

H/w

I got a morsel from somewhere
I was going to eat that in that
time a fox had come to me he
was seeing up to me ^{my beak in which I hold the morsel} very greedily. Then
after some he flattered ~~flattered~~ ^{flattered}
me and, I don't understand he's
trick then he told me that I am a
handsome bird, ^{I have} I gorgeous feathers
and my voice is very sweet. He told me
that if, I only sing these birds ^{of} ~~of~~
these ~~to~~ wood would call me the
king. I ~~open~~ ^{beak} my ~~mouth~~ in the foolish

pride and down the morsel ^{feel} and
and the fox has taken away the
morsel. And ^{he told} me a advice that
you should not listen to flattery
vanity is indeed a horrid vice