

Mr. Crow visited his friends after Reynard, the fox took his morsel away.

He narrated the whole experience to his friends. Imagine yourself to be Mr. Crow. Narrate the experience in your own words.

~~Am~~ Today, I ~~q~~ didn't have anything for lunch. It was almost two in the afternoon. I was perched upon a limb of an old mango tree. I had a delicious morsel in my mouth, but a fox, his name was Reynard flattered me.

He praised my beauty first, next he told me ~~a~~ if I will sing the birds of these woods would call me king. So I did not see the joke and ~~so~~ opened my beak to sing and fell my morsel ~~to~~ from my beak and the fox ate it.

Before he left, he gave me some advice. I was feeling very shocked till some time.