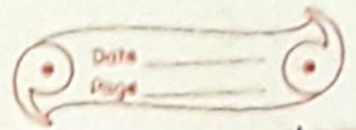


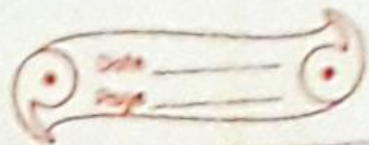
Write Junction



In the poem, we see how Reynard, the fox, took the morsel away from Mr. Crow. After eating the morsel, he met some friends on his way home. He narrated the entire incident to them. Let's read what Reynard narrated to his friends.

I had a treat for lunch today. It was almost two in the afternoon, and I was hungry. I had gone till the edge of the forest looking for food, but couldn't find

anything. I was on my way back
when I spotted him. It was Mr
Crow, perched on high branch
of an old mango tree. He had
a delicious-looking morsel in his
mouth. I could see that it was
a piece of cake. I wanted it.
But how could I get it? I
thought hard. Then, an idea
struck me. I decided to flatter the
crow. I praised his beauty first.
I could see he was pleased.



Next, I told him the birds would call him the King of the Jungle if only he sang. He didn't realise I was making fun of him.

He opened his mouth perhaps to sing or to thank me. I didn't care. All my attention was on the morsel. As soon as it fell I ate it.

Before I left, I gave Mr Grom some advice. You should see him - he just sat there looking ~~stated~~ shocked.