

The Fox and the Crow

revisited

by Montana Kane

**Master Crow sat perched in a tree
And held in his beak a Brie**

**Master Fox by the odor drawn
Said this as he feigned to fawn**

**“Greetings to Thee Master Crow,
More handsome than any I know!”**

**“If thy voice be as fine as thy form,
To thy rule then all should conform!”**

**Master Crow delighted and gay,
Opened up wide and released his prey**

**Right before it fell to the earth
Fox captured the cheese with great mirth**

**Master Fox as he ran away,
Said this to the Crow's dismay**

**"Indeed your voice is quite fine
But that which was yours is now mine"**

**“For T'wasn't your beauty that allured,
But rather the cheese, silly bird!”**

**Burning with anger and shame,
The Crow then said something lame**

**“You Suck” he cried out with might
But Fox only laughed and said “Right?”**

**“OMG you're so dead,” screamed the Crow
“LOL LOL” said the Fox, “I blow!”**

“And oh BTW motherfker
Next time don't be such a sucker”**

**"In case you're too stupid to see
This moral to learn is for Thee"**

**"There's a thing about pride and glory
To be found in this spirited story"**

**"Don't lose a valuable package
To cunning and flattering language"**

**"If you wish to hold on to your dairy
Be wary of those who are scary"**

**Look no further than me, dear Sire,
For tactics that truly inspire,**

**"For who is the idiot stuck in a tree
And who is the one with the Brie!"**

**With beak and claws and a cry of rage
The Crow then flew at the sage**

**And indeed pecked out his left eye
And Fox in the end did tragically die**

**As his foe let out one last hiss
Crow snatched his prize and savored his bliss**

**While he gorged on his tasty fromage
To Fox the Crow paid homage**

**"A valuable lesson indeed
Next time I shall surely pay heed"**

**"In the meantime, who's the one dead
And who is the one who's just been fed?"**

**"That's right Master Fox, Crows rock
And this one you shall never more mock!"**

**But the Fox in fact was not dead
Regardless of that which was said**

**For a fox knows when to pretend
To get what he wants in the end**

**Master Fox was cunning and sly
And the Crow now too heavy to fly**

**Fox stood and ran for the Crow
As the bird his terror did show**

**“Never trust a fox to be slain”
He laughed when he saw the Crow’s pain**

**“For we almost never are beat
And you, I am going to eat”**

**As the miserable creature commenced to flee
Fox pounced and smirked and snickered with glee**

**As Crow got his head bitten off
Fox sang and couldn’t help scoff**

**“This truly must be the best possible dream
To swallow a bird who just ate triple cream!”**

**And so in the end the Fox won
For smarter than he there is none**

**Now the moral revised, should you care to know
Is always aim high, for the cheese AND the Crow!**