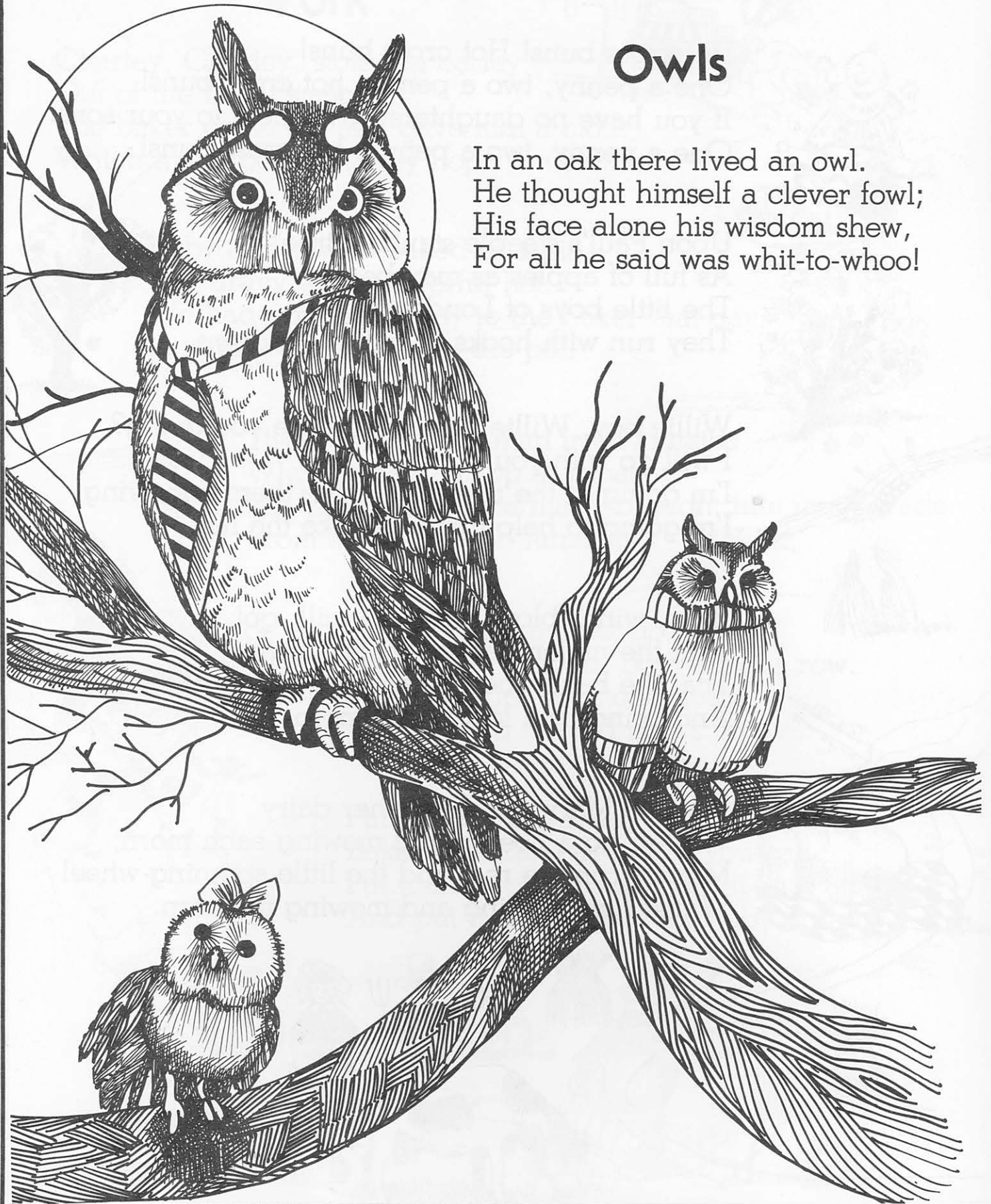
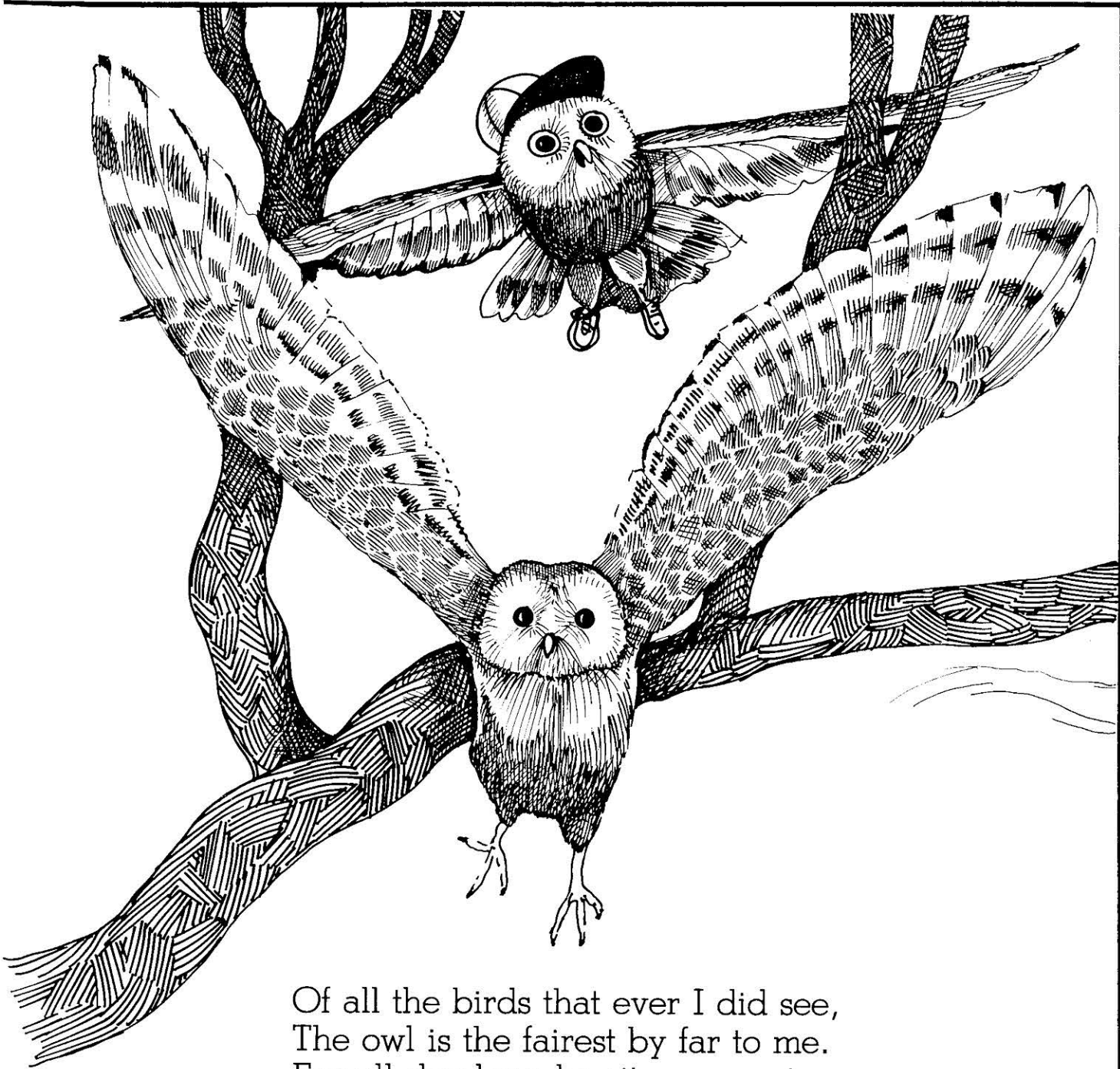


Owls

In an oak there lived an owl.
He thought himself a clever fowl;
His face alone his wisdom shew,
For all he said was whit-to-whoo!





Of all the birds that ever I did see,
The owl is the fairest by far to me.
For all day long he sits upon a tree,
And when the night comes, away flies he.

A wise old owl lived in an oak;
The more he saw, the less he spoke.
The less he spoke, the more he heard.
Oh why can't we all be like that wise old bird?