Machine Ballerina

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Am I an afternoon's pastime? A thing on a string To be thrown and retrieved Like a phone call received On somebody's birthday To tease and delight And then say goodnight And then just say goodbye?

Am I a toy on a tray ? A soft piece of clay Queen or clown for the day Machine ballerina Soldier of tin Standing so loyal While you sit so royal Then I'm put away?

For your approval, Perusal, And your possible Refusal, I'm amusing, I'm a puppet for your play.

Am I your Mad Magazine? Skin trampoline Pin-up pinball machine Your fantasy girl Of puzzling parts But none fits or starts We match wits but not hearts I'm heard but never seen?

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