

A watercolor illustration of a fox's face, rendered in soft, blended tones of orange, brown, and grey. The fox's eyes are a striking, pale blue-green color, and its nose is a dark, almost black hue. The background is a light, airy wash of colors, suggesting a natural, outdoor setting. The fox's fur is depicted with delicate, wispy brushstrokes, giving it a soft and textured appearance.

The Red Fox - By D. S.

I hide in the shadow,
And eat your chicken.
I hunt in the night,
And snooze in the day.
I'm a fiery figure,
And a fury fellow.

I'm a farmer hater,
And a rabbit lover.
I'm as silent as a falling leaf,
I watch the midnight sky,
As I stand up high,
I see my prey and rush away,
As I do, my brush paints a picture,
That dances away.

I'm a living sonar,
Tracking my prey,
Don't mess with me,
I'm wild and stray.
I'm king of the night,
And slave of the day, "Uh oh!"
I have to run away.

Crawling...crawling...crawling,
Under fence and across
The crops and...into the chicken coop, "Let's dig in!"
I eat my dinner and I scream,
A devilish roar, of grief.

Suddenly, the furious farmer,
Leaps out of his barn,
Holding a pitchfork,
Trying to kill me, I take off
And into my cosy den I
Sleep and sleep and sleep.