

The Fox and the Crow

Flesch-Kincaid: 3.1 | Words: 156

A Fox once saw a Crow fly off with a piece of cheese in its beak and rest on a branch of a tree. "That cheese is for me, as I am a Fox," he said. The fox walked up to the foot of the tree. "Good day, Miss Crow," he cried, "You are looking well today. Your feathers are pretty and your eyes are bright. I feel sure your voice is more beautiful than other birds. Let me hear your song and then I may call you Queen of Birds." 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. He said. "That will do, that was all I wanted. In exchange for your cheese I will give you a piece of advice for the future, do not trust flatterers."