

Paste fox/crow diet
concept map here



THE FOX AND THE CROW

Paste new words
here

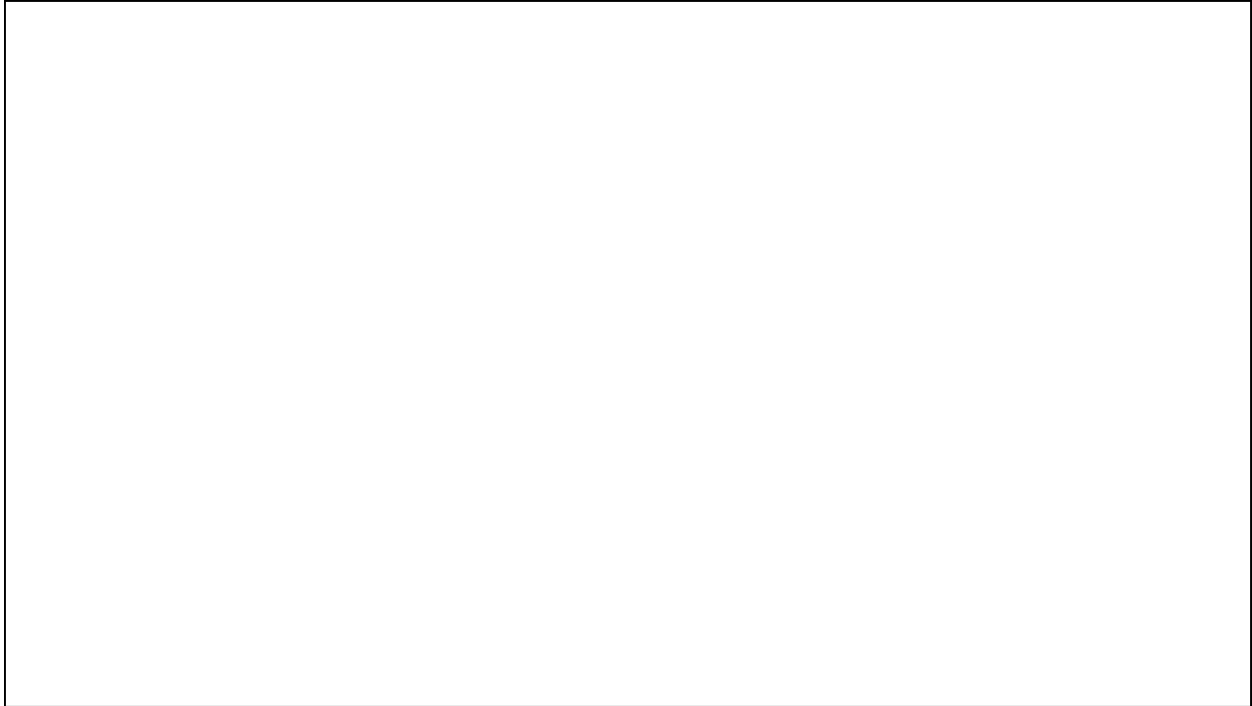
Paste story here

Paste moral file
folder here

Paste flattery file
folder here



Paste quotes
pocket here



CROW



FOX

FOOD FIT FOR A

Cut out book as one piece. Fold flap up. Unfold. Cut on dotted line to form two flaps. Paste the title at the top. Under each flap write what each animal really eats.

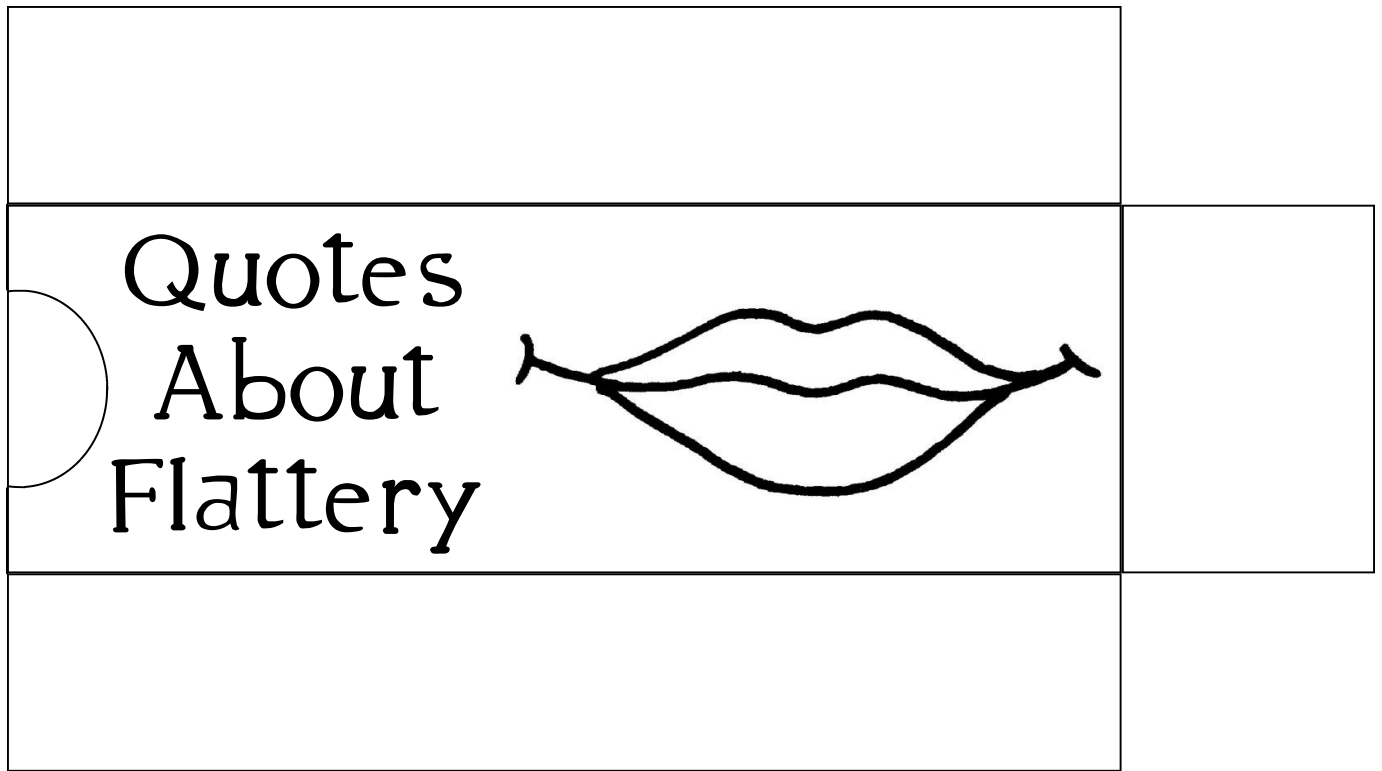
FLATTERING

SUSPICION

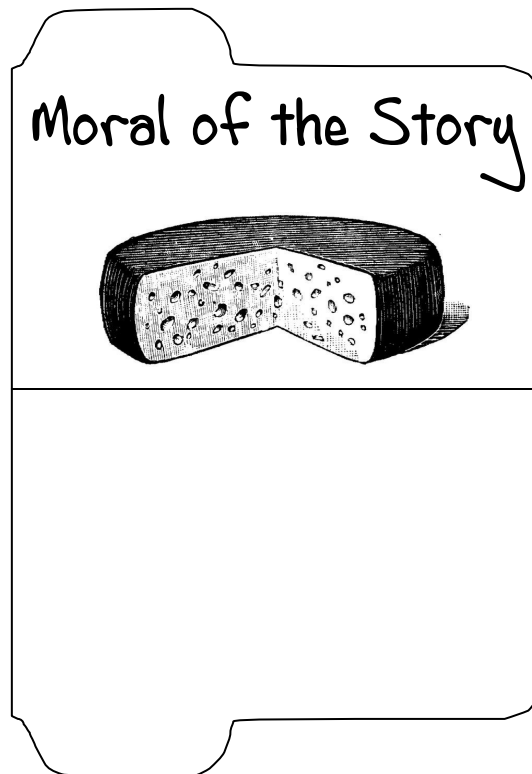
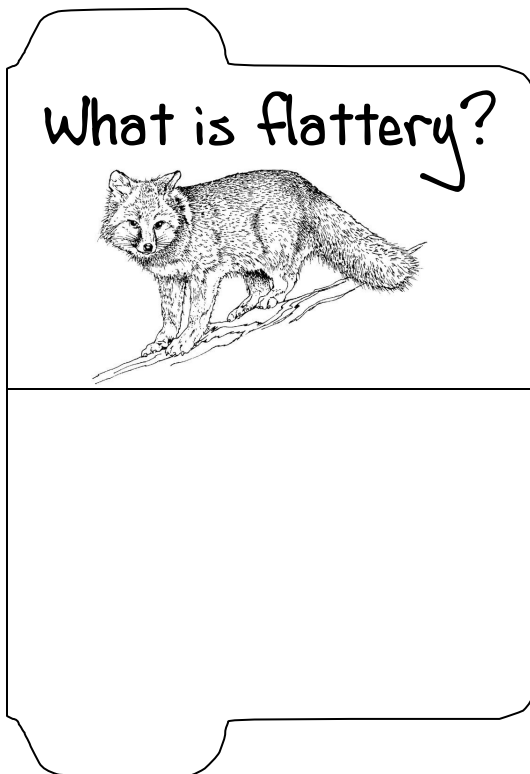
DAINTY



NEW WORDS



Cut out quotes on next page. Cut pocket out as one piece. Fold flap on right side under. Fold top and bottom flaps under. Glue the back of the pocket to your lapbook. Store quotes in pocket. Write more quotes on the blank cards, if desired.



Cut out file folders and fold in half.



Flattery makes friends and truth
makes enemies.
-Spanish Proverb

A flatterer is a man that tells you your
opinion and not his own.

May the Lord cut off all
flattering lips and every
boastful tongue. Psalm 12:3

He who rebukes a man will in the end
gain more favor than he who has a
flattering tongue. Proverbs 28:23

One bright morning as the Fox was following his sharp nose through the wood in search of a bite to eat, he saw a Crow on the limb of a tree overhead. This was by no means the first Crow the Fox had ever seen. What caught his attention this time and made him stop for a second look, was that the lucky Crow held a bit of cheese in her beak.

"No need to search any farther," thought sly Master Fox. "Here is a dainty bite for my breakfast."

Up he trotted to the foot of the tree in which the Crow was sitting, and looking up admiringly, he cried, "Good-morning, beautiful creature!"

The Crow, her head cocked on one side, watched the Fox suspiciously. But she kept her beak tightly closed on the cheese and did not return his greeting.

"What a charming creature she is!" said the Fox. "How her feathers shine! What a beautiful form and what splendid wings! Such a wonderful Bird should have a very lovely voice, since everything else about her is so perfect. Could she sing just one song, I know I should hail her Queen of Birds."

Listening to these flattering words, the Crow forgot all her suspicion, and also her breakfast. She wanted very much to be called Queen of Birds.

So she opened her beak wide to utter her loudest caw, and down fell the cheese straight into the Fox's open mouth.

"Thank you," said Master Fox sweetly, as he walked off. "Though it is cracked, you have a voice sure enough. But where are your wits?"



Cut out book as one piece. Fold in half. Paste cover to the front.