I SAW A FOX

I saw a fox Treading a leafy path in majesty, His nut-brown coat And tail a-float Moving in quiet dignity.

I saw a fox
Fleeing from savage maniacs in livery,
His mouth foam-white,
A desperate flight
Gasping for life and liberty.

I saw a fox,
Bleeding and dead amongst the shrubbery;
And at his rump
A bloody stump,
And in the dust, nobility.