

The Fox and the Crow
Original Author: Aesop
Editor: Clayton Cox



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One bright morning as the Fox was following his sharp nose through the wood in search of a bite to eat, he saw a Crow on the limb of a tree overhead. This was by no means the first Crow the Fox had ever seen. What caught his attention this time and made him stop for a second look, was that the lucky Crow held a bit of cheese in her beak.



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"No need to search any farther," thought sly Master Fox. "Here is a dainty bite for my breakfast."

Up he trotted to the foot of the tree in which the Crow was sitting, and looking up admiringly, he cried, "Good-morning, beautiful creature!"

The Crow, her head cocked on one side, watched the Fox suspiciously. But she kept her beak tightly closed on the cheese and did not return his greeting.

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**“Surely your voice is as beautiful as your feathers”
Said the Master Fox. The Crow was very flattered and opened her beak to sing. But because she opened her beak the cheese fell straight into Master Fox’s mouth.**



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The Master Fox gobbled up the cheese and said to the crow. “You have a voice madam I see but what you need is wits”

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***The Flatterer Lives At The
Expense Of The Ones Who
Believe In Them.***



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**Me because I
have heard this
story before**

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