

### The Fox and the Crow

Long ago, there was a very vain crow. “I’m sure you have never seen feathers more handsome than mine,” he bragged to everyone he met. “I’m sure you have never heard a voice more musical than mine.”

One day in the forest, the crow found a hunk of cheese someone had dropped. The crow swooped down and picked up the cheese with his strong beak. He flew up to the top of the fence and started to eat the cheese.

Just then a hungry fox strolled by. When he saw the cheese in the crow’s beak, the fox thought, “That looks like a good snack for me.”

The fox knew he would have to trick the crow to get the cheese. The fox sat thinking. Soon he had an idea.

“I hope you don’t mind if I sit here and look at you,” said the fox to the crow. “I’ve never seen such shiny black feathers.” The crow liked the compliment, but he still sat quietly, holding on to the cheese.

“I have heard that your song is sweeter than any other bird’s. Is that true?” the fox asked the crow.

The vain crow was eager to show the fox how beautiful he sounded. He opened his beak and started to caw. Down fell the cheese to the ground. The clever fox grabbed the cheese and gobbled it up.