"You all oughta be ashamed of yourselves. A bunch of big guys like you, pickin' on a poor little orphan like him. Suppose you was torn away from your mother when you was little. Nobody to tuck you in at nights. No warm, soft, caressin' trunk to snuggle into. How would you like being left out alone, in a cold, cruel, heartless world? And why? Just because he's got those big ears, they call him a freak. The laughing coicus. And when his mother tried to protect him, they threw her into the clink. And on top of that, they made him a clown! Socially he's washed up! Aw, but what's the use to you cold-hearted boids? Go ahead! Have your fun! Laugh at him! Kick him now down! Go on! We don't care." (Timothy Q. Mouse, Dumbo, 1941)