

A human-animal-conversation



“What are you? You have no coat, no tail, you’re walking on two legs, your energy is not readable, and your tongue has white coating on pink flesh.”



“What do you mean ‘what am I’? I am a human being, superior to any dog or animal on this planet. I am intelligent, I can read, speak several languages, I am what makes this world go round. I put in lots of working hours so I can earn money, make the economy work, put food on the table, for your kind as well...without me you wouldn’t even be able to exist.”



“Exist? Do you really know what that means? You call yourself intelligent, I have deep knowledge of the things they teach you in yoga and meditation classes twice a week. For you this is information, for me it has been knowledge and wisdom since the day I was born. You can speak languages so you can use words to say exactly the opposite of what it is you are feeling. From me, all it takes is one look as I am who I am. I am the truth. I am not in offices all day but prefer the outdoors where nature teaches me lessons. I use my time to be who I am and to advise you, if you’d just listen. When you go to your doctor for your mental health, you spend exactly three minutes in an uncomfortable chair and leave the practice with a nice bottle of pills. When I go to my doctor for the same thing, I am asked lots of questions about my nutrition, my skin, my behaviour, my digestive system, urinary tract...they do tests on me to find out where the problem is and I get referred to a dog psychologist. The

time I spend at my doctors is at least tenfold compared to yours and everything is done so I can feel as comfortable as possible. Tell me human, if you are more superior to me, then how come I am given more options and time compared to you when it comes to mental health? And if all the humans are on pills, how can they still be who they are?"



"Well...that is not..
How is this..."



"Hello? Human? Are you still there?"