

c. 4

57-004

McGraw

Moccasin Street

Date	Address
OCT 23 '59	<i>Habit</i>
NOV 4 '59	<i>John</i>
DEC 8 '59	<i>John</i>
JAN 4 '60	<i>Billy</i>
FEB 1 '60	<i>David</i>
OCT 18 '60	<i>Melvin</i>
NOV 30 '60	<i>Winston</i>
OCT 12 '61	<i>David</i>



The Red Fox

There are some beings that are simply trouble,
And for the fair fox, that concern is double,
The fair fox can snare you and have you for lunch,
And that is a fact, and not just a hunch.

The fox is a predator, a fact you should know,
She's light on her feet and is fast, not slow,
Her paws only lightly touch the ground,
She's intent on her prey – not fooling around.

Of the canine family, but she's no lapdog,
Actually more like a cat than a dog,
Keeping her own counsel, making her own way,
Not caring too much about what you say.

This fox is stealthy and works the hedges,
She hides in the shadows and works the edges,
Where the unwary grass-eaters come to light,
Much to the fox's culinary delight.

But as to foodstuffs, she's very opportunistic,
You might even consider her diet holistic,
Eggs and carrion, berries and garbage,
A relatively cheap date with no entourage.

There's simply no doubt she's a beautiful creature,
She'll work with her eyes – her best feature,
You'll think there's no way this creature is lethal,
She'll make you act silly and downright gleeful.

A fox is a companion you can keep for life,
She'll help you make it through life's strife,
While some beings just kinda ramble along,
It's nice to have a partner with her game on.

Earth Church welcomes this lovely creature
She might even be named an Earth Church teacher
We admire a being so quick and adept
She's a keeper for sure – one we'll accept.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
But be warned that vixen
Are welcome here too.