

## What the Pangolin Said



... and the Pangolin said 'Don't eat me,  
I'm a sweet and innocent critter,  
my scales won't give you powers,  
and my insides are rather bitter'  
... and the Pangolin said 'Don't eat me,  
please listen, please I pray,  
There are mammals much better than I  
... and they walk around in the day'  
... and the Pangolin said 'Don't eat me,  
That medicine man, he lied!  
I will not miraculously cure your bones  
and most all of us have already died'  
... and the Pangolin said 'Don't eat me,  
or grind my body parts to dust,  
my scales are just like your fingernails,  
why not eat those if you must?'  
... and the Pangolin said 'Don't eat me,  
I will not make your schlong strong,  
If you don't stop this madness now,  
something will soon be very wrong'  
... then the Pangolin said 'Don't eat me,  
I'm fed up of being so polite  
If you keep on with this treachery  
I'll find another way to fight...'

*Mel Schmitz is a pangolin sympathiser, mother, hobby-poet.*

~ \*♦\*❁\*♦\* ~

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