

Man's Pedigree

Three monkeys sat in a coconut tree
Discussing things as they're said to be
Said one to the others
"Now listen you two
There's certain rumor that can't be true
That man descended from our noble race
The very idea is sure a disgrace

No monkey has ever deserted his wife
Starved her babies and ruined her life
And you've never known another monk
To leave her babies with another to bunk
Or pass them on from one to another
Till they hardly know which one is their mother

And another thing you will never see
A monk build a fence round a coconut tree
And let the coconut waste
Forbidding all other monks to taste
Why, if I put a fence around this tree
Starvation would force you to steal from me

And here's something else a monk won't do
Go out at night and get in a "stew"
Or use a gun or a club or knife
To take some other poor monkey's life
Yes, man descended, the ornery cuss
But, brother, he didn't descend from us!"
(Author Unknown)