



Dave In His Cave
by Newton Park

Dave in his cave had very little stuff,
In fact just a fire was more than enough.
Hansen in his mansion was surrounded by stuff,
He bought more and more, but it was never enough.

Dave in his cave worked hard to survive,
Dangers lurked outside that would eat him alive.
Hansen in his mansion did not worry about that,
On his sofa he sat eating junk, getting fat.

Dave in his cave knew nothing of wealth,
He only had things he could build himself.
Hansen in his mansion was ruled by cash,
The more money he had, the more he felt flash.

Dave in his cave hunted only to feed,
He knew not to kill any more than he'd need.
Hansen in his mansion hunted just for the fun,
Many animals are now gone because of his gun.

Dave in his cave had one outfit on the shelf,
It was crafted from fur and he'd made it himself.
Hansen in his mansion couldn't close his wardrobe door,
It was brimming with clothes that he'd never even worn.

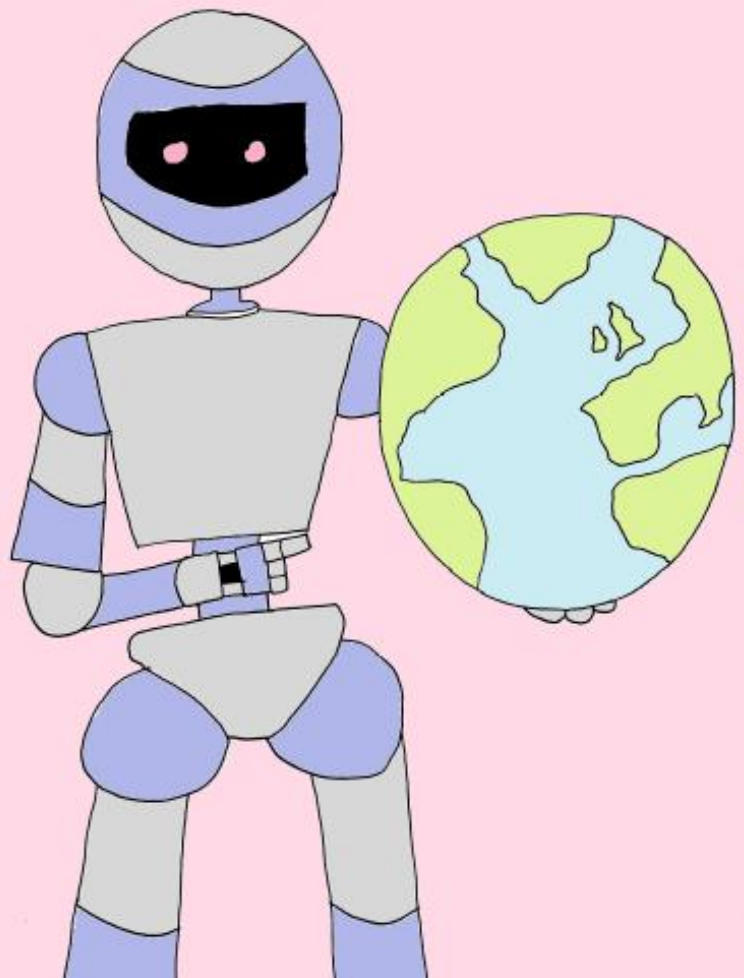
Dave in his cave behaved just like a mammal,
He took his place alongside every other animal.
Hansen in his mansion was like a disease,
He took every resource to appease his greed.

Dave in his cave I reckon had it just right,
Although every day he had to struggle and fight.
Hansen in his mansion I suppose we could save,
If he just started acting a bit more like Dave.

The Dream Machine
by Newton Park

Last night as I lay asleep in my bed,
A tiny robot appeared inside my head.
I thought it was weird and tried to scream,
But I couldn't escape my robotic dream.
The little fella, well he sensed my fear
And seemed to smile as he drifted near.
I stayed calm and tried hard not to freak,
Then my cybernetic friend began to speak.

"I've travelled through time and through space,
Where machines are now in control of this place.
Your World and your life has passed you by,
And it's all because you relied too much on A.I.
Artificial intelligence, it got a bit too clever,
And unfortunately it changed everything forever.
Not in a deadly war of machines against man,
More like us giving you too much of a hand.
We help you cook, clean and more,
We deliver everything to your comfy arm chair.
We drive you about from here to there,
bring you meals straight to your comfy arm chair.
Your favourite songs or films, whatever your choice,
Can be ordered simply by the sound of your voice.
Even in your homes you all barely move,
As we guide your chairs from room to room."
I listened carefully and thought, it doesn't sound too bad,
"That's great," I said, "Why should I feel sad?"
The little robot's eyes lit up bright red,
"You just don't understand." He raged as he said,
"It's not a good thing to be idle and lazy,
In fact it's the thing that drives me most crazy.
You may think lounging around would be quite funny,
But we do all your jobs so you can't earn any money.
With so few in work, most people live on the street,
With no food or shelter, does that sound like a treat?
The future's bleak for them, but what about the rest?
It's not that good, but I reckon you've guessed.
They have a home and a job, so what's wrong with that?
The problem is now, they've grown terribly fat.
With no exercise and a dreadful diet to match,
If they try to stand their legs just collapse."
"Is this the end?" I cried and complained.
"Is that our future or can it be changed?"
"It's never too late," his response calmly came,
"It's never too late to make a change.
The World around you is beautiful and vast,
If you protect what you have you can make it last.
Technology is here, but please don't get stressed,
If we all work together it will turn out for the best."





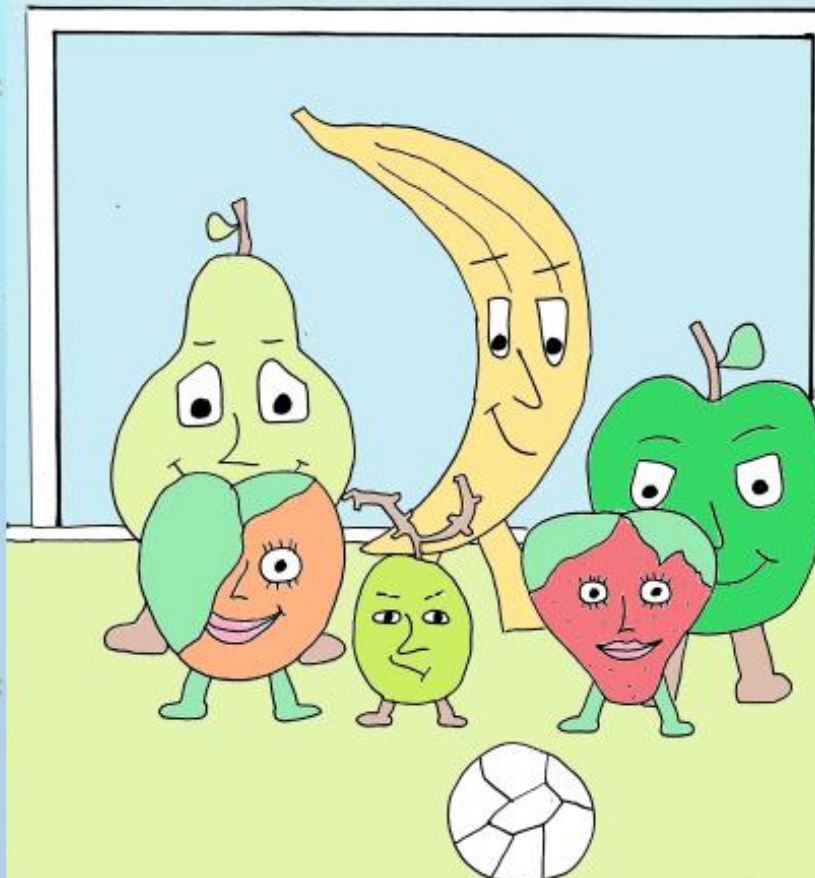
**Android Annie Goes To Visit Her Granny
by Newton Park**

Oh dear. How little Annie would moan,
When mother said, "Please put down your phone."
She was addicted to this, her one true vice,
Be it a phone, tablet or any electronic device.
When she was in the car or walking the street,
She never looked up to greet the people she'd meet.
Constantly playing games, looking for the last app,
There was a constant, dull hum coming from the girl's lap.
Her parents despaired, there was nothing else they could try,
To separate their daughter from her friends online.
Then one day Annie sat alone in her room,
Waiting for a game that would download soon.
Her mother yelled up, "Put on your shoes and socks."
"Not yet, mum. I'm just loading up Roblox."
"Oh no you're not," Mother said sounding angry,
"You need to get ready to visit your Granny."

Annie huffed and she puffed, but it did no good,
So, she did as she was told like a good girl should.
She arrived at twelve, but then she let out a groan,
She'd left her tablet and phone at home.
She cried, "Oh my god, it's the end of the World."
Then Gran said, "I'll show you what I did when I was a girl."
At first Annie really wasn't too keen,
But Granny was as clever, as clever could be.
She took Annie outside and said, "Climb that tree,
I need you to pick twenty apples for me."
At first she complained, but up she went,
And picked twenty apples, as the branches bent.
She bounced on the tree and watched the birds,
Flying and nesting, she was lost for words.
When she came down they both went inside,
Then Granny said, "Now, lets bake a nice pie."
Annie helped Granny prepare the fruit,
Roll the pastry and in fact, she was having a hoot.
When the baking was done they went outside,
And sat down together to eat the pie.
Annie smiled, this was a day she'd never forget,
As she sat with Granny and watched the Sun set.
Gran spoke, "I know that wasn't very modern or cool,
But it's what I used to do everyday after school."
Annie gulped down a spoonful of apple pie,
Watching the birds flying, high in the sky,
"To be honest, I thought today would be lame,
But all things considered, I'd do it again.
My console and tablet are still my favourite toys,
But I now know the World is packed full of joys."
From that day on, she mixed the games she'd play,
And every weekend went to Granny's to stay.
Now she knows, life attached to a screen is a bore,
When there's a whole World of fun out there to explore.

**A Football Match Between Fruits And Fats
by Newton Park**

Welcome to today's featured match,
Between Fruits United and FC Fats.
Ninety minutes will feel like a long time,
But if you're fit and healthy you'll be just fine.
Kick off is here, the teams are excited,
The ball begins with Fruits United.
Bertie Banana passes to Percy Pear,
But he's tackled hard and tackled fair.
Barry Burger runs fast towards the goal,
And crosses toward Toad in the Hole.
He heads it down straight to Freddy Fries,
But he's being lazy and is caught off side.
Andy Apple sets up Peter Plum,
Who sets off on a mazy run.
He beats Sandy Salt and Charlie Cheese,
He's far too fast and breaks through with ease.
He knocks the ball long, down the wing,
And the Fruits fans begin to shout and sing.
They look a bit smaller, but are twice as fast,
As Graham Grape goes whizzing past.
Paolo Pizza can do nothing but whine,
At the speedy Grape flying down the line.
He gets the ball and drives it across the floor,
For Percy Pear to easily score.
One nil to the Fruits and the Fats look beat,
There's along way to go and they're out on their feet.
Andy Apple keeps his shot hard and low,
Then the rebound is scored by Mike Mango.
The third goal is a header by Polly Peach,
Who places it just out of the keeper's reach.
The Fruits play on and their fans get more merry,
As a screamer is scored by Sally Strawberry.
Fruits United have now scored four,
Surely FC Fats can't take much more.
They're all bent over, they look barely alive,
As Graham Grape quickly makes it five.
Bertie Banana shows off with some tricks,
Then Andy Apple appears to make it six.
Six nil, I think the Fats have had enough,
As they stumble around looking ever so rough.
They are finished and the contest is done,
As a seventh is scored by Peter Plum.
The game is now over for FC Fats,
As the ref blows the whistle for the end of the match.
The players all walk off hand in hand,
Though FC Fats find it hard to stand.
So, in the end the Fruits are definitely the winner,
Now I'm off home for a well balanced dinner.



The Moments



That Matter

The Moments That Matter by Newton Park

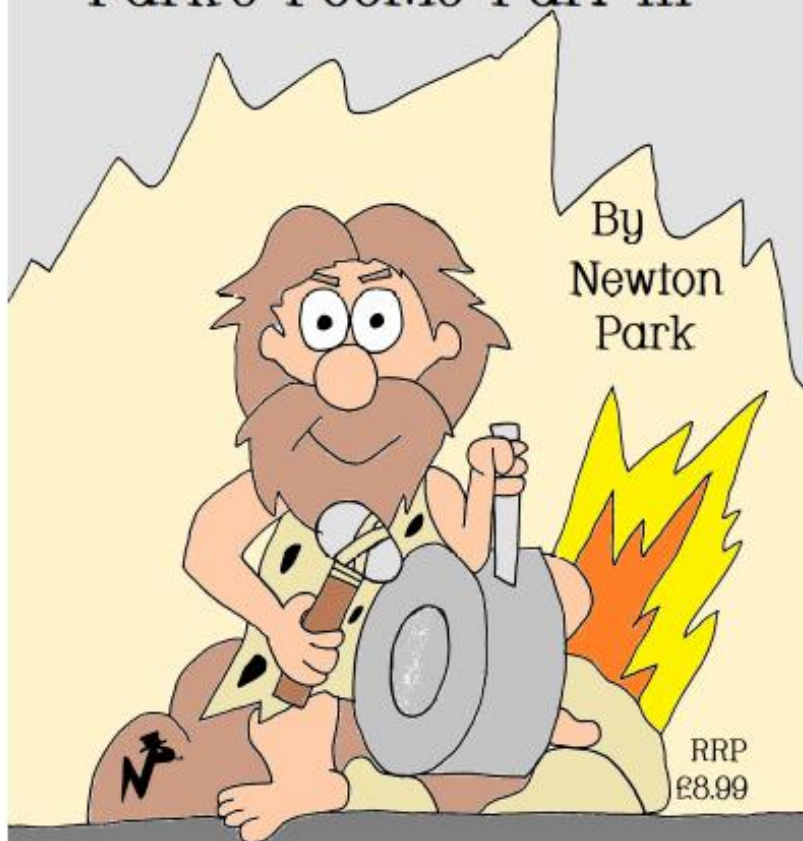
Many years back when I was a boy,
When Grandpa didn't buy me that brand new toy.
I thought life was unfair, so I shot him a stare,
There was such rage in my glare, he surely sensed it there,
Then he said, "Don't be silly. It's the moments that matter.
That's just a toy, a possession, a thing,
There's so much more joy this life can bring.
You don't need wealth and we all lose our health,
It's the things you've done that make a life, my son.
And they're the moments that matter."

So, I ate the biggest pie and dived out of the sky.
Sailed to the World's end and sailed back again.
I sang my songs on a stage and rode a bike that I made.
Wrote a novel, published a book, trained hard to become a cook.
Climbed up a snowy mountain, then drank water from a fountain.
I tried each and every sport, learnt so much that I then taught.
Then when I was happy with my life,
I eventually found the perfect wife,
And being a husband wasn't that bad,
So very soon I became a dad.
Now, with all these things that I have done,
I must say that I've had an awful lot of fun.
And now, when I sit down with my son,
I say, "Enjoy your life, you get just one.
And every experience, experience it with a friend,
Because that's what matters in the end.
You don't need wealth and we all lose our health,
It's the things you've done that make a life, my son.
And they're the moments that matter."

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