

Burro's World

I have feelings: PAIN of this saddle, my owner's lash; BOREDOM of my endless toil; HUNGER, nature's device to sustain my utility to enslavers, delaying my ultimate relief; momentary PLEASURE of a kind human's hands, reaching into my world, reminding me that I am but a burro. Such is LOVE.



Photo: Mijas, Spain, March 2026

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