

## THE FOX AND THE CROW

I bet you can't guess what I like to (1) \_\_\_\_\_ best of all? Yes, I you would say that foxes like to eat hens best, and stolen that. And I don't mind admitting that I wouldn't ever say (2) \_\_\_\_\_ once in a not many people know that what foxes appreciate even chicken, is a nice piece of cheese once in a while.



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It was a fine (3) \_\_\_\_\_, and I was following my sharp nose through the woods in search of a bite to eat, when I caught a cheesy smell on the breeze. I looked up into the (4) \_\_\_\_\_ and there on the branch I saw Miss Crow, looking terribly pleased with herself, for in her beak she held a large piece of (5) \_\_\_\_\_. It was stolen, no doubt.

And so I called on my neighbour and said: "Good morning Miss Crow, you are looking very (6) \_\_\_\_\_ today, if I may say so." And Miss Crow cocked her head on one side and looked at me with her beady (7) \_\_\_\_\_. My heart is smitten by this (8) \_\_\_\_\_. If only I could hear her voice. I'm sure that such a charming creature must sing most sweetly! If I could but hear one line of her song, I would hail her as the (9) \_\_\_\_\_ of The Forest!"

And now I could see my words had hit home. Swelling with pride, Miss Crow puffed up her (10) \_\_\_\_\_ and began to sing the most lovely music I have ever heard. "CAAWWWWWWWWWW!"

Well alright, I know that you are saying that Miss Crow's voice is not exactly (11) \_\_\_\_\_, but to me that "cawww!" was just the sound that I'd been (12) \_\_\_\_\_ for. Because as soon as she opened her beak, the cheese fell to the ground and I snapped up my (13) \_\_\_\_\_.

Which only goes to show that: Flattery will get you everywhere.

And that was the (14) \_\_\_\_\_ of The fox and the Crow.