

On the fourth of June, with the sun placed at noon
And the clouds floating up in the air,
Sat a Hare and a duck, both pushing their luck.
T'was a quite nasty affair.

“You cad” said the duck “you pig, you scoundrel!
You’ve gone and eaten the lot”
“No I haven’t” Hare declared “Just look over there!
It was that dastardly Fox!”

“Don’t lie!” yelled the duck “Stop pushing your luck!
There’s none here but you and me!”
“You fool” cried the Hare “Just look over there!
Can’t you see him drinking our Tea?”

Now on the horizon, as this argument raged,
sat an animal who watched as if he was dazed.
He stood up and yelled at the fighters down in the glade,
“Oi! Fellas,” He cried at the top of his lungs,
“If you be wanting ya lunch back, ya’d best start to run!”

With that, Mr. Fox, with excellent grace,
Ran away from the friends who swiftly gave chase.
But the fox, who had now scoffed most of the lunch,
Found himself lacking the needed Oomph!

He started to slow, then stopped at the creek.
Threw himself in, and started to drink.
And Hare and Duck? Well, they ran straight past.
Completely missing the tail sticking out of the marsh.

It seemed Duck and Hare, were doomed not to share,
The lunch they had packed for each other.
“Oh dear” said Hare “What should I tell my Ma?
Should I blame it on my brother?”

“Does it matter” Duck sighed as he started to cry
“We’ll just end up in the pan to be fried”
“I say!” came a voice from deep down below
“Would you mind awfully not flooding my home?”

Duck looked down, and to his surprise,
Came face to face with big brown mouse eyes!
He then collapsed in a fit of fright.
This mouse looked like he could put up a fight.

Now Montgomery Mouse (Monty to his friends)
Was someone on which you could always depend.
He'd always help you out no matter what...
Even to help deal with a dastardly fox.

Now Hare, Duck and Monty devised a plan.
A plan to take back the lunch
A plan so contrived, to make the Fox fly
And deliver a knockout punch!

“Genius” cried hare, no longer despaired
“Monty- you are a star!”
“Don't praise me yet. The traps still to be set.
We celebrate when it is done.”

So Duck, Hare and Monty set up their trap,
To capture the devious Fox!
When it was done, the friends started to run
And found a place to watch.

Now Mr. Fox, thinking he'd gotten away.
Didn't realise that he was soon to pay
for the actions he took against Hare and Duck.
And as you shall see, he's run out of luck.

Fox was sat at the edge of the marsh,
Edging along till he could make a straight dash,
Out of the water, straight for the trees,
But he tripped on a wire and scraped both his knees.

Down came the cage and Fox was caught.
His efforts to escape availed to naught.
In the trees, Duck and Hare danced a merry jig,
As Monty approached whilst wearing a wig.

“Boohoo” cried fox “Help me please.
I'm trapped in a cage and I've hurt my knees.”
“Don't worry,” said Monty “I'll set you free.
But ya'll have to give me that lovely tea.”

Fox picked up the tea and the rest of the food
passed it over to Monty who did something quite rude!
He ran away, straight back to the trees!
Leaving Fox sobbing with painful knees.

Duck and Hare took their food and ran all the way home.
Monty then left Fox in the cage all alone.
Days and days passed, and Fox was feeling sad
He swore on his soul that he'd never be bad!

Mr Fox had spent days being locked up
And when he was released he said "Never again".
He now lives a quiet life and makes lots of friends.
But the memory of the cage haunts him to the end.

So dear friends what is the lesson of this tail?
The moral is this: Thieves always end up in Jail.