

Message from Elephant – Melissa Briers

Let me play in the mud
Let me cake myself
Shake myself
Don't ride me
Don't guide me
Don't feed me banana skins
Or ride my back for a photo that wins
I don't want to be jewelled
Or covered in an embellished saddle
I just want to throw trunked water and paddle

If I still had my tusks
Not carved off as you do
I'd give you humans a stab
To remind you of the beauty
And that I'm not a taxi cab

It's for your own good, you tell me
I say, don't sell me
What if human nostrils were worth millions
On the black market
You'd say stupid idea
Let's park it
But it's okay for me yeah,
Saw off both halves of my tusks
For your paper money gains
I say, just let me be
On the African plains.