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Elephants

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Elephants

I think it is a natural instinct
To revere death.
We decorate the corpses
With polished coffins
And bouquets and elaborate stones.
It's not like they notice.
I remember a story about
A lady on safari
Separated from her group
By a herd of elephants.
Thinking they would eat her,
She played dead.
The elephants buried her
Under a pile of dirt and branches
Then left.

Eric Max Falker