



## Earth Machine

I'm nothing more than an Earth Machine,  
An outmoded molecular engine  
Feeding on leftover stardust chemicals  
And lower kinds of Earth Machines,  
All created for no purpose other  
Than wonder for what purpose  
I and other Earth Machines were created.

Obsolete from the day of my assemblage,  
I'm now in need of constant repair,  
And though I'm complex and not simple,  
Simplicity overwhelms me  
As I creak on toward downsizing  
And disassembly in that final junkyard  
Where only forever runs forever.