



# Objections from the Coconut Tree




*An Unknown Monkey*

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 a certain rumour 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 and 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,

Here's another thing a monk won't do:  
Go out at night and get in 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!

## Theory of Evolution



First he was amoeba beginning to begin;  
Then he was a tadpole with his tail tucked in;  
Then he was a monkey hanging from a tree;  
Now he is a doctor with a PhD.

