

Robot © 2025 Jhana Matthews

All rights reserved. No part of this poem may be reproduced or distributed without the author's prior written consent.

Poem by Jhana Matthews

Written On: October 3, 2025

*Robot*



I've let them decide my fate  
Like it's their life they are living  
They think I have no mind of my own  
Like I'm a Robot

They are telling me how to feel,  
How to think  
How to dress

It's like I'm their clone  
Everything they've wanted  
I obeyed  
Like a good puppet  
Like a good little girl  
Because to them, I am a robot that they can operate

It's like I don't have a mind of my own  
Or no voice of my own

But I've known  
How to feel  
for a while now  
Only I can say what's real  
with them, I couldn't breathe  
I let them tell me who I should be

Image by Julien Tromeur via [Unsplash](#)