

Alien Cuisine

By Robin Lipinski

Send out your probes to the sky, beckoning those possessing intellectual life.
Show them who, what, and where we are.
Carbon based matter circling a small star.
Breeding at we please with numbers growing, come visit, you'll see.

Mankind: All knowing.
The world is not flat, soon, traveling faster than the speed of light.
Nuclear fusion,
Nano technology,
Oh my, you should see Paris at night!

So come one, come all, you wonderful alien creature,
We know everything and we know you're peaceful...
Right?

Anyway, load up your ship and bring your family,
And dine with us tonight

The End