

Stewart Tony "Foxes"

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(Hatchet & Spade)
The foxes ran into the fields
Where the corn had been growing all year
Nothing was left
It was razed to the ground
There was left not a solitary ear
The foxes ran into the vines
The time for ripening near
But within half an hour
Every grape had turned sour
And it wasn't a very good year
You might guess that this wasn't a ploy
Which the foxes would wholly enjoy
For they'd scamper about
Just to put themselves out
Thus increase the amount they destroy
(You get my drift ?)
The foxes ran into the groves
The Philistines feeling well chuffed
For their crops had done well
But their faces soon fell
When all of their olives were stuffed

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