



#147 *The Fox and the Mole*



“I don’t know why there are so many roots in the way of my tunnels!” exclaimed a perturbed and discouraged mole. A fox, his friend of oh-so many years was there to listen. The two sat and gazed into the pond. “And another thing,” fumed the mole, “every time I complain to the ground squirrels that their burrows collide with my tunnels, they seem to shut down the conversation! And, oh yes, did I tell you what the rabbits have done? Well, it seems they have decided to nest right where I feed on some of the best grubs and earthworms. And do you think I can get them to listen to reason? I should think not! You are a very clever friend. What do you think I should do to get them to attend?” The fox thought about it, then replied, “Perhaps you can keep watching the other animals until you can find something good to say.” “Yes, then what?” jumped in the mole. “Then ...” started the fox, “Say it.”

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