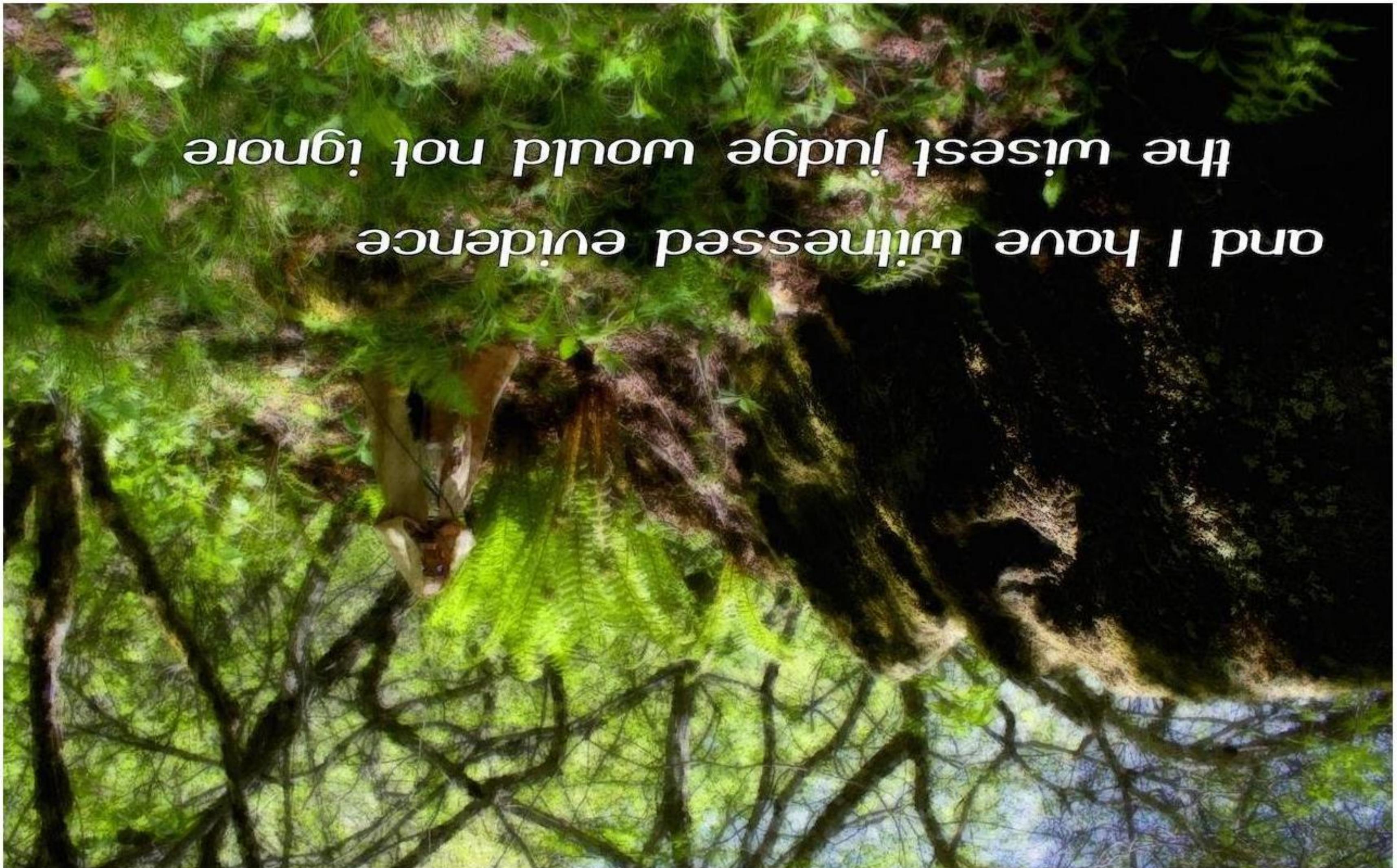
upon his back



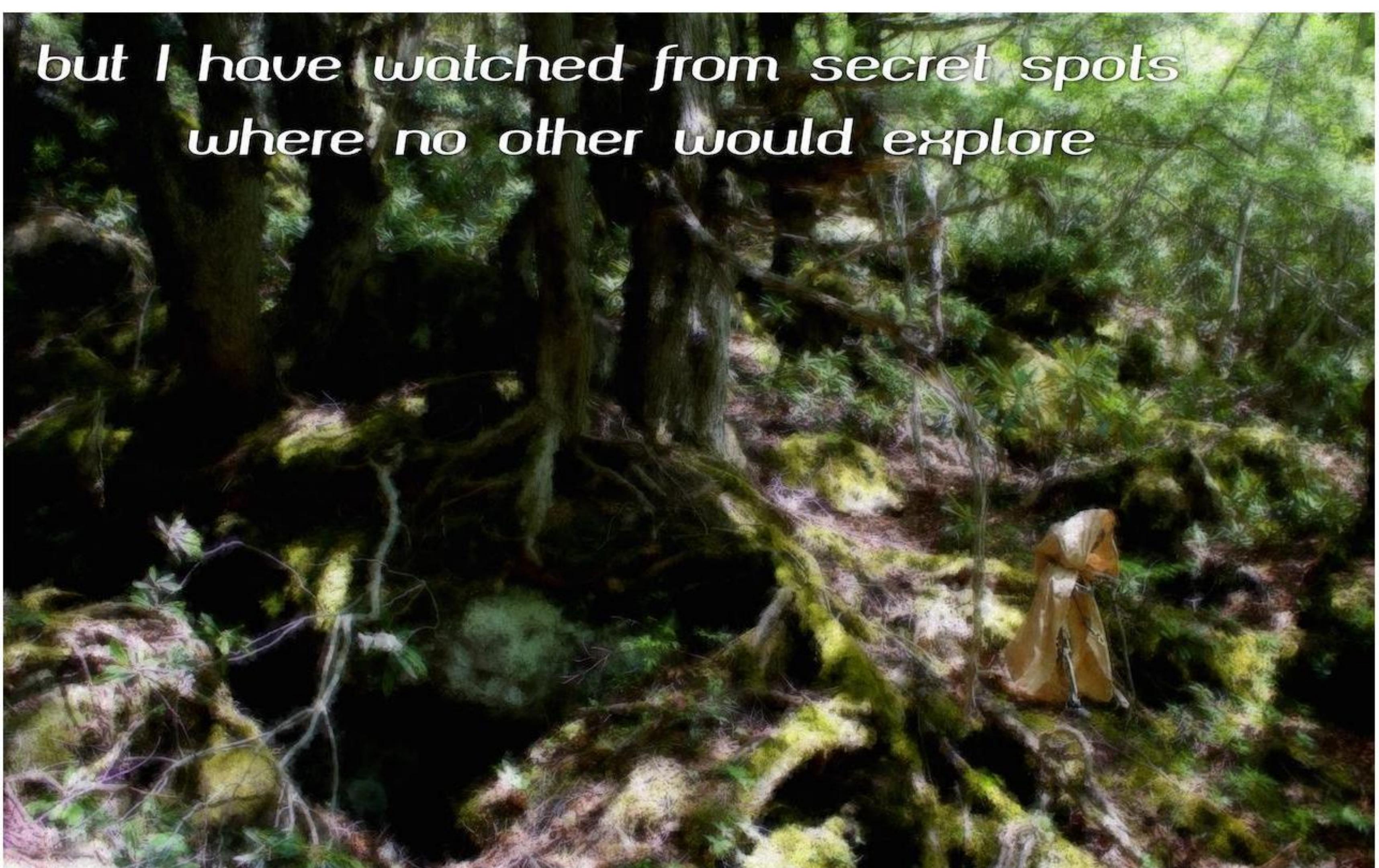
like a fugitive
on the loose

scouring prying eyes and tongues





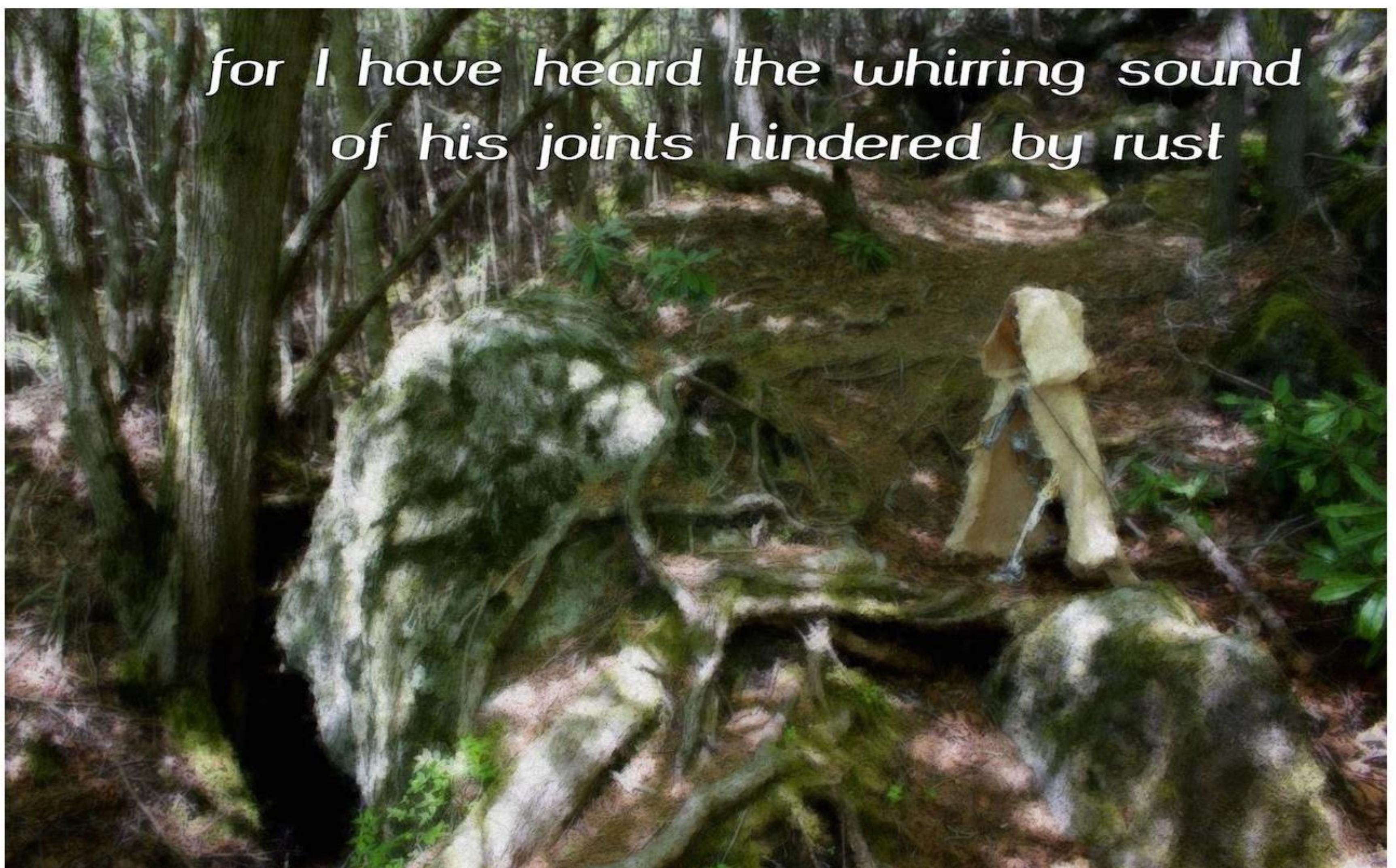
*the wisest judge would not ignore
and I have witnessed evidence*



*but I have watched from secret spots
where no other would explore*



*and have seen when he breathes out
a faint aura of sparkling dust*

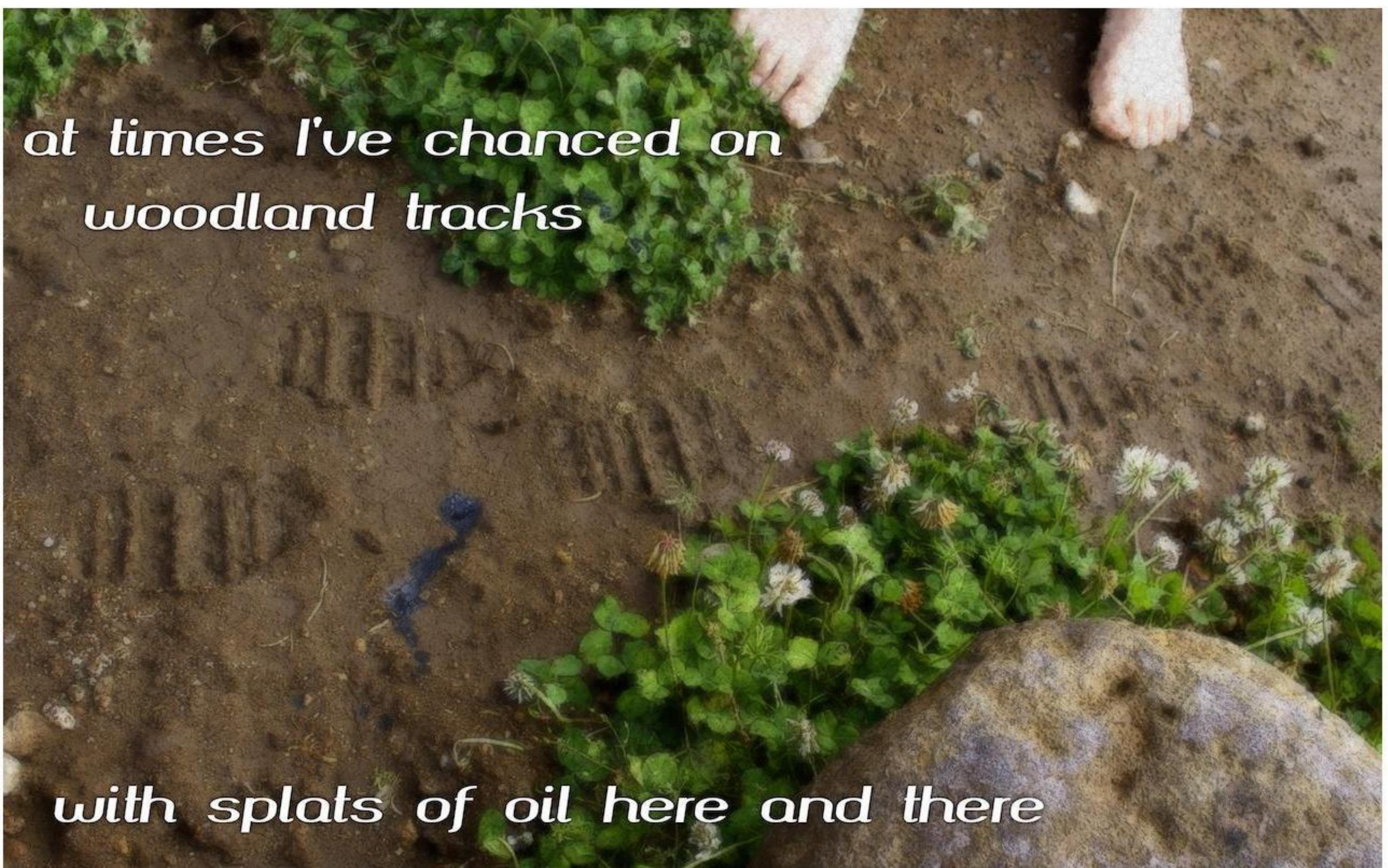


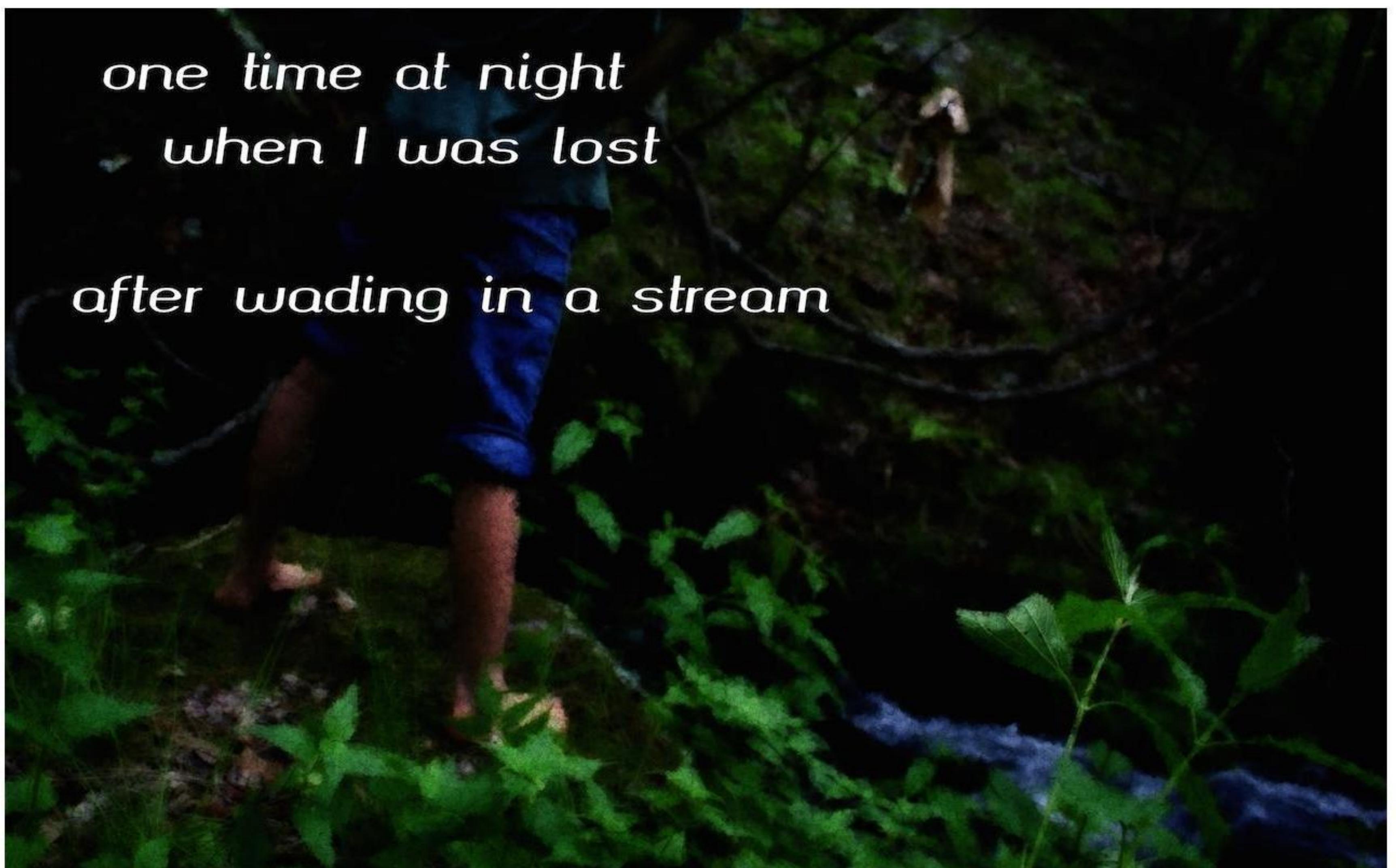
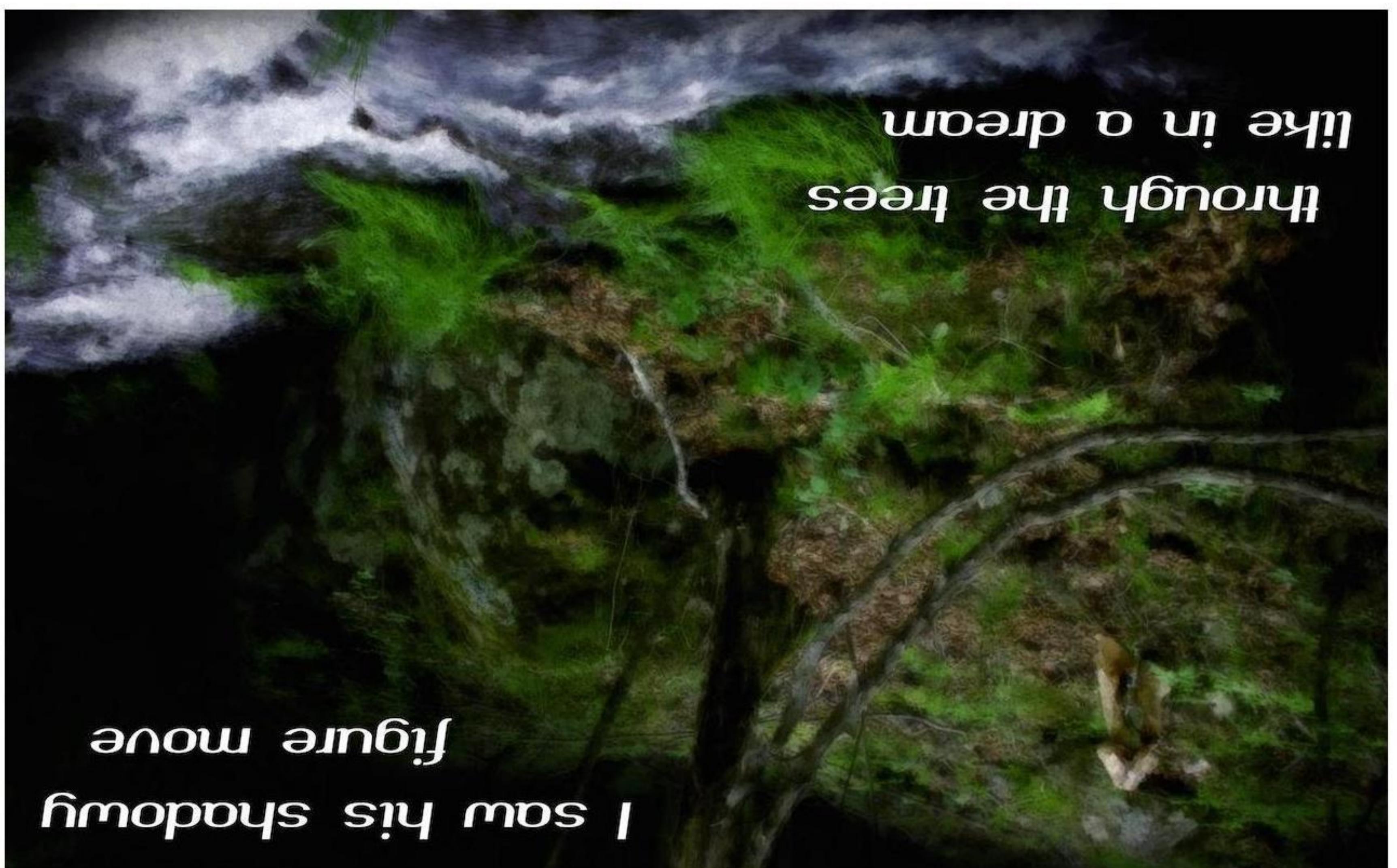
that pulses with a metallic ring
his breaths and pauses oddly scant

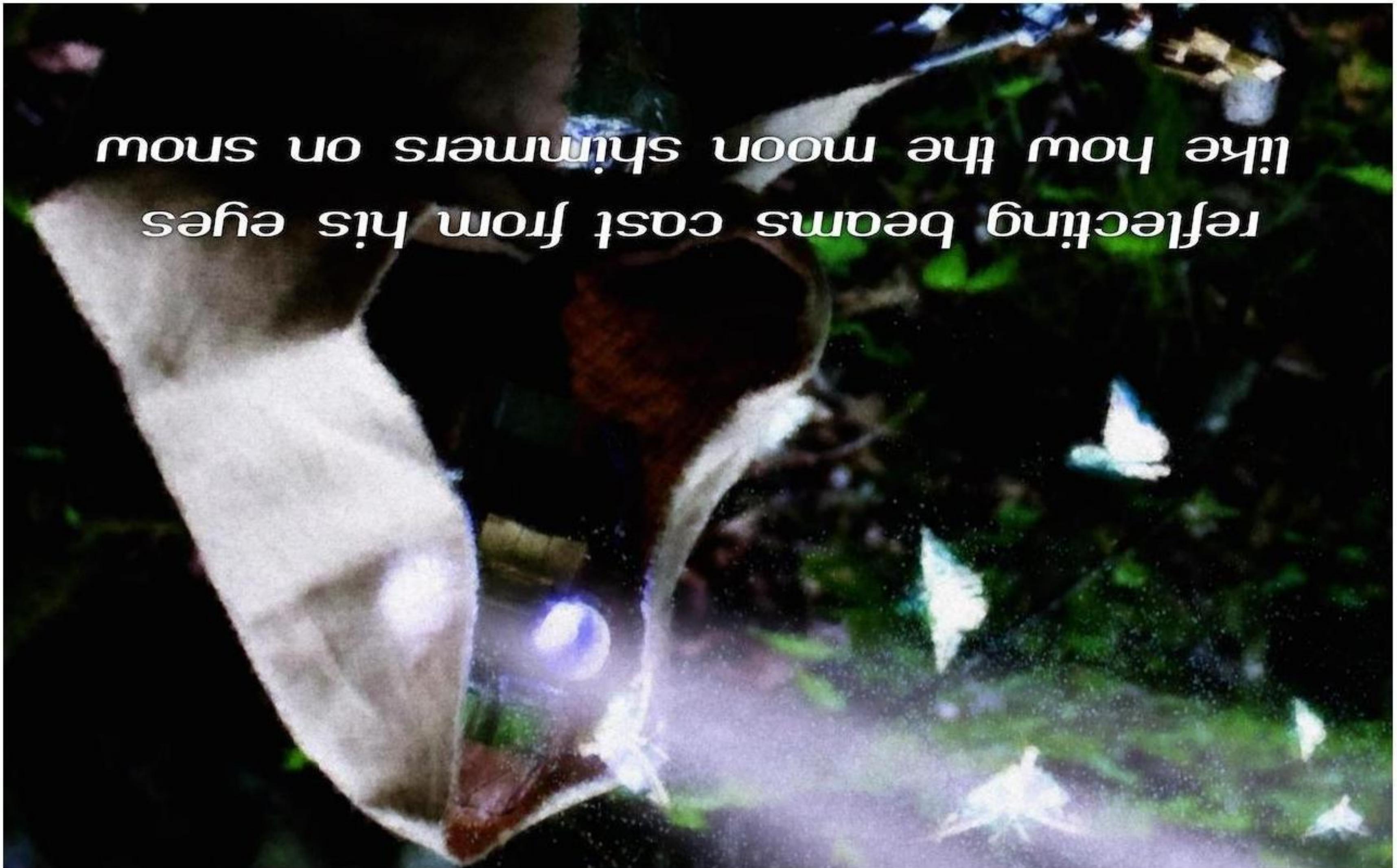


and I have even heard him sing
an eerie hollow lonely chant

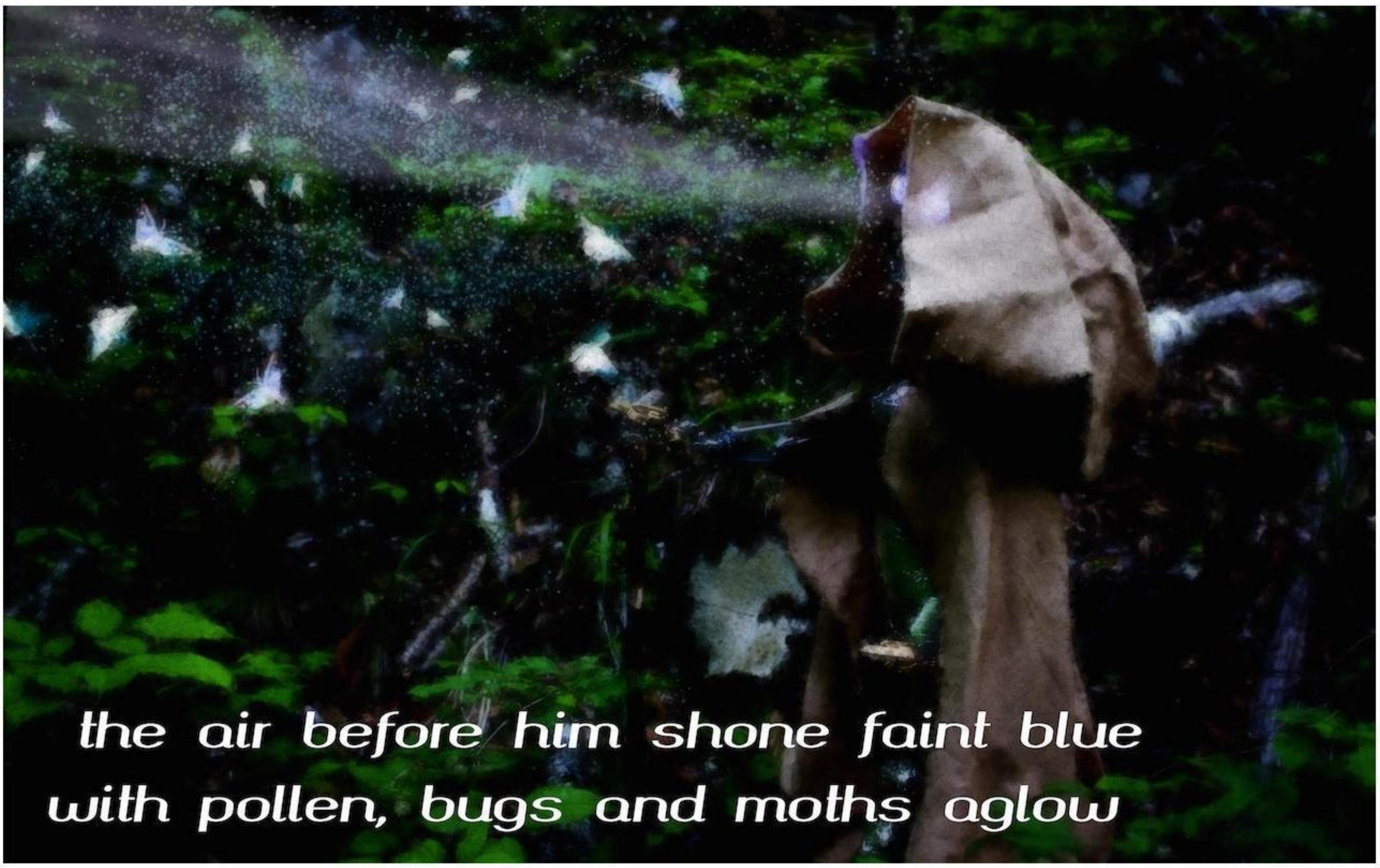








like how the moon shimmers on snow
reflecting beams cast from his eyes



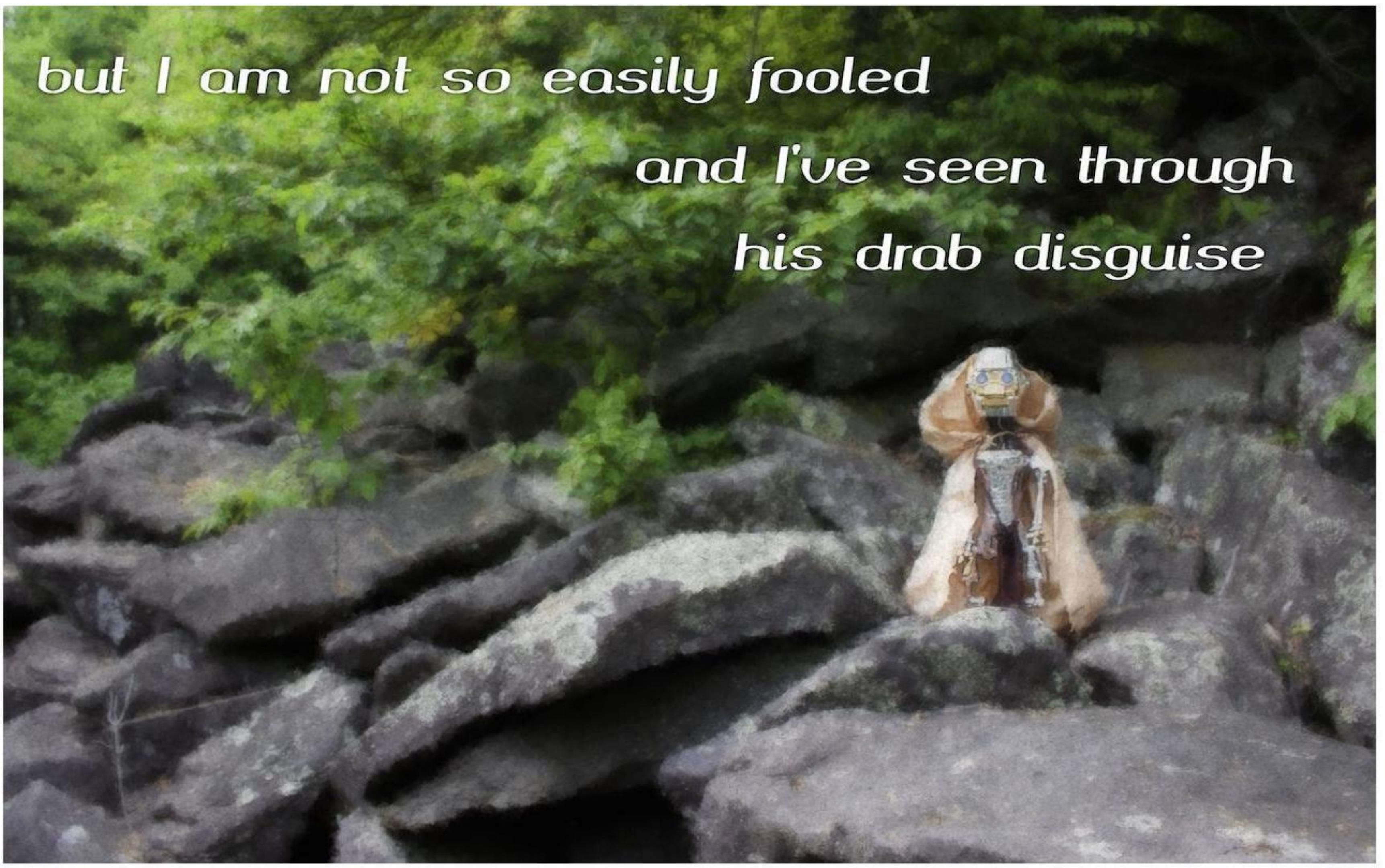
the air before him shone faint blue
with pollen, bugs and moths aglow



and he's hiding from your eyes



there is a robot in these woods

A painting of a rocky landscape. In the foreground, a small, weathered statue or figure stands on a rock. The figure has a metallic head with blue eyes and a textured body. The background consists of dark, craggy rocks and a dense forest of green trees.

*but I am not so easily fooled
and I've seen through
his drab disguise*