

Apes Are Us

The prof and preacher had it out,
They wrote their proofs...spread them throughout –
The one said monkeys paved the way,
The other simply said, “No way!”

For years, each argued for his side
In publications far and wide...
The one insisted apes came first,
The other claimed, “No, Adam first.”

They wrote and wrote and wrote some more,
Each thinking, “That guy’s quite a bore,”
Indeed, the more they wrote, not spoke,
Each thought the other quite a joke.

Until one day they chanced to meet
At noontime in the county seat
Upon the Courthouse Square where stood
The snuffing, chewing Brotherhood.

To them they said, “Let’s have a test
To see whose knowledge is the best,
Now hear us out and take a vote...
Decide who is the one to quote.”

And so they argued here and there
Around the Courthouse...everywhere...
The Brotherhood stayed in earshot,
Their warm spit every inch to blot.

Till finally...at three o’clock,
With both quite hoarse...by then in shock,
They turned and faced the Brotherhood...
Where ankle-deep in spit they stood.

The brothers loaded up their jaws
With fresh sweet snuff and menthol chaws
And sat beneath a sweet-gum tree
To spray their verdicts...he...or...he.

At last they reached a verdict clear
And faced the two amidst the smear
And said, “It is unanimous –
Old Darwin blew it...apes ain’t us!”

Thus apes in zoos were heard to shout,
From jungles in the world throughout...
The great good news – unanimous –
“Not humans, only apes are us!”

