

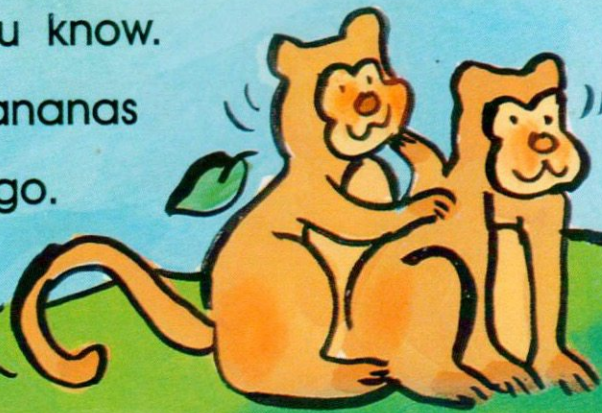
Don't Feed The Monkeys

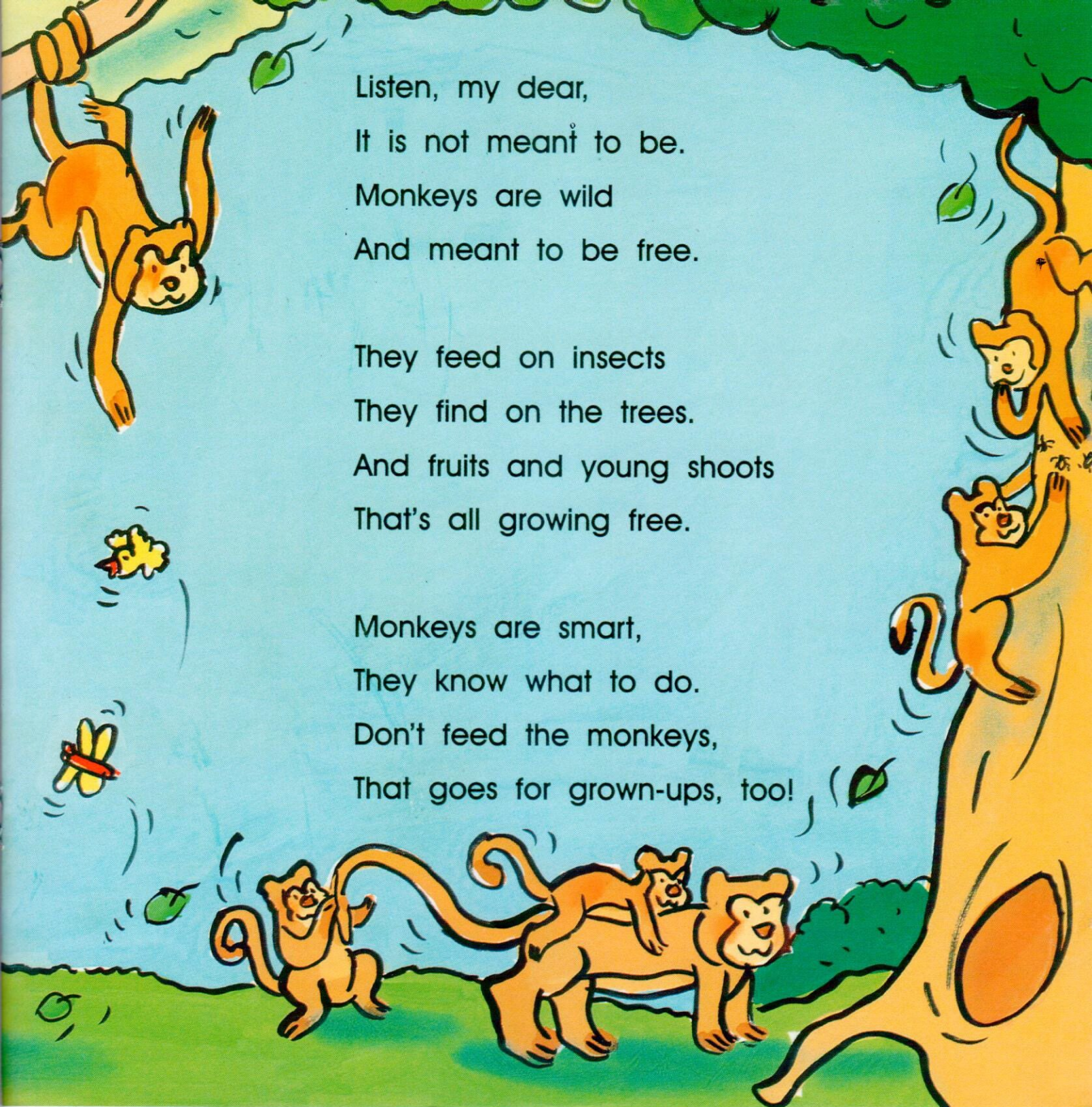
Don't feed the monkeys
The sign reads clear.
Don't feed the monkeys
That means you, my dear.

But why, Mummy, why?
Oh, can't you see?
Baby monkeys are cute
And so hungry must be.

Just a handful of peanuts,
They love them, you know.
Just a bunch of bananas
And then we can go.

Don't feed
the
Monkeys





Listen, my dear,
It is not meant to be.
Monkeys are wild
And meant to be free.

They feed on insects
They find on the trees.
And fruits and young shoots
That's all growing free.

Monkeys are smart,
They know what to do.
Don't feed the monkeys,
That goes for grown-ups, too!

