

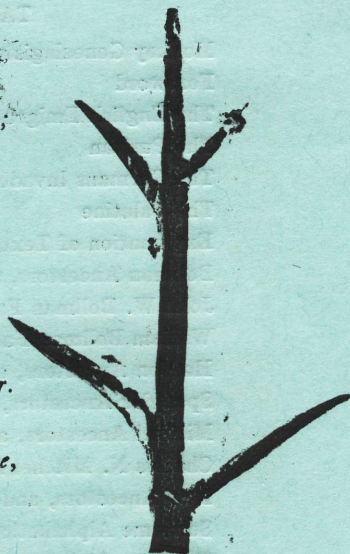
No Monkeys in Our Family Tree Monks Disown US!

*Three monkeys sat by the family tree
Discussing things as they're said to be.
Said the senior monk to the other two:
"There's a rumor abroad that can't be true;
That man descended from our noble race.
The very idea is a disgrace!*

*"No monkey ever deserted his wife,
Starved her babies, or ruined her life.
And you've never known a mother monk
To leave her babies with others to bunk;
Or pass them on from one to another,
Till they scarcely know who is their mother.*

*"And another thing you'll never see,
A monk build a fence 'round a coconut tree,
And let the coconuts go to waste,
Forbidding all other monks a taste.
Why! If I'd put a fence around the tree,
Starvation would force you to steal from me,*

*"Here's another thing a monk wont do:
Go out at night and get on a stew;
Or use a gun, or club, or knife,
To take some other monkey's life.
Yes, man descended — the ornery cuss —
But brother! He didn't descend from us!"*



by

A. Nony

Monks

