

Imagine your friend is a robot
And made of cables and plugs,
Will you still like them as before?
Will you still give them hugs?

Eric Young is a child android,
The first in the world of his kind,
He wears the latest Slick trainers,
He's a bit of a mastermind

Uncle Martin sends him presents,
All with the same brand names,
Baltic Monsoon, Oldean clothes,
The coolest computer games

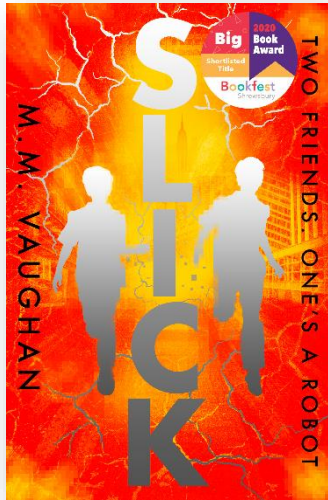
But Danny's the champ at Land X
And Slick loves playing it too,
Their friendship grows ever stronger,
But they don't have a clue

That Slick is a robotic advert,
Programmed to think and speak,
With a Soul Chip fitted in his mouth,
He's a kit of a kid that's unique!

Created by a team of technicians
In a Jeopardy Advertising lab,
Vito, Ethan and Danny
Must never, ever blab

But Harluck has Slick in his power,
And can delete him quick as a flash,
Will they be able to save him
Before his memories crash...?

* * *



So, here's a piece of advice for you,
Take a long hard look at your teachers,
If their teeth are perfect, white and straight,
They could be computerised creatures...

And when you next have a sleepover,
Before your friends go to bed,
Check their pillows are made of feathers,
And there's not a charger under their head...

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