In Praise of Donkeys

by Angela Alaimo O'Donnell in the November 2023 issue

What does a donkey know of consciousness? The sweet taste of carrots, the soft caress of a child who loves him, if he is blessed to be owned by those who know his worth. One of the innocent creatures of earth who eats no meat, who sheds no blood, he walks in peace, through field and mud. Though burdened by human wish and want, he does not begrudge it. He is a fount of patience, pilgrim who knows the way without a map. He does not stray from the righteous path. Night and day he is the self he's meant to be, dear body he inhabits but can't see.