

The Fox and the Crow

A fox once saw a crow fly off with a piece of cheese in its beak. The crow settled on a branch of a tree ready to eat the cheese.

"I want that cheese," said the fox to himself. He walked up to the foot of the tree.

"Good day, Miss Crow," he cried. "How well you are looking today. How glossy your feathers are and how bright your eyes are. I feel sure your voice must be more beautiful than that of any other bird. Let me hear just one song from you."

The crow lifted up her head and began to caw her best, but the moment she opened her mouth the piece of cheese fell to the ground, only to be snapped up by the fox.

"That will do," said he. "That was all I wanted. In exchange for your cheese I will give you a piece of advice for the future: do not be tricked by those who tell you how beautiful you are."

